

ESTABLISHED IN 1908 AS THE ROOSEVELT NEWS

CARTERET, NEW JERSEY, FRIDAY, JULY 3, 1931

THREE CENTS

## TRUST CO. AGAIN PAYS DIVIDEND

Checks Sent Out to Stockholders  
During Past Week. \$3.50  
Paid on Each Share of Stock

The Carteret Trust Company made many Borough residents happy during the week by sending out to them the semi-annual payment of seven per cent. on the bank stock.

The checks went out dated July 1st and were received during the week by local stockholders. The dividends declared was seven per cent. payable semi-annually. The checks that went out during the week were to cover that semi-annual payment.

The Carteret Bank and Trust Company was organized as a local institution in 1923 at which time the stock in the bank was offered freely to all local residents. The assets of the bank have increased steadily with the result that the bank is able to pay seven per cent. to the stockholders, even in these difficult times.

## 19 LOCAL BOYS AT KIDDIE CAMP

To Spend the Month of July at  
County Health Camp for Un-  
dernourished Children.

Nineteen boys from Carteret are spending the month of July at the Kiddie Keep-Well camp in Metuchen, the Middlesex County Camp for undernourished children, which is operated by the Middlesex County Recreation Council.

The camp staff is headed by Dr. James Mueller, Director, a physician who has had a great deal of camp experience, assisted by another medical doctor and a registered nurse. Miss Elinor Miles, of Carteret is a member of the counselor group of fifteen trained workers.

Because of the improvements made this year 12 boys are able to enjoy the advantages of the camp for the month of July. They have been sent to camp to gain weight and to build up resistance as a protection against future disease, and the daily program is planned with this goal in view.

A schedule for meals has been drawn up for the entire summer by a special Nutrition Committee. In addition to the three well balanced meals there are two in-between-meal lunches. Plenty of rest is stressed as an important factor, and the routine includes three rest periods two sunbaths and twelve hours of sleep.

The activities provided to interest the children consist of nature study, dramatics, music, games and hand craft, each under the guidance of a trained instructor.

These 120 boys have entered on a month of rest, good food, sunshine and fresh air which will start them well on the road to health.

Dr. and Mrs. Imre Kemeny are on a trip abroad.

## BUSINESS

Car loadings for the week of June 6th were 760,890. For the week of June 13th they were 732,453, showing a drop of 28,437.

The number of cars loaded in 1930 was 926,066 for the week of June 13th, and in 1929 there were 1,069,670 in the same week.

In other words, approximately 300,000 less were loaded in the week of June 13th, 1931, than in the same week in 1929, and about 200,000 less than the week in 1930. And the car loading for the week of June 13th, 1931, were less than the week of June 6th, 1931.

## ON COMMITTEE TO GREET CANDIDATE

Members of Roosevelt Republican Club Are Named as Part  
of Com. to Greet D. Baird.

Republican County Chairman Frederick F. Richardson announced the personnel of the committees to arrange the reception to David Baird, Jr., Republican candidate for Governor, when he comes to Middlesex county on July 29th, as well as for the reception of Governor Morgan F. Larson to the voters of the county at Sea Girt on July 16th.

Those appointed on the committee from Carteret include Mrs. Carrie Drake for the Baird Day committee on July 29th, and Nathan Jacoby and Mrs. John Nevill on the reception committee for Governor's Day.

Baird Day in Middlesex county is promised to be a gala affair for the Republicans according to Frederick F. Richardson. It is planned to have Mr. Baird arrive at New Brunswick early in the day and make a flying tour of the county winding up with two important meetings in New Brunswick and Perth Amboy.

## FIVE CARTERET MEN FINED FOR ASSAULT

Five young men, implicated in an assault on John Silva, recently were fined \$25.00 each when arraigned before Recorder Nathaniel A. Jacoby in the police court, Tuesday. They are Frank Palukas, Joseph Lemko, John Kiralyi, John Varga and Richard Lynch.

The case of Anthony Brechka, charged with disorderly conduct and resisting arrest was postponed.

## ATTEND VETERANS REUNION

Mr. and Mrs. William Bishop, of Washington avenue, and Mr. and Mrs. Otto Staubach and family, of Pershing avenue, attended the annual reunion of the 303rd trench mortar battery, a war-time organization, at Spar Hills yesterday.

Miss Marion Coughlin is spending a few days with Mrs. T. G. Kenyon at Ocean Grove.

## THERE ARE TWO WAYS OF BALANCING A LOAD



## BOND ISSUES

Debts cannot be contracted and bond issues disposed of in easy going fashion by public bodies any more.

Some bond issues of governmental units are not acceptable. The State of New Jersey got a terrific shock recently when the bond issues of some of its municipalities were not subscribed to at all. The result is that the maturities will be changed and a second attempt made to ask for bids on July 16th.

One of the financial papers in New York made comment to the effect that apparently the State of New Jersey did not get good advice. It claimed if it had good advice, it would have known that the bond issues, in the way they were attempted to be floated, would meet with the result that actually occurred. The more choice issues were accepted and the rest were left hanging in the air.

## WILL HOLD STATE CONVENTION HERE

State Uniformed Firemen to Meet  
Here in H. S. on July 18th.  
First Convention in Boro.

Convention will be held on July 18th, 1931, by the Uniformed Firemen's Association of the State of New Jersey. The convention is to be held at the Carteret High School at 9:30 A. M.

This is one of the first conventions ever held in Carteret by any organization and therefore everyone in the borough is cordially invited to attend our convention and thereby help us make this one of the largest events ever held in Carteret.

Every local of this organization of this state are having delegates attend the convention and also many prominent statesmen and men of prominence in public life in this state will be the principal speakers.

## Senator Arthur Quinn To Address Young Men

State Senator Arthur Quinn will be the speaker at the meeting of the Young Men's Democratic Club to be held in fire hall, No. 2, on the night of July 6.

Sidney J. Brown, president of the club announced today, that a committee has completed arrangements for a dance to be held in the Nathan Hale school auditorium on July 16, with Connie Atkinson's orchestra furnishing the music.

Although organized only a few weeks ago, the club has a large membership enrollment.

## Abraham Durst Leads Scouts on Legion Day

Scout Commissioner Abraham Durst, of this borough, will be in charge of all boy scout activities on Legion Day, to be held here Saturday, July 18. It is expected that the boys of all the scout troops will play an important part in the big program now being arranged.

## MEETING TONIGHT

A meeting will be held by the Baird for Governor Club tonight—at Fire House No. 1, Roosevelt avenue. EVERYBODY WELCOME.

## MISS MILES COUNSELLOR

Miss Kemptie Miles, daughter, of Mr. and Mrs. Russell Miles, is counselor at the Kiddie Keep-Well Camp.

TO LET—Small apartment for light housekeeping; two large bedrooms. Inquire, 40 Central avenue. 5-15tf

## UNEMPLOYMENT IS CAUSE OF SUICIDE

Makes Good His Threat "To  
End It All." Proprietor  
Finds Body.

Michael Kolawelek, thirty-five years old, single, committed suicide in his room of a boarding house, at 44 Hudson street, this borough, by gas poisoning early Tuesday morning.

His body was discovered by Joseph Kokolus, proprietor of the establishment. Coming down the stairs from his room on the upper floor, Kokolus was attracted by a heavy odor of gas and entering the kitchen which provided sleeping quarters for Kolawelek, the boarding house-keeper found the man stretched across his bed.

To make sure that his suicide plan would be effective, Kolawelek plugged up several holes in the walls with paper, tightened the window with the catchlocks, and turning on all four gas jets of the kitchen gas stove laid down on the bed.

Police were notified, who summoned Coroner Eugene J. Muller, of Perth Amboy. After viewing the body, the coroner gave permission for its removal to the undertaking establishment of John J. Lyman.

Kokolus told the authorities that Kolawelek had spoken on several occasions that he would "end it all pretty soon." He has no relatives here. Kolawelek was born in Poland.

## ENROLL AS TEACHERS

Three more teachers have been added to the group of seventeen who will teach the community summer Bible school, which opened on Monday.

The latest entrants are Miss Fanna Ruth Thorn, Miss Natalie Miles and Mrs. John Richardson.

## Entertains Blessed Virgin Sodality

Miss Ann Reilly entertained members of the Blessed Virgin sodality at her home on Chrome avenue last Friday night. Cards were played, music was enjoyed and refreshments served.

The guests were the Misses Elizabeth Schein, Mary Diedrick, Helen Brechka, Marion Coughlin, Ruth Coughlin, Madeline and Ann Reilly, Mary Koepfer, Phoebe Conran, Mary Hagan, Mary Burke, Helen Foxe, Genevieve LeVan, Mary Maroney and Geraldine Van Deventer.

FLAT TO LET—5 rooms, sun-parlor; all improvements, garage, 153 Emerson street.

## WILL HOLD LEGION DAY HERE JULY 18

Plan Largest Celebration Ever  
Held in Borough. Many Band  
Units in Competition.

Legion Day, which will be held here on Saturday, July 18th, under the direction of the local Post, promises to be the biggest affair of its kind ever attempted in the Borough. The people of Carteret will for the first time witness a gathering of the most colorful organizations in the State, the Drum and Bugle Corps, Bands and Drill teams of the American Legion. There are 300 Legion posts in the state and a good percentage will be represented here. It is expected that the only womens drum and bugle corps, an organization from Hudson County will be in line that day. The corps will compete for prizes in the afternoon at the High School athletic field. They will be judged by regular Army officers. There will be \$500 in cash awards and 10 loving cups and trophies. A large number of officials of the legion and prominent state officials will be present and review the parade from a reviewing stand at the High School. There will be a block dance in the evening on Pulaski avenue.

Last Friday evening a contest to decide the best Legion Ritual team in Middlesex county was held at the Court House at New Brunswick and the Team of the local Post were fortunate in being declared winners. They received a beautiful loving cup donated by the Strong Hardware Company of New Brunswick. The team consists of William E. Hagan, Walter Tomczuk, Fred Ruckriegel, Edwin Casey, John Kennedy, Michael Pally and Edward J. Walsh. They will represent the County at Atlantic City during the Department Convention in September.

Loving cups to be awarded have been donated to the Legion Day Committee by William E. Hagan, the Legion Auxiliary, Edward J. Walsh and Assemblyman Elmer E. Brown, Joseph Karcher and John Rafferty. A silver plated Baton was given by Sol Solder, which will be awarded to the best Drum Major.

The following citizens have donated the amounts opposite their name to help defray the expenses in connection with the day.

Steve Scochippic, \$25.00; J. Bartow \$5.00; Charles Roth \$5.00; Anthony Brechka \$5.00; R. & R. Department Store \$3.00; J. Petruska \$2.50; Fritze Galle \$2.00; Peter Goderstad \$2.00; Joseph Hasek \$2.00; Leo Rockman \$2.00; A. Weisman \$2.00; John Zelesnik \$2.00; John Gural \$2.00; Charles Ohlott \$2.00; John Ginda \$1.00; J. Reiper \$1.00; Nate Chodosh \$1.00; John Lysek \$1.00; Carteret Shoe Repair Shop \$1.00; Carl Laster \$1.00; G. Markolusy \$1.00; E. Hopp \$1.00; Carteret Cleaners 50 cents; Emil Matefy 50 cents.

## Refund to Borough by Legislative Act

According to a plan announced by the Delaware River Port authority, taxpayers in New Jersey will get a refund of approximately \$1.00 for each \$1,000 of assessed valuation. This refund was made possible by the floating of a bond issue by the Delaware River Port Authority for the expressed purpose of paying back to the state money which was advanced for the construction of the Camden-Philadelphia Bridge.

The taxpayers of New Jersey and Pennsylvania were carrying the burden of the construction of the bridge, through the imposition of a tax known as the Tunnel and Bridge tax. When the Legislature passed a bill recently creating the Delaware River Port Authority, one of their first actions was the drafting of this plan to turn back to each respective state their proportion of the construction cost of the bridge.

A bill authorizing this action was adopted by the Legislature. According to approximate figures, Carteret's share of this refund based on a valuation of \$13,000,000.00 should be in the neighborhood of about \$13,000.

FOR SALE OR RENT—Road stand, fully equipped. Roosevelt avenue, at old Carteret ferry. Apply to Phil Turk, 528 Roosevelt avenue, Carteret, N. J.

## LIFT THE CURTAIN

Speaking of bond issues, it is reported that one of the bond issues for local schools for \$35,000 will actually cost at the present rate of interest at maturity, if the issue is left outstanding until maturity no less than \$90,000.

\$61,000 of this would be interest. This would mean almost twice as much in interest as for the original loan.

By this method of financing it is easy to kid the public in the early days that they are getting "economical" administration. Those who come after would find that they simply could not live—the debts would have them eaten up.

By all means let us lift the curtain.

Let us have publicity. Let us see what has been going on and what is going on.

## BORO RITUAL TEAM WINS FIRST PRIZE

Carteret Post American Legion  
Team Will Represent Middle-  
sex Co. in Competition.

Before a large gathering of spectators at the county courthouse, New Brunswick, last Friday evening, the ten o'clock ritual team of Carteret Post No. 236, American Legion, was awarded first prize in a county competition of ritual teams. The teams included Perth Amboy Post No. 45; Joyce Kilmer Post No. 25, New Brunswick, and Luke A. Lovely Post, No. 62, South Amboy.

By winning first place Friday night Carteret will represent Middlesex county in the state championship event to be held at Atlantic City in September.

As a result of its win Carteret was awarded a silver loving cup, which was donated by the Strong Hardware Company of New Brunswick, as well as a cash prize. The meeting was called to order by State Vice Commander Holger G. Holm, and the Rev. David J. Spratt was chairman during the event.

## Many June Brides— Despite Depression

Business conditions may not be up to par and there may be a slump in employment, but Dan Cupid apparently did as much business this June as he has in June of previous years.

It would be difficult to give a complete check of weddings for last month, Mrs. Dolly O'Rourke, registrar of vital statistics explains that where a bride-to-be lives elsewhere, she usually obtains her marriage license in her home town. And it appears to Mrs. O'Rourke that a number of out-of-town young women captured the hearts of Carteret boys and married them last month.

In some instances the weddings were held in the borough, while in many others, the festivities took place in the home of the bride, Mrs. O'Rourke said. In checking over her license book for June, Mrs. O'Rourke finds she has issued only ten marriage licenses, which is somewhat less than last year of that month. Of this number, six already went through the ceremony while four others will make their plunge into the matrimonial state during July.

## TO LEAVE FOR CONVENTION

Grand Regent Mrs. William J. Lawlor and District Deputy Mrs. J. J. Dowling of the C. D. A. will leave on Monday for Atlantic City as delegates from Court Fidelis to the National Convention in the Hotel Chelsea. On Friday, July 10, a large delegation of members of the Court and the Jr. C. D. A., will leave in buses to attend the convention.

Rev. Father J. Parscoute and daughter, Mrs. Helen Miller, are spending a few days at Asbury Park.

## NOTICE

Restaurant owners and employees are requested to procure their health certificate.

Signed,  
BOARD OF HEALTH

## WARNER PLANT IS RAZED BY FIRE

Loss Is Estimated at About \$75,  
000. Firemen Do Fine Work  
to Save Other Buildings.

Loss estimated at \$75,000, caused by a fire which broke out at 4 o'clock Sunday morning at the plant of the Warner Chemical Company. The blaze destroyed one frame structure and all its contents, including equipment which was reported to have been recently installed.

The origin of the fire has not been determined. It was discovered by boats passing along Staten Island Sound and the shriek of their whistles called the attention of the firemen, who responded rapidly.

By the time the firemen reached the plant, the fire had raced through the entire building, as the flames mushroomed on each side of the frame structure. For a time it appeared as if the adjoining building would be ignited by flames, which licked at its sides, but an effective battle by the firemen of both companies eliminated the danger and the blaze was confined to the one structure.

The flames were extinguished at about 6:30, and both companies returned to their headquarters. Firemen returned, however, throughout the morning. Assistant Fire Chief Cornelius Sheridan, of Fire Company No. 1, and Foreman John Donovan directed the activities of the firemen in the absence of Fire Chief Dennis Fitzgerald.

A representative of the company estimated the damage at between \$50,000 and \$100,000. Whether the structure is to be rebuilt and new machinery installed, has not been decided upon.

Residents of the hill section of the borough, were routed from their beds and watched the spectacle which the early morning fire provided.

## Dog Catcher at Work Beginning Wednesday

Effective Wednesday, a Metuchen firm, recently awarded the contract, will be in charge of rounding up all unlicensed and unmuzzled dogs of the borough.

Health Inspector Frank Born issued a plea to all dog owners to obtain licenses and muzzle their pets. The borough citizens can co-operate a great deal in this respect, he said. Those who are willing to dispose of their dogs are requested to notify the board of health and the animal will be taken away.

Every effort will be made to clear off the road, every dog, Mr. Born said, as there are now several children receiving treatment, following attacks on them by the dogs.

## Miss Currie Gives Recital at Her Home

Miss Marion Currie, music teacher, held a recital at her home in Woodbridge Tuesday night, in which a number of local pupils participated.

At the affair from here were: Mrs. Charles Morris and son, Walter, Mrs. J. Weiss, and daughter, Rose, Mrs. Walter Vonah and daughter, Dorothy, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Rapp, Mrs. Mary LeVan and daughter, Genevieve, Louise and Marie Rapp, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Burke and daughter, Ruth Burke.

## DRUIDS PICNIC JULY 12

Sunday, July 12, Middlesex Grove, No. 33, U. A. O. Druids will hold their annual picnic at Oak Ridge, N. J.

The committee has arranged to have three buses for this outing. The buses will leave Fire House, No. 1, at 8:00 A. M. The committee in charge of the picnic are O. Eifert, J. Maier, J. Haas.

## NOTICE

The regular annual meeting of the stockholders of the Roosevelt Building and Loan Association will be held at the offices of the Association, Roosevelt Avenue and Hudson Street, at Carteret, N. J., on the evening of Friday, July 10, at 7:30 P. M. At this meeting the election of members of the Board of Directors will take place. Also all such other business as may regularly be brought before the meeting. All shareholders are requested to be present.

RUSSELL MILES,  
Secretary

## PROCLAMATION

By virtue of an ordinance heretofore adopted by the Board of Health of the Borough of Carteret, I do hereby issue the following proclamation:

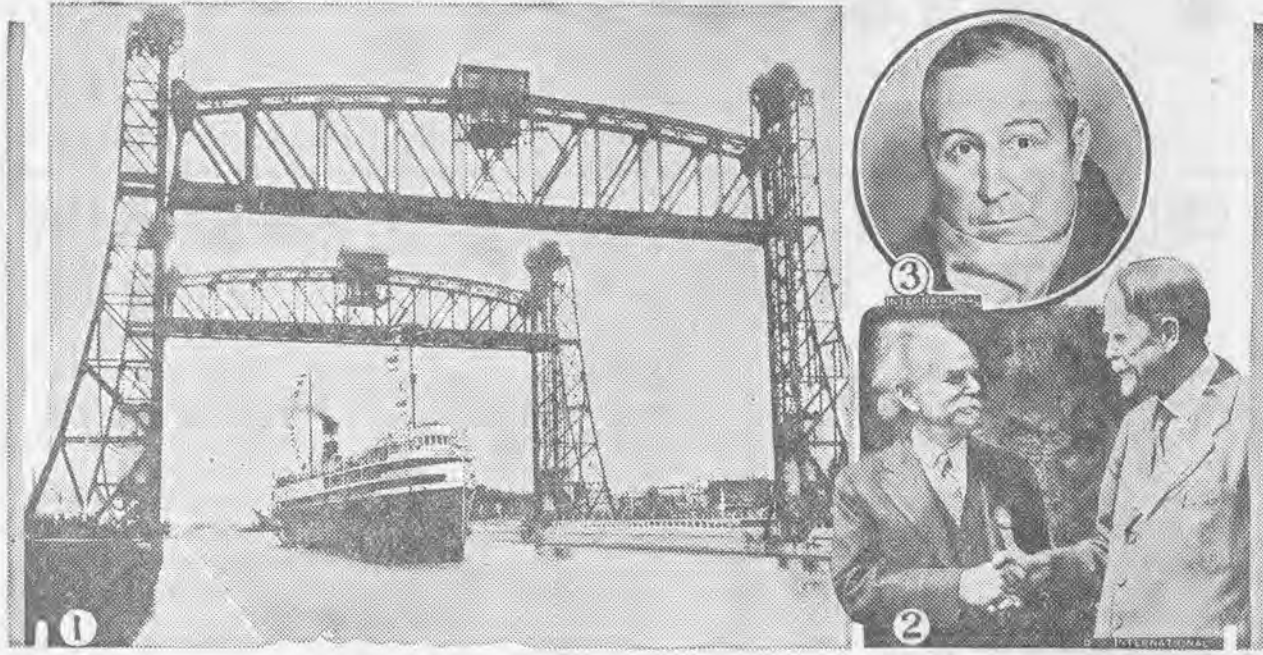
On and after July 4th, 1931, all dogs, either male or female, found running at large within the limits of the Borough of Carteret, except such as shall be properly muzzled with a muzzle around the nose, securely fastened and licensed, shall be destroyed.

All dogs seized or taken by the Dog Warden of the Borough of Carteret shall be held for a period of 72 hours and the owner or owners thereof may redeem the same from the Pound-keeper upon the payment of \$2.00; said pound is located at Tate Brothers, No. 1 John Street, Metuchen, N. J.

Licenses may be obtained at the Board of Health office—Borough Hall, Carteret, N. J.

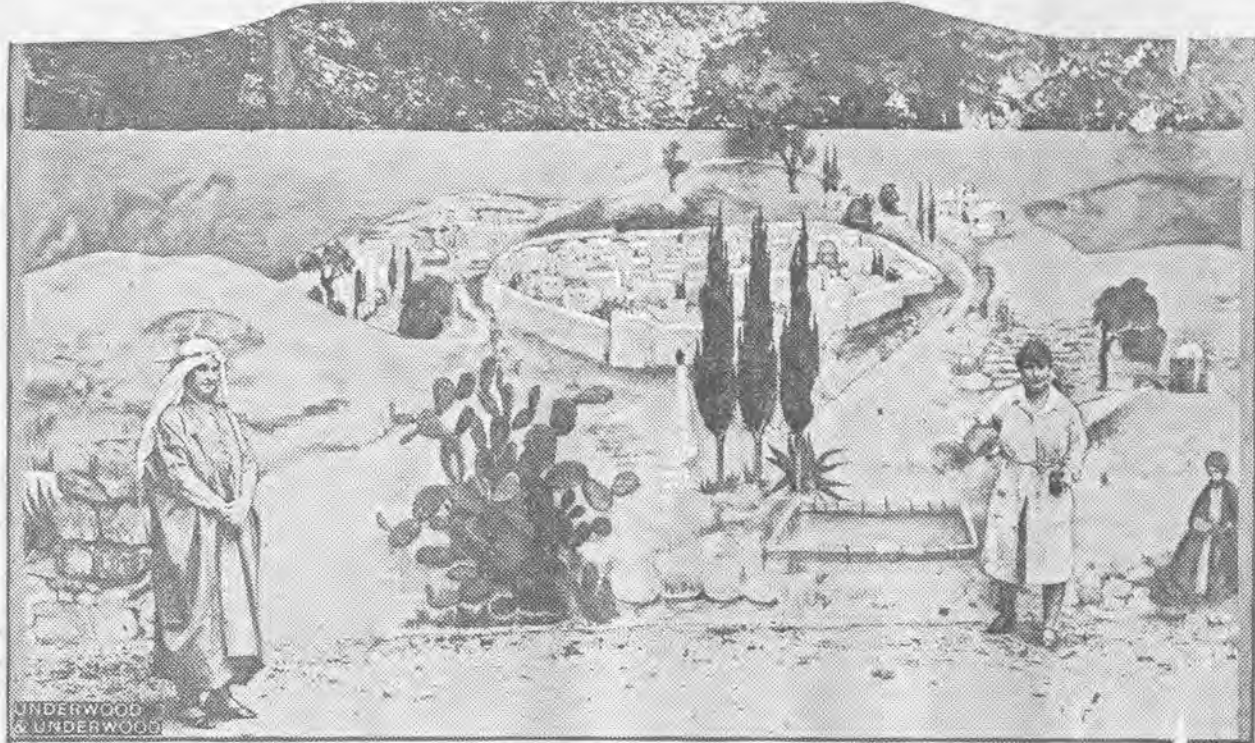
DR. JOHN J. REASON,  
President of the Board of Health.

Scenes and Persons in the Current News



1—The largest passenger ship on the Great Lakes, the Canadian steamship liner Noronic, passing for the first time through the new \$120,000,000 Welland ship canal, and shown under two of the vehicular bridges. 2—Dr. Frank Boas of Columbia university, newly chosen president of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, with his predecessor, Dr. Thomas H. Morgan, in Pasadena, Calif., where the association met. 3—Johnny Torrio, retired gang leader of Chicago, who is reported to have taken again the leadership lost by Al Capone when he pleaded guilty in the Federal court.

"Holy Land" on Long Island Open to Public



Mrs. Martin W. Littleton (left), who believes that the second coming of Christ is close at hand, has opened to the public her costly library of Biblical literature and the garden at Manhasset, Long Island, where she has reconstructed a bit of ancient Palestine. On the high cement wall Miss Frida Abraham (right), a young artist from Jerusalem, has painted scenes of Palestine.

Nobody Would Buy a Man's Services



Mr. Zero, in private life Urbain Ledoux, the friend of the jobless, is shown above trying to sell the services of John C. Bird, a veteran telegraph operator, at auction on his bargain offering of white collar workers in New York. Four hundred men were offered, but the sale was a flop, as there were no bidders.

SHE'S 103 YEARS OLD



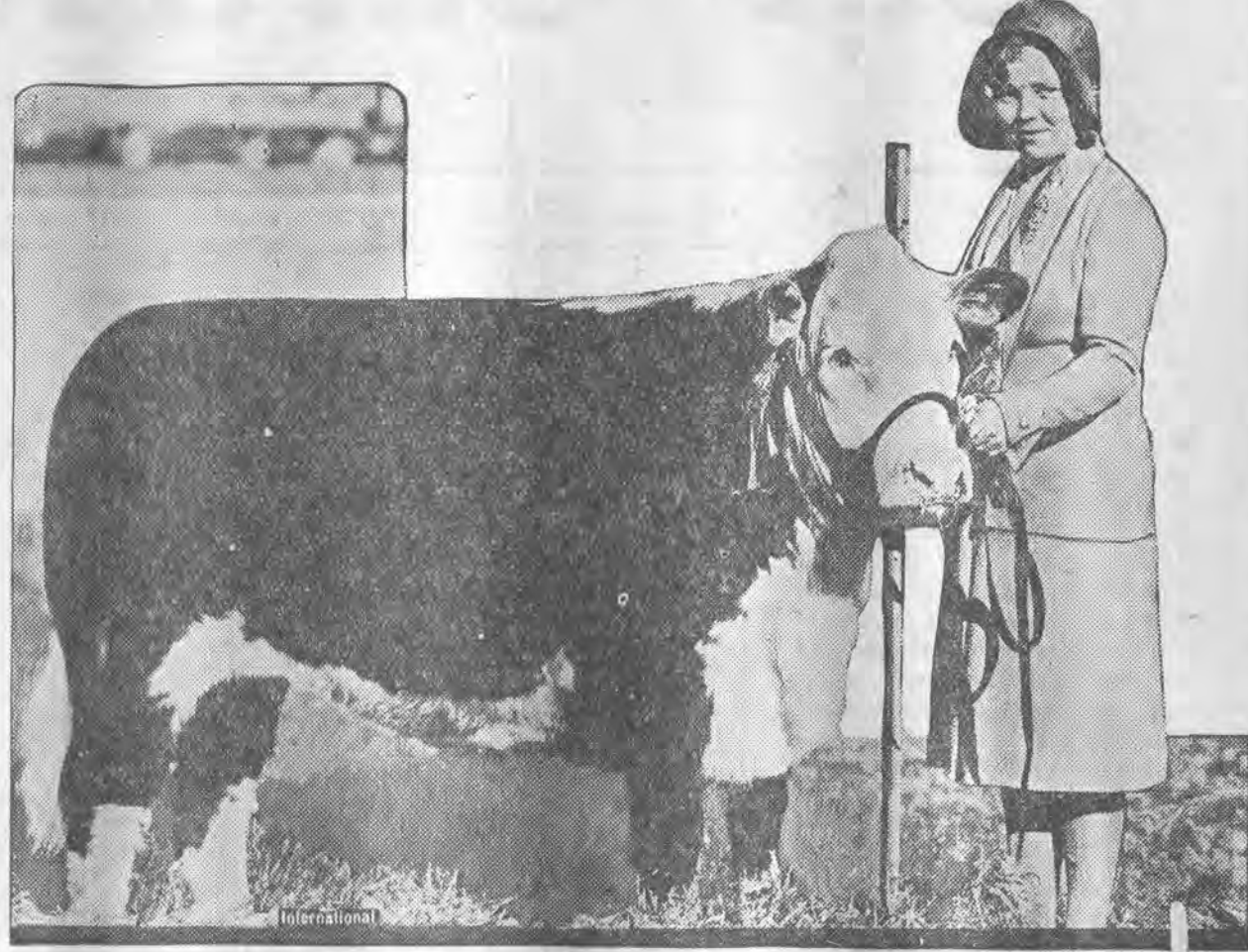
This is Gulot Usono, an Indian woman found on the Guepi reservation in San Diego county, California. Other Indians state that she is one hundred and three years old.

HEADS NEW BUREAU



S. H. McCrory, who has been named chief of the newly created federal bureau of agricultural engineering in the Department of Agriculture. It starts on its career July 1 as a means of providing assistance to the farmers on problems of farm engineering. Mr. McCrory has been in the department for 25 years.

Pauline Roberts and Her Prize Hereford Calf



Pauline Roberts, fifteen-year-old Brady (Texas) high school girl, and her Hereford calf, which won the grand championship and also was champion over all Hereford classes in the 1931 Southwestern Live Stock show at Fort Worth, Texas. The calf brought its fair owner \$1,000.00, including the \$238 prize money, selling for \$2.00 per pound on the hoof. Miss Roberts will use the money for a college education.

ENVOY FROM CANADA



First and especially noted portrait study of William Ducean Herridge, newly appointed minister to the United States from the Dominion of Canada, who has arrived in Washington. Mr. Herridge succeeds Vincent Massey; he is the brother-in-law of Prime Minister Bennett of Canada.

ED DUDLEY WINS



Ed Dudley of Wilmington, Del., in action at the Miami Valley golf club, Dayton, Ohio, where he won the Western open golf championship with a total of 280 strokes for 72 holes.

QUITS THE ARMY



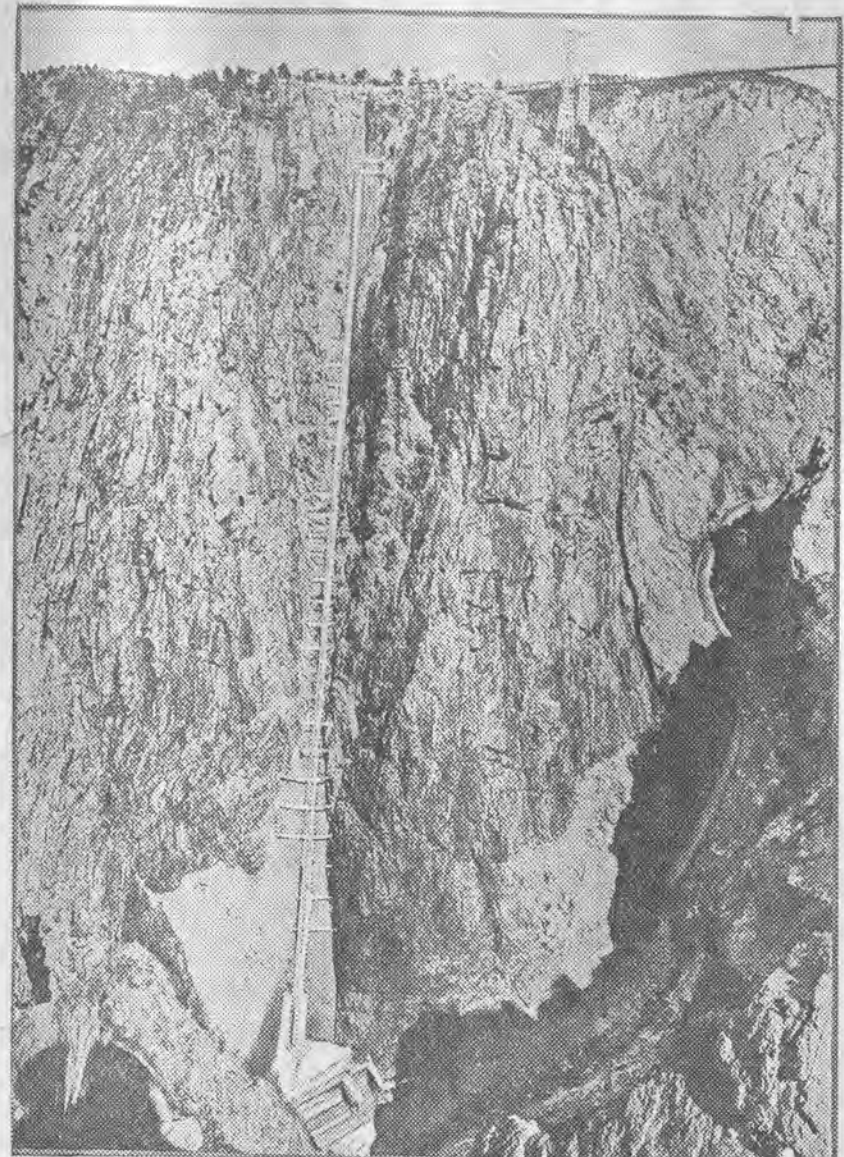
Maj. Gen. George S. Gibbs, chief signal officer of the army, has just retired from active service at his own request, and has become vice president of the International Telephone and Telegraph corporation.

4-H Delegates in Washington



Four of the members of the 4-H clubs from forty states of the Union, who met in Washington for the fifth annual congress of the association. Left to right, preparing the first campfire, are Vera Hatch of Paoli, Okla.; Garner Smith of Sweet Home, Ark.; Opal Cozart of Warekomis, Okla.; and Mildred Young of Franklin, Ky.

Steepest Railway in the World



This railway, the steepest in the world, was officially dedicated recently. It is an electrified road running up the side of the Royal Gorge of Colorado—1,725 feet from the base to the crest. The road is built on a 100 per cent grade and at a 45-degree angle. An outstanding feat of engineering, it is controlled by the newest safety brake devices.

WORLD WAR YARNS

by Lieut. Frank E. Hagan

A "Naval Victory" on Land

The final month of the war found Americans and French closing in on Sedan and the Germans trying to withdraw enormous stores from that city over the Sedan-Longuyon railroad which one German general had called the "life-artery" of his army. That "life-artery" was cut by American shells fired from some of the most powerful guns possessed by any of the Allies.

They were five giant 14-inch American naval guns mounted on steel railroad cars and manned by crews of American sailors commanded by Rear Admiral Charles P. Plunkett. When he brought the guns to France, it was considered a very doubtful experiment. They said the guns wouldn't work and that they and their carriages would wreck the tracks and roadbed of the protesting French railroads over which they were run. On their very first trip to the front, a French railroad official tried to stop them. "Go and talk to Marshal Foch," Admiral Plunkett replied. "He's the man I'm working for!" Then, turning to the engineer of the train he said iconically "Let 'er go!"

And go they did—up towards Sedan to take part in the assault on that historic town. With a crash and a roar that shook the ground, Plunkett's guns began hurling shells, weighing 1,400 pounds each, nearly 30,000 yards to the junction points on the German arterial railroads. They put the railroads out of commission during most of the day by hits on or near the track. Then they turned their attention elsewhere. They set fire to the lower freight yards at Montmedy and threw 50 shells on the Montmedy bridge. One shell landed in German headquarters, which were immediately moved. Until the last minute of the war (and this battery fired the last American shot in the war) they gave Longuyon its daily dozen of shells.

They boomed the beginning of the end for the Germans. Sedan fell to French and American soldiers but it was a "naval victory on land," won by Admiral Plunkett's guns, which helped make that possible.

They Called Him "Spike"

He was christened James by his mother, but long before the World war a handy left fist earned the sobriquet of "Spike" from his mates of the Sixth infantry. "Spike" was First Sergeant Collins of the Sixth's machine gun company in France before it went into the lines and he became a second looney.

In May, 1918, before the outfit moved trenchward, a field day was held in the commune of Soulaines, a few kilos from Bar-sur-Aube. Fighting was in order. A young soldier from another company vanquished all comers. One victim after another was added to his knockouts as "Spike" regarded stoically the successful but obviously inexperienced efforts of the "champion."

Then a cry went up for Collins. "Collins! We want Collins," yelled the gunners.

"Aw, I don't wanna fight," begged "Spike" sheepishly as they stripped him of first sergeant chevrons and hoisted him to the ring.

"Spike" stood in the squared circle dumbly while the gloves were tied on. His hands waved awkwardly as the novice rushed bull-like and aimed a haymaker for his head. Then "Spike" stepped quickly aside and his left darted smack! to his opponent's face.

"Aw, I can't fight," protested "Spike." And again the younger doughboy rushed and again "Spike's" vicious left shot home.

"Spike" tired of the slaughter after a brief session of clowning. He measured the other man and slammed over a k. o., which started somewhere in the vicinity of his hip pocket. Three minutes later the young soldier regained consciousness. Cries of "That-a-boy, Spike. Oh, you Spike!" penetrated. The novice looked at Collins, smiling goofily and stripping off his gloves. He was weak but game.

"What the h—," said the youngster. "How long you been in the army?"

"My sixth hitch," replied Collins.

"What the h—," repeated the youth. "An old soldier—and they call you 'Spike.' Hell's bells! If I'd known that you'd never have crawled into a ring with me!"

Laonic Report

A colonel who was chief of staff of an American division on the Lorraine front was the first American officer of the war to capture a prisoner. Incidentally, his catch was a portly Bavarian lieutenant and was the first German officer captured by the Americans.

The capture was made during an attack by the French whom the colonel had joined, preparatory to the American occupancy of the sector. His own troops hadn't arrived when it occurred and knew nothing about it until later.

When pressed for details of his accomplishment, the colonel replied briefly and modestly: "I found the Boche in an angle of a trench when his automatic wasn't aimed my way and mine was pointed straight at him."

# CIMARRON

By Edna Ferber

Copyright by Edna Ferber.

WNU Service.

## CHAPTER XI

Cim was nineteen, Donna fifteen. And now Sabra lived quite alone in the new house on Kikekeh street, except for a colored woman servant sent from Kansas. She ran the paper alone, as she wished it run. She ordered the house as she wished it. She very nearly ran the town of Osage. She was a power in the territory. And Yancey was gone, Cim was gone, Donna was gone. Sabra had refused to compromise with life, and life had taken matters out of her hands.

Donna was away at an eastern finishing school—Miss Dignum's on the Hudson. Yancey had opposed that, of course. It had been Sabra's idea to send Donna east to school.

"East?" Yancey had said. "Kansas City?"

"Certainly not."

"Oh—Chicago."

"I mean New York."

"You're crazy."

"I don't expect you to approve. I suppose you'd like her to go to an Indian school. Donna's an unusual girl. She's not a beauty and never will be, but she's brilliant, that's what she is. Brilliant. I don't mean intellectual. You needn't smile. I mean that she's got the ambition and the insight and the foresight, too, of a woman of twice her age."

"I'm sorry to hear that."

"I'm not. She's like mamma in many ways, only she's got intelligence and drive. She doesn't get along with the girls here—Maurine Turket and Gazelle Slaughter and Jewel Riggs and Czarina McKee, and those. She's different. They go switching up and down Pawhuska avenue. They'll marry one of these tobacco-chewing loafers and settle down like vegetables. Well, she won't. I'll see to that."

"Going to marry her off to an eastern potentate—at fifteen?"

"You wait. You'll see. She knows what she wants. She'll get it, too."

"Sure it isn't you who knows what you want her to want?"

But Sabra had sent her off to Miss Dignum's on a diet of prunes and plums that even her high-and-mighty old grandmother Felice Venable approved.

Cim, walking the prairies beyond Osage with that peculiar light step of his, his eyes cast down; prowling the draws and sprawling upon the clay banks of the rivers that ran so red through the Red Man's territory, said that he wanted to be a geologist. He spoke of the Colorado school of mines. He worked in the Wigwam office and hated it. He could pl a case of type more quickly and completely than a drunken tramp printer. Even Jesse Rickey, his mournful mustache more drooping than ever, protested to Yancey.

"She can't make a newspaper man out of that kid," he said. "Not in a million years. Newspaper men are born, not made. Cim, he just naturally bates news, let alone a newspaper office. He was born without an arm, or something. You can't grow it if you haven't got it."

"I know it," said Yancey, wearily. "Hell find a way out."

For the first time a rival newspaper flourished in the town of Osage. The town was scarcely large enough to support two daily papers, but Yancey's political attitude so often was at variance with the feeling of the territory politicians that the new daily, slipshod and dishonest though it was, and owned body and soul by territorial interests, achieved a degree of popularity.

Sabra, unable to dictate the policy of the Wigwam with Yancey at its head, had to content herself with the management of its mechanical workings and with its increasingly important social and club columns. Osage swarmed with meetings, committees, lodges, Knights of This and Sisters of That. The Philomathean and the Twentieth Century clubs began to go in for Civic Betterment, and no Osage merchant or professional man was safe from cajoling and unattractive females in shirtwaists and skirts and eyeglasses demanding his name signed to this or that petition (with a contribution. Whatever you feel that you can give, Mr. Hefner. Of course, as a leading business man . . .).

They planted shrubs about the cinder-strewn environs of the Santa Fe and the Katy depots. They agitated for the immediate paving of Pawhuska avenue (it wasn't done). The Ladies of the Eastern Star. The Venus Lodge. Sisters of Rebekah. Daughters of the Southwest. They came into the Wigwam office with notices to be printed about lodge suppers and church sociables. Strangely enough, they were likely to stay longer and to chat more freely if Yancey and not Sabra were there to receive them. Sabra was polite but businesslike to her own sex encountered in office hours. But Yancey made himself utterly charming. He could no more help it than he could help breathing. It was almost functional with him. He made the stout, commonplace, middle-aged women feel that they were royal—and seductive. He flat-

tered them with his fine eyes; he bowed them to the doors, their eyeglasses quivered. He was likely, on their departure, to crumple their carefully worded notice and throw it on the floor. Sabra, though she made short work of the visiting Venuses and Rebekahs, ran their notice and, if necessary, carefully rewrote it.

"God A'mighty!" he would groan at noonday dinner. "The office was full of Venuses this morning. Like a swarm of overstuffed locusts."

Sabra was at the head of many of these Betterment movements. Also if there could be said to be anything so formal as society in Osage, Sabra Cravat was the leader of it. She was the first to electrify the ladies of the Twentieth Century Culture club by serving them Waldorf salad—that abominable mixture of apple cubes, chopped nuts, whipped cream, and mayonnaise. The club fell upon it with little cries and murmurs. Thereafter it was served at club meetings until Osage husbands, returning home to supper after a day's work, and being offered this salvage from the feast, would push it aside with masculine contempt for its contents and roar, "I can't eat this stuff. Fix me some bacon and eggs."

From this culinary and social triumph Sabra proceeded to pineapple and marshmallow salad, the recipe for which had been sent her by Donna in the East. Its indirect effects were fatal.

When it again became her turn to act as hostess to the members of the club she made her preparations for the afternoon meeting, held at the grisly hour of half-past two. Refreshments were invariably served at four. With all arrangements made, she was confronted by Ruby Big Elk with the astounding statement that this was a great Indian festival day (September, and the corn dances were on) and that she must go to the reservation in time for the Mescal ceremony.

"You can't go," said Sabra, flatly. Midday dinner was over. Yancey had returned to the office. Cim was lounging in the hammock on the porch. For answer Ruby turned and walked with her stately, irritating step into her own room just off the kitchen and closed the door.

"Well," shouted Sabra in the tones of Felice Venable herself, "if you do go you needn't come back." She marched out to the front porch, where the sight of the lounging Cim only aggravated her annoyance.

"This ends it. That girl has got to leave."

"What girl?"

"Ruby. Twenty women this afternoon, and she says she's going to the reservation. They'll be here at half-past two." It was rather incoherent, but Cim, surprisingly enough, seemed to understand.

"But she told you a month ago."

"Told me what? How do you know?"

"Because she told me she told you, ever so long ago."

"Maybe she did. She never mentioned it again. I can't be expected to remember every time the Indians have one of the powwows. I told her she couldn't go. She's in there getting ready. Well, this ends it. She needn't come back."

She flounced into the kitchen. There stood a mild-mannered young Indian girl unknown to her.

"What do you want?"

"I am here," the girl answered, composedly, "to take Ruby Big Elk's place this afternoon. I am Cherokee. She told me to come." She plucked Ruby's blue and white checked gingham kitchen apron off the hook behind the door and tied it around her waist.

"Well," gasped Sabra, relieved, but still angry. Cim hitching up the two pintos to the racy little yellow phaeton that Yancey had bought. She must run out and tell him before he left. He had seemed disturbed. She was glad he was clearing out. She liked having the men folk out of the way when afternoon company was due.

Ruby's door opened. The girl came out. Her appearance was amazing. She wore a dress of white doeskin hanging straight from shoulders to ankles, and as soft and pliable as velvet. The hem was fringed. Front, sleeves, collar were finely beaded in an intricate pattern that was more like embroidery than beading. On her feet were moccasins in ivory white and as exquisitely beaded as the dress. It was the robe of a princess. Her dark Indian eyes were alive. Her skin seemed to glow in contrast with the garment. The girl was, for the moment, almost beautiful.

"Hello, Theresa Jump . . . This is Theresa Jump. She will do my work this day. I have told her. I will be back tomorrow morning."

She walked slowly out of the house by way of the kitchen door, across the yard with her slow insolent dragging step. A stab of suspicion cut Sabra. She flew to the back porch, stood there a moment. Ruby Big Elk walked slowly toward the barn. Cim drove out with the phaeton and plinked. He saw the Indian woman in her white doeskin dress. His eyes shone,

enormous. He lifted his head as though to breathe deeply. At that look in his face Sabra ran across the yard. One hand was at her breast, as though an Indian arrow had pierced her. Ruby had set one foot in its cream-white moccasin on the buggy step. Cim held out his free hand.

Sabra reached them, painting. "Where are you going?"

"I'm driving Ruby out to the reservation."

"No, you're not. No, you're not." She put one hand in a futile gesture on the buggy wheel, as though to stop them by main force. She knew she must not lose her dignity before this Indian woman—before her son. Yet this thing was, to her way of thinking, monstrous.

Cim gathered up the reins, his eyes on the restive ponies. "I may stay to



Yet This Thing Was, to Her Way of Thinking, Monstrous.

see some of the dancing and the Mescal ceremony. Father says it's very interesting. Big Elk has invited me."

"Your father knows you're going? Like this?"

"Oh, yes." He cast a slight, an oblique glance at her hand on the wheel. Her hand dropped heavily to her side. He spoke to the horses. They were off. Ruby Big Elk looked straight ahead. She had uttered no word. Sabra turned and walked back to the house. The hot tears blinded her. She was choking. But her pride spoke, even then. You must not go the kitchen way. That Indian girl will see you. They are all alike. You must go around by the front way. Pretend it is nothing. Oh, God, what shall I do! All those women this afternoon. Perhaps I am making a fuss over nothing. Why shouldn't he take the Indian girl out to the reservation and stop an hour or two to see the dances and the rites? . . . His face! His face when he saw her in that dress."

She bathed her eyes, powdered her nose, changed her dress, came into the kitchen, smiling.

Theresa Jump proved clumsy and unteachable. Sabra herself mixed and served the pineapple and marshmallow salad, and though this novelty proved a great success, the triumph of serving it was spoiled for Sabra. She bundled the girl off at six, after the dishes were done. Wearily she began to set the house to rights, but Yancey came home to a confusion of chairs and squashed pillows, a mingled odor of perfume and coffee; a litter of cake crumbs, bits of embroidery silk, and crumpled tea napkins. His huge frame moving about the cluttered sitting room made these feminine remnants seem ridiculous. The disorder of the household irked him. Worst of all, Sabra, relieved now of her guests, was free to pour out upon him all the pent-up wrath, anxiety,

and shock of the past few hours. Ruby, Cim, Theresa Jump, Peyote, Osage. If his own father allows such things—what will people say—no use trying to make something of yourself.

Yancey, usually so glib with quotations from this or that sonorous passage of poetry, said little. He did not even try to cajole her into a better humor with his flattery, his charm, his tenderness. His eyes were bloodshot, his hand more unsteady than usual. He had been drinking even more than was his wont, she knew that at once. By no means drunk (she had never seen him really drunk—no one had—he was seemingly incapable of reaching a visible state of drunkenness), he was in one of his fits of moody depression. That great shoulders sagged. The splendid head lolled on his breast. He seemed sunk in gloomy thought. She felt that he hardly heard what she was saying. She herself could eat nothing. She set a place for him at the dining room table and plumped down before him a dish of the absurd salad, a cup of coffee, some cake, a plate of the left-over sandwiches, their edges curled dismally.

"What's this?" he said.

"Pineapple and marshmallow salad. With Ruby gone and all, I didn't get anything for your supper—I was so upset—all those women . . ."

He sat looking down at the slippery mass on his plate. His great arms were spread out on the table before him. The beautiful hands were opening and closing convulsively. So a mastodon might have looked at a word. "Pineapple and marshmallow salad," he repeated, thoughtfully, almost wonderingly. Suddenly he threw back the magnificent head and began to laugh. Peel after peel of Herculean laughter. "Pineapple and marshmallow," he choked, the tears running down his cheeks. Sabra was angry, then frightened. For as suddenly as he had begun to laugh he became serious. He stood up, one hand on the table. Then he seemed to pull his whole body together like a tiger who is about to spring. He stood thus a moment, swaying a little. "Actum est de republica."

"What?" said Sabra, sharply.

"Latin. Latin, my love. Pineapple and marshmallow salad! It is all over with the Republic!" She shrugged her shoulders impatiently. Yancey turned, stiffly, like a soldier, walked out of the room, flicked his white sombrero off the hall rack and put it on at the usual jaunty angle, went down at the porch with his light, graceful step, to the sidewalk and up the street, the great head lowered, the arms swinging despondently at his sides.

Sabra went on with her work of tidying up the house. Her eyes burned, her throat was constricted. Men! Men! Cim off with that squaw. Yancey angry because she had given him this very feminine dish of left-overs. What was the use of working, what was the use of pride, what was the use of ambition for your children, your home, your town if this was all it amounted to? Her work done, she delivered herself the luxury of a deliberate and cleansing storm of tears.

Eight o'clock. She heated some of the afternoon coffee and drank it sitting at the kitchen table. She went out on the front porch. Darkness had come on. A hot September evening. The crickets squeaked and ground away in the weeds. She was conscious of an aching weariness in all her body, but she could not sleep. Her eyes felt as though they were being pulled apart by invisible fingers. She put her palms over them, to shut them, to cool them. Nine. Ten. Eleven. Twelve. She undressed, unpinned the braids of her thick hair, brushed it, plaited it for the night. All the time she was listening. Listening. One.

Suddenly she began to dress again with icy fumbling fingers. She did up her hair, put on her hat and a jacket.

She closed the door behind her, locked it, slipped the key into the mail box. The Wigwam office. Yancey was not there. The office was dark. She shook the door, rattled the knob, peered in, unlocked it with the key in her handbag. Her heart was pounding, but she was not afraid of the darkness. A cat's eyes gleamed at her from the printing shop. She struck a light. No one. No one. The linotype machine grinned at her with its white teeth. Its iron arm and hand shook tauntingly at her in the wavering light. With a sudden premonition she ran to Yancey's desk, opened the drawer in which he kept his holster and six-shooters, now that Osage had become so effete as to make them an unessential article of dress. They were not there. She knew then that Yancey had gone.

Doc Valliant. She closed and locked the door after her, stepped out into the quiet blackness of Pawhuska avenue. Doc Valliant. He would go with her. He would drive her out there. But his office and the room at the rear, which was his dwelling, gave forth no response. Gone out somewhere—a case. Down the rickety wooden steps of the two-story brick building. She stood a moment in the street, looking this way and that. She struck her palms together in a kind of agony of futility. She would go alone if she had a horse and buggy. She could rent one at the livery stable. But what would they think—those men at the stable? They were the gossips of the town. It would be all over Osage, all over the county, Sabra Cravat driving out into the prairie alone in the middle of the night. Something up. Well, she couldn't help that. She had to go. She had to get him.

Toward the livery stable, past the Bixby house. A quiet little figure rose from the blackness of the porch where all through the day the traveling men and loafers sat with their chairs tilted back against the wall. The red coal of his cigar was an eye in the darkness.

"Sabra! What is this! What are you doing running around at this hour of the night?"

Sol Levy, sitting there in the Oklahoma night, a lonely little figure, sleepless, brooding. He had never before called her Sabra.

"Sol! Sol! Cim's out at the reservation. Something's happened. I know. I feel it."

He did not scold at this, as most men would. He seemed to understand her fear, her premonition, and to accept it with oriental fatalism.

"What do you want to do?"

"Take me out there. Hitch up and drive me out there. Cim's got the buggy. He went out with her."

He did not ask where Yancey was. He asked nothing. "Go home," he said. "Wait on your porch. I'll get my rig and come for you. They shouldn't see you. Do you want me to go home with you first?"

"No, no. I'm not afraid. I'm not afraid of anything."

Sol Levy had two very fine horses; really good animals. They won the races regularly at the local fairs. The little light rig with its smart rubber tires whirled behind them over the red dusty Oklahoma prairie roads. His slim hands were not expert with horses. He was a nervous, jerky driver. They left the town behind them, were swallowed up by the prairie. The reservation was a full two hours distant. Sabra took off her hat. The night air rushed against her face, cooling it. A half hour.

"Let me drive, will you, Sol?"

Without a word he entrusted the reins to her strong, accustomed hands; the hands of one who had come of generations of horse lovers. The animals sensed the change. They leaped ahead in the darkness. The light buggy rocked and bounced over the rutted roads. Sol asked her nothing. They drove in silence. Presently she began to talk, disjointedly. Yet, surprisingly enough, he seemed intuitively to understand—to fill in the gaps with his own instinct and imagination. What she said sounded absurd; he knew it for tragedy.

"Pineapple and marshmallow salad . . . hates that kind of thing . . . Ruby Big Elk . . . Cim . . . his face . . . peyote . . . Theresa Jump . . ."

"I see," said Sol Levy, soothingly. "Sure, well, sure. The boy will be all right. The boy will be all right. Well, Yancey—you know how he is—Yancey. Do you think he has gone away again? I mean—gone?"

"I don't know." Then, "Yes."

Three o'clock and after. They came in sight of the Osage reservation, a scattered settlement of sterile farms and wooden shanties sprawled on the bare unlovely prairie.

Darkness. The utter darkness that precedes the dawn. Stillness, except for the thud of their horses' flying hoofs and the whir and bump of the buggy wheels. Then, as Sabra slowed them down, uncertainly, undecided as to what they might best do, they heard it—the weird wailing cadences of the Mescal song the hail-like clatter of the gourd rattle shaken vigorously and monotonously; and beneath and above and around it all, reverberating, haunting, ominous, the beat of the buckskin drum. Through the stiff, cool night air of the prairie it came to them—the overwrought woman, and to the little peaceful Jew. Barbaric sounds, wild, sinister. She pulled up the horses. They sat a moment, listening. Listening. The drum. The savage sound of the drum.

Fear was gnawing at her vitals, wringing her very heart with clammy fingers, yet Sabra spoke matter-of-factly, her voice holding a hard little note because she was trying to keep it from quivering.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## Machines That Are Almost Human

By E. C. TAYLOR

### The Electrical Doctor

MACHINES suffer ailments and breaks, just as human beings do, and the "illness" or breakdowns on the part of machines has cost industry a tremendous sum each year.

So science has produced the "electrical doctor." This device diagnoses the ailment of a machine accurately and instantly, and directs its cure.

The "electrical doctor" doesn't compute, juggle figures, or answer questions, but its marvelous performance is almost akin to the thinking and skill of the human brain, and it does its task without the possibility of errors of the human brain.

An "electrical doctor" is stationed at nearly every electrical transformer in the country. Scores of other machines are to be guarded by these "electrical doctors" and similar devices, and science has scored another triumph of saving time and money.

The "electrical doctor's" name is coronaphone. It is a device so sensitive that a slight variation in sound will put it to work.

High voltage transformers make a humming sound all the time; that is, when nothing is the matter with them. When anything goes wrong, the sound changes. It was upon this change in sound that scientists based the working of the coronaphone.

Only certain things can happen to a high voltage transformer, and each of these things has its own distinctive sound.

The coronaphone pays no attention to the peaceful, industrious humming of the transformer when all is going well, but just as soon as the transformer becomes ill, or has anything the matter with it, it lets out a squawk, and the "electrical doctor" gets on the job.

The coronaphone instantly notifies headquarters. It tells not only what is the matter with the transformer and where the trouble is, but it diagnoses the ailment and makes a complete and accurate report, all in the time it takes to flash a signal.

The principle of the coronaphone is that of starting action by sound. The squawk of the ailing transformer is recorded on the coronaphone, and starts it operating. The distinctive sound of the ailing part of the transformer notifies the "electrical doctor" just where the trouble is, and also what the trouble is. An automatic flash to headquarters promptly brings the repairmen, and the threatened breakdown in electric service is averted.

Electric service companies formerly had to employ hundreds of men to hunt down trouble when transformers and power lines got out of order. Besides the waste in energy, there often were long delays in finding the seat of trouble and making repairs so that service could be resumed.

The "electrical doctor" is the outgrowth of necessity. When electric service companies in the large cities realized the necessity of supplying electric current to outlying suburbs and territory many miles away from the central power plants, they put their problem before scientists. Large forces of men could not be employed to care for these extensions, and the service would not warrant the building of complete power plants in every suburb.

So the "electrical doctor" or coronaphone was devised. As a result, in all cities and densely populated sections of the country, there are now complete electric substations where the electric current is strengthened and distributed without the aid of a single human hand. Automatic machinery is constantly at work, guarded over by the "electrical doctor."

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### Chinese Fortunes Vanish

Recent news of the once powerful Marshals Wu Pei-fu and Chang Tsung-chang shows how quickly the power of Chinese leaders can vanish. Wu Pei-fu, who in 1925 was rated as one of the greatest militarists in China, who controlled an area with a population of 60,000,000 people, and held the rich city of Hankow, is now petitioning General Tsung-ho, one of the minor commanders in Szechuan province, for a monthly allowance of \$2,000 Mex—less than \$600 in American money. The one-time great marshal admits that if this grant is not made to him he will have to dismiss his bodyguard of forty men. Four years ago he commanded an army of 300,000, Chang Tsung-chang, who until the early summer of 1928 ruled Shantung and its 30,000,000 people and commanded an army of 250,000 men, while he regaled himself on a special train, is now living as an exile in Beppu, Japan.

### Moroccan Table Manners

The youthful sultan of Morocco, who has been paying a state visit to Paris, has had European instructors, and is therefore, better versed in western table manners than some of his predecessors. Abdul Aziz, who was deposed in favor of the last sultan, used to make his official banquets rather trying for European guests by a habit of biting an orange or a peach, and then passing it on to one or other of them as a special mark of his favor. In later life he consented to learn from a French officer the art of handling a knife and fork, and was so pleased with these new toys that he insisted on trying to eat his coffee ice with them.

## Mistakes Will Happen

By DOROTHY DOUGLAS

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.) (WNU Service.)

NOTHING could have been simpler than the original error made by the newspaper man who had the stand at the corner of Broadway in the seventies. He had confused two of the books ordered by patrons and delivered them that morning to the wrong apartments.

Nancy Cromer received a recent novel entitled, "Heartstrings" in place of "Ever Ready" and Owen Stanley got the latter instead of the former.

And Nancy being an omnivorous reader, decided to gobble up as much of "Heartstrings" as she could before the mistake was rectified. The plot unfolding was fearfully exciting and the book itself was a gem of the binding art. Exquisite mauve leather with letterings of old silver. The author was a new one even to Nancy's well-posted brain. She couldn't recall having read anything by Owen Stanley and knew it must be a first attempt.

"Stanley—Owen Stanley, you've got a small fortune and a reputation in 'Heartstrings,'" she thought. "Especially if one Nancy Cromer can persuade you to let her do the scenario for the films." Nancy was not really conceited but she knew her value as a writer. Her first two scenarios were undoubted successes.

And Owen Stanley, a trifle annoyed that the mistake had been made, wrapped up "Ever Ready" and took it back to the book stand. The lovely volume he had especially bound was to be presented to Cora Masters, the young lady who he hoped would accept him now that he had promise of being successful.

"You could get your own book if you just call at No. 19," the book man informed Stanley. "I'm sorry I mixed them up."

And Stanley, because he really wanted to see his brain child in its mauve raiment, decided to stop and ask for it. He also took along the other book.

Nancy opened the door herself, the volume still in her hand.

"Oh, dear," she said when she caught sight of the book in her caller's hand, "I was hoping I could have finished this story before anyone came to get it. I couldn't sleep a wink if I didn't know how it ends."

"It must be an extraordinarily good tale," he said.

"It's one of the best I've read for ages," Nancy told him.

"Well—I don't want to be responsible for your losing sleep," said Stanley. "How long will it take you to finish it. Shall I call back about five?"

"Oh!" breathed Nancy gratefully, "it's too good of you. I will give you a cup of tea and toasted muffs when you come."

Stanley grinned his thanks and went off. His footsteps were light. Such praise as had been his was worth any amount of advertising. Somehow his heart beat less strenuously in the direction of Cora.

He had a bite of lunch, and went back to his rooms.

His telephone rang.

"Is this Mr. Stanley," came a very nice feminine voice. "I am Nancy Cromer and would like to talk about your book, 'Heartstrings,' which has come to my notice in rather unusual circumstances. I was wondering if you have placed the film rights."

"Well, not exactly—though there are some dekerings going on."

"I do so want to make the scenario—it's the chance of my life. I've done two—'Tiger's Teeth' and 'Shallow Hearts'—and they've both gone well."

"That's rather a tall order, considering I don't know you."

"I was hoping," suggested the girl, "that you could come over and get acquainted with me. I don't live far away—just at No. 19 on your street."

It didn't take a Napoleonic brain to figure out that the girl to whom his book had been delivered by mistake and this fair one of the telephone were one and the same. He had a sudden but definite feeling that he would never propose to Cora.

"I could run over about five," he said and smiled to himself.

"Oh, dear, I have an engagement at five. Could you come about five-thirty?"

Stanley agreed, pleased that she desired to have her tea alone with the man who had asked for the return of his book.

They had a splendid tea time, chatting about things in general but mostly finding one another decidedly the very nicest person in the world. And not having thought about names or anything so commonplace Stanley took his departure promptly at five-thirty with his mauve-bound book in his pocket.

He went down in the elevator then dashed up the stairs again so as not to be a minute late for his five-thirty appointment.

Opening the door Nancy smiled. "Did you forget anything?" she asked.

"Why no," said Stanley. "I have an engagement with Nancy Cromer to talk over scenario rights to my book. I suppose you don't want to break it." And he stepped in, laughing like a young boy at his own foolishness.

"Oh, is it really true?" gasped Nancy. "How lovely!"

Cora did not get the book bound in mauve.

### Throws Herself

Tom—Yes, I think Molly's an awful brick.

Maud—Why, has she begun to throw herself at you now?

The Carteret News

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M. E. YORKE, Publisher

J E W S

It was no secret that word was passed around verbally from certain sources just before the last school election, when the Democrats nominated a slate, to try to head off one candidate because he was a Jew and another because he was a Pole.

This source is not interested in getting qualified people for office. It is simply interested in putting in those who take dictation. About as contemptible and cowardly method of political attack as any is to attempt to arouse prejudice against a man because of his race.

There are many distinguished and eminent Poles in the World. Jews have contributed substantially to the making of the world's history ever since its beginning.

Those who like to consider themselves highbrow in America take particular delight in referring to the fact that much of our governmental machinery and law in general is patterned after the type of machinery and form of law of Great Britain.

The number of worthwhile citizens of Jewish ancestry in America is legion. No little of their commendatory work was in the field of philanthropy doing good for others.

Theodore Roosevelt recognized one of these when he put Strauss in the Cabinet. President Wilson appointed an able American Ambassador to Turkey in troublous times—Henry Morgenthau.

The Strausses in New York are well-known for their interest and leadership in many fields.

The Democratic party in New York State did not hesitate to select a very able Jew for lieutenant-Governor in the person of Herbert H. Lehmann of Lehman Brothers, the bankers.

In an entirely different field only recently, the whole world paid tribute to David Belasco. He, too, was of Jewish parentage.

Carteret, in a smaller way, has Jews who enjoy the respect and confidence of the community. Among these is Samuel B. Brown, merchant, bank director and former borough councilman.

The fellow who is in a jew-baiting business or any other race-baiting business of preaching religious prejudice of any sort whatsoever, is in a pretty small contemptible business.

A REAL PROBLEM

The propaganda of the "boys" who are only interested in getting all they can out of the taxpayers for themselves is to the effect that times are not so hard.

In other words, they want to create the impression that conditions are fine so let the town spend money like drunken sailors, then there will be more for them.

Naturally they do not want anyone to say that these are not boom times. If that is so the taxpayers might actually want to know where the tax money goes.

According to those "boys" there has been no depression since 1929. There is no one out of work anywhere and after all what is \$100,000 or so spread over all the taxpayers?

Let us see what "Cal" says. Of course, you know Cal does not know as much as the would-be boss. Cal could not—no one else could. Owen D. Young, Dawes, Mellon and all the rest just mean well but do not know "anything."

"As income and earning power of the people decline, due to depression, governmental debts and expenses become a REAL PROBLEM.

"The expectation was that the general expansion of business would make it easy to pay them. Now the opposite condition prevails."

"When money is borrowed by a government or individual to pay current expenses it means living on capital.

"If carried far enough DISASTER results. When debts are paid it means capital is restored.

"Some of our municipalities borrowed too much in the day of plenty and are not able to meet their obligations."

Cal must have heard of Carteret and its famous method of school financing.

It is reported as an actual fact that Carteret has one issue of bonds on which the interest ran for twenty-two years before attempt was made to pay a nickel off.

What a terrible situation. God help Carteret in the future with staggering interest and bond maturities. It has been estimated that the interest alone on school bonds—just think of it—the interest alone would be well over \$700,000.

S A F E

There is nothing in counting up accidents and deaths after the 4th of July.

We ought to be able to celebrate without having the usual crop of accidents. In most places they have cut down the accidents due to safety and regulation of fire works.

It can still be glorious and yet safe.

MAKING GOOD

According to Arthur J. Sinnott, managing editor of the Newark Evening News, who came in on the Bremen during the week, Walter E. Edge, Ambassador to France, is doing a real job.

Right now, with the debt negotiations taking first rank among the countries interested, it is important to have someone of genuine business experience on the job. It is equally important to have someone who understands the French people.

It may well be that the debt negotiations will loom so large in connection with the future that the Republican Party may find it desirable to bring him again into the domestic picture.

WE CAN HELP

According to report of the State Traffic Commission, automobile accidents in New Jersey are now approaching an average of 100 a day.

The six major causes are reckless driving, speeding, driving on the wrong side of the road, violation of the right-of-way, cutting in and failing to signal.

Saturdays and Sundays are the heaviest accident days and the hour from five to six P. M. the most dangerous.

Of the drivers involved in mishaps, men outnumber women several times.

Total accidents for the month of April were 2598. Death resulted in 42 accidents. 1631 persons were injured. The estimated property damage principally to cars, was \$350,000.

Yet the Traffic Commission admits that this report is incomplete. It makes a rather painful picture. We can help by noting what the definite records show as the six major causes of accidents and avoiding them.

N E X T

The railroads have made a request for increase in freight rates. In the scheme of things, freight rates are based upon a percentage return upon the valuations of railroad properties.

We are not in a position to intelligently discuss the adequacy of freight rates in this connection. There however, is one thing certain, the balance sheets of the railroads make a depressing picture.

This is too serious a situation to be ignored. It is one of our domestic problems that is of genuine importance. Gilt-edged railroad bonds have been considered second only to government bonds.

This surely is very important to the country at large. If the safe number of times interest was not earned the value of the bonds, the principal, would be in danger.

Over a seven year period, following 1923, they spent daily a million and a quarter for fuel, half a million for forest products over a million for iron and steel and nearly a million for miscellaneous products—daily remember.

Attacking this problem may be a little less spectacular than some others, but it is unquestionably of tremendous importance.

Restoring the purchasing power of the railroads means the speeding up of industry in general with steady increases in employment and circulation of money.

If that is desirable, then the next thing is to tackle the job, find out what is wrong with the picture and correct it.

NEED FOR RETURN OF FAITH

By REV. MORGAN PHELPS NOYES, Brooklyn (Presbyterian).

The most important news which could possibly appear in 1931 would be that large numbers of men and women had determined to take the religion of Jesus seriously.

If an immediate return of prosperity came in 1931, with a return to the worship of things that money can buy, to a wild orgy of ruthless acquisition, of thoughtless spending and of hectic amusement accompanied by an indifference to the treasures of the mind and of the spirit,

The truth is that we are facing a year which is bound to make unusual demands upon the character. This year will call for courage, if it is to lead anywhere worth the going. It will call for unselfishness if we are to bear each other's burdens.

BOLSHEVISM NOT YET JUSTIFIED

By PROF. SAMUEL N. HARPER, University of Chicago.

After thirteen years of Soviet rule Russia has failed to show any evidence of efficiency in production that would indicate the superiority of the socialistic system over the capitalistic.

The class struggle of the five-year plan has brought about a tight political situation. One group of the peasantry, the so-called rich peasants, are being eliminated.

This class struggle feature is destructive, but it creates the atmosphere which the leaders consider necessary for the success of the plan. Creative resources of the masses of the people can be released only in such an atmosphere of struggle, the revolutionary leaders believe.

Small Stature No Bar to Great Achievement

There have been a great many short men besides "the little corporal," the five-foot-two Napoleon, who have made the world sit up and take notice.

Gen. George B. McClellan, the Democratic candidate against Abraham Lincoln in 1864, was "Little Mac," and sometimes—paradoxically—"Little Napoleon," a title which he shared with General Beauregard.

Oliver Wendell Holmes, John Paul Jones and Gen. Phil Sheridan were each five feet; Beethoven was scarcely more than five feet four; John Keats a little more than five feet, and Swinburne and Whistler are given as five feet or so in stature.

Other men who are described as being short, or under medium height were Chaucer, Michelangelo, Chopin, John Milton, Robespierre, Alexander Pope, Savonarola, Thomas B. Macaulay, Charles Lamb, Isen, Thoreau, Thomas Moore, William H. Seward, William Ellery Channing, Andrew Carnegie and Alexander Hamilton.

Lizards Feast Royally on Eggs of Crocodile

I have sometimes watched monitors, or African water lizards, at their work of robbing crocodile nests of their eggs.

On more than one occasion when I have been lying in concealment, observing the behavior of the guardian females on the breeding grounds, I have seen a monitor deliberately provoke a crocodile until it rushes off in pursuit into the water.

Soon it is joined by No. 1, which had only taken to the water as a ruse. They usually succeed in disposing of the greater portion of the eggs before the return of the rightful owner.

Medieval Clocks

Into the making of clocks and their cases has gone much of man's inventive and decorative abilities. Comic and performing clocks had a great vogue during the Fifteenth and Sixteenth centuries.

Professors Crawl, Crawl

Called the strangest club in the world, the "Red Lion club" recently held its annual dinner at Bristol, England.

Giralda

In Seville of Andalusia, Giralda dwells. It is one of the most beautiful Moorish monuments of Spain.

"Witch" Elm Claims Victim

How the "witch" elm tree claimed another victim recently was told at the coroner's inquest at Port Talbot, Wales.

French Law Officials Waited Long to Strike

"It is a serious thing to fall foul of the law in France," writes a columnist in the Manchester Guardian.

"And recently an elderly peasant woman in a village near Boulogne was tackled for an eight-franc fine inflicted on her nine-and-twenty years ago.

"She was a busy woman with eight other small children continually getting into the sort of mild trouble that befits their age. She waited for the summons, but it never came along, and presently she forgot all about it.

Chinese Wisdom

"True benevolence is to love all men," said Confucius, the famous Chinese philosopher.

Now is the time to have your furnace and chimney cleaned. Safeguard your home against fires. Save on your fuel bill. See or phone

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ad inspect these ranges at your leisure. It's a pleasure to show such fine equipment, and when you are ready to buy, we have a budget plan which makes it very easy to pay for any model.

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THE PERTH AMBOY GAS LIGHT CO. 222 SMITH STREET PERTH AMBOY, N. J. Phone 3510—Perth Amboy.

From Mouth to Mouth A San Francisco man gathers walrus whiskers and sells them to American Chinese. They, in turn, transform the bristles into toothpicks.—Los Angeles Times.

They'll Take Care of That The get-rich-quick schemes that offer you a return of 25 per cent on your money never undertake to explain what will happen to the other 75 per cent.—Arkansas Gazette.

A Good Place To Eat

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Tel. 331-M If You Have the Lots and Want to Build, See Me

LOUIS VONAH BUILDER 257 Washington Ave. Carteret, N. J.

# General Pershing's Story of the A. E. F.

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By General John J. Pershing

### CHAPTER XXVII—Continued.

I stated that but few of the allied authorities seemed to realize that American participation would depend upon the amount of shipping available for the transportation of our troops, and that the time when they would be needed was near at hand. As there had been some reference to amalgamation, I also took occasion to emphasize the point that we expected as a matter of course that the American army would have its own front as an independent force and not be used merely as a reserve to be sent here and there. One insuperable reason, I said, why we could not amalgamate with the French was the difference in language, and I added that we would not use our troops in that way at all unless it became absolutely necessary.

I then discussed our problems, calling attention to the delays at the French ports and our shortage of rail transportation, and touched on the backward state of procurement of our equipment, munitions and airplanes. They all appeared surprised to learn of our difficulties, especially General Foch, although, even as chief of the general staff, he apparently could not interfere in matters handled directly by the ministry. It was astonishing to find how little comprehension any of them had of the enormous task that confronted the Americans.

Foch said: "None of these questions has been referred to me," whereupon Petain retorted that "one should not wait until such things are brought to his attention, but should look around and find them." Petain added at once that he would send an official to study our situation, and Haig later sent one of his officers, who offered many suggestions on his own experience.

It was the sense of the conference that every assistance should be given us in getting our troops across, and all seemed fully to realize that no successful offensive could be undertaken without them.

### Bliss Favors British Plan.

Conversations with General Robertson continued the next day at the Carlton hotel in Paris, with General Bliss present. The same arguments were repeated in favor of incorporating American units into British divisions, and General Bliss expressed himself in favor of the Robertson plan. I was forced to declare myself then and there. My stand was not quite what Robertson had expected, and the meeting adjourned with the position of all concerned no longer in doubt.

General Bliss and I met later by appointment to talk the matter over between ourselves and, if possible, come to an understanding. After some discussion he suggested that each of us make his views to Washington and ask for a decision. It was not my policy then or at any other time to put anything up to Washington that I could possibly decide myself.

This would have been the last thing to do in this case, especially as the secretary had left in my hands the determination as to how our troops should be employed. For two men in our positions to have appealed in this way would have indicated a clash, and Washington had enough trouble; besides, the secretary could not possibly have been sufficiently in touch with the indecisions of these negotiations to make a wise decision.

So I said, "Well, Bliss, do you know what would happen if we should do that? We would both be relieved from further duty in France, and that is exactly what we should deserve."

We then spent some time examining the question from all angles, until finally he came around to my view and said: "I think you are right, and I shall back you up in the position you have taken."

### CHAPTER XXVIII

Once General Bliss and I had reached an understanding as to our attitude toward amalgamation of our troops with the British he gave me his support in later conferences. When we saw the British representatives for further talks at Versailles January 29, 1918, all their arguments were met frankly and squarely. After they had presented their case Prime Minister Lloyd George asked Bliss for his views, to which he replied:

"Pershing will speak for us and whatever he says with regard to the disposition of the American troops will have my approval."

An agreement was then signed by Mr. Lloyd George, General Maurice and myself as set forth in the following copy of the memorandum submitted and later cabled to Washington:

"In order to meet the situation as presented by Sir William Robertson and hasten the arrival and training of troops, it is proposed that the British government use the available sea transportation in question for bringing over the personnel of entire divisions under the following conditions:

"1. That the infantry and auxiliary troops of these divisions be trained with British divisions by battalions, under such plan as may be agreed upon.

"2. That the artillery be trained under American direction in the use of French material as at present.

"3. That the higher commanders

and staff officers be assigned for training and experience with corresponding units of the British army.

"4. That when sufficiently trained, these battalions be reformed into regiments and that when the artillery is fully trained all the units comprising each division be united under their own officers for service.

"5. That the above plan be carried out without interference with the plans now in operation for bringing over American forces.

"6. That question of supply be arranged by agreement between the British and American commanders in chief.

"7. That question of arms and equipment be settled in similar manner."

### War Council Meets Again.

The supreme war council began its third session January 30. At the opening session Mr. Lloyd George made a statement in some detail of the situation on the allied fronts. He then spoke of the large number of casualties the allies had suffered during 1917 and in a very pointed manner declared that the costly offensives had produced no tangible results. But instead, he said, the allies now found themselves short of man power at a critical period of the war. His sharp criticism was evidently directed at Sir Douglas Haig and General Robertson, but neither was given an opportunity to reply.

The military representatives presented a joint note with reference to military policy, as directed at the December meeting, and the opinion given was identical with that of the conference at Compiègne January 24 and



Pershing in Tin Hat.

also in August at the meeting in Paris, except that the campaign under General Allenby, then in progress in Palestine, should continue. It will be recalled that these two informal conferences of commanders in chief had concluded that the allies should remain on the defensive on all fronts until the Americans should arrive in sufficient force to warrant the offensive.

### See No End of War Until 1919.

The joint note was approved as the decision of the council, with the understanding, as suggested by the French, that no white troops should be sent from France to Palestine. It was decidedly the opinion of M. Clemenceau and of all others present who expressed themselves that the war could not be ended until 1919, when the American army, it was thought, would reach its maximum strength.

The allied forces at the moment were superior in all active fronts, except in the Balkans, but the Greek mobilization, when completed, would add sufficient strength to give the allies the advantage there also. The American strength was then negligible, but the prospect was that we should have a few divisions ready for service by June, and by September possibly seventeen or the equivalent of thirty-four French divisions.

The danger on the western front lay in the continuous increase of the German forces and in their ability to concentrate in turn against the French and British, and as neither had sufficient reserves of their own it was clear that unless some arrangement could be made between them for better co-ordination and support the war might easily be lost before the Americans should arrive.

### Plan Allied Reserve.

The study of this problem by the military representatives led to another joint note which proposed a plan for the organization of a general allied reserve. It provided that the British, French and Italian armies should each set apart a certain number of divisions to constitute this reserve, which would be called into action only in a great emergency. The discussion of this emergency, which became acrimonious, Haig and Petain both pointed out that they would be short of divisions very soon in case of severe fighting and presented figures on the subject that were very disturbing.

But the council's scheme was cut and dried. The recommendations set forth in the note were adopted then and there by the council. The general reserve was created and its control was placed under an executive war board to consist of Generals Foch, rep-

resenting the French, chairman; Bliss, the Americans; Cadorna, the Italians, and a British general officer to be named.

At this meeting Mr. Lloyd George designated Gen. Sir Henry Wilson as the British representative to the very evident disappointment of General Robertson, who was present at the session. The selection of Wilson was regarded by the British high command and the war office as open disapproval of their conduct of the war.

### Winter of 1917-18 Mast Severe.

It has been said that the winter of 1917-18 was the most severe of the war. The cold was at times so intense as to make the generally unheated houses, barns and lofts used as billets nearly uninhabitable. The gloom of short days and long nights in the isolated and largely depopulated French villages can hardly be described.

Then, as we have seen, there was also a shortage of heavy winter clothing, although frequent cables early in the fall had called attention to the probability of a deficiency. No doubt the demands were greater than the quartermaster department could meet, but the relatively small number of troops in France going through the winter under actual war conditions should have been given first consideration.

Much of the clothing that we received for our troops looked to be shoddy, and, being light and thin, of course offered insufficient protection. The deficiencies were met in part by purchases from the British, although our men did not take kindly to the idea of wearing the uniform of another nation, and it was with considerable protest and chagrin that they did so until our own could be supplied.

To the credit of our officers and men be it said that they generally ignored adverse conditions, and, barring some irritation at French methods and occasionally at our own, they kept at their tasks with commendable determination. Looking back over the different phases of the war I regard that winter, with its difficulties, anxieties and apprehension for the future, as the most trying period of them all.

### CHAPTER XXIX

At the ports in France the amount of freight discharged in January, 1918, was more encouraging, being about two-fifths as much as during the preceding seven months. The rate of discharge was accelerated to some extent by the better distribution of our transports by the navy. More construction material was being delivered where it was needed for port works and the future was somewhat clarified in this respect by the arrival of additional logging machinery.

During the month there was also an increase in troop shipments, including some elements of the Thirty-second (Han's) division, with 20,000 men for the service of supply. By the end of January approximately 120,000 combat troops, 34,000 engineer troops and 61,000 others for the service of supply were in France. Although promising, this was only the merest start, as we were still far behind our schedule.

It must be added, however, that the increase in the arrivals of men and materials remained haphazard and not at all in the proportions needed.

It continued apparent that my recommendations were not accepted in an altogether unhesitating spirit of helpfulness and that the serious need for executive leadership back home had not been met.

### My diary notes the following:

Chaumont, Wednesday, March 6, 1918.—Heavy German raid repulsed by First division Friday morning. The enemy also raided the Twenty-sixth division lines and were driven off.

Went to Ligny-en-Barrois Sunday to meet M. Clemenceau, who came to congratulate the First division on success repulsing raid. Met General Debeney, who was enthusiastic over conduct of our men. Spent the night at First division headquarters.

Motored to Langres with Harbord Monday to speak at opening of second session of general staff college. Germans made raid on Forty-second division that morning.

Upon conclusion of this inspection of the First division I considered it ready to take the offensive at any time. It had been eight months in France, with varied experiences in training, had occupied an independent position in the St. Mihiel sector and had made several successful trench raids. Generals Duceau and Buck had their infantry brigades in efficient shape and Summerall had carried the training of the artillery brigade to a high degree.

### (TO BE CONTINUED.)

### Olive Long in Favor

The olive is the oldest fruit known. Thousands of years before the Christian era its growth and harvesting was one of the chief industries in Asia Minor.

### Foch Cold to U. S. Problems.

As General Foch, then chief of the French general staff, had shown some surprise when at the allied meeting at Compiègne in January I told of the delays and difficulties we were having at the ports and in the operation of railways, I invited him to make a visit to my headquarters, hoping to put him in touch with our activities.

We had already reached a state of development that confirmed the soundness of our organization and could forecast its ability to meet all requirements. I went with him to the various sections of the general staff and while he expressed no opinion about what he

saw, his aide and spokesman, General Weygand, a staff officer of experience was very complimentary.

Foch never seemed interested when I talked with him of our problems and I doubt whether he ever thought, knew or cared much about organization or questions of transportation and supply. He was essentially a student and a teacher of history and strategy.

"Treated Like Mendicants." There continued to be considerable cause to find fault with the attitude and methods of French bureau officials.

Apropos the experience of many of our officers, I recall that one of the most efficient on duty at a very important port once said to me:

"General, the trouble is that these subordinate French officials in immediate charge are either so hide-bound or else so conceited that it would be as easy to convince a Greek statue as to make one of them understand. How in the world it happens, sir, that we do so well I do not see.

"Here we have come 3,000 miles to help them and yet we are treated like mendicants on the street corner holding a tin cup for passing pennies.

"I know, sir, that co-operation is necessary if we hope to win the war but it requires an excessive effort on our part, with more failures than otherwise to our credit."

This was harsh comment, but there were times in the experience of most officers when it seemed to fit the case fairly well.

### Officers Found Lax.

With reference to the inspection trip noted in my diary, I had recently inspected several stations like Vittef and Bourbonne-les-Bains, which were commanded by regular officers, of whom, naturally, much was expected, but before the World War our army had always been more or less careless in dress and none too strict when in the field, and these men were no exception to the rule. Even higher commanders were often found neglectful of their appearance and lax in the enforcement of discipline.

But the conditions of service in France demanded more serious attention to these essentials, not only as a matter of pride but because of the general effect upon morale and efficiency. Good discipline is the first requisite to successful military effort, and the degree of its enforcement in a command is an almost certain index to the character of performance to be expected in battle.

Likewise, an officer or soldier who takes no pride in his personal appearance is usually found careless in other respects and to that extent less reliable in time of stress. It need hardly be added that those of this class who came under my observation and did not immediately respond to correction were very soon replaced.

### CHAPTER XXX

Frequent German raids and renewed activity all along the front by March 1, 1918, indicated the great German offensive might start at any time. The French general staff thought the allies would be able to hold without serious difficulty until we could help, but it was doubtful enough to cause grave apprehension.

It was depressing to think that ten months had elapsed since our entry into the war and that we were just barely ready with one division of 25,000 men.

### My diary shows the following notes:

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### (TO BE CONTINUED.)

### Olive Long in Favor

The olive is the oldest fruit known. Thousands of years before the Christian era its growth and harvesting was one of the chief industries in Asia Minor.

## TALES... of the TRIBES

By EDITHA L. WATSON

### The Kiowa

At the extreme head of the Missouri river, in Montana, lived a tribe known as the Kiowa. This was a long time ago, when white men were a stranger tribe.

Matters did not go well with them. There were wars with their Indian neighbors, and perhaps internal dissen- sion, and finally they started to move to the southeast.

This brought them in contact with the Crow, and here, instead of doing what we would expect, and declaring war upon each other, the tribes formed an alliance. The Black Hills, where they then were, was a wonderful region for Indians, and they no doubt hoped to find a permanent home here; but the Sioux were moving westward into the same country, and the Kiowa were no match for their trained warriors. So they moved still farther south, keeping to the edge of the mountain country, and the Sioux drove the Cheyennes and the Arapahoes behind them, harassing the Kiowa as they went.

The Arkansas river was finally reached, but this was the land of the Comanche, who had moved southward from Wyoming some time before, and who claimed the territory south of the Arkansas as theirs.

It would seem as if there were no room for the Kiowa anywhere. Wherever they went, some one was there to drive them out. But now they had become rather desperate; they had wandered far enough, and it was imperative (if they expected to remain a tribe) that they settle. At first, the rival tribes fought for the right to stay. Neither wanted to give up the pleasant valleys where herds of buffalo roamed and life was easy. Finally they decided that there was room for both, and the Comanche and the Kiowa became allies.

This country was greatly to the liking of the Kiowa, and these new friends had the same hearts as theirs. To the southward were the frontier settlements of Mexico and Texas. The Texans had taken the best hunting grounds of the Comanche, and this was a bitter remembrance to that tribe. The white people were steadily moving closer, and the Kiowa resented



The Kiowa.

that. Now that the two tribes were united, they felt that they could more effectively discourage unsought neighbors. At least, they would try.

The Kiowa became noted as the most bloodthirsty of the prairie tribes. They set a record for killing the whites that could not be equalled in proportion. Their war parties traveled as far south as Durango, Mexico, spreading terror as they went, and throughout the land they were dreaded.

This reputation lasted, in some measure, long after their treaty with the government in 1837. The raids were not stopped, though they were considerably curtailed. The embers of the fire were smoldering and every so often they would burst again into flame. In 1862 the government agent assembled the Indians and warned them that punishment would follow further repetition of their mischief. But they had heard this before. Dohasan (the second Kiowa chief of that name) answered him defiantly as follows:

"When my young men, to keep their women and children from starving, take from the white man passing through our country, killing and driving away our buffalo, a cup of sugar or coffee, the white chief is angry, and threatens to send his soldiers. I have looked for them a long time, but they have not come."

"Trouble still brewed in the camp circle of the Kiowa, but the white men were rapidly growing in numbers and in strength. Disease, too, proved an enemy hard to subdue. At last, in 1875, they gave up the unequal battle. There was no use in riding to certain defeat.

Satanta, one of their leaders, made a speech before the white conquerors. He said, "I love to roam the prairies. There I feel free and happy; but when we settle down we grow pale and die. A long time ago this land belonged to our fathers; but when I go up to the river I see the camps of soldiers on its banks. The soldiers cut down my timber; they kill my buffalo, and when I see that my heart feels like bursting, I feel sorry. I have spoken."

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To get rid of wolves, the Indians hid a sharp blade in frozen fat. On licking this, when a wolf cut its tongue, the odor of blood caused the others to fight, and thus many were destroyed.

### Wreck Victim Under Car for 12 Hours

Port Huron, Mich.—Russell Young, twenty-six, was reported recovering after lying unconscious for 12 hours in a ditch beneath his overturned automobile.

A passing motorist found Young, his clothing drenched to the skin, at Twenty-fourth and Lapeer avenues. At Port Huron hospital physicians reported him in a serious condition from exposure, though his injuries were confined to three broken ribs.

### YOUNG GIRL ROUTS THREE BANDITS WITH HER FISTS

### Keeps Promise Not to Give Up Without Trying to Protect Self.

Kansas City, Mo.—Miss Gertrude Harper, twenty, frequently had told her friends that if she was ever accosted by bandits she would give battle. Her friends advised against it. "You can't win," they told her.

Yet Gertrude nipped three budding holdup careers when she refused to be robbed.

She had started to a drug store near her home when at a dark alley intersection three youths confronted her with the demand, "Hands up!"

### Hits Them With Purse.

This was her chance, and since no weapons were in sight she refused to put her hands up. Instead, she started hitting them with her purse. Out-numbered, however, she was forced to release her grasp on her purse and the three youths fled, taking \$6.36 in cash, cigarette lighter and powder puff.

Miss Harper, thoroughly aroused, called the police. When two patrolmen arrived in their car she climbed into the car and began a tour of the neighborhood.

"There they are," she exclaimed and jumped from the car before the patrolmen could interfere. She rushed up to the youths and began striking them with her fists. So effective were her blows, the police felt sorry for them and rushed to the rescue.

One of the boys, William Wright, seventeen, had Miss Harper's cigarette lighter. Another, Louis Fink,



Began Striking Them With His Fists.

twenty-one, had \$6.36 which he said he had taken from the purse, which he had thrown into a school yard.

### Catch Third Robber.

The purse was recovered and the arrest of Lester Norris, twenty-two, the third member of the bandit trio, followed.

The boys admitted that Wright and Norris had been paroled from the Garden City (Kan.) jail recently on a liquor charge. Fink had never been in trouble.

They said that they had planned several larger holdups if they could first obtain enough money with which to purchase guns to use in them. They had picked on Miss Harper, they said, because she had looked like "an easy mark."

### Bread on Water Returns to Man After 30 Years

Las Vegas, Nev.—Back in the old days when Manhattan was a mushroom gold boom mining camp a gambler tossed \$7.50 to a frightened youth who had lost everything he owned at the gaming tables.

"Forget it, kid," said the gambler. Money was the freest article in the camp in those days.

Thirty years later in Las Vegas a bewhiskered tattered old man begged a hurrying business man for a dime for a cup of coffee. The old gambler and the business man recognized each other.

A few moments later the old-time gambling man was seated at a sumptuous dinner—with \$15 in his pocket.

### Archery Association Selects National Mascot

Buffalo, N. Y.—A five-year-old Buffalo girl has been selected national mascot for the Junior Cross Bow association, which expects to hold its national archery tournament in Chicago next August. The mascot's real name was kept secret by the association, but she was named officially as "Denise Robin Hood." Denise, it was explained, was her own first name. Little Miss Robin Hood originally was chosen mascot for Erie and Niagara counties and was selected from among other sectional mascots as national choice.

### U. S. Making Survey to Assist Kickapoo Indians

Horton, Kan.—An intensive survey, intended to improve living and sanitary conditions among the Kickapoo Indians, has been started by the federal government. C. M. Blair, former superintendent of Haskell Indian institute; Field Representative Berry of the governmental Indian office, and others are co-operating with county officials to better the administration of affairs on the Kickapoo reservation near here.

### GET PRISON TERM ON DAY OF CRIME

### Boy Bandits Find Justice Swift in Kansas.

Galena, Kan.—Crime careers of two Hockerville (Okla.) boys lasted less than one day for by night they were sentenced to terms of ten to fifty years in the state penitentiary for the hold-up of the State Bank of Treeco, Kan.

The bravado in the boys' spirits carried them through the arrest and in their trial at which they pled guilty to the charge. But their spirits broke when Judge John Hamilton in the District court pronounced their sentences.

The youths involved were Howard Graham, twenty, and Eugene Ellison, eighteen. A third boy, named by the youths as Gene Rickman, twenty, also of Hockerville, is a fugitive.

The two boys said the bank robbery was their first crime.

Feeling the sting of being without jobs, without money to spend on their girls, the youths said they turned their attentions to bank robbery as a means for obtaining the hundreds, maybe thousands of dollars they would spend that way.

They planned the robbery for a week and finally committed the holdup, obtaining \$900 after they had shot George Humble, assistant cashier, in the leg when he resisted their attempt to carry away the loot.

They changed cars with Rickman, who awaited outside. After that they staged a running gun battle with officers that followed in pursuit of the bandit car.

They were finally arrested near Neosho, Mo., where they arrived after having fled through several Missouri, Kansas and Oklahoma towns.

### Two Brothers Held in Death of Blind Sister

Charleston, W. Va.—A story of how hunger and death stalked through a drab mining town was unfolded to police here as they investigated the murder of Leola Huddleston.

Two middle-aged brothers of the girl faced first-degree murder charges. It is claimed the sister several months ago moved into the two-room shack the brothers and other members of their family occupied in the Campbell Creek section of the Kanawha mountains, ten miles from the nearest paved road. Nine persons live in the shack.

Because there wasn't enough for all to eat, it was claimed, a fiendish course of cruelty began. Police say neighbors informed them the girl lost her sight as a result of one beating she received a few months ago. She lost more than sixty pounds in weight, others told them.

The beaten and scarred body of Leola Huddleston was found by neighbors on the floor of the shack. Authorities accuse her brothers, Anderson Huddleston, forty-three, and India Huddleston, forty-nine, of beating her to death with an ax handle.

### Murderess Goes Back to Prison for Life

San Quentin, Calif.—Emma Le Doux, Stockton "trunk murderess," has resumed her life just where she left off five years ago.

Found "constitutionally incapable of living within the law," the elderly woman is back in the prison where she spent more than 15 years, told the rest of her days.

She was the first woman sentenced to be hanged in California, following the discovery in 1906 of the dismembered body of her common law husband in a trunk in the Union station at Stockton. Her sentence was later commuted to life imprisonment.

Paroled five years ago, Mrs. Le Doux was soon in trouble again and was sent back to prison. She was given another chance last January.

Arrested again on a vagrancy charge, it developed, police said, that she had a hand in a marriage bureau "racket," and the decision was made to remand her to prison for life.

She asked Warden Holohan to give her her old "home"—cell No. 24077—and to assign her to her old occupation, seamstress.

### Sheriff Spanks Son, 21, Because He Gets Drunk

Hilwassa, Ga.—Although Doyle Gregory, of this place, is "free, white, twenty-one, and married," so far as his father, Sheriff J. R. Gregory, is concerned the rule of "spare the rod and spoil the child" still applies.

A severe spanking was administered to Doyle by the elder Gregory because the youth was drunk. Doyle was also placed in a jail a day "to think it over."



# SOCIAL AND PERSONAL NEWS

## COUPLE CELEBRATE ON ANNIVERSARY

Entertain Friends With Silver Jubilee on Wedding Anniversary.

A delightful party was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Ruschak, of Edwin street, recently, in honor of their silver wedding anniversary.

The rooms were beautifully decorated. Music and dancing was enjoyed. Supper was served. J. Nemeth and sons, and Alex Kremer furnished the music. The couple received many beautiful gifts.

Those who attended were: Betty and John Ruschak, daughter and son; Mr. and Mrs. M. Demeter, son-in-law and grandchild, Irene Rose; Mr. and Mrs. M. Arva, son-in-law; Mr. and Mrs. L. Demeter and family; Mr. and Mrs. J. Arva and family; Mary Arva, Mrs. Velischo of New Brunswick, Mrs. Remak and family of Port Reading, Mr. and Mrs. J. Mischo and Mr. and Mrs. J. Petrovic and family of New York City, Miss Ethel Remak, Mr. George Lucas of Carteret, Mr. and Mrs. F. Tomko and family of Perth Amboy, Mr. and Mrs. F. Ilynk of Woodbridge, Mr. Sigmund Thurgeson of Sewaren, Miss Ethel Henapp of Passaic, Mr. and Mrs. J. Bodnar and family, Mr. and Mrs. A. Lovas, Mr. and Mrs. J. Csepke and family, Mr. and Mrs. L. Demeter, Sr., Mr. and Mrs. S. Varga, and family, Mr. and Mrs. S. Pizar and family, Mr. and Mrs. G. Markowitz and family, Mr. and Mrs. G. Kurta and family, Mr. and Mrs. J. Skiba, all of Carteret. Mr. M. Tokacs of Port Reading. Musicians: Mr. J. Nemeth and sons and Mr. Alex Kremer.

The rooms were decorated very beautifully. Mr. and Mrs. Ruschak received many beautiful gifts of silver and a beautiful bouquet of flowers from Mr. G. Lucas. A good time was had by all. Refreshments were served. From mid-night everybody enjoyed the music till dawn.

We thank those who participated in this affair and thanking each and everyone for their beautiful gift.

## FAREWELL PARTY GIVEN FOR TWO

Friends Entertain Mr. Oscar Stein and Miss Lydia Benning at a Bon Voyage Party.

Miss Lydia Benning, of Port Reading, who sails with her mother on the S. S. Augustus today, for a three months' visit in Europe, and Oscar Stein, who goes to Germany on July 11 aboard the S. S. Columbia, were the guests of honor at a farewell party arranged at the home of the Health Commissioner and Mrs. Edward J. Lloyd, Wednesday night. The affair was attended by the office staff of the Warner Chemical company and a group of their friends.

Music and dancing was enjoyed. Supper was served at midnight. The guests were Miss Lydia Benning, Oscar Stein, Martin McNulty, Frank Davis, Mary Castle, of Elizabeth; Bertha Heier, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Boublas, of Woodbridge; Mrs. Agnes Reidy, Mrs. Frank Green, Mrs. John Lone, Francis Wilhelm and Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Lloyd.

## Jr. Catholic Daughters Card Party Tuesday

A delightful card party was held by the Junior Catholic Daughters at the church hall Tuesday night. The committee in charge comprised Mrs. Mary Dowling, Miss Ann Chester, Miss Kathryn Conran and Thomas Jakeway.

The prize winners were: Bridge, Mrs. William Lawlor, Mrs. Mary Lawlor, Mrs. Edith Sofka, Edward Lloyd. Fan-tan, Ida VanDeventer, Mary Fischer, Elsie Wachter, Adele Byrne, Elizabeth Schein, Velma Barney; euchre, Mrs. Edward Lloyd, Mrs. Mamie Little, Mrs. Fred Colton, Mrs. Mary Dowling and Gabriel Sofka.

### Recall

The recall, instead of being a recent innovation, has been in existence in this country at least since Revolutionary times. Pennsylvania's first delegates to the Continental congress refused to sign the Declaration of Independence. As a result, they were recalled, and others were sent in their place. However, the first American city to adopt the recall was Los Angeles, in 1903.

## Presbyterian Notes

Holy Communion will be observed at the Sunday Morning Service at the Presbyterian Church. "Our Attitude at the Lord's Supper" will be the theme of the Pastor. "Knights of Service" will be the theme of the Sermon to the Juniors.

Paul Nedeburg will lead the C. E. Meeting on Sunday evening. "What is Christian Patriotism?" is the topic. This will be the only meeting of the Senior C. E. during the month of July. The next meeting will be on the first Sunday of August.

The Community Bible School under a committee representing the Episcopal, the Lutheran, the Methodist and Presbyterian Sunday Schools has an enrollment to date of 13. The following classes have been formed.

Kindergarten class—Miss Margaret Hensel, teacher; Billie Reidel, Billy Elliott, Warren Crane, Harold Edwards, Arline Carlisle, Edward Ballentine, Robert Wilson, Donald Christensen.

First class—Miss Margaret Collins, teacher—Eulie Beech, Gladys Christensen, Lillian Knorr, Harriet Ruckriegel, Faith Wilgus, Beatrice Bodnar, Jean Snell. Also Miss Ethel Kato, teacher, first grade; Ruth Taylor, Shirley Ruckriegel, Lillian Haas, Gloria Stein, Dorothy Strandberg.

Second class, Miss Evelyn Beech, teacher—John Duffy, Henry Carlisle, Bobby Way; third class, Miss Agnes Hoffman, teacher; Dorothy Haury, Erika Wulk, Florence Fenschen, Warren Christensen.

Fourth class, Miss Wilton Pruitt, teacher—Hildegard Wohlschlager, Evelyn Collins, Edna Carlisle, Ruth Haury, Helen Hite, Christine Barsuk, Irene Hensel, Jean Way, Edna Mantle, Marjorie Housler; fourth class, Mrs. Frank Haury, teacher; Fred Johnson, James Reidel, Werner Kehm, John Housler, Harold Brockman, Donald Elliott.

Fifth Class: Miss Marjorie Bryer, teacher—Anna Barsuk, Clara Brockman, Alice Crane, Julia Saper, Martha Richert; Fifth and Sixth classes, Jack MacGregor, teacher; Douglas King, Casimir Garonski, Charles Hite, Peter Masaronic, Austin Pruitt, Milton Barsuk, Herbert Strandberg; sixth class, Miss Genevieve Clark, teacher—Edna Breske, Vivian Bauerband, Elsie King, Emma Lorentz, Lillian Yenske, Erna Wohlschlager, Blanche Christensen.

Seventh class: Miss Lillian Donnelly, teacher; Svea Johnson, Elinor Clark, Amy Reid, Emily George, Edna Meklune, Lydia Wohlschlager, Thelma King. Seventh class, Miss Gloria Bauerband, teacher—Zana Mott, Betty Rowe, Dorothy Stutzke, Margaret Dobrek, Dorothy Strandberg, Maude Richey; seventh class, Paul Nedeburg, teacher; Walter Stockman, Arthur Mantie, William Haas, Ausley Bryer, Herman Richert.

Eighth class, Miss Daisy VanPelt, teacher; Vivian Richert, Elsie Meckline, Edna Wohlschlager, Catherine Hensel eighth and ninth classes, Miss Fanna Ruth Thorn, teacher—Clayton King, Theodore Knorr, Bobby Taylor, Edward George, Albert Brower, Edward Mantie; ninth class, Miss Natalie Miles, teacher—Astrid Johnson, Grace Mott, Mary Richey, Agnes Wohlschlager, Emily Borsuk.

A closing demonstration of the work that is being done is planned for on Friday evening, July 17, to which the parents and friends of the children are invited.

The following young ladies have been selected to represent the Church at the Blairstown Young Peoples' Training Conference during the week of August 3 to 9th. Genevieve Clark, Margery Bryer, Dorothy Byrne and Evelyn Beech.

The Monthly meeting of the Board of Trustees will be held on Monday evening.

There will be a food sale conducted by the Women's Mission Band on Thursday afternoon, July 9th, at the home of Mrs. Gus Edwards, 140 Pershing avenue.

### Slackera

British novelist says: "Matrimony is necessarily a kind of war." Mm, hm—and we suppose you could consider bachelors and old maids as "conscientious objectors."—Fort Wayne News-Sentinel.

## MISS MARY VIATER BRIDE OF M. SIEROTA

Last of Local June Brides Is Married at Wedding in the Holy Family Church Sunday.

A pretty wedding took place at the Holy Family Roman Catholic church at 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon when Miss Mary Viater, daughter of Mrs. Anna Viater, of Union street, became the bride of Maciej Sierota. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Father Dr. Joseph Dziadosz, pastor of the church.

The bride looked charming in her white satin gown of princess style and a long tulle veil, caught with orange blossoms. Her bouquet was of white roses and lilies of the valley. Mrs. Adam Viater, matron of honor wore a blue satin gown, with hat and slippers to match. She carried a bouquet of pink roses. Henry Viater was best man. After the ceremony a reception was held at the home of the bride's mother. Upon their return from Washington, D. C., the couple will reside on Union street.

The guests from here who attended the reception were: Mr. and Mrs. J. Dombrowski, Mr. and Mrs. A. Dyska, Mr. and Mrs. A. Stawicki, Mr. and Mrs. F. Wisniewski, J. Slet, W. Kazmierski, J. Karpinski, J. Kurdula, Adam Viater, Mrs. John Ziemba, Miss Mary Ziemba, Miss Blanche Ziemba, Josephine Kamenda.

Mr. and Mrs. Krystosik, Mrs. Anne Stawicki, Mrs. Anne Marino, Mrs. M. Kamenda, Mr. and Mrs. Bialek, Anthony Udzielak, John Szelag, Mr. and Mrs. Wicehem, Stanley and Edward Viater.

### IN GLOUCESTER SUNDAY

Mr. and Mrs. William Walsh, of Pershing avenue, and Mr. and Mrs. Leon Wisely spent Sunday at Gloucester.

### Light

"Nightly the moon tells the world lovely tales of romance," says a summer hotel calendar. And daily the sun comes out and calls it a liar.

## CARTERET WOMAN'S CLUB

By ISABEL LEFKOWITZ

Summer is well under way and many of the members of the Woman's Club have already gone on their vacations or are planning to go soon. Some of the members who we know are away are Mrs. N. Jacoby of Lowell street, who, with her two small sons, is settled at Belmar for the summer; Mrs. B. Kahn has a place at Bradley Beach; Mrs. C. Drake is away on her vacation and Mrs. M. Spewak and children left early in the week for Connecticut.

It is always enlightening to know first hand about places in which one has an interest. A party of members and friends gathered Thursday afternoon in front of Mrs. William Hagan's home on Emerson street, to make the planned bus trip to the Kiddie Keep-Well Camp at Metuchen. The weather was attuned to the trip, being a pleasantly cool day, making the excursion very enjoyable. The club took along with it its very generous donation of pams and jellies.

July is boys' month at the camp. There are 120 undernourished underweight boys there now, ranging in ages from six to fourteen. The strict routine which includes three rest periods a day and the wholesome nourishing food which includes a quart of milk each day for each child helps the children to put on many pounds while they are there. The children, under the supervision of their counsellors, take two sun-baths each day. There is a doctor, assistant doctor and a registered nurse on the Board there, insuring first-class medical aid. The water which comes from an artesian well is tested constantly for its fitness and purity. A special new feature installed this year is a very large well-insulated ice chest. There is a wading pool under construction there now, which is hoped to be ready for use soon. There are nine dormitories which house the children, two of them being modern ones. The other seven are very old-fashioned. One of the modern ones, a very comfortable and good looking building, was donated by Mrs. Bertha Boynton in memory of her late husband. The camp hopes gradually to replace the old type of buildings with modern ones.

The Camp is especially proud of its large recreation chamber, which is also new this year. This room can accommodate all the children at one time, which is very handy in inclement weather, also for holding general assembly meetings. A little rustic bridge gives a picturesque touch to the large rambling grounds. All the children seem well satisfied and happy and none of them seem to get homesick. The Directors say that the worst thing is to get the boys to rest. They want to be up and doing all the time. The children have their recreation periods, entertainments and council fires around which they sit and sing evenings. The children stay there a month. When they leave the camp, there is a follow-up system which sees to it that the good work done in the camp is continued in the home. August is girls' month at the camp. Also, in August the camp will have a general visiting day, about which we will let the members know later. Among those in the party were: Mrs. C. Morris, Mrs. T. Burke and daughter, Ruth, Mrs. T. Cheret and daughter, Dove, Mrs. Drucker, Mrs. L. Ruderman, Mrs. R. Brown, Mrs. H. Axon, Mrs. E. Strack, Mrs. J. H. Nevill, Mrs. O. H. Dick, Mrs. Casey, Mrs. W. Overholt, Mrs. Teats, Miss Marie Trotter, Mrs. T. Quinn, Mrs. G. T. Gaudet, Mrs. O'Donnell, Mrs. C. Sheridan and small daughter and son, Mrs. William Hagan and daughter, Joan, Mrs. Cook, Betty Rowe, Mrs. W. Conran, Mrs. I. Weiss and daughter Matilda, Mrs. J. Brown, Miss Rose Glass and Mrs. E. Lefkowitz and children.

## LADY DEMOCRATS PLAN CARD PARTY

Form Plans to Hold Party on September 23rd, at Meeting Wednesday Night.

At the meeting of the Ladies' Democratic Organization, held in fire hall, No. 2, last Wednesday night, plans were made to hold a monster card party at the Nathan Hale school auditorium on Wednesday night, September 23. Mrs. J. W. Adams was named general chairman; Mrs. Thomas Kinnely, chairman of refreshments, and Mrs. William Coughlin, chairman of prizes.

After the business session, cards were played and refreshments were served. A ham, donated by Phil Turk, was awarded to Mrs. Harold Dolan; non-players prizes went to Mrs. Dolly O'Rourke, Mrs. William Duff and Mrs. William O'Brien. Other prize winners were: Fan-tan—Mrs. John Medwick, Mrs. A. Collins, Mrs. Thomas Kinnely, Miss Helen Turk, Mrs. Charles Ohlott, Mrs. Garrett Walsh, Mrs. Philip Turk and Margaret Walsh.

Euchre, Miss Margaret Herrmann, Joseph A. Hermann, Mrs. Harold Dolan, Mrs. William Coughlin, Mrs. James Irving, Mrs. Charles Morris, Mrs. Martin Rock, Mrs. Mary Jones, Mrs. William Donnelly, Mrs. A. Christensen, Mrs. Kathryn O'Donnell, Fred Colton, W. J. Lawlor, Mrs. Thomas Larkin and Mrs. Frederick Colton.

Bridge—Mrs. Sam Wexler, Mrs. Leo Rockman, Mrs. J. W. Adams, Mrs. A. Chodosh, Mrs. J. Hawitt, Mrs. William J. Lawlor, Miss Helen Struthers, Mrs. C. A. Sheridan, Mrs. R. Chodosh, Miss Lillian Donnelly and Mrs. A. Rabinowitz.

Pinochle—Edward J. Heil, Mrs. Laura Crane, Phil Turk, Charles Ohlott, Mrs. Charles Dalton, Mrs. J. Heil, Mrs. A. Van Dusky and Mrs. E. Smith.

### SUMMERING AT CLIFFWOOD

Councilman and Mrs. Hercules Ellis and children are spending the summer in their bungalow at Cliffwood Beach.

## MISS ANNA JUSKO WEDS E. STAUBACH

Married in Slovak Church Monday. Reception Held in the Home of Bride's Parents.

The wedding of Edgar Staubach, son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Staubach, of upper Roosevelt avenue, and Miss Anna Jusko, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Jusko, of Linden, took place at the Sacred Heart Slovak church on Fitch street, Monday evening. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Father Victor Rogovsky. The bride wore a flowered georgette crepe, with hat and slippers to match. Miss Mary Krupa, of Linden, the bridesmaid, was dressed in green satin, with hat and slippers to match. John Stuble, of Rahway, was best man.

After the ceremony a reception was held at the home of the groom's parents.

### AT OCEAN GROVE

Mrs. Thomas G. Kenyon with her small son, Thomas, and her mother, Mrs. Decker, together with Mrs. George Bradley and daughter, Gertrude, are spending the summer at Ocean Grove.

Mr. and Mrs. John Gurka of Fitch street, Carteret, announce the engagement of their daughter, Helen Anna Gurka, to Albert Franklin Thompson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Thompson, of Perth Amboy. The marriage will take place September 21.

## Methodist Church Notes

At a meeting of the official Board held last night, plans were made for the summer. Mr. Reese M. Turner was unanimously appointed as pastor of the M. E. Church as soon as the Government releases him from his duties at the Raritan Arsenal, which will be at the end of this month. An entertainment with refreshments is planned for the middle of this month. The Sunday School picnic will probably be held at Echo Lake Park at the end of the month.

The Senior choir practice will include two selections for the Sunday evening service. This will be held tonight at 7:30.

### Methodist Sunday Services

Sunday School will be held at 10:00 A. M. The Superintendent asks for continued loyalty and co-operation during the hot weather.

Preaching and Praise service at 7:45 P. M. conducted by Reese M. Turner. Selections by the Senior choir, with a short sermon by the Pastor will be the programs during the summer. Everyone welcome regardless of church affiliations.

The Boy Scouts meet every Wednesday at 7:00 P. M. Tomorrow evening, Mr. Durst will recommend a charter for the Methodist Troop at their Executive meeting in, Perth Amboy.

### LEAVE FOR CATSKILLS

Mrs. Julius Kloss left last week with her children, Robert and Rosalie, for the Catskill Mountains where they will spend the summer.

## HOSTESS TO HEBREW LADIES AUXILIARY

Mrs. I. Brown Entertains Fraternity Friends at Card Party Last Monday Evening.

Mrs. Isidore Brown entertained the members of the ladies' auxiliary, Brotherhood of Israel, at her home on Fitch street, last Monday night. Following a short business session, cards were played, prizes were awarded and refreshments served.

High scores were made by Mrs. David Greenberg, Mrs. David Venook, Mrs. A. Rabinowitz, Mrs. Leo Rockman, Mrs. J. Blaukopf and Mrs. Morris Katznelson. The consolation prize went to Mrs. I. Mausner.

Other prize winners were: Mrs. A. Handelman, Mrs. Dora Jacoby, Mrs. William Brown, Mrs. Rose Chodosh, Mrs. Louis Chodosh, Mrs. Sam Wexler, Mrs. I. Zimmerman, Mrs. Max Glass, Mrs. I. Gross, Mrs. Herman Fischer, Mrs. A. Zucker, Mrs. Leo Brown, Mrs. J. Klein, Mrs. Sam Brown, Mrs. Max Schwartz, Mrs. J. Berson, Mrs. J. Reider, and Mrs. N. Chodosh.

### Mirror Protection

When you want to paint or varnish a bureau, cut a newspaper the exact size of the mirror, wet it, place it against the mirror, and then there will be clean glass when the paint job is finished.

### Go It on Your Own

Don't be a hit-hiker on life's highway—furnish your own conveyance or hoof it.—Boston Transcript.

# AGAIN

THE Carteret Bank and Trust Company publicly announce their appreciation of the fine loyalty and steadfast support of their customers and friends.

IN these difficult times of low money rates and decreased earnings in all lines of business, **YOUR BANK** has been able to pay their regular dividend of **Seven per cent (7%)**.

WE are justly proud of this accomplishment and thoroughly appreciate that in a very just sense and in a very large degree the success of **YOUR BANK** is committed to your hands.

## CARTERET BANK & TRUST COMPANY

"Owned and Controlled by Residents of Carteret"

3 1/2 % Interest  
On Savings Accounts



Open Monday Evenings  
6:30 P. M. to 8 P. M.

We are pleased to learn that Mrs. T. J. Nevill's mother who has been critically ill has taken a turn for the better.

The Chairman of the Literature Dept. announces that she has arranged to have Mrs. Nelson-Smith, State Chairman of Literature and Drama, address us in the Fall. Plans are also under way for a one-act play to be given by the Club during its coming season.

The gardens seem to be dressing up very finely for our Flower Show to be held September 4th.

### GLASS-PAPER IS NEW SHOW CASE

#### Transparent Sheeting Now Used to Wrap Thousand-and-One Commodities.

Washington.—It looks like isinglass, or like celluloid, or like a better grade of glassine—but glass-paper's nearest relative is the colorful, glossy rayon, or artificial silk. Glass-paper, also known as transparent cellulose sheeting, now wraps a thousand-and-one commodities, from automobile tires and baked hams, to powder puffs and cigars.

"Glass-paper is in no way related to glass, and it is only a distant cousin to paper," says a bulletin from the National Geographic society. "It is not a new product, but recent developments in the chemical industry have made production possible in quantities and at a price which permits general use. Transparent, thin, tough, and moisture-and-grease proof, it fills a need for a protective wrapping material which, while air-tight, permits the customer to see exactly what he is buying."

#### Base of Glass-Paper.

"Take a block of wood or a ball of fluffy cotton, and you have either of the bases from which glass-paper is derived. Remove the ash, coloring matter, and other impurities from the wood or the cotton, and retain only the pure vegetable fiber, or cellulose. Treat this compound with caustic soda and bisulphide of carbon, and the result is 'viscose,' the liquid which is glass-paper after being forced through a very narrow slit, and cooled. If rayon 'threads' are desired the 'viscose' is forced through a multiplicity of tiny holes.

"Through cellulose, glass-paper is related to many things familiar in modern life. Close cousins are the motion picture film, the powerful explosive tri-nitro cellulose, molded celluloid articles and lacquers, both the nitro-cellulose for motor car bodies, and the acetate cellulose for giving a shrink-finish to airplane wings. There are many distant uncles and aunts, such as safety glass, where a sheet of celluloid film is cemented between two panes of glass, and synthetic barnyard manure, a decomposition product.

#### Has Two-Way Benefits.

"Glass-paper is a versatile wrapping material. In almost all of its uses it can, if necessary, play a dual role. Glass-paper keeps moisture in, or it keeps moisture out; it keeps odors in or it keeps odors out; it keeps air in or it keeps air out; and it keeps grease in or it keeps grease out.

"It is no more inflammable than ordinary paper, giving it precedence over celluloid films. It is much more transparent than the finest glassine, or waxed paper, and has none of the impurities of mica or isinglass. It can be folded around sharp corners and even overlapped, yet the article within is always clearly visible through the tissue. It is insoluble in water, and can even be eaten without harmful effects, although it is not very appetizing.

"Particularly has such a cheap wrapping material appealed to drug store and department store merchants who formerly had to display pillows, powder puffs, pocketbooks, small toys, toothbrushes, etc., on open trays. When these articles became soiled from handling they had to be discarded, or sold at reduced prices as seconds. Fish, meats and fruit wrapped in this showcase-of-their-own retain their freshness longer than those handled in bulk, and the danger of contagion is lessened. Candy, cigars and cigarettes are prevented from losing their moisture.

"Glass-paper is manufactured in various forms and sold under various trade names by America, British and French firms. Another brand, not inflammable, is being marketed in Germany."

### Arizona Town Has Barred Married School Teachers

Prescott, Ariz.—In the past married women have been barred from Prescott schools as teachers, but those already holding jobs were permitted to retain their positions. Things will be different next year, however, as the board has decided that no married women whatsoever shall be employed as teachers.

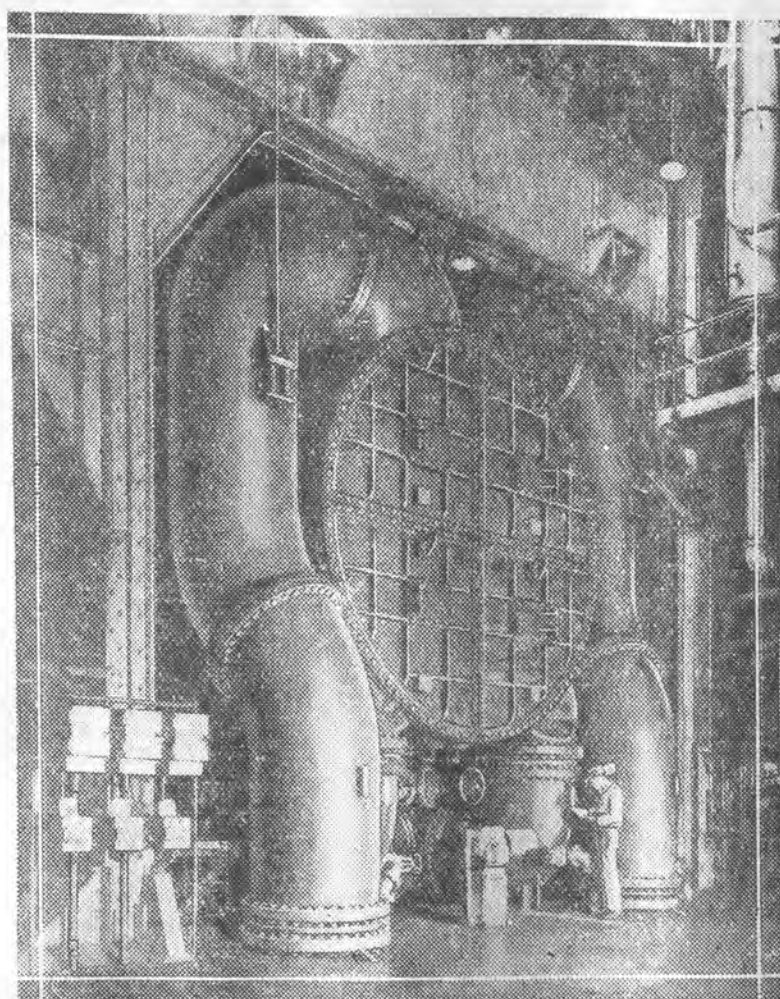
### New Hampshire Hamlet Has Healthy Citizens

New Hampton, N. H.—If you're looking for health, come to this little central New Hampshire hamlet. Vital statistics for 1930: The youngest person who died was seventy-one. The oldest was eighty-five. The average age of nine persons who died was seventy-seven.

### Woman Kills Mate Divorced Year Ago

Seattle.—Mrs. Mary O. Burbick, forty-two, shot and killed her divorced husband, Joseph C. Burbick, here, explaining he would not cease paying her unwelcome attentions. She said ever since their divorce a year ago, Burbick "had been bothering her."

### Electric Generating Station Daily Uses More Water Than the City of Newark



One of Huge Condensers at Kearny Station.

EVERY day ten times as much water is pumped through the condensers of the Kearny electric generating station of Public Service Electric and Gas Company, as is used in one day by the city of Newark. At Kearny, which is the largest of the Public Service generating stations, more than half a billion gallons of water are taken from the Hackensack River, pumped through the station's five large condensers and returned to the river in the course of twenty-four hours. At Essex Station, second largest generating plant, more than a quarter of a billion gallons are pumped from the Passaic River through the station's condensers every day!

Large amounts of water are essential in the generation of electricity at

steam plants. This is why all large steam generating stations are located near a river or some other large body of water, instead of at the mouth of coal mines.

The water is needed in quantity for condensing steam after it has done the work of turning the station's turbo-generators. The condensing is done so that the steam may be returned to the boilers in the form of water. Another reason for condensing the steam is to create a vacuum in the condenser, which greatly increases the operating efficiency of the turbo-generator, by decreasing the back pressure.

The condenser shown in the above photograph has two pumps, each of which can draw water from the Hackensack River at the rate of 35,000 gallons per minute.

#### Harder to Get Away With

People were ornery in 1890, too, but Old Dobbin couldn't take them so far they wouldn't be recognized.—San Francisco Chronicle.

#### Oldest Coronation

The oldest coronation of which any contemporary relic survives was the coronation of the Ethiopian King Aspalut, about 600 B. C.

#### Much More Vital

Just from a once over of the ads you'd think a bad breath was the most awful thing in the world, but there's nothing even advertised to counteract bad tempers that are responsible for so many marriages going on the rocks.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

#### Not Impossible

According to a boxer who has been questioned by an interviewer, men in his line should not marry but remain "wedded in their profession." But even in matrimony a boxer may find a sparring partner!—London Bulletin.

#### "Don Quixote" Longest

One of the earliest popular novels, "Don Quixote," is the longest. It contains 481,000 words.

#### IN CHANCERY OF NEW JERSEY

Between ANNA MAKELONE, PETITIONER and WILLIAM PETER TITUS, DEFENDANT; TO WILLIAM PETER TITUS;

By virtue of an order of the Court of Chancery of New Jersey made on the 17th day of June, 1931, in the cause wherein Anna Makelone is the petitioner and you are the defendant, you are required to appear and plead, answer or demur to the petitioner's petition on or before the 18th day of August, next, or in default thereof, such decree will be taken against you as the Chancellor shall think equitable and just.

The object of such suit is to obtain a decree of annulment of the marriage had between you and the said petitioner.

Dated: June 17th, 1931. ELMER E. BROWN, Solicitor of Petitioner, 576 Roosevelt Avenue, Carteret, N. J.

### Your 'BOY' wants a Remington Portable

EVERY youngster likes to operate a typewriter. If there is one in your home, your boy will do his homework on it... and get better marks. It helps him learn spelling and punctuation... gives him another means of self-expression. Full instructions on the "Touch System" with each machine.

Write to Standard Typewriter Exchange, 845 Broad Street, Newark, N. J. or Phone Carteret 3-0300

## NOTICE TO OUR DEPOSITORS

IN CONJUNCTION WITH OTHER MEMBER BANKS OF GROUP NO. 1, MIDDLESEX COUNTY BANKERS ASSOCIATION, THE FOLLOWING SCHEDULE OF

### INTEREST RATES PAYABLE

have been adopted, and will be effective on and after

JULY 1, 1931

### ON CHECKING ACCOUNTS

AFTER A FREE BALANCE OF \$1,000.

Rate of Interest will be 1% per annum

### ON SAVINGS ACCOUNTS

Rate of Interest will be 3½% per annum

Such Banks in New York as the Bowery Savings, Drydock Savings, Emigrant Industrial and Union Dime Savings, have announced their interest at the 3½% Rate Effective July 1st.

It is common knowledge that interest yields have been steadily decreasing on high grade investments selected because of their safety, and we are not interested in any other kind for our Investment Funds.

For the six (6) months ending July 1st, we will credit our savings customers accounts with approximately \$40,000.00, representing interest earnings for that period.

## FIRST NATIONAL BANK

CARTERET, N. J.

UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT SUPERVISION

#### Compound Fractures

A compound fracture is one in which the bones have pierced the skin, says Hygeia Magazine. When a bone breaks in several places, the break is termed a multiple fracture. Fractures are called simple even if the bone is broken in more than one place if the skin is not pierced.

#### Yet We All Want It

Personal wealth, it may be observed, is a hard master, imposing many worries, burdens, fears and distractions.—American Magazine.

#### Air is Heavy Substance

Air, one of the lightest substances, has been suggested by scientists as a great weight capable of shaking the earth's crust.

#### Who Owns Ohio River?

When a river forms the boundary of two states the title of each state is presumed to extend to the middle of the main channel, provided there is no legal arrangement to the contrary. There is such a legal provision on the Ohio. Kentucky and West Virginia have absolute jurisdiction over the entire Ohio river along their shores as far as the low-water mark on the Ohio, Indiana and Illinois banks.—Pathfinder Magazine.

#### Reminder

How many times we forget dates we would like to remember. Form a habit of marking a calendar, kept in a convenient place, making note of future anniversaries, birthdays and the like. It is a great convenience.

#### Ancient Over-Production

No man in all history and legend has been more famous as a sufferer from overproduction than old King Midas.—Country Home.

### The IMPERIAL Hat Cleaning and Shoe Shining Parlor

FOR LADIES' and GENTS

TOM

The Bootblack

97 Roosevelt Avenue

Near Hudson

CARTERET, NEW JERSEY

## Enjoy the ... Extra SAFETY and COMFORT of Firestone Tires

### ON YOUR JULY 4th TRIP Lowest Prices » Biggest Values

WHY take chances of delay and danger with worn tires on your Fourth of July trip, when you can get the Safe, Trouble-Free mileage of Firestone Tires at these low prices—the greatest tire values ever offered.

You get Extra Strength—Extra Safety—and Extra Non-Skid wear from Firestone Tires. They are Gum-Dipped—have a double Cord Breaker—and Heavy Non-Skid Tread.

We have sections cut from Firestone Tires and others that we want you to examine and see for yourself how MUCH MORE PER DOLLAR we give you. Firestone Tires not only meet the price but excel in quality and service any special brand tire made for distribution thru mail order houses, oil companies and other distributors.

We list prices and construction facts that you may understand the Extra Values you get at our service station.

Come in today—equip your car with a set of Firestone Gum-Dipped Balloons—get the greatest Tire Values in town, and make your vacation trip in comfort and safety.

### COMPARE PRICES FIRESTONE OLDFIELD TYPE

| MAKE OF CAR   | TIRE SIZE | Our Cash Price Each | KA Special Brand Mail Order Tire | Our Cash Price Per Pair |
|---------------|-----------|---------------------|----------------------------------|-------------------------|
| Ford          | 4.40-21   | \$4.98              | \$4.98                           | \$ 9.96                 |
| Chevrolet     | 4.40-21   | 5.00                | 5.60                             | 10.90                   |
| Ford          | 4.50-20   | 5.09                | 5.69                             | 11.10                   |
| Chevrolet     | 4.75-19   | 6.05                | 6.65                             | 12.90                   |
| Whippet       | 4.75-19   | 6.05                | 6.65                             | 12.90                   |
| W. Kline      | 4.75-20   | 6.75                | 6.75                             | 13.10                   |
| Plymouth      | 4.75-20   | 6.75                | 6.75                             | 13.10                   |
| Candler       | 5.00-19   | 6.98                | 6.98                             | 13.96                   |
| Edgemoor      | 5.00-19   | 6.98                | 6.98                             | 13.96                   |
| Dodge         | 5.00-19   | 6.98                | 6.98                             | 13.96                   |
| Franklin      | 5.00-19   | 6.98                | 6.98                             | 13.96                   |
| Cranham-Paige | 5.00-19   | 6.98                | 6.98                             | 13.96                   |
| Pontiac       | 5.00-20   | 7.10                | 7.10                             | 14.20                   |
| Roosevelt     | 5.00-20   | 7.10                | 7.10                             | 14.20                   |
| Willys-Knight | 5.00-20   | 7.10                | 7.10                             | 14.20                   |
| Essex         | 5.25-18   | 7.90                | 7.90                             | 15.80                   |
| Nash          | 5.25-18   | 7.90                | 7.90                             | 15.80                   |
| Marquette     | 5.25-18   | 7.90                | 7.90                             | 15.80                   |
| Oldsmobile    | 5.25-18   | 7.90                | 7.90                             | 15.80                   |
| Buick         | 5.25-21   | 8.57                | 8.57                             | 17.14                   |
| Auburn        | 5.50-18   | 8.75                | 8.75                             | 17.50                   |
| Jordan        | 5.50-18   | 8.75                | 8.75                             | 17.50                   |
| Reo           | 5.50-18   | 8.75                | 8.75                             | 17.50                   |
| Gardner       | 5.50-19   | 8.90                | 8.90                             | 17.80                   |
| Marmion       | 5.50-19   | 8.90                | 8.90                             | 17.80                   |
| Oakland       | 5.50-19   | 8.90                | 8.90                             | 17.80                   |
| Peerless      | 5.50-19   | 8.90                | 8.90                             | 17.80                   |
| Sindbakker    | 5.50-19   | 8.90                | 8.90                             | 17.80                   |
| Chrysler      | 6.00-18   | 11.20               | 11.20                            | 22.40                   |
| Viking        | 6.00-18   | 11.20               | 11.20                            | 22.40                   |
| Franklin      | 6.00-19   | 11.40               | 11.40                            | 22.80                   |
| Hudson        | 6.00-19   | 11.40               | 11.40                            | 22.80                   |
| Hampmobile    | 6.00-19   | 11.40               | 11.40                            | 22.80                   |
| LaSalle       | 6.00-20   | 11.50               | 11.50                            | 23.00                   |
| Parkard       | 6.00-20   | 11.50               | 11.50                            | 23.00                   |
| Plano Arrow   | 6.00-21   | 11.65               | 11.65                            | 23.30                   |
| Stutz         | 6.50-20   | 13.10               | 13.10                            | 26.20                   |
| Coastline     | 7.00-20   | 15.35               | 15.35                            | 30.70                   |
| Lordsburg     | 7.00-20   | 15.35               | 15.35                            | 30.70                   |



### COMPARE Construction and Quality

| Size 4.50-21                   | Firestone Oldfield Type | *A Special Brand Mail Order Tire |
|--------------------------------|-------------------------|----------------------------------|
| More Rubber Vol., cubic inches | 172                     | 161                              |
| More Weight, pounds            | 16.99                   | 15.73                            |
| More Width, inches             | 4.75                    | 4.74                             |
| More Thickness, inches         | .627                    | .578                             |
| More Plies at Tread            | 6                       | 5                                |
| Same Price                     | \$5.69                  | \$5.69                           |
| Size 6.00-19 H. D.             | Firestone Oldfield Type | *A Special Brand Mail Order Tire |
| More Rubber Vol., cubic inches | 298                     | 267                              |
| More Weight, pounds            | 28.35                   | 26.80                            |
| More Width, inches             | 5.98                    | 5.84                             |
| More Thickness, inches         | .840                    | .821                             |
| More Plies at Tread            | 8                       | 7                                |
| Same Price                     | \$11.40                 | \$11.40                          |

\*"Special Brand" tire is made by a manufacturer for distributors such as mail order houses, oil companies, etc. under a name that does not identify the tire manufacturer to the public, except through the tire's tread pattern. It is made by the same manufacturer who makes the tires shown on every tire in this ad.

Double Guarantee—Every tire manufactured by Firestone bears the name "FIRESTONE" and carries Firestone's "Double" guarantee and name. You are doubly protected.

## DALTON BROS. 37 Cooke Avenue Carteret, N. J.

# France in Africa



Port of Algiers, From a Terraced Street.

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)

**F**RANCE has just opened a great exposition in Paris to show the magnitude and importance of its vast colonial empire. Outstanding among the exhibits are those of Algeria, which is in reality a North African extension of France. Just two years ago France celebrated in Algeria the completion of the first hundred years of French influence in the colony.

Algeria is a mountain-rimmed area between the waters of the Mediterranean and the sands of the Sahara. Into it France has poured affection and hopes and money in great streams, and speaks of it proudly as "the masterpiece of French colonization."

Algeria proper is a relatively narrow rectangle, extending for about 675 miles along the Mediterranean sea and inland for a depth varying from 150 to 200 miles, to the Saharan Atlas mountains. This main portion of Algeria has an area of nearly 225,000 square miles and is thus only slightly smaller than Texas. But there is a much greater Algeria extending southward into the Great Desert. These are the so-called southern territories that raise the total area of Algeria to more than a quarter that of the United States or Australia.

Nature made Algeria inaccessible from the north. The coast has hardly any natural inlets. Hills rim the shore. Behind them are narrow rolling plains; and then the heights of the Tell Atlas mountains bar the way to the interior. Beyond them dreary, semi-arid steppes stretch southward to the second line of mountains. Southward of these heights lies the high plateau which dips gradually into the sandy and rocky wastes of the great Sahara.

**Development of Algiers.**

Algiers is the gateway port that France has developed for Algeria. When French troops captured the place a little more than a century ago it was an obscure walled town, clinging to the steep Mediterranean bank opposite Barcelona, Spain, where raucous coffee-house orchestras and wild tales of adventurous pirates who operated out of this port formed the only local excitement. Today it ranks with the busiest ports on the Mediterranean. Terrace above terrace, the dazzling white city rises from the water's edge to the walled citadel that dominates Algiers, its harbor, and the land and sea for many miles beyond. Each row of houses on streets paralleling the shoreline thrust at least one story above the roofs of the row in front, as if straining for an unhampered view of the harbor.

Cargo and passenger boats fly an international medley of flags. There are huge transatlantic boats destined for Genoa or Naples; British boats from a half dozen colonies that dot the world; Japanese and Chinese boats dominating many craft from the East. The French flag is everywhere in Algiers and there are so many French ships in the harbor that natives take their arrival as a matter of daily routine.

Among the French steamers are the mail boats which make the 500 miles run from Marseille in less than 24 hours. In a year nearly 5,000 ocean greyhounds and more than 10,000 Mediterranean coasters stir the blue waters of Algiers' harbor, not to mention the many hundreds of smaller local craft that dot the anchorage.

**The Busy Water Front.**

Out in the harbor are boat loads of coal, and hillocks of coal cover large wharves; for Algiers is an important coaling station. Coal is just one of the reasons for a harbor full of boats. Large barrels of Algerian wine are piled high. Nearby are piles of smaller barrels, huge mounds of grain-filled sacks, heaps of boxes packed with luscious dates, and piles of cork bark, the chief export of Algiers, stacked like cord wood.

Engines sputter cars from one wharf to another for loading and unloading by half-naked, dark-tanned natives; huge wagons, some drawn by six horses and driven by barefooted be-

turbaned men in sheetlike gowns, come and go in an endless procession; and now and then a five-ton auto truck driven by an impatient chauffeur attempts to open a gap in the traffic by blowing a noisy horn.

Back of the busy water front is a wall with numerous arches leading to spacious warehouses. The roofs of these warehouses form the Boulevard de la Republique, lined with 6-story buildings housing Algiers' banks and business houses. Pedestrians reach the boulevard by stairways while vehicles approach it by ramplike roadways.

The Boulevard de la Republique is not only the beginning of Algiers proper but also the beginning of the French quarter. The native quarter lies just beyond it, up the steep hillside. Numerous streets running at right angles to the Boulevard de la Republique remind the traveler of those of Paris. Plate glass show windows display the latest French frocks for women, men's haberdashery and other merchandise. French street cars, some with American equipment, clang their way through the narrow streets and bright-colored auto stop at the curb where native chauffeurs, in uniforms from Paris, assist their passengers, attired in Parisian modes, to alight.

The only touch of the Orient here is in the street crowd where white-gowned, veiled Moslem women with pantaloons as large as filled potato sacks rub elbows with smart French officers in natty blue uniforms, like French soldiers in blue jackets and brick-dust colored pantaloons, and vacationists from England, America and France who migrate to Algiers annually as New Yorkers flock to Florida. There also are unveiled Jewesses in gay dresses and bright shawls; dirty, ragged, bronzed-faced, tattooed Kabyle women, and natives from the islands of the Mediterranean.

**Up Steps to Native Quarter.**

You can throw a stone from the edge of the French quarter to the center of the native quarter. Where the gay, busy French quarter abruptly ends, the quiet, native quarter begins. Stairways lead from the French to the native quarter. Mounting the steps one passes from West to East; from clean, airy streets into byways too narrow for vehicles, where upper stories protrude so that window-sills nearly meet. Here are bare-legged negroes from the Sudan, Arabs from the desert, Mozabites or Sahara Jews, and a sprinkling of native soldiers, jostling one another.

The narrow northern strip of Algeria from the first Atlas range to the coast—loosely called the Tell—in which Algiers is situated, is the country's best foot thrust forward to meet the visitor. There is a reasonable amount of rainfall. Water from the mountains is available and has been utilized for irrigation; and the countryside smiles with agricultural prosperity. Here are orange groves, palm trees, great fields of vegetables that supply many of Europe's early markets, and huge vineyards that rival those of southern France. Westward where the Tell is wider are cotton fields; and both westward and eastward of the vineyards and truck farms are grain fields. By means of dry farming considerable quantities of grain are grown also on parts of the semi-arid plains south of the Tell.

For the most part, however, the dry plains region between the main mountain chains is sparsely settled and is given over to sheep and goat grazing and to the collection of alfalfa grass for shipment for paper making. The best grazing lands of the colony are south of the Saharan Atlas mountains on the high plateau, and north of the desert.

Throughout its existence Algeria has had as its basic population, the Berbers. Other strains have come in with the various conquerors, but except for the Arabs they have only modified the Berber population. There has been some mingling of Berbers and Arabs, but in the southern part of the country the Arab population is relatively pure.

## News Review of Current Events the World Over

### Hoover's Plan for War Debt Moratorium Not Wholly Liked by France—Aviators Fly Across Atlantic Ocean.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD



Walter E. Edge

**P**RESIDENT HOOPER's plan for a one year moratorium on reparations and war debts probably will go through unless France blocks it. Hailed with cheers by most of the world, the proposition was received rather coldly and suspiciously by the French. Ambassador Walter E. Edge got busy with the government leaders in Paris and worked hard to gain their acceptance of the plan, but the best he could obtain from the cabinet was a note carrying modified approval. This, forwarded through him to Washington, landed Mr. Hoover's initiation but insisted that Germany must continue payment of the "unconditional" annuities as provided under the Young plan, though France would waive the conditional payments for a year inasmuch as America will waive war debt payments for the same period. The unconditional annuities France is willing to turn back to Germany through the Bank of International Settlements if the money is needed.

Great Britain and Germany had already given the plan their full approval, and Mussolini sent word that Italy accepted it unequivocally. Belgium, which is as jealous of her reparations as France, was expected to follow the French lead.

Secretary of the Treasury Mellon arrived in Paris and immediately began conversations at the Quai d'Orsay in the hope of reconciling the plans of Mr. Hoover and of the French cabinet.

The President early was assured of the support of the leaders of both parties and all factions in congress, and during the week he canvassed the entire membership of both houses in order to learn just what position they would take in the matter. The result was not made public but it was presumed he had assurances of far more than enough votes to put over whatever legislation will be necessary.

There is no pretence that Mr. Hoover's plan is wholly altruistic. It is designed to help bring to an end the existing depression by reviving trade and business and if it succeeds in this, the United States would be expected to reap its fair share of the benefits. That the mere putting forward of the proposition was at least temporarily beneficial in the stock exchanges.

**P**ROVIDED the proposed reparations and war debt moratorium really turns the business tide toward prosperity, it would be a profitable investment for the United States. Such is the opinion of Ogden L. Mills, under-secretary of the treasury.

He asserted in Washington that the loss of about \$250,000,000 which this country will not collect next year if the plan goes through would be more than made up in a short time if it brought about a return of better times.

"From indications thus far," Mr. Mills said, "it appears that the world at large looks upon the American proposal as a hopeful business factor. Stocks have risen in the big exchanges. With better business the tax receipts of the treasury will increase."

Mr. Mills declined to predict whether it will be necessary to recommend a tax increase to the next congress to supply revenues for operating the government during the next fiscal year. He pointed out, however, that a postponement of war debts payments would cut the treasury receipts during the next year by more than \$250,000,000.

This year's deficit, on the basis of income tax returns, probably will not greatly exceed \$850,000,000.

Up to the close of June 19, total expenditures chargeable against ordinary receipts were \$4,116,905,000, as compared with an estimated expenditure for the fiscal year of \$4,335,000,000.

If business conditions improve treasury officials anticipate an immediate raise in the income tax and other receipts. Commerce department officials said that they were hopeful better financial conditions abroad would be reflected in American foreign commerce.

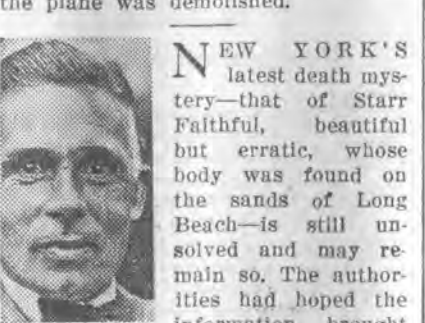
**F**IRST of this year's crop of American transatlantic flyers to hop off from Harbor Grace, Newfoundland were Wiley Post and Harold Gatty in the single motored cabin plane Winnie Mae. Their destination was Berlin, and though they did not make the flight to the German capital without stop, they did succeed in getting safely across the ocean. They landed at the Sealand airfield near Chester, England, after circling over the city of Bangor, Wales. Post was the pilot of the plane throughout the flight and Gatty acted as navigator. They were

heard from only once on the way across, the liner Drottningholm picking up their radio call. Post and Gatty set out to make the circuit of the globe in ten days. They remained at Chester only long enough to refuel and eat lunch, and then flew to Berlin and thence onward toward Moscow.

Only a few hours after Post and Gatty hopped off, Otto Hillig and Holger Holfrils started from Harbor Grace in a big, heavily loaded Bellanca plane with the hope of making a nonstop flight to Copenhagen, Denmark. But they lost their way and landed at Krefeld, Germany.

Ruth Nichols, flying from New York on the first leg of her projected trip across the Atlantic, landed at St. John, N. B., and ran her plane into a rock near the airfield. She was painfully injured and the plane was so badly damaged that it was necessary to postpone her flight indefinitely.

James ("Jimmy") Doolittle, one of America's most daring and most expert flyers, had another narrow escape from death when his new speed plane started falling apart while he was traveling 250 miles an hour only 100 feet up, near St. Louis, Mo. He came down safely in a parachute and the plane was demolished.



Dr. G. Jameson Carr

**N**EW YORK'S latest death mystery—that of Starr Faithful, beautiful but erratic, whose body was found on the sands of Long Beach—is still unsolved and may remain so. The authorities had hoped the information brought back by Dr. G. Jameson Carr, ship's surgeon of the Cunard

line, would reveal how the young woman came to her death. She had admitted being infatuated with him and on his return from England he gave the grand jury two notes from her in which she told of planning to commit suicide. But Starr's stepfather, Stanley E. Faithful, took one look at them and declared they were forgeries. Handwriting experts were to be called on to settle this question.

Both letters were addressed to Doctor Carr in care of the medical department of the Cunard line at Liverpool. One, postmarked June 2, and written on stationery of a New York hotel, italy declared Starr was going to end her "worthless, disorderly bore of an existence—before I ruin any one else's life as well." The second, written two days later from Mineola, was in flippant vein and reiterated her intention to commit suicide.

**S**IR HUBERT WILKINS and his weary crew managed to get the submarine Nautilus into the harbor of Cork, Ireland, after its stormy voyage across the Atlantic. The commander reported that after the batteries were recharged he would proceed to England for other repairs, and that he hoped to reach the North pole, by the sub-ice route, in two months.

The mishaps and delay suffered by the Wilkins expedition led Dr. Hugo Eckener to abandon his plan for a meeting between the Graf Zeppelin and the Nautilus at the pole. The dirigible will make a six-day cruise into Arctic regions in July on a scientific mission.

**D**WIGHT DAVIS, governor general of the Philippines, has had enough of that difficult and thankless job and has notified the administration in Washington that he would like to quit as soon as President Hoover can conveniently fill the post. He says merely that he desires to take up again his residence in the United States.

The knowledge spreading through official circles that Mr. Davis has offered his resignation has already produced booms for two men as candidates for his position. They are Theodore Roosevelt, governor of Porto Rico, and Maj. Gen. Frank R. McCoy. The official expectation is that one of the two will get the post and at present Mr. Roosevelt appears to be in the lead.

**C**HIANG KAI-SHEK, head of the Chinese Nationalist government, has begun his great effort to exterminate the communists and bandits. He concentrated about 200,000 troops in Kiangsi province and held a war council in Nanchang at which the military operations were all planned. If these succeed, he believes it will put an end to resistance, both political and armed, to the Nanking government, for he minimizes the doings of the opposition in and about Canton.

General Chiang sailed from Nanking aboard a Chinese gunboat to lead the forces, leaving Finance Minister T. V. Soong in charge of political affairs

during his absence, which, General Chiang estimates, will be about two months.

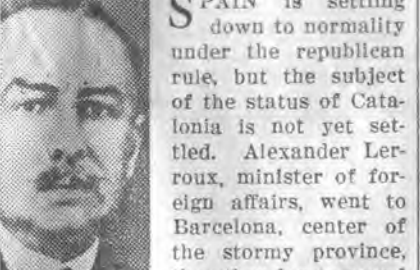
**W**ITH due formality President Hoover received William Duncan Herridge, the new minister from the Dominion of Canada. In accepting his official letters of credence Mr. Hoover declared that the establishment of direct diplomatic relations between the United States and Canada and served to strengthen international friendship. Mr. Herridge, who is only the second Canadian minister to the United States, referred to the maintenance of a legation in Washington as an aid to cordial relations.

**P**EACE between the Vatican and Italian Fascism, instead of being within sight, is as far away as ever, according to Pope Pius XI. The Holy Father, addressing 700 members of the congregation for propagation of the faith, declared in so many words that he and Premier Mussolini were at swords points and that it had been impossible even to start talking of agreements. He asserted that the church is being persecuted in Italy worse than in Mexico and Russia, and that 9,000 organizations of the Duce's followers have been given the task of persecuting him. However, he declared his faith in providence and said the bishops in Italy had informed him that there was increasing unrest in the country because of the "intolerable surveillance, odious espionage, secret reports and continuous menaces."

Mussolini in his latest note to the Vatican was rather conciliatory, but the Duce was firm in his attitude toward the Catholic Action societies. He left the fundamental issue which has always existed as to the respective rights of the church and state in educational matters exactly as it has always been.

**M**EXICO'S troubles with the Catholic church have been renewed by the action of the Vera Cruz state government in restricting the number of priests conducting services to one for every 100,000 inhabitants. Priests in Mexico are warning their congregations that another religious conflict is likely. They said priests in Vera Cruz had been harshly treated, and that a few had been killed.

These remarks are believed to have been inspired by a riot at Huatusco, in the state of Vera Cruz, during the burial of Father Felipe Cano, who died from injuries he had sustained in a clash between liberals and Catholics at Chavarría.



Don Jaime de Bourbon

**S**PAIN is settling down to normalcy under the republican rule, but the subject of the status of Catalonia is not yet settled. Alexander Lerroux, minister of foreign affairs, went to Barcelona, center of the stormy province, the other day to sound out the intentions of Col. Francisco Macia and his Catalan following who demand rather more than autonomy for Catalonia. It has been considered likely that Lerroux will be the first premier under the new constitution which will be drafted by the constituent cortes.

Restoration of the Spanish monarchy, with himself on the throne, is the ambition of Don Jaime de Bourbon, the Carlist pretender, who is now sixty years old but vigorous and full of schemes. It is reported that Gen. Martinez Anido, his chief military aid, has gathered an army in northern Spain and expects to overthrow the republican regime. But pretenders seldom have any luck in such ventures, and the government at Madrid probably isn't worried by this threat.

**F**LAMES starting on a wharf at St. John, N. B., swept the waterfront and practically ruined the entire western section of the port. The property damage was believed to exceed \$10,000,000, and several lives were lost. The conflagration raged for hours, destroying docks, grain elevators and several steamships. The greatest loss was suffered by the harbor commission, federal property valued at \$3,500,000 being burned.

**F**OR the first time in the history of Ohio a woman is to be electrocuted. At Jefferson, Mrs. Julia Maude Lowther of Ashtabula, twenty-three years old, was sentenced to die in the electric chair at the state penitentiary on October 2 for the murder of Mrs. Clara Smith, her employer and the wife of the man she loved. Smith, twice convicted of complicity in the killing, also is under a death sentence.

**F**OR the first time in its history Rotary International has elected a European as president. At the annual convention of the organization in Vienna the delegates selected Sydney Woodroffe Pscall of London, England, to succeed President Alton E. Roth of California. Rufus Fisher Chapin of Chicago was re-elected for his eighteenth term as treasurer.

**C**HILE, through its minister of foreign affairs, has invited the foreign ministers of all the Pan-American nations to attend a conference on the existing financial crisis, to seek methods by which their governments may co-operate to prevent a complete commercial and economic breakdown. The United States is included in the invitation and presumably will be represented by an official observer. The date and place are not set.

(© 1931. Western Newspaper Union.)

### Einstein "Falls Down" on Household Accounts

Professor Einstein, wizard of mathematics, is not very good at household arithmetic. His wife is quoted by the Woman's Home Companion as testifying to her husband's weakness in all matters of domestic accounting.

"I have to keep the family bank books," says Frau Einstein, "because if he tried to do them himself he would get them all mixed up."

In spite of this weakness of the professor, Bernard Shaw lists him as one of the greatest men of all time. The others are: Pythagoras, Ptolemy, Kepler, Copernicus, Aristotle, Galileo and Newton. He omits upstarts like Napoleon and other makers of empires, and includes only those who were "makers of universes and whose hands were not stained with the blood of their fellow men." Since Einstein is the only one on the list who is now alive, it follows that to Shaw he is "the greatest of our contemporaries."

### Sketches From the Clouds

A new invention takes a picture from an airplane and sends an exact facsimile by radio to a distant ground port in the space of a few minutes. During recent maneuvers at San Francisco, this new device was taken up in a plane. The pilot promptly spotted two submarines beneath the surface toward the harbor entrance. He made a sketch of the entire terrain, including the "subs" beneath the surface and flashed his own drawing and written instructions to an army base 80 miles away at Sacramento.

The entire operation may be done in five minutes. The apparatus consists of a sending device on the ground, and the matter of static, which so greatly interferes with radio reception, has no effect on this process. Accordingly, it is much more reliable than the usual radio communication.

### Real Art of Thievery

Erzsébet, Hungary, claims to have the champion thieves and is really quite proud of it. Staid citizens awoke one morning to find that the main boulevard, the only paved street in town, had been stolen. Police and amateur detectives got on the job, but the robbers had left no clew. No paving stones appeared in the pawnshops. It was a mystery.

Then a country bumpkin came along with the astounding news that a new village had sprung up on the other side of the hill. Sure enough—and the houses were built with the missing paving stones. Now the whole population of the new village is in jail for street stealing and the judge is in a quandary because there is no penalty prescribed for such an offense.—Washington Post.

### How Strange

"What's all this sewer pipe for? Another one of those miniature golf courses, I suppose."

"No, ma'am, we are really going to lay sewer pipe here."—Pathfinder Magazine.

What has become of the young man whose idea of a good time at a party was noise?

Why do people go to meetings where they do nothing but vote on the motions made and seconded?

## Death follows flies' foot-steps!

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Kills Flies, Mosquitoes, and other household pests

Spray **FLIT**

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A Soft, Clear Skin gives beauty and freshness to your complexion. Use this skin-purifying, toilet, bath and shampoo soap daily.

## GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP

Contains 33 1/2 per cent Pure Sulphur

Hill's Hair Dye, Black and Brown, 50c

## The Griffin Silo

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New low prices complete, including famous improved Griffin Continuous Front—saves hard work and Silo. Sold thru large dairies. Free catalogue. Write

GRIFFIN LUMBER CO. Box 55 - Hudson Falls, N. Y.

The ADMIRAL CAPE MAY N. J.

One of the finest hotels on the Jersey Coast

This beautiful modern fire-proof hotel is located directly on the ocean front—350 Rooms with Sea Water Baths

AMERICAN and EUROPEAN PLANS

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Season June 20th to Sept. 10th

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"The Gentle Giant of Jazz"

## PAUL ASH

IN A LIMITED ENGAGEMENT —in addition to— N. Y. C. and His Spectacular Revue Florence Richardson's Orchestra

NOW PLAYING in the World's Largest SUMMER RESTAURANT

## HOLLYWOOD GARDENS

On the Pelham Parkway, N. Y.

SHORE DINNER \$2.50 CLUB DINNERS \$1.50 up Telephone: CITY ISLAND 1763

No Minimum Charge

No Cover Charge at any time

Wear Genuine French Silk Underwear; greatly below store prices; brides, graduates write for special rates; agents wanted; make excellent incomes, big repeat. Triscilla Linerige, Inc., Rye, New York.

**SEED BUCKWHEAT**

Released Jan. Buckwheat, \$1.25 bu. New bags, 10c. Remit by money order or certified check H.B. Low & Son, Orangeville, Pa.

Wanted—Guinea Pigs 10 oz. and over. Any quantity. Quote price delivered. L. Schmidt, 1101 Ocean Parkway, Brooklyn, N. Y.

**BIRTHMARKS**

Birthmarks and other blemishes concealed by "COVER MARK." Waterproof, in any shade. Gives smooth skin-like appearance. Absolutely concealing all discoloration. Approved by Good Housekeeping, Vogue, L'Espresso, O'Leary, 11 West 42nd, Long, 5-1258.

Rheumatism. German laboratory finds Remedy. Conquers torture. Free information. D. B. WESTPHAL, 6409 PULCHINGTON AVE., CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

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EXPERT FUR COAT REMODELING. Factory price \$20 including restyling, new linings, free storage. Other repairs at low cost. Reichhart, Inc., 115 W. 39th St., N. Y.

## "The Opera House"

ALAMAC HOTEL ROOF-TOP Broadway at 71st Street Broadway's Biggest Bargain All for \$1.25 No Extras

An Exceptional Dinner 6 to 9, with DANCING, CABARET & DRAMA

Featuring Lincoln J. Carter's

**FAST MAIL—All Star Cost** ALACARTE SERVICE 9 p.m. to closing

● No Cover Charge Any Time ●



# GAINS LEAD IN WHEELER LEAGUE

## Condenser Increases Advantage to Three-and-One-half Games by 3-0 Win Over Pump.

The Condenser team increased its lead in the Foster Wheeler soft ball league to three and one-half games by defeating the Pump boys 3 to 0 in the early part of the week.

### FOSTER-WHEELER LEAGUE Standing of Teams

|           | W. | L. | Pc.  |
|-----------|----|----|------|
| Condenser | 13 | 6  | .684 |
| Pump      | 10 | 10 | .500 |
| Machine   | 8  | 10 | .444 |
| Lathe     | 7  | 11 | .352 |

### Results

Condenser 3, Pump 0.  
Machine 3, Lathe 2.

The box score.

| Condenser      |    |   |   |   |
|----------------|----|---|---|---|
|                | AB | R | H | E |
| Cheslak, lf.   | 3  | 0 | 1 |   |
| Sharkey, cf.   | 3  | 1 | 1 |   |
| Galvanek, p.   | 3  | 1 | 2 |   |
| Balerich, ss.  | 3  | 0 | 1 |   |
| D'Zurilla, 3b. | 3  | 0 | 2 |   |
| Fennecott, c.  | 3  | 0 | 1 |   |
| Martin, 1b.    | 3  | 0 | 0 |   |
| Hrivanak, rf.  | 2  | 0 | 0 |   |
| Edgie, 2b.     | 2  | 1 | 1 |   |
| 25 3 9         |    |   |   |   |

The score by innings:

|           | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 |
|-----------|---|---|---|---|---|
| Condenser | 2 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 3 |
| Pump      | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |

# MACHINE VICTORS IN CLOSE BATTLE

## Pitching of S. Godlesky Overcomes Mates Poor Fielding. Gives Only Two Hits.

The pitching of S. Godleski for the Machine department team was just good enough to overcome the errors of his team-mates when he set the Lathe team back further in the cellar in the Foster Wheeler league this week.

The box score.

| Lathe        |    |   |   |   |
|--------------|----|---|---|---|
|              | AB | R | H | E |
| Way, rf.     | 3  | 0 | 1 | 0 |
| Donovan, ss. | 3  | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Neder, p.    | 3  | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Nemish, c.   | 2  | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Bodnar, 2b.  | 2  | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Bellock, lf. | 2  | 0 | 1 | 0 |
| Demish, cf.  | 2  | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Lucky, 1b.   | 2  | 1 | 0 | 1 |
| Mesaros, 2b. | 2  | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| 21 2 2 2     |    |   |   |   |

Score by innings:

|         | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 |
|---------|---|---|---|---|---|
| Lathe   | 0 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 2 |
| Machine | 1 | 0 | 2 | 0 | 3 |

President Hoover has been invited to open the Olympic games in 1932 during the winter sports competition at Lake Placid, N. Y., February 4 to 15.

# TOPNOTCHERS

by KET



CONNIE MACK STARTED HIS ILLUSTRIOUS CAREER AS MANAGER IN THE MAJOR LEAGUES WITH THE PITTSBURGH NATIONALS IN 1894 WITH PITTSBURGH 1895 and 1896. and JOINED THE PHILADELPHIA AMERICANS IN 1901. WON WORLD'S CHAMPIONSHIPS in the years of 1910, 1911, 1913, 1929 and 1930. WON AMERICAN LEAGUE PENNANT in the following years 1902, 1905 1910, 1911, 1913, 1914, 1929 and 1930.



# CARDINALS BEAT STRONG W. AMBOYS

## Reorganization of Team Adds Much to Its Strength. Locals Play Airtight Ball.

The reorganized Cardinal A. C., on Sunday opened its 1931 campaign in Perth Amboy by staging a brilliant 4 to 1 win over the strong West Amboy nine of Perth Amboy.

Szelag opened the attack in the sixth by reaching first base on an error. Conrad singled, and a moment later both runners scored on Migletz's second drive to left field.

The box score:

| Cardinal A. C. |    |   |   |   |
|----------------|----|---|---|---|
|                | AB | R | H | E |
| Conrad, lf.    | 4  | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Migletz, 3b.   | 4  | 1 | 2 | 0 |
| Smolenski, ss. | 3  | 0 | 2 | 2 |
| Kara, cf.      | 3  | 0 | 1 | 0 |
| Siekerka, 1b.  | 3  | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Stutzke, c.    | 3  | 0 | 1 | 0 |
| Patonig, 2b.   | 3  | 0 | 1 | 0 |
| Szelag, rf.    | 3  | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Van Dusky, p.  | 3  | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| 29 4 6 2       |    |   |   |   |

West Amboy A. A.

|              | AB | R | H | E |
|--------------|----|---|---|---|
| Plazek, cf.  | 4  | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Paone, lf.   | 2  | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Rigley, 2b.  | 4  | 0 | 1 | 0 |
| Siriski, ss. | 3  | 0 | 1 | 0 |
| Pajak, 3b.   | 3  | 0 | 1 | 0 |
| Orlik, rf.   | 3  | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Shang, 1b.   | 3  | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Yager, c.    | 3  | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Urbanski, p. | 3  | 0 | 1 | 0 |
| 28 1 4 1     |    |   |   |   |

The summary—Two base hits, Van Dusky. Struck out by Van Dusky 4 Urbanski 1. Bases on balls, off Van Dusky 3, off Urbanski 0. Umpire Jerry Harrigan.

Whittier Manuscripts The Essex Institute at Salem, Mass., has acquired the Oak Knoll collection of manuscripts of John Greenleaf Whittier, the poet.

Ebb and Flow The noisy waves are failures, but the great silent tide is a success. Do you know what it is to be failing every day and yet to be sure that your life is, as a whole, in its greatest movement and meaning?

# Sporting Squibs

The first split season in baseball was played in the Sally league in 1909.

Sylvester Johnson, veteran Cardinal pitcher, is regarded as one of baseball's best golfers.

Ed Konetchy, former big league first baseman, owns a beauty shop in Fort Worth, Texas.

William W. Irwin, of Grand Rapids, has been named captain of the 1932 tennis team at Princeton.

The father of Hugh Critz, New York Giant second sacker, is president of Mississippi A. and M. college.

Virginia Pep, St. Louis' first woman golf professional, won a district title when she was seventeen years old.

Charley Barnaba, Little Rock south-paw, was in the big leagues two and a half years and never won a game.

Paul Marx, twice captain of the Louisiana State university boxing team, plans to become a professional fighter.

Gus Mancuso, Cardinal catcher, studied dancing last winter in an effort to improve his footwork behind the plate.

Track teams of the University of North Carolina have won 10 state titles and two Southern indoor titles in 10 years.

A village will be built to take care of the 3,000 athletes from all over the world competing in the 1932 Olympics in Los Angeles.

Add to the remarkable examination replies given by American children: "Merlin was a New York first baseman who forgot to touch second."

# ART SHIRES AIMS AT LAW CAREER

## Declares He Has Quit Bad Boy Tactics.

The great "I Am" man of baseball, Arthur Charles Shires, may go back to the land of his forebears, Texas, a full-fledged lawyer, and until he does this he will be the "good" man of baseball, he said in a philosophical mood.

Shires, who admitted that thirty-five is "old" for baseball players, told newspaper men he had purposely capitalized on his record as baseball's "bad" man, but that from now on he'll be a good player and what is more his conduct on the field and away will be exemplary.

The Texas, now a member of the Milwaukee Brewers, said that law had been his secret ambition for a number of years. The fact that he has half a dozen lawyer uncles had something to do with interesting him in a barrister's career, he said.

"I have always been crazy about law," related the big blond first-sacker. "I've studied it seriously for several years and I haven't quit yet every chance I get. Law is just about the most fascinating thing in the world, next to baseball."

Connie Mack, discussing the success of baseball and its future, says: "Baseball has become the greatest mass entertainment in the world. It has kept price faith with the public while other forms of amusement have doubled and tripled.

"Perhaps in the future we may have fields on immense skyscrapers with domed roofs to make the game playable at all times despite the weather."

FOR NEWS AND FACTS READ EVERY PAGE

# Fans Assured of Brilliant Contest



Every time the Pittsburgh Pirates and the Chicago Cubs come together a fine exhibition of the national pastime is assured and the fans are always sure of getting their money's worth.

# YARD SUFFERS IN SURPRISE DEFEAT

## Tail-Enders in U. S. M. R. League Hand Yard Trimming to the Tune of 13 to 9.

The Office team in the United States Metals Refining League hit their stride Tuesday night, when they took the measure of the Yard Department team by the score of 13 to 9.

Although the Office crew have been in the tail end position in the league standing, it is no indication that they have a poor team, quite to the contrary, the boys have been getting the bad side of the breaks and have in most cases been nosed out of games by the narrowest of margins.

Coughlin and Harmon were the heavy stick men for the winners, each being credited with three hits while Kasha starred at the bat for the Yard aggregation.

The result of this game creates a tie for the third and last place.

Office

|                        | AB | R | H |
|------------------------|----|---|---|
| Kitzler, cf., rf., 2b. | 4  | 0 | 0 |
| Partridge, 2b., p.     | 1  | 2 |   |
| Harmon, c.             | 4  | 3 | 2 |
| Coughlin, 3b.          | 4  | 3 | 2 |
| Possoby, lf.           | 4  | 2 | 1 |
| Richmond, 1b.          | 4  | 1 | 3 |
| Morris, cf.            | 2  | 0 | 1 |
| Moleen, rf.            | 2  | 1 | 1 |
| Scobee, p., rf.        | 3  | 1 | 1 |
| Leshic, ss.            | 3  | 1 | 0 |
| 34 13 14               |    |   |   |

Yard

|                    | AB | R | H |
|--------------------|----|---|---|
| S. Trosko, 2b.     | 2  | 3 | 1 |
| Kasha, 3b., p.     | 3  | 1 | 3 |
| Rack, 1b.          | 3  | 2 | 2 |
| B. Mullan, lf.     | 4  | 1 | 1 |
| Hart, c.           | 3  | 0 | 0 |
| Eck, cf.           | 4  | 1 | 1 |
| McDonnell, ss.     | 4  | 0 | 0 |
| Van Dusky, p., 3b. | 4  | 1 | 2 |
| xTruman, rf.       | 2  | 0 | 0 |
| M. Trosko, rf.     | 1  | 1 | 1 |
| 31 9 19            |    |   |   |

x M. Trosko batted for Truman.

# A'S WILL HUSTLE WAY TO PENNANT

Jack Quinn, former hurler of salvia slants for the champion A's, recently gave his line on the Mackmen to a New York baseball writer. Quinn says the A's will hustle their way to the pennant and he praises the system Connie Mack uses.

The A's can be beaten by either the Yankees or Washington this season, but I doubt if they will, said Quinn. The A's will out-hustle the other fellows and the team that hustles the most will win the American League pennant.

When a team plays the A's it is pitted against ten men. Manager Connie Mack is the tenth man. He knows where the opposing batsman is most apt to hit the next pitched ball and before it is delivered he moves his fielders accordingly.

Germany will stage the 1936 Olympic games in the Berlin stadium, originally built for the 1936 Olympic games, which now seats 50,000. It will be enlarged to seat 80,000. An elliptical track, now 600 meters long, will be shortened to 500 in order to make room for more seats.

One Point of View If you ever find happiness by hunting for it, you will find it as the old women did her lost spectacles—safe on the bridge of her nose.

# Wade Killifer Back



Wade Killifer, on the operating table twice in the last six months, is beating back to health so rapidly that he now can travel 35 holes of golf per day.

Work has been started in Paris, France, upon the reconstruction of the Palais des Sports, which is designed to imitate Madison Square Garden of New York, and give the old world an arena where every form of sport and entertainment, from skating to boxing and from dancing to rodeos, will be produced.

Miss Alice, black show horse, owned by the Glenwill riding school, was nervous and apparently lonesome at the Brockton fair grounds last fall, so Clifford Pratt, owner of the horse, got it Philip, a goat, as a companion.

Raymond Fitzgerald, former outfielder with the Cincinnati Reds, New York Giants and more recently with Bridgeport of the Eastern league, has been purchased by the Kansas City club of the American association.

A British woman has had a talking movie made of herself reading her own will. Describing this novelty a writer in Country Home says that the originator has even arranged the order of seating so that she will be able to address individually from the screen each person invited to her posthumous appearance.

ATTENTION Voters! The Republican Candidate for Governor Hon. DAVID BAIRD, Jr. Will address the Voters of Middlesex County at Y. M. H. A. HALL New Brunswick Thursday, July 9, 1930 at 8:00 P. M. Paid for by Middlesex County Republican Committee

Mittuch's QUIPS AND TIPS CARRIE OF CARTERET SAYS 'Things that were luxuries are now necessities to the modern woman. This store helps to make her life more enjoyable.'

WEATHER DONT WADE! PHONE US! FOR WHAT YOU NEED.

BRIGHT SAYINGS HE: "I HOPE WE LAND ON A RUBBER PLANT" SHE: "I HOPE WE LAND NEAR"

Mittuch's DRUGS CARTERET, N.J. 61 Roosevelt Avenue Phone Carteret 8-0455 Phone Carteret 8-1646

Combat Summer Dust with a HOOVER Electric Cleaner



WITH the Hoover you can easily get rid of the dust and dirt that summer winds bring into your home. Hoover action gets down deep into the rug's nap, gently taps loose the tramped-in dirt, loosens threads and lint, sweeps up the surface dust and draws it all up into its dust-proof bag.

\$79.50 and a smaller model sells for \$63.50.

\$5 down and \$5 a month

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### MARION HOWLAND'S DAUGHTER

By FANNIE HURST

MARION HOWLAND'S boarding house had grown under her capable fingers from a small, six-room dwelling in an obscure part of the city, to a twenty-room old mansion that had once belonged to one of the prominent families in the city.

The boarders used laughingly to declare that Marion Howland had some sort of a sixth sense by which she could detect that towels were lacking in Mr. Aver's room; a washstand was leaking in Miss Van Antrip's room; the Gadsby youngster was scuffling the parlor woodwork or that the kitchen plumbing had developed a leak.

With all these earmarks of efficiency for her work, Marion Howland was far from being the conventional landlady. She was a good-looking, well-preserved woman, who showed little of the year and tear of her nineteen years of widowhood. Many of her boarders even loyally declared that from the rear you could scarcely tell her and her daughter Shirley apart.

Marion Howland had steadfastly set out to keep her small daughter's life clear of as much as possible of the environment into which stress of financial circumstance had forced her.

The social world into which Marion had married, only to be widowed before she had had time to place her foot on the rung of social advancement, was the one thing she coveted for her daughter.

It was extraordinary that in all the lean, even ferocious years of her struggle as a widow, unexpectedly left penniless with a child to rear, how Marion's congenial good nature blossomed and she bloomed.

Observing one day during the absence of her son-in-law and daughter on an European jaunt, that the family hotel in which they were living was run along lines that seemed inefficient, she bought the hotel, paid for it one-third cash, and a few weeks later had established herself as proprietor.

That was the beginning of the international hotel series now known as the Howland Chain.

It was inevitable then, as Shirley blossomed into adolescence, that from time to time there should occur in the boarding house of shifting scenes and shifting personalities, little situations that were troublesome to Marion and to Shirley alike.

There had also been the rather difficult situation of Otis Greer, a married man who had boarded with his wife in the Howland house for at least five years, confessing excitedly one night, while in his cups, to a dining room filled with boarders, that he desired to divorce his wife and marry Shirley Howland.

Situations such as these did not make it any easier for Marion to conduct her establishment along the lines she had laid out for herself. An alluring and grown daughter complicated matters. More than that, the boarders were beginning to take on a resentful attitude toward the alleged snobbishness of the daughter of the landlady.

And in the end, all of Marion's carefully laid schemes for her daughter bore richer fruits than even she had dared to visualize.

Overnight, Marion Howland's boarding house became a thing of the past, that is, in so far as Marion's proprietorship was concerned.

Normal growth of bones depends not only on the food that the child eats, but also upon the mineral content of that food and the presence of vitamin D.

Where there is plenty of sunshine and children can be out-of-doors in the sun throughout the year, they seldom have rickets.

Yet Marion Howland was determined, that with the new life of ease, her interests were not to deteriorate. She determined to keep up her activities, and yet try as she would, there was something about the condition of being relieved from the routine of the running of the boarding house, that left her with a stranded feeling.

One day, when the realization had settled quite definitely upon Marion that she was on her own hands, and that time was beginning to pass, she did a characteristic thing and one that ultimately was to make her, in her own way, as nationally prominent as her son-in-law.

Observing one day during the absence of her son-in-law and daughter on an European jaunt, that the family hotel in which they were living was run along lines that seemed inefficient, she bought the hotel, paid for it one-third cash, and a few weeks later had established herself as proprietor.

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Every farmer is, in his own way, a capitalist.—Country Home

### Babies, Older Children Need Sunshine



Sunning the Baby in His Carriage.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)—WNU Service.

Babies need sunshine, and so do older children. It has an important effect on their growth.

Normal growth of bones depends not only on the food that the child eats, but also upon the mineral content of that food and the presence of vitamin D.

Where there is plenty of sunshine and children can be out-of-doors in the sun throughout the year, they seldom have rickets.

It has also been believed that a baby's eyes are weak and sensitive to light. The sun does not cause inflammation, but it should never be allowed to shine directly on the eyes whether they are open or closed.

Upon the shoulders of the past we stand, and to the future turn our questioning eyes.

A cream puff pastry is very simple to make, but the baking is the test of its perfection.

one cupful of marshmallows with the scissors. Dip the scissors into water to keep the mallows from sticking.

Rhubarb Conserve Liked With Cold Meats

By a "conservative" is usually meant a fruit preserve containing such ingredients as oranges and lemons, nuts, raisins, and various other additions to the fruit from which the conserve takes its name.

Here is a reasonable conserve made from rhubarb. The special acid flavor of the rhubarb makes it very agreeable with meat.

Rhubarb Conserve. 2 qts. rhubarb, cut fine and grated rind fine 2 cups blanched almonds cut in small pieces 4 lbs. sugar 1/2 tsp. salt 4 oranges, juice and grated rind 1/2 tsp. salt 4 lemons, juice

Combine all the ingredients except the nuts. Heat the mixture slowly until the sugar is dissolved, then boil rapidly until the conserve is thick and clear.

cod liver oil during the winter months and sun baths the year around.

Only a part of the sunlight is effective—the ultra-violet rays. Less of these are present in the winter sunlight. These rays do not pass through the ordinary window glass nor through heavy clothing, so it is necessary to put babies frequently where the direct sunlight will fall on their skin.

It has also been believed that a baby's eyes are weak and sensitive to light. The sun does not cause inflammation, but it should never be allowed to shine directly on the eyes whether they are open or closed.

Welsh rabbit mixture makes a fine filling for sandwiches; the ready prepared is always good.

Irish Kisses.—To one-half cupful of peanut butter add one-half cupful of dates, three-fourths of a cupful of powdered sugar and two unbeaten egg whites.

Welsh rabbit mixture makes a fine filling for sandwiches; the ready prepared is always good.

Skirt Changed Into Tie-On Cape



ing a shock which the child's processes are not organized to handle. Repeated shocks of this kind may cause permanent injury.

In sunning a baby care must be taken not to burn his tender skin. A slight reddening of the skin each day will gradually bring about tanning.

Only a part of the sunlight is effective—the ultra-violet rays. Less of these are present in the winter sunlight.

Now the fairies thought that some time very, very early in the morning they would pay a flying visit to the fighting fishes before any of the aquarium keepers were up and around.

These fishes had come from far away, and the more they fight the more they change colors.

They turn from dull grays into bright reds and blues, and all the time they are fighting they are changing these colors—changing their very own colors on their very own fish selves!

All kinds of fishes that are rare are brought there, for an aquarium in the fish world is like a zoo in the animal world.

Welsh rabbit mixture makes a fine filling for sandwiches; the ready prepared is always good.

### Keep Record of Household Expenses

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)—WNU Service.

Making a budget and keeping records of household expenditures have been consistently advocated by home management specialists the last few years.

Some homemakers in Erie county, Ohio, kept accounts under the direction of the county home demonstration agent for five years.

Children Need Quart of Milk Every Day

Besides the protein which makes milk such a valuable source of body-building material, it contains other substances which make it a most complete food.

Children's Evening Fairy Tale

These colors—changing their very own colors on their very own fish selves!

So the races began around and around the tank, for the little fairies became very tiny so they could get in the tank—that had been a special treat from the Fairy Queen—to wave her wand and make them very small for their visit with the fighting fishes.

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agent for five years. In making her report to the United States Department of Agriculture the agent said: "A number of interesting points were brought out when the results were summarized and compared.

Addressing a financial editor, a mountaineer complains that he bought oil stock from a "slicker" and was "skun" out of his money.

Children's Evening Fairy Tale

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### This and That

Rarely are small boys given handkerchiefs enough.

Measure your mind's height by the shade it casts.—Browning.

Minorities always kick and sometimes grow mighty sarcastic.

Up to his fifteenth suit of clothes, a man doesn't need a valet.

It is the early worm that is on hand an hour before work begins.

But few people who are born fools ever succeed in living it down.

The really wise do not keep still. They let their wisdom be known.

It's usually the man who shakes the tree that gets the least fruit.

### Timely Household Hints

Leave the screened attic windows open to help keep the house cool.

Comfortable shoes make shopping and holiday entertaining easier for the homemaker.

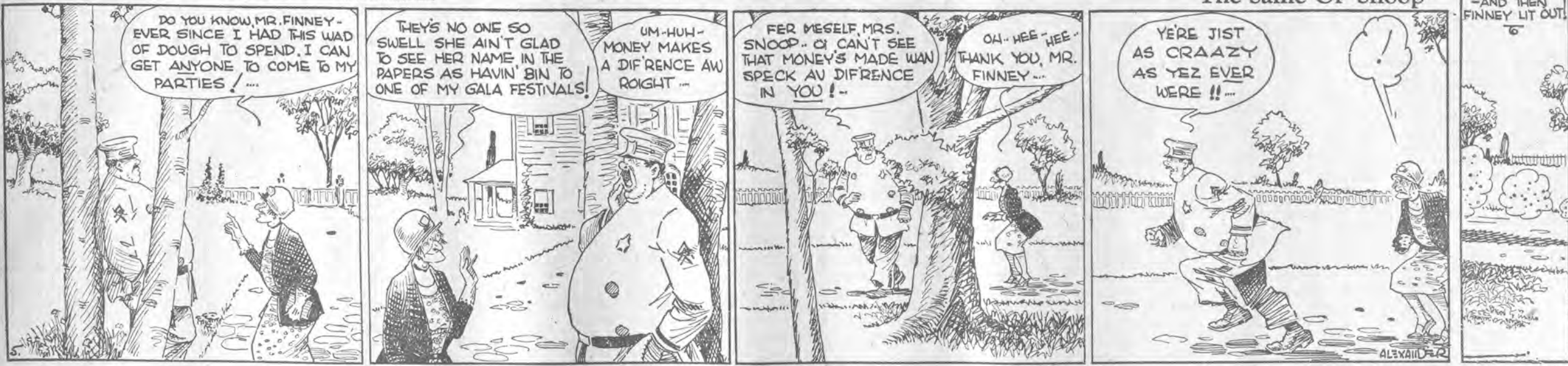
A quart of milk daily for each child and a pint for each adult in the family is a good standard for health.

Fresh berries keep best if they are carefully picked over and spread out on a shallow dish in the refrigerator.

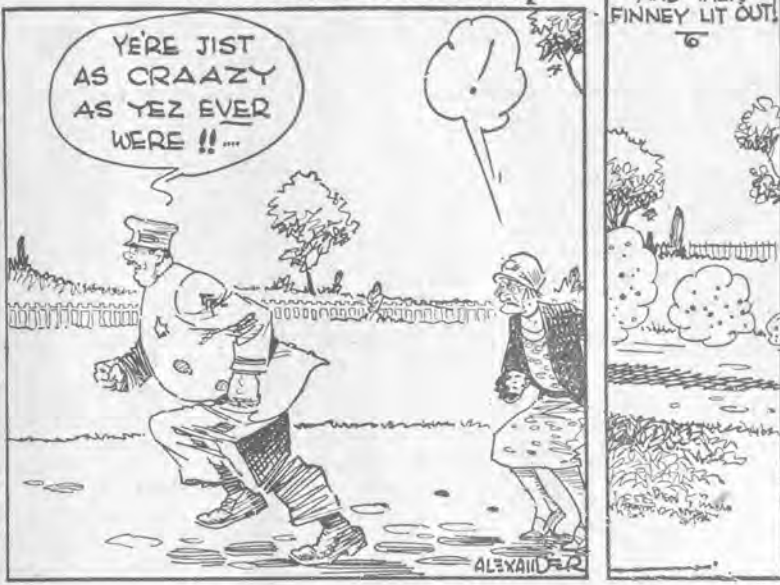
A spring-clip clothespin with the name of the owner printed on it is a safeguard for children's rubbers both at home and at school.

A tempting appearance adds to the success of a vegetable dinner. Color, attractive arrangement of food on the plate, and daintiness all count.

FINNEY OF THE FORCE By F. O. Alexander



The Same Ol' Snoop



CAP AND BELLS



NEW USE FOR CORKSCREWS
The veteran was on his favorite topic—his experiences as a soldier in all parts of the world.
'I remember the time when we were stationed near Babylon. The heat was terrible. Why, it was so hot we used to toast our bread in the sun, and—'
'Yes, I know,' interrupted a bored listener, 'and they supplied you with corkscrews to draw your breath.'

FIRST THOUGHTS



'Say, Auntie, are second thoughts best?'
'So we are told, my dear.'
'Then why don't people have them first?'

Transformation

Election's getting under way.
That time of joy and sorrow
That makes the 'might-be' of today
The 'has-been' of the morrow.

After the Wait

The very fussy housewife had kept the butcher a long time before she decided on her purchase.
'But,' she said, after a five-minute inspection of a piece of meat, 'I don't think this is lamb. I looks to me like mutton.'
'I'm sorry, madam,' the butcher replied, 'but it was lamb when I first showed it to you.'—Answers, London.

In Half Mourning

'Hello, is that Jones?' asked a voice at one end of the telephone.
Jones said it was.
'Come and have a round of golf?'
'I'm sorry,' replied Jones, 'but I'm afraid I can't. You see, I'm in half mourning.'
'Oh!' dubiously from the other end.
Then, brightly, 'Oh, well, what about nine holes?'

Club Chat

'What way did you come back from Florida?'
'My wife wired her father for funds.'

In Any Case

Poet—Recently I sent some poems with inclosed stamp for your approval.
Editor—I don't recollect the poems; however, I am sure we approved of the stamp.

SLEEPLESSNESS



First Actor—How was it you did not rest very well in that last car of coal?
Second Actor—Er—it was egg coal.

In Yellowstone

Hush, little Hot Spring,
Don't you cry—
You'll be a geyser
Bye and bye!

The Problem

College Girl—I'm trying to send a telegram to my boy friend, refusing him a date next Saturday night.
Another—Well, why the puzzled expression?
College Girl—How can I say "No" in 10 words?

Of Course Not

'Clara's better looking now that she's had her face lifted.'
'Yes, she isn't down in the mouth any more.'

A Poor Sport

First Motorist—That railroad engineer is a yellow coward.
Second Motorist—What makes you think that?
First Motorist—Didn't you see him slow his train down when he saw I was racing with him?

On Page One

'What seems to be the favorite landing place for these record flyers?'
'Oh, any old spot on the rotogravure pages.'

THE FEATHERHEADS By Osborne



Just Musing



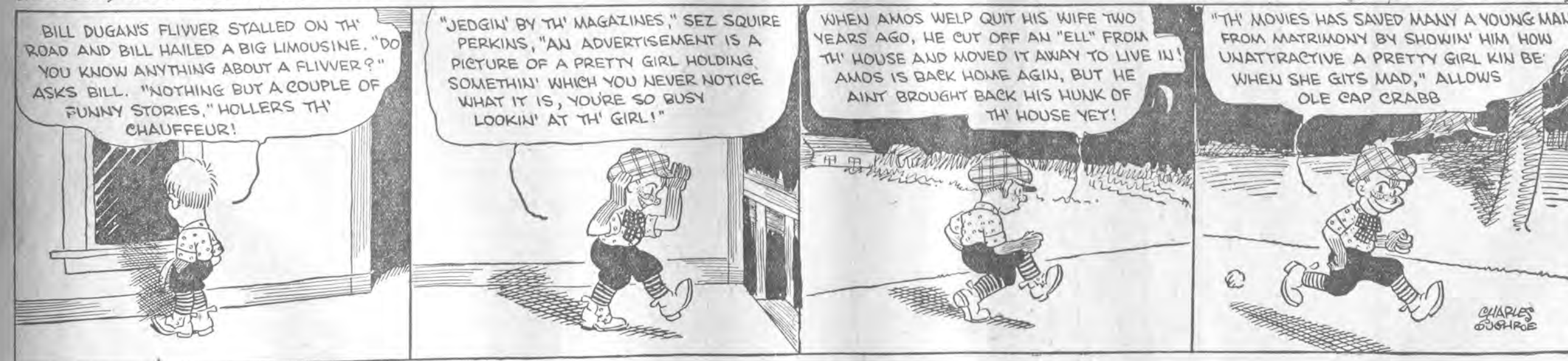
Along the Concrete



The Home Censor



MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL



Around Town Gossip



First Actor—How was it you did not rest very well in that last car of coal?
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The Clancy Kids



The Team Can't See This "Feminine Touch" Stuff
By PERCY L. CROSBY

**Notes**

**MASSES**  
**CHURCH**  
 11:00 A. M.  
 9:45 A. M.  
 1:20 A. M.  
 7:30 A. M.  
 4:00 to 5:00  
 8:30.  
 on the eves of  
 First Fridays  
 Higan, Pastor

**HERAN ZION**  
 per, Pastor

man and English  
 M.

**T CHURCH**  
 sex streets  
 Pastor.

0:30 A. M.  
 11:30.

**OPAL CHURCH**  
 ster, D. D.  
 o'clock.  
 arranged.

**RIAN CHURCH**  
 rentz, Minister

5 A. M.—Walter  
 endent.  
 11:00 A. M.  
 r, 7:00 P. M.—  
 t.  
 Endeavor—Tues-  
 s. Wilda Doody.  
 ay 7:40 P. M.—  
 outmaster.

**ED ADS**

**EGGS**—Delivered  
 rdays. Drop a  
 sons, R. D. No.1,  
 6-19-31.

**Oil Burner. Two**  
 eap. Inquire at

**ED**—Room and  
 eek. Inquire 3

**WILKINS' TRIP TO  
 HELP FORECASTERS**

**He Expects to Gather Data on  
 Weather Conditions.**

Paris.—Scientific data of the highest value in the forecasting of world weather conditions may be expected as a result of the submarine polar expedition of Sir Hubert Wilkins and his Nautilus party.

Such is the view held by General Delcambre, chief of the French national weather office.

The general is particularly interested in that phase of Sir Hubert's studies which will have to do with meteorological and magnetic conditions. He said:

"First of all, let me say that in undertaking this enterprise Sir Hubert Wilkins shows himself genuinely ambitious. From the meteorological standpoint, it is unquestionable that his daily observations will be of the greatest value.

"Let us think of the polar regions, both North and South. It is there that are born and developed atmospheric phenomena that are absolutely unknown and the knowledge of which would be most precious.

"All geo-physicists of the different nations are working to establish the program and organization of a polar and equatorial year to be realized in 1931-33 through a series of observations which, it is hoped, should make us better acquainted with these regions so fundamental in the realm of geo-physics.

"The daily observations will necessarily be most difficult, having to do with the direction of the winds, their velocity, with the temperature, hydrometric conditions and barometric conditions.

"Sir Hubert Wilkins is a pioneer in a great undertaking in the polar regions, and, as a soldier and meteorologist, I extend to him my cordial best wishes in his difficult and dangerous mission."

**Those New Papas**

To have a really healthy constitution, declares a French scientist, one must have enough zinc in one's system to make two carpet tacks. Perhaps that's why new papas are generally healthy—on a midnight stroll with Junior they can pick up enough carpet tacks to keep them rugged for weeks.—Kansas City Star

**Ice Cream and Pickles**

Statistics say that the average American eats twenty-five pints of ice cream and twenty-five pickles a year.

**Golden Secret Kept by  
 Death of Father, Son**

Lyons, Colo.—A jar of gold nuggets reposes in the vault of the State Bank of Lyons.

Glead Cheney many years ago brought into Lyons a bucket of gravel which he had taken from the mouth of a gulch on the South St. Vrain river. Cheney's son, John P. Cheney, then but a boy, assisted his father in spreading the gravel out on a sheet and together they eagerly picked the gold from the stones.

The elder Cheney told his son that he would take him to the spot where he had found the golden gravel, but before he was able to carry out his plan he died of pneumonia.

Years passed and John Cheney was still in possession of the promise of golden wealth, but he had no exact

knowledge of where his father had found the deposit. He, too, became sick and died before he solved the mystery.

The gold remains, but the secret of its source has never been revealed.

Colorado miners who have looked over the territory are of the opinion that the nuggets came from the

mouth of either the Ballarat or Central gulch, both of which are located within ten miles of this quiet town in the heart of one of the state's richest farming areas.

**Search Reveals Trace of  
 First Florida Citizen**

Washington.—Scientific search is under way for the first citizen of Florida.

Representatives of the National museum believe they are on the ancient fellow's track, but have not encountered him in picking through the fossil remains discovered so far. But James W. Gidley, who conducted the 1930 expedition into Florida, has just reported a find of so-called artifacts.

Gidley believes his find constitutes additional evidence of early man in Florida.

"The first of these," he says, "is a crudely formed arrow or spear point.

It was lying directly under one of the large bones of a poorly preserved skeleton of a mastodom.

"The other artifact is a small bone awl."

These articles were found beneath stratified swamp deposits.

**Council Bluffs Fixing  
 Things for Its Fish**

Council Bluffs, Iowa.—All sorts of fish, carp and bass that inhabit the cold and icy water of Lake Manawa here are having a pleasant, cozy winter, thanks to the Council Bluffs Chamber of Commerce.

For years and years the poor fish have frozen stiff in the chilly waters. This year the state fish and game department, at the suggestion of the chamber of commerce, is injecting oxygen into the lake. This method of fish preservation has never before been tried in Iowa.

**Father of Marathon Dancing**

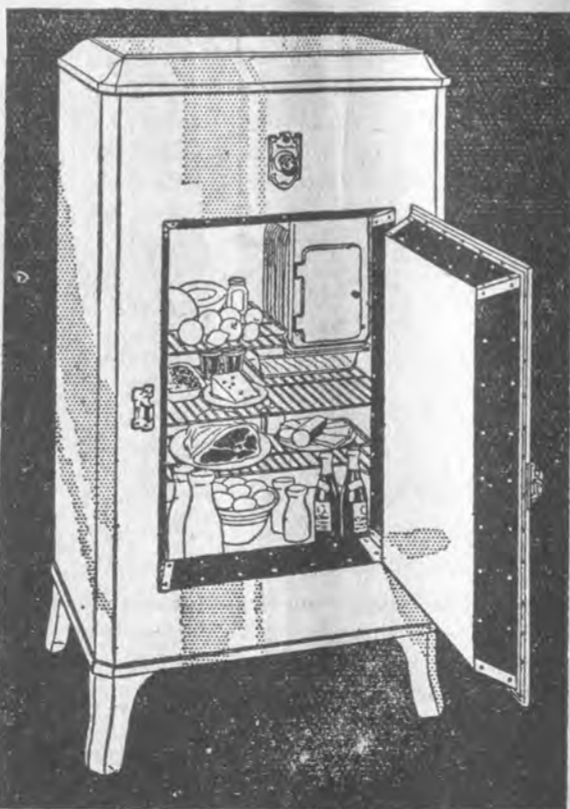
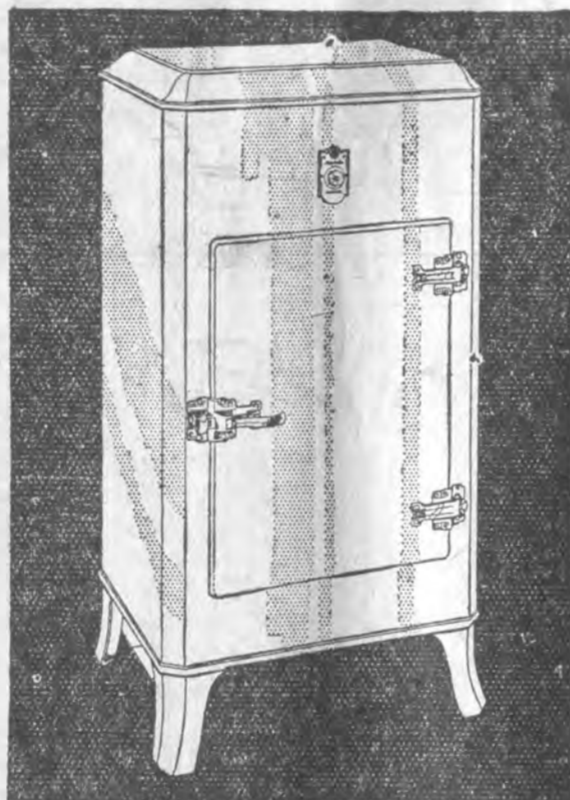
Rupert Hughes tells us that George Washington was the first American to establish a dance marathon record. In camp at Morristown, with Mrs. Greene as his partner, the great George danced three hours without rest. General Greene is himself the authority for the feat. He writes: "His excellency and Mrs. Greene danced upwards of three hours without once sitting down. Upon the whole we had a pretty little frisk."—Kansas City Times

**Character**

Character shows the will in action; it is what will engraves in habits, principles and precedents. Character is the permanent record of our wills, and the will is in a very true sense the self.

Patronize Our Advertisers

**We are now demonstrating**  
*The Great New*  
**Majestic**  
**ELECTRIC Refrigerator**



**AMAZING FEATURES**

The great new Majestic Refrigerator is here! We're showing it now. Come in and let us give you a demonstration today.

A BIG, beautiful, roomy refrigerator with 30 amazing features that have never before been combined in one refrigerator.

EVERY convenience you've wanted is built into it—new glider bar shelves, new finger-tip door latch, new silent mechanism that runs without need of oiling. There's a big freezing compartment that makes 84 ice cubes at once. There's a temperature control right at your finger-tips. Shelf room to care for a big family. And more than 20 other big advantages!

YOU can't buy a refrigerator to compare with it at anywhere near its price. You'll pay far more for one of equal size with only a few of Majestic's big advantages. And on top of this saving we offer you a special payment plan that makes this wonderful new Majestic amazingly easy to buy. A moderate down payment and many months for the balance.

COME and bring your friends. Our record with Majestic Radio Sets guarantees that you'll get honest dealing here.

**MIGHTY MONARCH OF THE ARCTIC**

*Convenient Terms*

**SOKLER'S**

54 Roosevelt Avenue

Carteret, N. J.

**Z THEATRE**

NGTON AVE., CARTERET, N. J.

Western Electric  
 SOUND SYSTEM

GEORGE O'BRIEN

in

**FAIR WARNING**

Special Children Matinee at 2:15

of the Flame No. 1, with Tim McCoy

News Reel

Novelty

MONDAY

Special Sunday Matinee at 2:15 P. M.

HEELER and ROBERT WOOLSEY

in

**CRACKED NUTS**

Novelty

JACK HOLT

in

**SUBWAY EXPRESS**

Novelty

and THURSDAY



Novelty

BUCK JONES

in

**N WITHOUT LAW**

Novelty Reel

COMING

**DANGERS MAY KISS**

**SECRET SIX**

**DOONOVAN'S KID**

# PROGRESS OF FLIGHT

LILIENTHAL.

IN 1867 THE LILIENTHAL BROTHERS EXPERIMENTED WITH WINGS, WHICH, FROM THEIR DESIGN, INDICATED SOME KNOWLEDGE OF BESNIER. THESE WINGS THEY FASTENED TO THEIR BACKS, MOVING THEM WITH THEIR LEGS AFTER THE FASHION OF ONE ATTEMPTING TO SWIM. BEFORE THEY HAD ACHIEVED ANY SUCCESS IN GLIDING THE FRANCO-GERMAN WAR CAME AND BOTH BROTHERS SERVED IN THIS CAMPAIGN.



(CONTINUED)

BETTY HAS AT LAST ARRIVED AT LOS SANTOS, AFTER HER LONG SOLO FLIGHT FROM THREE-POINT, CONVINCING PROOF NOT ONLY OF HER SKILL AND ENDURANCE AS A FLYER, BUT A TRIBUTE TO HER ABILITY AS AN AERIAL NAVIGATOR. THE SINGLE PURPOSE OF HER FLIGHT IS TO BEGIN AT THE EARLIEST POSSIBLE MOMENT A CONCENTRATED SEARCH BY AIR FOR TOMMY AND SKEETER.



# TAILSPIN TOMMY

By HAL FORREST and GLENN CHAFFIN



GOODNESS! LOOK AT ALL THE PEOPLE--- MUST BE SOME SORT OF A HOLIDAY!

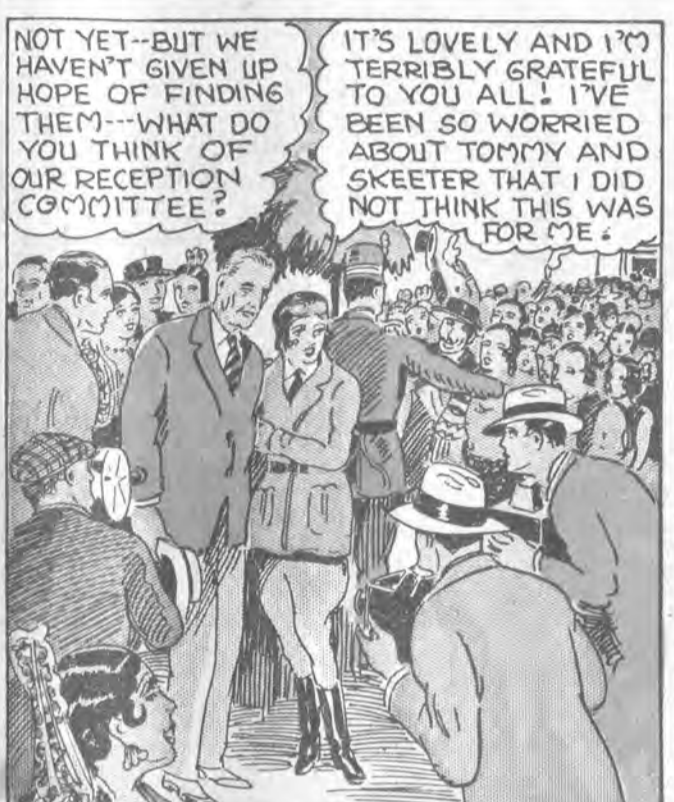
BRAVO, PARA BETTY!

VIVA LA BETTY!



WELCOME TO LOS SANTOS, MISS BETTY! I AM COLONEL GOODALE, TOMMY'S FRIEND--- AND YOURS!

OH--- THANK YOU SO MUCH FOR MEETING ME! TELL ME--- HAVE YOU--- HAVE YOU ANY NEWS OF THE BOYS?



NOT YET--- BUT WE HAVEN'T GIVEN UP HOPE OF FINDING THEM--- WHAT DO YOU THINK OF OUR RECEPTION COMMITTEE?

IT'S LOVELY AND I'M TERRIBLY GRATEFUL TO YOU ALL! I'VE BEEN SO WORRIED ABOUT TOMMY AND SKEETER THAT I DID NOT THINK THIS WAS FOR ME.



I HOPE YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, COLONEL GOODALE, IF I SEEM TO TAKE IT FOR GRANTED THAT YOU'LL LOOK AFTER ME--- I'M DREADFULLY TIRED--- I SUPPOSE MY PLANE IS SAFE, ISN'T IT?

YES, INDEED IT IS---



TOMMY AND SKEETER WERE VERY POPULAR HERE AND THE PEOPLE OF LOS SANTOS HAVE LOOKED FORWARD TO YOUR COMING. THEY'RE ENTHUSIASTIC, BUT THEY AREN'T SOUVENIR HUNTERS.



I'VE ARRANGED FOR YOU TO STAY HERE. THE PLACE IS OWNED BY PERSONAL FRIENDS OF MINE, AND I'M SURE YOU WILL BE COMFORTABLE--- ONE OF MY SERVANTS WILL SERVE YOU AS MAID.



BY THE WAY, ANOTHER OF YOUR FRIENDS FROM THREE-POINT IS ON HIS WAY HERE. HIS NAME IS HERB SLACK---

YES, I HAD A CABLEGRAM FROM HIM YESTERDAY! HE'S THE ASSISTANT TO PAUL SMITH, PRESIDENT OF THE COMPANY, A PERFECTLY MARVELOUS FLYER AND THINKS THE WORLD OF TOMMY!



DRINK THIS HOT CHOCOLATE, MISS BETTY--- AND THEN TRY AND GET SOME SLEEP!

BUT DESPITE HER OUTWARD DISPLAY OF CALMNESS BETTY SPENT A SLEEPLESS NIGHT, HER MIND TORTURED OVER TOMMY'S PROBABLE FATE.



YOU NORTHERN YOUNGSTERS CERTAINLY REST UP IN A HURRY! YOU LOOK BRIGHT AS A DAISY!

MUST BE THE CLIMATE! I FEEL FINE AND I AM ANXIOUS TO DO SOME FLYING. WILL YOU GO UP WITH ME?

AND--- THE NEXT MORNING---



FINE! I'D LIKE TO BECOME FAMILIAR WITH THE COUNTRY AROUND HERE BEFORE GOING INTO THE INTERIOR.

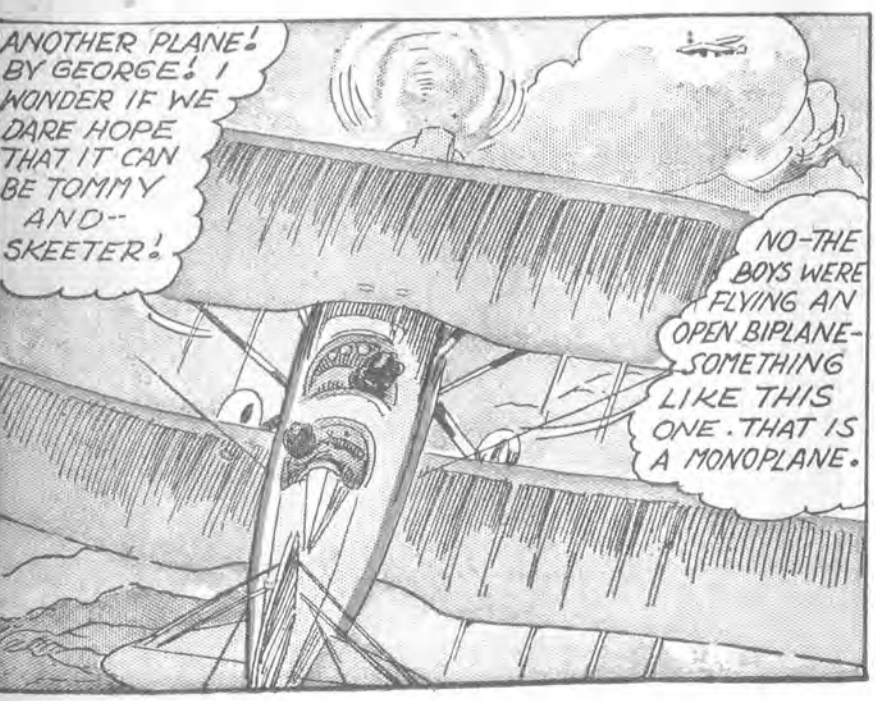
IF YOU'LL TAKE ME TO MY FOOTHILL CAMP I'LL SHOW YOU WHERE YOUR FRIENDS WERE LAST SEEN.

TEN MINUTES LATER.




THE BOYS WERE SIGHTED OVER MY CAMP, WHICH YOU CAN SEE FROM HERE--- THEY MUST HAVE HEADED DUE NORTH FROM HERE--- OVER THE MOUNTAINS! ARE YOU EXPERIENCED IN MOUNTAIN FLYING?

YES, I'VE FLOWN OVER THE ROCKIES AND ALLEGHENIES QUITE A LOT. THEY'RE DANGEROUS, BUT AS TOMMY SAID, NOT SO BAD IF YOU STAY ABOVE THEM.



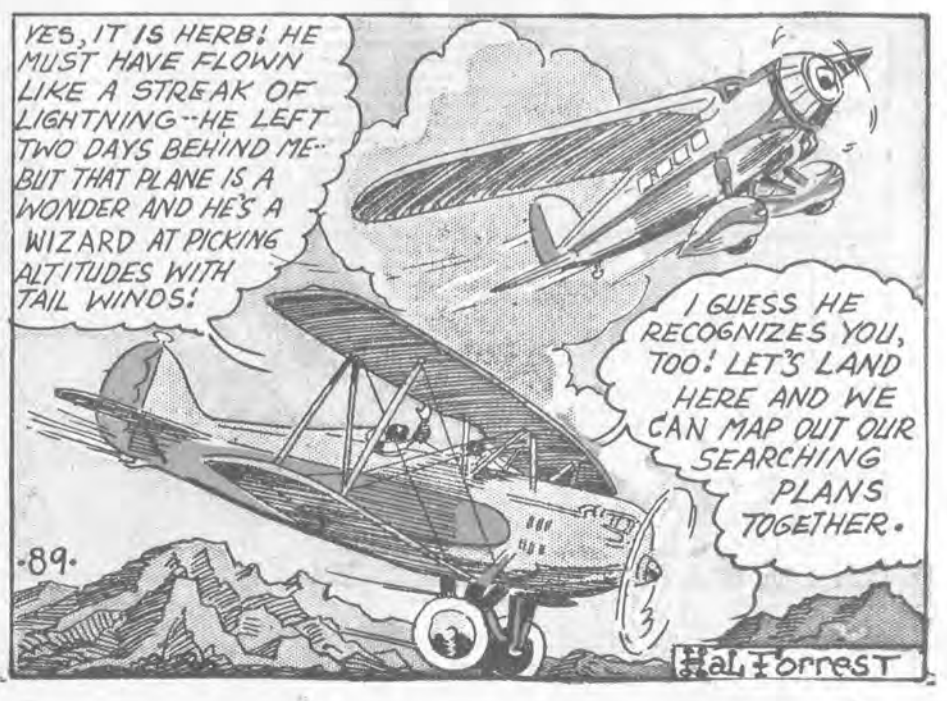
ANOTHER PLANE! BY GEORGE! I WONDER IF WE DARE HOPE THAT IT CAN BE TOMMY AND SKEETER!

NO--- THE BOYS WERE FLYING AN OPEN BIPLANE--- SOMETHING LIKE THIS ONE. THAT IS A MONOPLANE.



YOU FLIERS HAVE A REMARKABLE VISION--- I CAN SEE NOW THAT YOU ARE RIGHT. I WONDER WHO IT IS?

I DON'T KNOW--- IT CAN'T BE HERB--- AND--- YET---



YES, IT IS HERB! HE MUST HAVE FLOWN LIKE A STREAK OF LIGHTNING--- HE LEFT TWO DAYS BEHIND ME--- BUT THAT PLANE IS A WONDER AND HE'S A WIZARD AT PICKING ALTITUDES WITH TAIL WINDS!

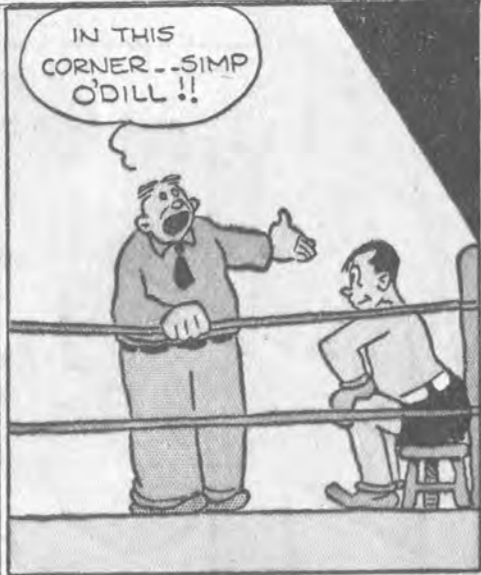
I GUESS HE RECOGNIZES YOU, TOO! LET'S LAND HERE AND WE CAN MAP OUT OUR SEARCHING PLANS TOGETHER.

89.

Hal Forrest

# SIMP O'DILL

By SOL HESS

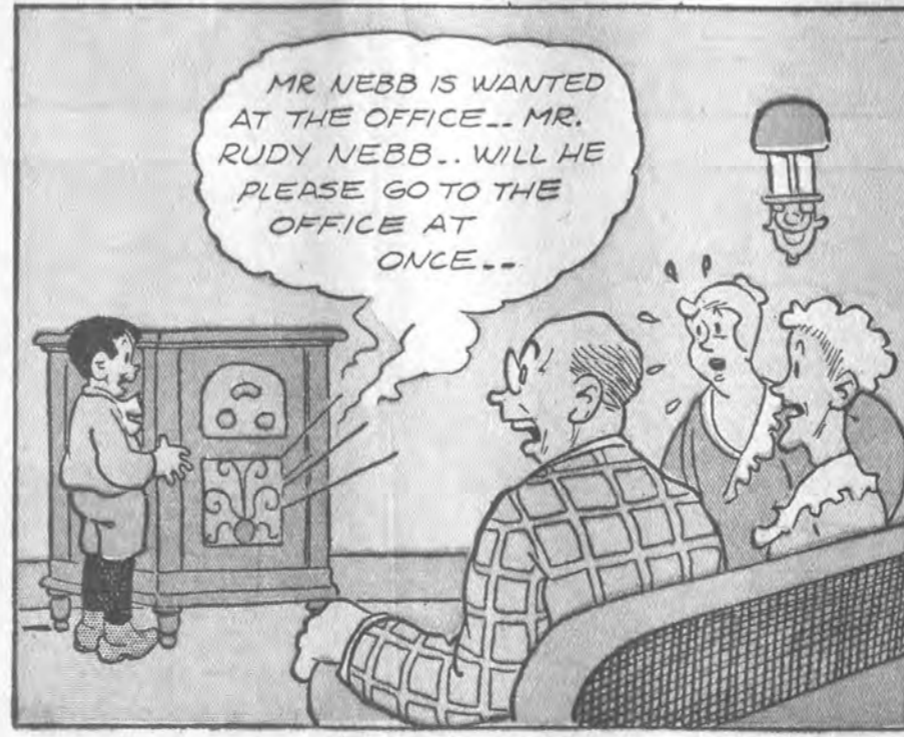


## THE NEBBS

## Rudy Gets His Whereabouts Broadcasted

## By SOL HESS

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HONEYBUNCH'S HUBBY

Hubby Holds the Sock

By C. M. PAYNE

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**P**ICTURES  
IN THE  
MAP



VENEZUELA.



REPUBLIC OF VENEZUELA.  
LOCATED ON THE NORTHERN  
COAST OF SOUTH AMERICA.  
AREA :- 393,976 SQUARE MILES  
POPULATION :- 3,026,878  
CAPITAL :- CARACAS,  
POPULATION - 92,212  
CHIEF EXPORTS :- COFFEE, CACAO,  
OIL, BALATA AND TEXTILES.

**HIGH LIGHTS OF HISTORY**

The Story of Fire—Part IX

By J. CARROLL MANSFIELD

**N**ATURAL GAS WAS  
DISCOVERED IN SEVERAL  
LANDS IN VERY ANCIENT  
TIMES —



ONE DAY A  
GREEK GOATHERD  
NOTICED HIS CHARGES ACTING  
CRAZILY AS THEY GRAZED OVER A  
CERTAIN SPOT IN THE PASTURE.

THE GOATHERD INVESTIGATED, BUT  
COULD SEE NOTHING UNUSUAL ON  
THE GROUND. THEN HE BECAME  
AWARE OF A STRANGE ODOR. AT  
THE SAME TIME A  
SLIGHT FAINTNESS  
STOLE OVER HIM.



IN THE EVENING THE GOATHERD  
HASTENED TO TELL THE VILLAGERS  
OF HIS ODD EXPERIENCE . . . . .

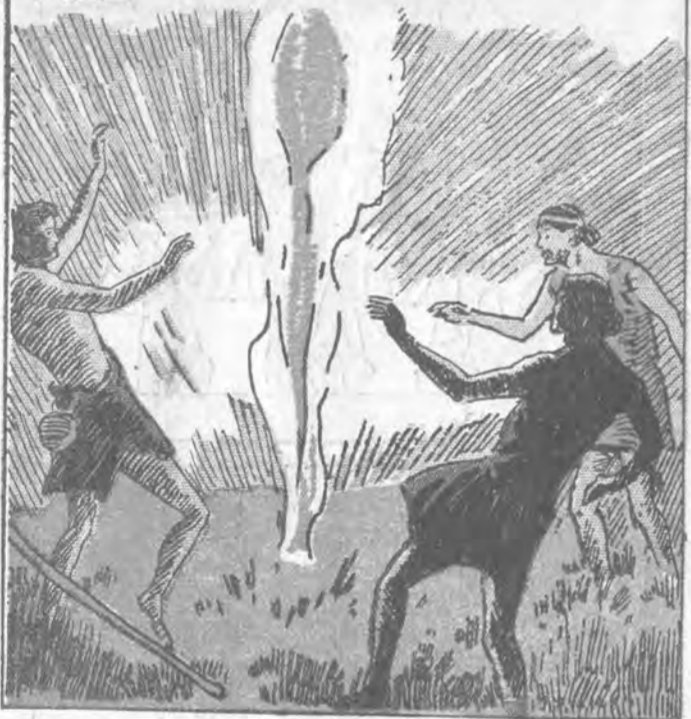


THOUGH IT HAD GROWN  
DARK, THE MEN OF THE  
VILLAGE SET OUT AT ONCE  
FOR THE MEADOW, CARRYING TORCHES.

THE GOATHERD LED THEM TO THE  
SPOT WHERE THE STRANGE ODOR  
ROSE. ALL GATHERED AROUND  
TO EXAMINE THE GROUND BY THE  
LIGHT OF THEIR TORCHES.



SUDDENLY FROM THE GROUND AT THEIR  
FEET A JET OF FLAME LEAPED HIGH  
IN THE AIR. ONE OF THE TORCHES  
HAD SET FIRE TO A NATURAL GAS  
WELL.



DAYS, - WEEKS, - MONTHS PASSED.  
THE MYSTERIOUS COLUMN OF FIRE  
KEPT BURNING STEADILY.



KNOWING NOTHING ABOUT  
GAS, THE AWE-STROCK VILLAGERS  
BELIEVED THE FLAME TO BE A  
SIGN FROM THE GODS. LATER, THEY  
BUILT A TEMPLE NEAR THE SPOT.



IN ANCIENT PERSIA,  
- IN INDIA, -  
FLAMING NATURAL GAS  
WELLS WERE WORSHIPPED AS  
ETERNAL, SUPERNATURAL FIRES.



THE CHINESE ARE SAID  
TO HAVE EXPERIMENTED  
WITH NATURAL GAS FOR LIGHTING  
CENTURIES AGO, PIPING IT FROM  
THE WELLS IN BAMBOO TUBES.

**M**AN'S ACQUAINTANCE WITH  
MANUFACTURED, OR "ARTIFICIAL"  
GAS DATES FROM  
THE EARLY 17TH  
CENTURY.



IN 1609 HELMONT, A DUTCH  
CHEMIST, REPORTED THAT BURNING  
COAL EMITTED "A WILD SPIRIT."

IN 1660 DR. CLAYTON, AN ENGLISH  
MINISTER AND SCIENTIST, WHILE  
HEATING SOME COAL, MADE THE  
DISCOVERY THAT THE INVISIBLE  
"SPIRIT" (GAS) RISING FROM THE COAL  
WOULD BURN AND GIVE LIGHT.

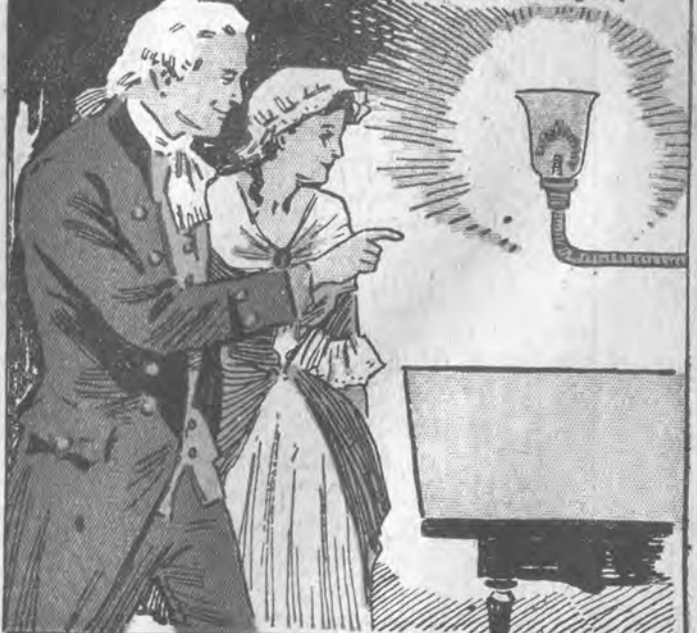


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FOR A CENTURY MEN CONTINUED TO  
DISTILL GAS FROM COAL AND MAKE  
VARIOUS EXPERIMENTS WITH IT.  
AT FIRST THE NEW "SPIRIT" WAS  
USED CHIEFLY FOR PERFORMING  
"PARLOR TRICKS."

MANUFACTURED GAS MADE ITS DEBUT  
AS A PRACTICAL ILLUMINANT IN  
1792, WHEN WILLIAM MURDOCK OF  
CORNWALL, ENGLAND, USED IT  
SUCCESSFULLY  
TO LIGHT  
HIS HOUSE.





ESTABLISHED IN 1908 AS THE ROOSEVELT NEWS

CARTERET, NEW JERSEY, FRIDAY, JULY 10, 1931

## MEMBER OF BOARD ADVOCATES ACTION TO TAKE UP NOTES

### Joseph W. Mittuch Points Out Advisability of Floating Bond Issue Instead of Renewing Notes for Financing of School Addition

School Commissioner Joseph W. Mittuch, recommended that the Board of Education float a bond issue to take up temporary notes that are now outstanding for the financing of the Nathan Hale addition, at a meeting of the Board Wednesday night. Commissioner Mittuch stated that banking heads here have informed him that at the present time the bonds could be sold to very good advantage.

Commissioner Isidore Schwartz proposed that the finance committee make an investigation and report back at the next meeting. The motion was adopted.

Mittuch also raised a question about the rules for admitting the public to the commencement exercises. He said that at the commencement this year several persons were refused admittance because they did not have invitations, although some of them were well known persons. One, he said, was the wife of a former president of the Board of Education. These visitors, Mittuch said, were refused admittance because they did not have invitations, although some of them were well known persons. One, he said, was the wife of a former president of the Board of Education. These visitors, Mittuch said, were refused admittance because they did not have invitations, although some of them were well known persons.

Another question raised by Mittuch was his suggestion made several weeks ago that some of the playground apparatus in the playground back of the high school be placed in the rear of the Columbus School to establish a playground there for small children who live too far away from the high school. He wanted to know what had been done in the matter. Robert Jeffreys whose committee has charge of the playground said that nothing had been done but some action will be taken very soon.

District Clerk Coughlin said that in other communities it is customary for the municipality to establish playgrounds. In this way the cost per pupil for education is cut down. Other towns do it, he said. Beyond the statement of Commissioner Jeffreys no action was taken.

The clerk was instructed to advertise for bids for bus service to convey East Rahway children to the schools of the borough, and to convey vocational school pupils to Rahway where they take trains. The clerk will also advertise for furniture for some of the schools where old pieces have been worn out. These bids will be received at the next meeting.

Several applications were received for positions as teacher. The clerk was instructed to write to the applicants informing them that there are no vacancies in Carteret.

The resignation of Miss Winifred Fagan, who has been a teacher in the schools here for several years, was accepted. The use of the high school auditorium and the athletic field was granted to the local post of the American Legion for Legion Day, July 18.

A calendar for the year 1931-32 was submitted by Supervising Principal, Miss B. V. Hermann, and adopted by the board. It provides for the opening of school on September 9. They will close on June 24 next year. Miss Hermann's report for June showed an enrollment of 2772, with a percentage of attendance of 95.23.

Dr. Imre Kemeny, one of the medical inspectors of the schools reported fifty visits for the year. No other inspector reported.

The report of the school nurse, Miss Elizabeth C. Fezza showed that ninety-five pupils had been treated at the dental clinic and that forty-one other treatments had been given. The nurse reported the sanitary condition of the schools to be good.

### JOHN BRUSKIE IS PROUD PARENT OF BABY BOY

Johnny Bruskie, well-known and popular professional bicycle rider is the proud father of a baby boy born to him and Mrs. Bruskie last Friday evening in their home in Brooklyn.

## SENATOR SPEAKS AT CLUB MEETING

### Senator Arthur Quinn Addresses Young Men's Democratic Organization Monday Night.

Senator Arthur Quinn, of Sewaren, was the principal speaker Monday at a largely attended meeting of the Young Men's Democratic Club in Firehouse No. 2. He complimented the club its large membership and the interest the members are showing in local and state and county issues. He urged the young men to keep up this interest.

Discussing the campaign this year he said the country is in a serious condition, facing the possibility of autocracy or Communism. The Republican party, he said, is the party of the wealthy, and the exponent of the theory that there should be a ruling class. He whacked Senator Baird as being a dictator and recited several instances to back up the charge.

The Democratic party, he said, is the party of the people. Other speakers included Mayor Joseph A. Hermann, who said that criticism is to be expected by every administration but that none but constructive criticism should be given attention. He praised the club and said he would cooperate with it in every possible way. There were short addresses by John E. Donahue, Fred Colton, Louis Brown, Edward Dolan, William J. Lawlor, Assemblyman Elmer E. Brown, and others.

## SAVE LOCAL GIRL FROM DROWNING

### Efforts of Sewaren Firemen With Pulmotor Restore Life to Sophie Bobenchek.

The heroic work of John Barrett, of 21 Milford avenue, Newark, in rescuing Miss Sophie Bobenchek, eighteen years old, of 25 Thornal street, this borough, from drowning in the Staten Island Sound just off Acker's Beach, shortly before 4 o'clock Monday afternoon, and the untiring efforts of Firemen Leo Goriss and Albert Thompson, of Company No. 1, Woodbridge, in using the pulmotor on the girl for nearly a half an hour, are responsible for the saving of the girl's life.

At first it was believed that the girl was too far gone to be revived by the use of a pulmotor and when rushed to the fire headquarters her condition was grave. However, the experience and untiring efforts of Firemen Goriss and Thompson, who labored over the girl while others thought that it was useless, brought life back to the girl after nearly thirty minutes of operating the pulmotor. Upon examination, Dr. C. H. Rothfuss stated that the girl would completely recover.

Miss Bobenchek was bathing at the beach and it is believed by other bathers that her near drowning might have been caused by going out too far and becoming frightened as she was a fairly good swimmer.

She was quite a distance out, and alone, when her cries for help were heard by those on the shore. Barrett, one of the many bathers on the beach dove into the water and went to her aid. He grappled with the girl, but managed to keep her and himself up until assistance arrived.

**TO LET**—Small apartment for light housekeeping; two large bedrooms. Inquire, 40 Central avenue. 5-15tf

## NO LONGER

Judging from the clear-cut report of Mayor Hermann to the Council on Monday, Carteret is no longer to be the laughing stock of the State because of slipshod methods of financing.

Like the Chairman of the Finance Committee of any great corporation he is attempting to cut down the heavy interest payments by that part of the government under his control.

He aims to reduce interest payments on outstanding obligations by 33%, funding them in a single bond issue.

The Mayor is just planning to have the financing cost the Borough less.

This is just the way Mr. Mellon, the great head of the United States Treasury Department, is trying to aid the Federal Government.

What a wise thing the people did in pulling Mayor Joe out of retirement.

If ever experience and judgment was needed now is the time.

People, who are sober minded, are earnestly needed at the heads of government today.

Now is not the time for the back room bunco artists, the pocket politicians.

## LAD NOT HURT AS CAR CRASHES BIKE

### Youth Refuses Medical Aid Following Accident in Which Bicycle is Badly Damaged.

Clyde Walker, aged 13 years, of 41 Essex street, was riding a bicycle in Rahway avenue, near Bucknell avenue in Woodbridge Thursday when he was struck by an auto driven by Russell H. Baggot, of 6 Hawthorne place, East Orange. The boy was thrown from the wheel and the wheel was damaged. The boy refused medical attention. Baggot reported the accident to the Woodbridge police.

## Rosary Society Plan For Food Sale Soon

The Rosary Society of St. Joseph's church will hold a meeting this evening at 7:30 o'clock in the church hall. Cards will be played following the business session.

The completion of plans for a food sale at Lebowitz's butcher shop on Saturday, July 11, from 10 o'clock, in the morning until 2 o'clock in the afternoon, will also be made. Mrs. William Conran heads the arrangement committee.

## Girls' Friendly Society Meeting Tonight

The Girls Friendly Society of St. Mark's Episcopal church will meet this evening at the home of Mrs. T. J. Mulvihill in Washington avenue. Plans will be completed at this time for the card party which is to be held Thursday evening, July 16.

## PROCLAMATION

WHEREAS, Legion Day will be held in this Borough on July 18th, 1931,

AND WHEREAS, the American Legion Post of Carteret, have through its untiring efforts, brought this signal honor to the Borough of Carteret.

AND WHEREAS, there will be invited to attend on that day a large number of people from the whole of the State of New Jersey, and also from our neighboring Sister States, to participate in the events of the day.

NOW THEREFORE, I, JOSEPH A. HERMANN, Mayor of the Borough of Carteret, issue the following proclamation requesting that all of the people of the Borough cooperate with the American Legion Post by making the proper decoration of their homes and stores, and by lending whatever further aid they can in making Legion Day a success.

Signed,  
JOSEPH A. HERMANN,  
Mayor.

Dated: July 10th, 1931.

## FIGHT TO HAVE R. R. CROSSING OPENED

### Mayor Hermann Urges Council to Take Central R. R. Refusal Before Utility Commission.

According to a letter received by the Council and read at their meeting Monday night, the Central Railroad Company have refused to open up the crossing at Sharot street. At a meeting of the Council several weeks ago, Mayor Hermann pointed out the dangerous condition effected by the dead ends of this street. It was decided that the clerk communicate with the railroad authorities asking that this condition be eliminated by opening up a crossing.

Mayor Hermann said the matter should be referred to the attorney to keep up the fight along other lines. The next appeal will be made to the Public Utility Commission.

The crossing has been the scene of scores of accidents. It is not open to traffic but at a short distance looks as if it is open. Drivers attempt to cross and their cars are upset in a ditch the railroad company maintains beside the tracks.

The former administration tried to have the crossing opened on account of these accidents and because the existing condition cuts off fire protection from an area that could be readily reached if the crossing were open, but which at present has to be reached by a round-about route. It was pointed out at the time that there are other crossings of the same branch of the Central and that the company does not maintain safety devices at any of these, except on two main streets.

Attorney Elmer E. Brown said he would carry the fight to the Board of Public Utility Commissioners and will present reasons why the present condition should be eliminated.

The Mayor complimented the police department for the quiet Fourth of July. He said there had been no accidents from fireworks and that no large pieces were sold or used in the borough.

William D'Zurilla who is chairman of the police committee suggested that the street department should re-chalk the streets at stop street intersections so that cars would stop at a safe distance from the crossings. Charles A. Conrad, chairman of the street department, said that before anything else is attempted, the police department should enforce the stop street rule and traffic rules generally. He said that cars ignore the signs and drive through all stop signals.

The fire and water committee reported that repairs had been made to Firehouse No. 1 and that the siren had been enclosed.

William J. Lawlor, clerk in the office of the tax collector was given an increase in pay from \$1800 to \$2300 per annum.

Robert Winters, an employee of the U. S. Metals Refining Company was appointed a special officer for one year at the request of the company.

A letter was received from former Prosecutor John E. Toolan thanking the borough for a donation of \$300 to the Kiddie Keep-Well Camp. Mr. Toolan is president of the Middlesex Recreation Council which maintains the camp.

## MAYOR REPORTS ON PROGR MADE IN ATTEMPT TO RED BURDEN OF BORO TAXPA

### TIMELY

Mayor Hermann's suggestion to the Borough Council to consider the interest penalty for failure to pay taxes promptly be reduced from seven to about five per cent indicates he knows what country-wide conditions are.

This is a fine, humane move on the part of the Mayor at the right time.

## STATE LEGION DAY HERE ON JULY 18

### Legion Drum and Bugle Corps and Band Units Will Compete Here as Guest of Local Post

Final preparations are being made by members of the Carteret Post, American Legion, for the State Legion, for the State Legion Day which will be held here on Saturday afternoon, July 18. Many of the 300 drum and bugle corps which have been invited to take part in the competition have already accepted and are making arrangements to attend. In addition to the numerous trophies and cups which will be awarded by the local post, cash prizes, amounting to nearly \$1,000 will also be given.

Competitive events are expected to be concluded by 6 o'clock in the evening and immediately following the contests a huge parade, the largest that the borough has ever seen, will take place over the principal streets.

At the close of the parade a block dance will be held in Pulaski avenue near the Polish Falcon hall. The hall will be used as headquarters for the visiting Legionaires.

Scout Commissioner Abraham Durst, of this place, will be in complete charge of the Boy Scout activities during the day. The entire membership of the various troops is expected to turn out.

Some of the Post with their drum majors, who have already entered in the competition are: Bayway Post, 260, Elizabeth, N. J. Arthur L. Hedley; Woodbridge Post 87, Woodbridge, Vincent J. Weaver; Morris Post No. 59, Morristown, N. J., Ralph Udall; Alexander Hamilton Post 139, V. F. W., Paterson, N. J., Wilfred Morrison; Shrewsbury Post, No. 198, Red Bank, N. J.; Perth Amboy, Post, No. 45, Perth Amboy, N. J., H. C. Kalquist; George P. Vandever Post, No. 129, Toms River, N. J., James Reeves; Joyce Kilmer Post, No. 129, New Brunswick, N. J., James Reeves; Daniel F. Sharkey Post, V. F. W., South Amboy, N. J., Frank Warwick; Hurden-Looker Post No. 50, Hillside, N. J., F. La Tora.

## Frank Sica Facing Grave Charges in Court

Frank Sica, was placed on trial in New Brunswick yesterday morning before Judge Adrian Lyon on two indictments charging him with grave offenses alleged to have been committed December 31 last. Assistant Prosecutor James S. Wight, represented the state. Representing the defendant were Thomas L. Hanson and Emil Stremlau.

At the outset of the trial, the assistant prosecutor declared the case would not be very pleasant and excused all women members of the jury. However, before the jury was drawn, all women members had been challenged.

Judge Adrian Lyon then dismissed the jury and declared no more trials would be heard until Monday morning at 10 o'clock, when criminal cases will come up for disposition.

Mrs. N. A. Jacoby and her two sons, are spending several weeks at Belmar.

**FOR SALE OR RENT**—Road stand, fully equipped. Roosevelt avenue, at old Carteret ferry. Apply to Phil Turk, 528 Roosevelt avenue, Carteret, N. J.

## Presents Plan To Council Pro Reduction of Interest Rate Delinquent Taxes By Bond

## RECOVERING FROM RECENT ILLNESS

### Tax Assessor Removed to Home Following Illness in Newark Memorial Hospital.

The anxiety of his many friends here have been relieved when it was learned that Tax Assessor William D. Casey has been removed from the Newark Memorial Hospital to his residence on Washington Avenue.

Mr. Casey has been confined to the Hospital for the past several weeks, suffering from internal disorders. Considerable anxiety was felt for his recovery.

Mr. Casey since his return home, has been able to sit up and yesterday his physician granted him the privilege to walk about the porch of his home. When interviewed today, the Tax Assessor said he was feeling fine with the exception of being a little weak.

## FIGHT MAY RESULT IN LOSS OF SIGHT

### Police Authorities Investigating Fight. Injured Man Refuses to Tell Assailants' Names.

Police authorities are investigating a fight that took place in the woods near the western outskirts of the borough Tuesday night, which may result in the total loss of sight to Andrew Shuheyda, 56 years old, who lives with another man in a hut in that section.

Shuheyda, who had several years ago lost the sight of one eye, was found by police Tuesday night badly beaten. He told the police that he was in a fight and was kicked in his good eye. However, he could not give the name of the person with whom he fought. He was taken to the Perth Amboy General Hospital where he is being treated.

## MOTHER AND BABY INJURED IN FALL

### Crashed to Sidewalk as Railing on Porch Gives Away. Hold- ing 6-Mos. Baby in Arms.

The giving away on Sunday of a railing on the front porch resulted in injury to Mrs. Panhim Markowicz, of 4 Jeanette street and her six months' old baby.

The baby's skull was reported to be fractured and Mrs. Markowicz received bruises.

She is said to have been leaning with her baby against the railing with the child in her arms, when the railing gave way resulting in her falling off the porch.

Dr. John J. Reason was called and treated the mother and child for injuries and shock. The baby, due to the fracture, is reported to be in a critical condition.

Patrolman August Freeman made the investigation and report.

Mrs. Joyce Swenson, Mrs. Andrew Christensen, Mrs. Charles Crane and Mrs. Laura Crane were the luncheon guests of Mrs. W. Gladstone at Rahway, Thursday night.

**FLAT TO LET**—5 rooms, sun-parlor; all improvements, garage, 153 Emerson street.

Mayor Joseph sent to the Council Monday night on the progress in administration in about a more sou Borough's finances. The statement, that on account many residents w paid their taxes p compelled to beco The letter outli down the interest taxes from 7 per cent; also s that are outstandi ough at high rate to be absorbed fr \$190,000 of 4 per c The Mayor's me follows:

"Now is the tim in our history, wh tive action is nece a basis for credit. in the process of r. All municipi

greater problem th suits are alike.

"My efforts thus reeted toward ge affairs in proper f to the necessary r ating expenses of Money has been these expenses

"The report of th the disbursements ations for the first year 1931. Certain ments were made a date municipal ob at that time as foll

"Retirement of b exhausts the appro pletes the retirem 1931. Interest on M completes the req first half of the y balance in the app 467.50 to meet inter 15 next. Rmrgen for a like amount. notes, \$125,000. Th result in a saving o of more than \$500

"Interest on cur 961.46, being inter agency note and tax retired as stated. leave a balance for current inter which should be s current borrowings half of the year, t rest on the tax r

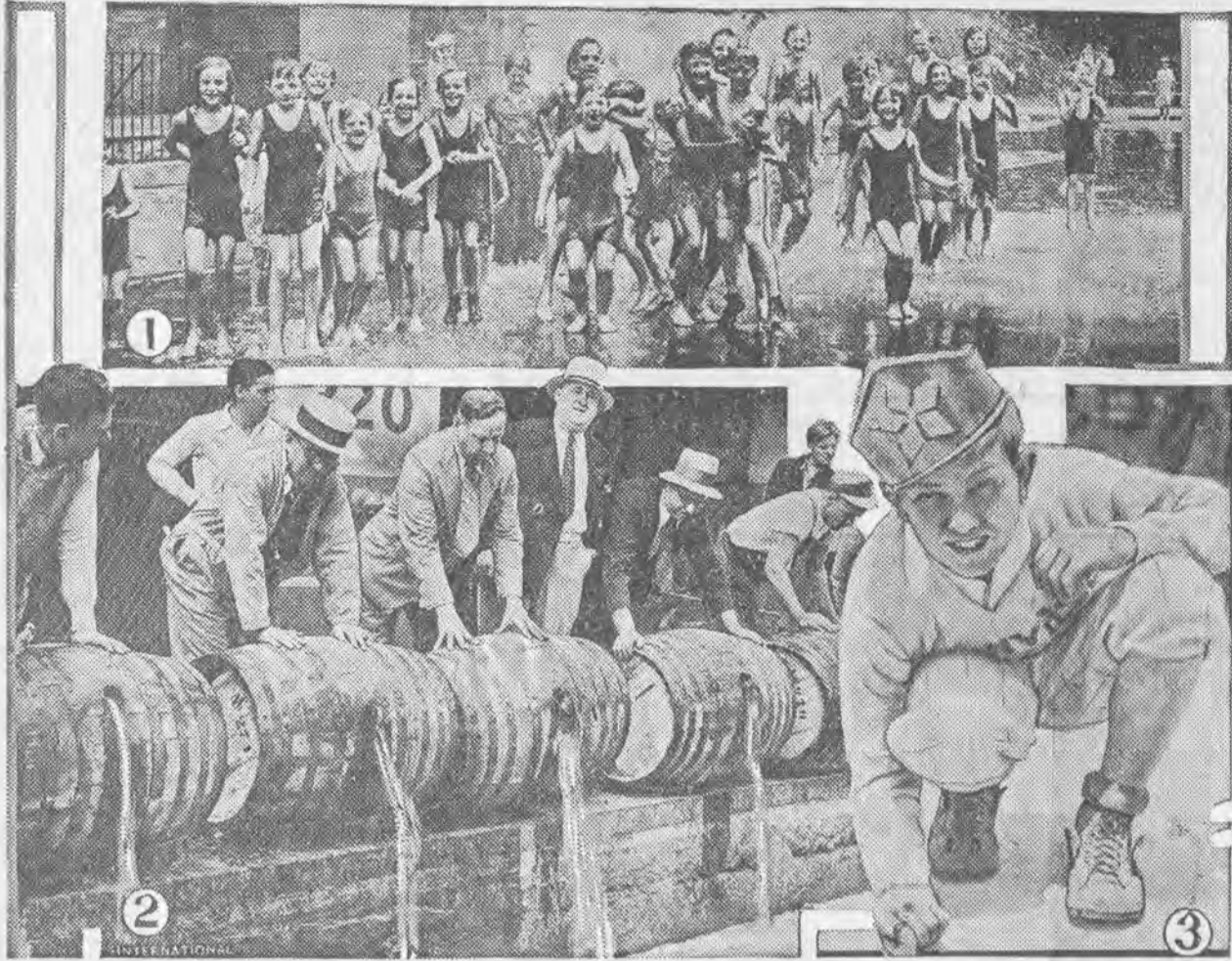
"You will remem over from our prede \$140,000 represente notes. We have a \$60,000 leaving a b ing of \$80,000. The ings against 1931 t pation notes, were there has been paid 000, leaving a bal to be retired at De unexpended balance

"Some thought h a plan of rearrangi ances during the p year. The suggesti you that an effort every possible advan sent low rate of inte along to the prop taxpayers any saving be able to negotiat

"I will refer first improvements. The procured from the a are subject to furthe dicate uncollected \$155,511.72 at June amounting to \$194, standing against th assessments, indica municipality will be pay \$38,603.55 as its sed improvements.

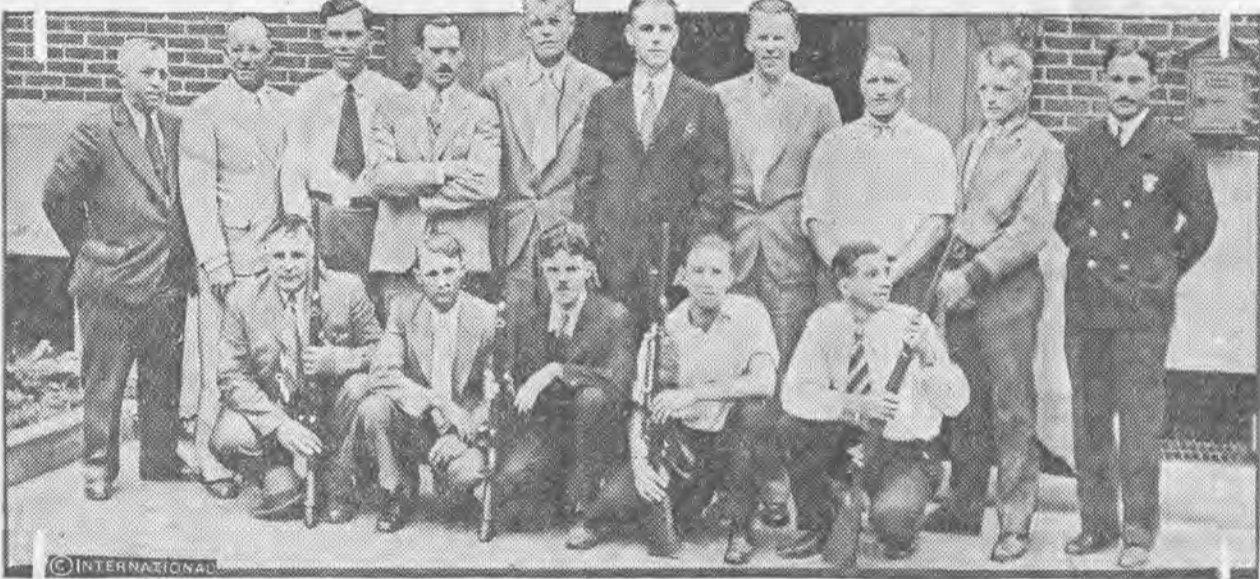
Continued on

Scenes and Persons in the Current News



1—Youngsters of Chicago's West side made happy during the torrid spell by a shower improvised by the fire department. 2—Federal authorities in Los Angeles dumping into the gutter 1,000 gallons of poisonous ginger extract seized in raids. 3—Young John Jeffries of Greenville, Ky., who won the national marbles championship in Ocean City, N. J., and was crowned "King Johnny I."

America's Rifle Shots Ready for Bisley Meet



The members of the American rifle team at the Frankfort arsenal, Philadelphia, where they were preparing for the international rifle championship to be contested at Bisley, England. Left to right, standing, are R. H. McGarity, T. Randle, F. J. Paffé, H. H. Jacobs, H. J. Adams, Maj. J. S. Hatcher, head coach; G. M. Upshaw, G. Sittler, H. F. Johansen, H. N. Remshaw. Left to right kneeling are G. Sheldon, V. F. Hamer, Dr. E. Swanson, L. A. Wilkins, G. Evans.

Repairing Damage Done by Beavers



Campfire Girls repairing the damage caused by beavers to the rustic bridge made by them across the brook at their camp in Harriman State park, New York. Industrious beavers ate away the living trees which formed the natural supports at the land ends of the bridge.

Queen of the Convention of Elks



Miss Kay Johnson, nineteen-year-old University of Washington student, was "Miss Elk" and queen of the carnival which was a feature of the annual national convention of Elks in Seattle, Wash.

HONORED BY OMAHA



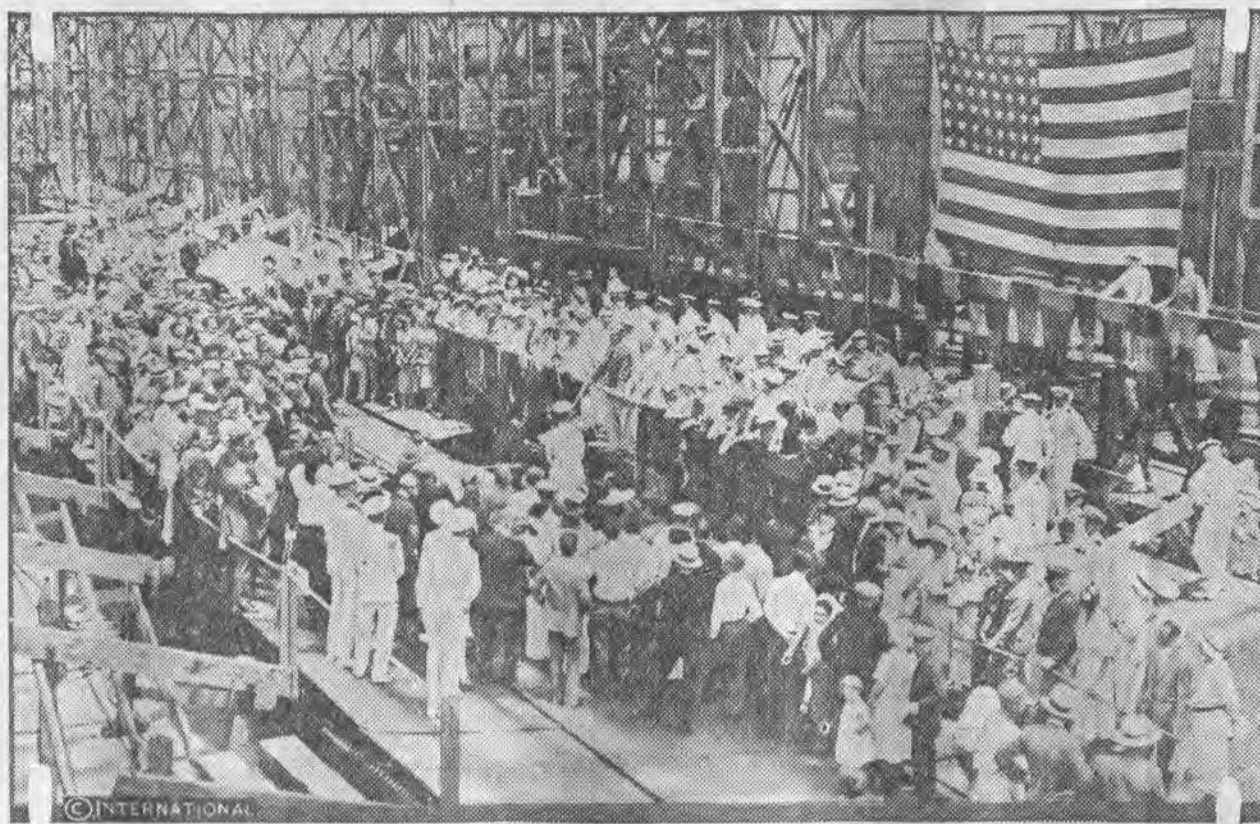
Father Edward J. Flanagan, who was voted the "first citizen" of Omaha, Neb., in recognition of his outstanding achievements in public welfare in 1930. The selection was made from a list of 37 prominent Omaha citizens by a committee of 15 past commanders of the American Legion. Father Flanagan was selected for the honor in view of his efforts in expanding the work of his orphanage and boys' home, which is known as "Father Flanagan's Home for Boys."

OLYMPIC MISSIONARY



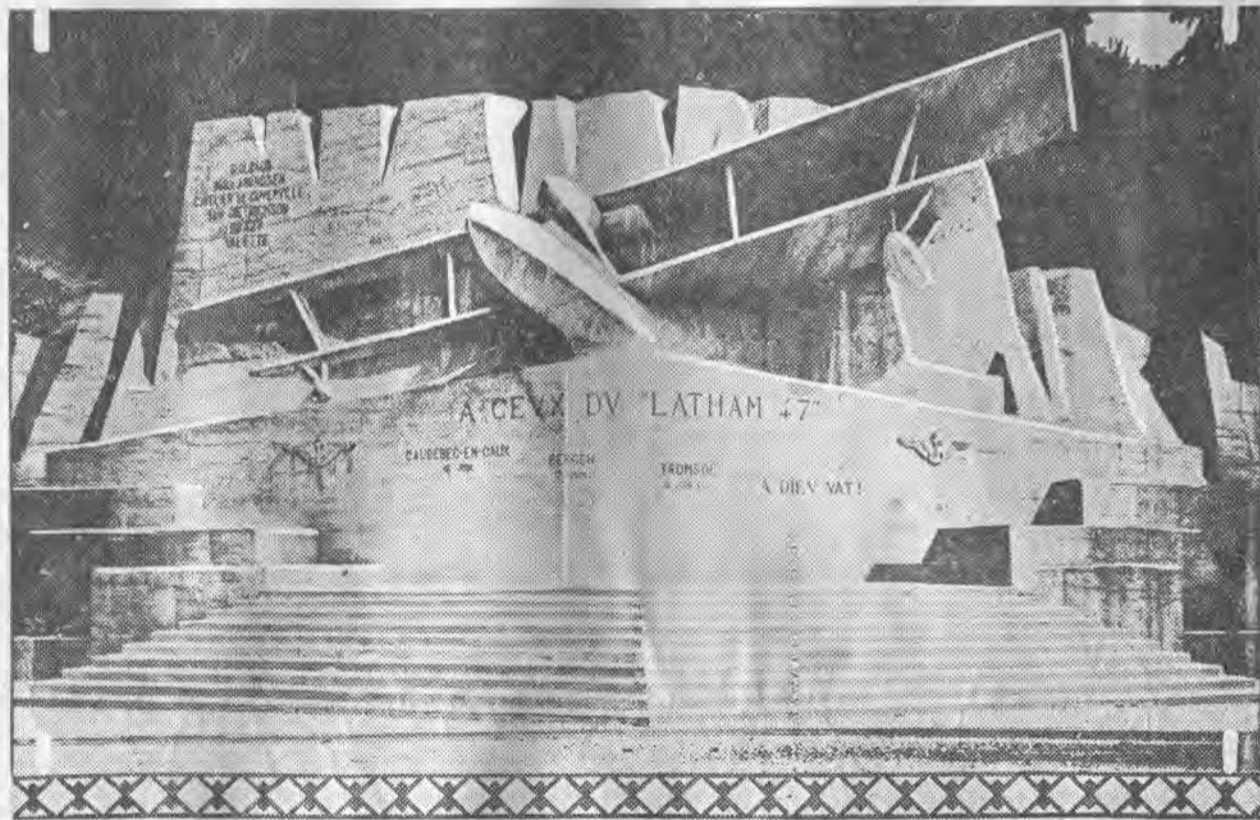
Dr. Henry Niese, veteran consul to the United States from Argentina, has sailed from Los Angeles on a visit to all South American nations to fulfill the dual duty of promoting closer international relationship and understanding and acting as an "unofficial missionary" for the 1932 Olympic games.

Beginning Work on the New Cruiser Minneapolis



While hundreds of interested spectators look on, Walter H. Newton of Minneapolis, Minn., secretary to President Hoover, is driving the first rivet in the keel of the new 10,000-ton treaty cruiser Minneapolis. Assistant Secretary of the Navy Ernest Jahneke; Mayor Harry A. Mackey of Philadelphia, and Admiral Bostwick, commandant of the Philadelphia navy yard, took part in the ceremony. The newest member to Uncle Sam's family of cruisers will cost approximately \$5,000,000, will have a speed of 32.7 knots and will be completed in October, 1933.

Monument to a Lost Plane and Its Crew



The memorial to Guilbeud and his companions, among them Roald Amundsen, erected at Caudebec-en-Caux, France, where they took off to fly to the relief of Nobile and his crew on the Italia and were lost in the Arctic ice.

RETAINS HIS TITLE



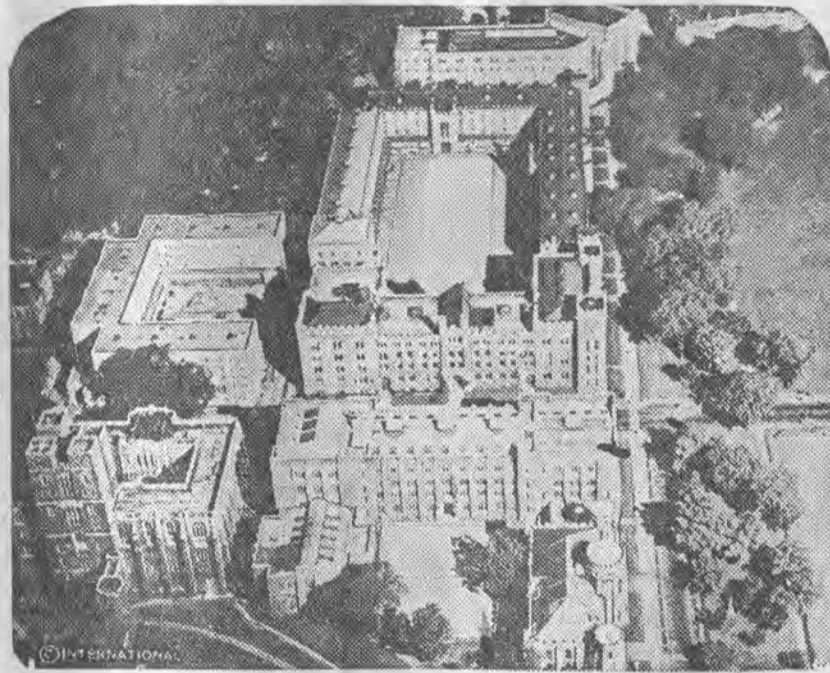
George Dunlap, of Princeton, who successfully defended his title of international collegiate golf champion in the tournament at Olympia fields, Chicago.

NEW HEAD OF K. T.



Perry W. Edwards, who was elected most eminent grand master of the Knights Templar at the triennial convocation in Minneapolis.

Night View of West Point From Air



This remarkable view of the United States Military academy at West Point was made at night from an airplane by Capt. A. W. Stevens with 25 pounds of flashlight powder.

Miss Arizona Defends Her Crown



Close-up of "Miss Arizona," the undefeated champion horned toad jumper, who was taken to Los Angeles to defend her crown in the national horned toad sweepstakes, a feature of the California Outdoor Life exposition. She is owned by Jack Bartlett.



Act Your Age!

You've seen young men with old faces, and old men with young faces. The men in the latter class have learned the secret of youth.

They know that "pep" and interest in life come from perfect health.

Many old men with young faces have told us that Fellows' Syrup is their standby. They take it regularly. They wouldn't be without it.

Go to your druggist's today. Get a bottle of this valuable tonic. Take it three times daily, and watch your "pep" return.

FELLOWS' SYRUP

Who Remembers Days of Old-Fashioned Bootjack?

The long leather boots and the bootjacks of grandfather's day are nearly forgotten. Yet it is within the recollection of many when both were plentiful. While a few bootjacks were cast from iron and could be bought at hardware stores, the most popular ones were homemade. They were simple in design, just a notched beard with a bunker to raise the jack end from the floor and the other end to stand on.

Even with a jack it was not always easy to remove a tight-fitting boot that had been worn all day and had perhaps been wet. In such an event father was likely to impress a son as a human bootjack. Sitting behind him, he would thrust the boot between the boy's legs and with his other foot pressed against his back generally obtain sufficient leverage to remove the obstinate footwear. In New England fishing families, where rubber boots are frequently worn, one will still find bootjacks in use.

Slur on Movie Magnates

Roland Pertwee, the novelist-dramatist, is finding Hollywood an amusing place.

"I started reading three of my stories to stars," he writes, "and they would not let me finish them, but demanded my terms halfway through. I suppose that is flattering."

One of his stories deserves dissemination.

"Don't take no notice of them guys in the big offices," some one advised him.

"They was all tailors five years back. Why, if you hang your coat up for ten minutes they start sewing buttons on it sort of automatic."—London Daily Herald.

Automatic Tire Pump

A tire pump built into bicycle wheels, that works automatically when the pressure falls below the full inflation point, is a recent German invention. A cam mounted on the hub operates the plunger of the pump, which is held down by a latch when the pressure is high enough, but released when the tire begins to go soft.

Not Yet

Professor—Natural science has made such progress that we can now send pictures by wireless.

Elderly Lady Listener—Really, ready framed?—Pearson's.

Limit in Dumbness

"Not very amusing, is he?" "Amusing? He couldn't entertain a doubt."

Just Married

"My wife likes coffee for breakfast, while I like tea." "You'll soon get used to coffee."

Don't worry; something will turn up sooner or later—even if it's only your toes.

Dr. J.D. Kellogg's ASTHMA REMEDY

No need to spend restless, sleepless nights. Irritation quickly relieved and rest assured by using the remedy that has helped thousands of sufferers. 25 cents and \$1.00 at druggists. If unable to obtain, write direct to: NORTHROP & LYMAN CO., Inc., Buffalo, New York. Send for free sample.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Removes Dandruff—Stops Hair Falling—Imparts Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. 6c and 11c at Druggists. Hiseox Chem. Works, Patchogue, N.Y.

FLORESTON SHAMPOO

PROTEKS CONES FOR FEMINE HYGIENE. They are Safe, Reliable and Effective. Used by modern women, recommended by doctors. Make use of potentiosolipolis necessary. No water or soap needed. \$1.00 a box. Sent in plain wrapper. PROTOKS MED. CO., 45-17 Park Ave., N.Y. City.

# CIMARRON

## CHAPTER XI—Continued

“He'll be in the Mescal tepee next to Big Elk's house. They built it there when he was chief, and they still use it regularly for the ceremony. Yancey showed it to me once, when he drove me out here.” She stopped and cleared her throat, for her voice was suddenly husky. She wondered, confusedly, if that sound was the drum or her own heart beating. She gave a little cracked laugh that bordered on hysteria. “A drum in the night. It sounds so terrible. So savage.”

Sol Levy now took the reins from her shaking fingers. “There is nothing to be frightened about. A lot of poor ignorant Indians trying to forget their misery. Come.” Perhaps no man ever made a more courageous gesture, for the little sensitive Jew was terribly frightened.

Uncertainly, in the blackness, they made their way toward the drum beat. Nearer and nearer, louder and louder. And yet all about, darkness, silence. Only that pulsing cry and rattle and head pounding through the night like the tide. What if he is not there? thought Sabra.

Sol Levy pulled up in the roadway before the trampled yard that held the Mescal tepee, round, to typify the sun, built of wood, larger than any other building on the reservation. The horses were frightened, restive. All about in the blackness you heard the stamp of other horses' hoofs, heard them crunching the dried herbage of the autumn prairie. With difficulty he groped his way to a stump that served as hitching post, and tied the horses. As he helped Sabra down her knees suddenly bent, and he caught her as she sank. “Oh! It's all right. Stiff, I guess—from the ride.” She leaned against him a moment, then straightened determinedly. He took her arm firmly. Together they made their way toward the tent-shaped wooden tepee.

Two great, silent blanketed figures at the door through which the fitful flame of the sacred fire flared. The figures did not speak. They stood there, barring the way. The little Jew felt Sabra's arm trembling in his hand. He peered up into the face of the silent, immobile figures.

Suddenly, “Hello, Joe!” He turned to Sabra. “It's Joe Yellow Eyes. He was in the store only yesterday. Say, Joe, the lady here—Mrs. Cravat—she wants her son should come out and so home.”

The blanketed figure stood silent. Suddenly Sabra thought. “This is ridiculous.”

She loosened her arm. She took a step forward, her profile sharp and clear in the firelight. “I am the woman of Yancey Cravat, the one you call Buffalo Head. If my son is in there I want to take him home now. It is time.”

“Sure take um home,” replied the Indian that Sol had addressed as Joe Yellow Eyes. He stood aside, blinking, stumbling a little. Sol and Sabra entered the crowded Mescal tepee.

back the blanket. His face was smiling, peaceful, lovely.

She thought, “This is the way I should look at him if he were dead.” Then, “He is dead.” The boy lay breathing quietly. All about the room was an atmosphere of reverie, of swooning bliss. If the Indians looked at all at Sabra, at the Jew, at their efforts to rouse the boy, it was with the eyes of sleep-walkers. Their lips were gently smiling. Sometimes they swayed a little. The sacred fire leaped orange and scarlet and gold. Old Stump Horn wielded his eagle feather fan, back and forth, back and forth. The quavering cadences of the Mescal song rose and fell to the accompaniment of the gourd rattle and the unceasing drum. The white man and woman, frail both, tugged and strained at the inert figure of the boy.

“Oh, God!” whimpered Sabra. “He's so heavy. What shall we do?” They bent again, tugged with all their strength, lifted but could not carry him.

“We must drag him,” Sol said, at last.

They took an arm each. So, dragging, tugging, past those rapt still forms, past those mazed smiling faces, they struggled with him to the door. The little beads of sweat stood out on her forehead, on her lip. She breathed in choking gasps. Her eyes were wide and staring and dreadful in their determination. The rattle. The drum beat. The high eerie song notes, wordless.

The blackness of the outer air; past the two towering motionless blanketed figures at the door. Dragging him along the earth, through the trampled weeds.

“We can't lift him into the buggy. We can't—” She ran back to the two at the door. She clasped her hands before the one called Joe Yellow Eyes. She lifted her white, agonized face to him. “Help me. Help me.” She made a futile gesture of lifting.

The Indian looked at her a moment with a dead, unseeing gaze. Flecks of gold and yellow danced, reflected in the black pools of his eyes, and died there. Leisuredly, wordless, he walked over to where the boy lay, picked him up lightly in his great arms as though he were a sack of meal, swung him into the buggy seat. He turned, then, and went back to his place at the door.

They drove back to the town of Osage. Cim's body leaned heavily, slacking against hers; his head lay in her lap, like a little boy's. One aching arm she held firmly about him to keep him from slipping to the floor of the buggy, so that finally it ceased to ache and became numb. The dawn came, and then the sunrise over the prairie, its red meeting the red of the Oklahoma earth, so that they drove through a fiery furnace.

She had been quiet enough until now, with a kind of stony quiet. She began to sob; a curious dry racking sound, like a hiccup.

“Now, now,” said Sol Levy, and made a little comforting noise between tongue and teeth. “So bad it isn't. What did the boy do, he went out to see the sights on the reservation and try what it was like to eat this dope stuff—this peyote. Say, when I was a boy I did lots worse.”

She did not seem to pay much heed to this, but it must have penetrated her numbed brain at last, for presently she stopped the painful sobbing and looked down at his lovely smiling face in her lap, the long lashes, like a girl's, resting so frailly on the olive cheek.

“He wanted to go. I wouldn't let him. Is it too late, Sol?”

“Go? Go where?”

“The Colorado school of mines. Geology.”

“Too late! That kid there! Don't talk foolish. September. This is the time to go. It just starts. Sure he'll go.”

They drove through the yard, over Sabra's carefully tended grass, of which she was so proud, right to the edge of the porch steps, so, dragging again and pulling, they got him in, undressed him; she washed his dust-smeared face.

“Well,” said Sol Levy. “I guess I go and open the store and then have a good cup of coffee.”

She put out her hand. Her lower lip was caught between her teeth, sharp and tight. Her face was distorted absurdly with her effort not to cry. But when he would have patted her grimed and trembling hand with his own, in a gesture of comforting, she caught his hand to her lips and kissed it.

The sound of the horses' hoofs died away on the still morning air. She looked down at Cim. She thought, I will take a bath, and then I will have some coffee, too. Yancey has gone again. Has left me. I know that. How do I know it? Well, nothing can happen to me now. I have more can happen to me now. Nothing more can happen to me now.

CHAPTER XII

For years Oklahoma had longed for staidhood as a bride awaits the dawn of her wedding day. At last, “Behold the bridegroom!” said a paternal government, handing her over to the Union. “Here is a star for your forehead. Meet the family.”

Then, at the very altar, the final words spoken, the pact sealed, the bride had turned to encounter a stranger—an unexpected guest, dazzling, breath-taking, embodying all her wildest girlish dreams.

## By Edna Ferber

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“Bridegroom—h—!” yelled Oklahoma, hurling herself into the stranger's arms. “What's family to me! Go away! Don't bother me. I'm busy.”

The name of the gorgeous stranger was Oil.



“If My Son Is in There I Want to Take Him Home Now.”

Oil. Nothing else mattered. Oklahoma, the dry, the wind-swept, the burning, was a sea of hidden oil. The red prairies, pricked, ran black and silmy with it. The work of years was undone in a day. The sunbonnets shrank back, aghast. Compared to that which now took place the early days following the Run in '89 were idyllic. They swarmed on Oklahoma from every state in the Union. The plains became black with little eager delving figures. The sanguine roads were choked with every sort of vehicle. Once more tent and shanty towns sprang up where the day before had been only open prairie staring up at a blazing sky. Again the gambling

tent, the six-shooter, the roaring saloon, the dance hall, the harlot. Men fought, stole, killed, died for a piece of ground beneath whose arid surface lay who knew what wealth of fluid richness. Every barren sunbaked farm was a potential fortune; every ditch and draw and dried-up creek bed might conceal liquid treasure. The Wildcat field—Panhhandle—Cimarron—Creek Nose—Cartwright—Wahoo—Bear Creek—these became magic names; these were the Seven Cities of Cibola, rich beyond Coronado's wildest dream. Millions of barrels of oil burst through the sand and shale and clay and drenched the parched earth. Drill, pump, blast. Nitroglycerin. Here she comes. A roar. Oklahoma went stark raving mad.

Sabra Cravat went oil mad with the rest of them. Just outside the town of Osage, for miles around, they were drilling. There was that piece of farm land she had bought years ago, when Yancey first showed signs of restlessness. She had thought herself shrewd to have picked up this fertile little oasis in the midst of the bare unlovely plain. She was proud of her bit of farm land with its plump yield of alfalfa, corn, potatoes, and garden truck. She knew now why it had been so prolific. By a whim of nature rich black oil lay under all that surrounding land, rendering it barren through its hidden riches. No taint of corroding oil ran beneath that tract of Cravat farm land, and because of this it lay there now, so green, so lush, with its beans, its squash, its ridiculous onions, taunting her, deriding her, like a mirage in the desert. Quietly enough, she had no better luck with her share in an oil lease for which she had paid a substantial sum—much more than she could afford to lose. Machinery, crew, days of drilling, weeks of drilling, sand, shale, salt. The well had come up dry—a duster.

That which happened to Sabra happened to thousands. The stuff was elusive, tantalizing. Here might be a gusher vomiting millions. Fifty feet away not so much as a spot of grease could be forced to the surface. Fortune seemed to take a delight in choosing strange victims for her pranks. Erv Wissler, the gawk who delivered the milk to Sabra's door each morning, found himself owner of a gusher whose outpourings yielded him seven thousand dollars a day. He could not grasp it.

“Why, Erv!” Sabra exclaimed, when he arrived at her kitchen door as usual, smelling of the barnyard. “Seven thousand dollars a day! What in the world are you going to do with it?”

Erv's putty features and all his loose-hung frame seemed to stiffen with the effort of his new and momentous resolve. “Well, I tell you, Miss Cravat, I made up my mind I ain't going to make no more Sunday delivery myself. I'm a-going to hire Pete Lynch's boy to take the milk route Sundays.”

Every one in Osage knew the story of Fred Sloat's wife when the news was brought to her that weeks of drilling on the sterile little Sloat farm had brought up a gusher. They had come running to her across the trampled fields with the news. She had stood there on the back porch of

the shabby farmhouse, a bony drudge, unlovely as the house itself.

“Millions!” they shouted at her. “Millions and millions! What are you going to do?”

Fred Sloat's wife had looked down at her hands, shriveled and gnarled from alkali water and rough work. She wiped them now on a corner of her gingham apron with a gesture of utter finality. Her meager shoulders straightened. The querulous voice took on a note of defiance.

“From now on I'm goin' to have the washin' done out.”

In those first few frenzied weeks there was no time for scientific methods. That came later. Now, in the rush of it, they all but burrowed in the red clay with their finger nails. Men prowled the plains with divining sticks, hoping thus to detect the precious stuff beneath the earth's surface.

For years the meandering red clay roads that were little more than trails had seen only occasional buggies, farm wagons, horsemen, an Indian family creeping along in a miserable cart or—rarely—an automobile making perilous progress through the thick dust in the dry season or the slippery dough in the wet. Now those same roads were choked, impassable. The frail wooden one-way bridges over creeks and draws sagged and splintered with the stream of traffic, but no one took the time to repair them. A torrent of vehicles of every description flowed without ceasing, night and day. Frequently the torrent choked itself with its own volume, and then the thousands were piled there, locked, cursing, writhing, battling, on their way to the oil fields. From the Crook Nose field to Wahoo was a scant four miles; it sometimes took half a day to cover it in a motor car. Trucks, drays, wagons, rigs, flivvers, buckboards. Every day was like the day of the Opening back in '89. Millionaire promoters from the East, engineers, prospectors, drillers, tool dressers, shooters, pumps, roustabouts, Indians. Men in London-tailored suits and shirts from Charvet's. Only the ruthless and desperate survived. In the days of the covered wagon scarcely twenty years earlier those roads had been trails over the hot, dry plains marked by the bleaching skull of a steer or the carcass of a horse, picked clean by the desert scavengers and turned white and desolate to the blazing sky. A wagon wheel, a rusted rim, a split wagon tongue lay at the side of the trail, mute evidence of a traveler laboriously crawling his way across the prairie. Now the ditches by the side of these same roads were strewn with the bodies of wrecked and abandoned automobiles, their skeletons stripped and rotting, their lamps staring up at the sky like sightless eyes, testimony to the passing of the modern ravisher of that tortured region. Up and down the dust-choked roads, fenders ripped off like flies' wings, wheels interlocking, trucks overturned, loads sunk in the mud, plank bridges splitting beneath the strain. Devil take the hindmost. It was like an army push, but without an army's morale or discipline. Bear Creek boasted a court-house for miles around. Men and women, manacled to a common chain, were marched like slave convicts down the road to the nearest temple of justice, a rough pine shack in a town that had sprung overnight on the prairie. There were no railroads where there had been no towns.

Boilers loaded on two wagons were hauled by twenty-mule-team outfits. Stuck in the mud as they inevitably were, only mules could have pulled the load out. Long lines of them choked the already impassable road. Wagons were heaped with the pipes through which the oil must be led; with lumber, hardware, rigs, tools, portable houses—all the vast paraphernalia of sudden wealth and growth in a frontier community.

Tough careless young boys drove the nitro-glycerin cars, a deadly job on

“Ozark milling days” are recalled in an article in the Arcadian Magazine:

“Two or three generations ago, the mill was a vigorous community center, the popular meeting place for all classes and conditions of men. It was no uncommon thing to ride 50 miles to mill and camp two or three days while waiting a turn. The burrs ground slowly and quite often the output did not exceed two or three bushels an hour. This gave opportunity for amusement and social contacts. It was a great place to play marbles, pitch horseshoes, to play rustic pranks, swap news, stories and jackknives. Sometimes there were fights, for hill blood is fighting blood, but, for the most part, the men fought fair.”

“At midnight on Saturday night the watergate was closed and not opened until the following Monday morning. The closed gate formed an excellent fish trap and often the catch was good. It was the custom at one mill to auction off the fish that might be caught over the Sabbath to the highest bidder. The auction was held on Saturday afternoon before the gate was closed and if no fish happened to get in, the successful bidder paid just the same.

“Sometimes the mill floor was used for the dance when the day's work

those rough and crowded roads. It was this precious and dreadful stuff that shot the oil up out of the earth. Hard lads in corduroys took their chances and pocketed their high pay, driving the death-dealing wagons, singing as they drove, a red shirt tailed to a pole flaunting its warning at the back of the load. Often an expected wagon would fall to appear. The workers on the field never took the trouble to trace it or the time to wait for it. They knew that somewhere along the road was a great gaping hole, with never a stone or fragment of wood or steel or bone or flesh anywhere for yards around to tell the tale they already knew.

Acres that had been carefully tending so that they might yield their scanty crop of cabbages, onions, potatoes were abandoned to oil, the garden truck rotting in the ground. Rawboned farmers and their scrawny wives and pindling brats, grown spectacularly rich overnight, walked out of their houses without taking the trouble to move the furniture or lock the door. It was not worth while. They left the sleazy curtains on the windows, the pots on the stove. The oil crew, clanking in, did not bother to wreck the house unless they found it necessary. In the midst of an inferno of oil rigs, drills, smoke, steam, and seeping oil itself the passer-by would often see a weather-beaten farmhouse, its windows broken, its front askew, like a beldame gone mad, gray hair streaming about her crazed face as she stared out at the pandemonium of oil hell about her.

The farmers moved into Osage, or Oklahoma City, or Wahoo. They bought automobiles and silk shirts and gew-gaws, like children. The men sat on the front porch in shirt sleeves and stocking feet and spat tobacco juice into the fresh green grass.

Mile on mile, as far as the eye could see, were the skeleton frames of oil rigs outlined against the sky like giant Martian figures stalking across the landscape. Horrible new towns—Bret Harte wooden-front towns—sprang overnight on the heels of an oil strike; towns inhabited by people who never meant to stay in them; stark and hideous houses thrown up by dwellers who never intended to remain in them; rude frontier crossroad stores stuffed with the necessities of frontier life and the luxuries of sudden wealth all jumbled together in a sort of mercantile miscegenation. The thump and clank of the pump and drill; curses, shouts; the clatter of thick dishes, the clink of glasses, the shrill laughter of women; fly-infested shanties. Oil, smearing itself over the prairies like a plague, killing the grass, blighting the trees, spreading over the surface of the creeks and rivers. Signs tacked to tree stumps or posts; For Ambulance Call 487. Sim Neely, Undertaker. Call 549. Call Doctor Keogh 735.

Oklahoma—the Red People's country—lay heaving under the hot summer sun, a scarred and dreadful thing with the oil drooling down its face a viscid stream.

Tracy Wyatt, who used to drive the bus and dray line between Wahoo and Osage, standing up to the reins like a good-natured red-faced charioteer as the wagon bumped over the rough roads, was one of the richest men in Oklahoma—in the whole of the United States, for that matter. Wyatt. The Wyatt Oil company. In another five years the Wyatt Oil companies. You were to see their signs all over the world. The “Big Boys” from the East were to come to him, hat in hand, to ask his advice about this; to seek his favor for that. The sum of his daily income was fantastic. The mind simply did not grasp it. Tracy himself was, by now, a portly and not undignified looking man of a little more than fifty. His good-natured, rubicund face wore the grave slightly astonished look of a commonplace man who suddenly finds himself a personage.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## WORLD WAR YARNS

by Lieut. Frank E. Hagan

### Over the Top With a Riding Crop

In an office in the War department building in Washington there's a new occupant of the chair reserved for the chief of staff of the United States army, next to the secretary of war, the highest ranking officer in that branch of the service. Official Washington knows him as Maj. Gen. Douglas MacArthur, son of Lieutenant General MacArthur of Civil War and Spanish American war fame, graduate from West Point No. 1 in his class of 1903, and known familiarly in high army circles as “Doug.”

There are thousands of ex-members of the Rainbow division who wouldn't think of calling him “Doug,” who will tell you that he was “one swell guy,” and that doesn't only mean that he was one of the best-dressed officers and one of the most dashing figures in the A. E. F. They will tell you of the time when, watching an attacking party start forward, he donned a steel helmet and went along with the boys know that somebody from headquarters was ready and willing to go with them. They know that that wasn't a theatrical gesture. He meant it and they knew he meant it. He wasn't a “sword-waver,” but once he did go over the top, dressed in the height of army fashion, swinging his riding crop against his polished leather puttees and walking nonchalantly into the face of enemy fire, seemingly confident of the fact that he bore a charmed life.

But the new chief of staff wasn't always the immaculately-dressed officer. And thereby hangs the tale of how the commander of one American division was “arrested” by soldiers of another division. During the famous “race to Sedan,” which kicked up such a fuss between the French and the Americans, when troops of the First division and the Forty-second (the Rainbow) became mingled in some places, a patrol of the First arrested an American officer because his cap, with the stiffening removed, made him “look like a Boche.” And it took considerable argument to convince them that he wasn't a Helme but Brig. Gen. Douglas MacArthur, commander of the Forty-second division!

### The Fall of the K. P.

Sergt. Roy Gibson, Eleventh United States Infantry, was a passenger aboard the Leviathan, once the Vaterland, when the huge transport was tugged out of Hoboken, March 3, 1918. So were some 10,000 other troopers.

The process of herding soldiers here, there and everywhere about the eight decks in use during those heroic days continued on the Leviathan. And about mid-voyage such treatment began to pall upon Sergeant Gibson. After all, he was an old soldier, and a non-com of excellent ranking. Little wonder that a scowl became habitual with the sergeant.

A part of the program he found particularly irksome was the process of lining up, miles long, twice daily for chow served in the once-orcinate dining room. Hours of edging along through one deck after another ended in the scant reward of an indifferent meal served by recruit soldiers.

One day Sergeant Gibson completed the long hike in front of a fresh young k. p. The lad dumped a generous helping of soupy slum into the non-com's mess kit, then from on high dropped an apple into the mess. The slum flew across Gibson's blouse and for the first time during the voyage, the old soldier smiled.

Carefully placing his food on a nearby table, Sergeant Gibson measured his man and then delivered a haymaker to the chin. He recaptured his food and walked away, still smiling, while other soldiers revived and dusted off the fallen k. p. The Gibson smile, incidentally, lasted as long as the voyage.

### Quick “Service”

Irvin Cobb tells the story of the colored American soldier whose regiment took over an active sector on the Western front after this man had seen fit to fortify himself with the contents of a couple of bottles of stout wine. It happened that enemy shelling had ceased momentarily at the time the dusky soldiers made their relief. So the fellow who had imbibed crawled upon a parapet and delivered an oration.

“They sends me over thousands and million miles of ocean and they bakes me over all uv France,” he declaimed. “They saddles me with guns an' packs and brings me up here, all the way on foot, and the Bosh don't make a sound. “What's de matter over there,” shaking a fist toward the hostile lines, “I dares you all to come over an' take me on. I dares you.”

Just then a salvo of high explosive shells rocked the American trenches, hurling the dusky and defiant soldier to the ground and burying him under the resultant accumulation of debris. Weak, chastened and entirely sobered, the negro dug himself out and looked wildly around at his prostrate companions.

“All I can say is,” he concluded his oration, “they stuttin' gives you service on this front!”

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## June's Theory Was Correct

By JANE OSBORN

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JUNE sat before the desk in her rather shabby little bedroom, pen in hand, a sheet of note paper spread before her. She intended to write to Rodney Mapes, but she found herself absently filling the sheet with the initials J. E. D., “Jim Edgerton Darrow, Jim Edgerton Darrow,” she whispered to herself.

Yesterday had been her birthday and Rodney had sent there to the girls' boarding school, where she served as an instructor, a box of gorgeous red roses and a brief little note in which he had told her of his love and begged her to become his wife. Jim had let the day pass without even a note—yet June knew perfectly well that he had known it was her birthday. Obviously Rodney loved her—and just as obviously Jim didn't. During a wakeful night June had almost decided to write accepting Rodney's proposal—there was so much about him that she admired, so much that she almost loved.

It was late afternoon. She picked up an afternoon paper and idly began to scan its pages. There was a section of one page devoted to a rather inane sort of advice to the lovers. Sleepily June began to read. There was an answer to a young woman obviously suffering from the pangs of unrequited love. “I am sorry to say,” ran the advice, “that there is no way to make a young man fall in love if he is not disposed to do so. The best thing for you to do is to try to forget. Perhaps there is some other young man who really cares for you, who is really much more worth while.”

June didn't read the rest of the answer but her sleepiness vanished, and in its place came a deep feeling of resentment toward the woman—or man—who wrote the advice. Of course, it was possible to make a man love you. June had read once that any girl, providing she was not positively repulsive, could win the love of any man who was not already in love. June firmly believed it. If the girl did not succeed it was because she did not use the right tactics. Take Jim and herself. Of course she could make Jim love her, because she knew she was attractive and she knew further that Jim was not interested in anyone else. She had already tried to win Jim's love by making him jealous—by being cold and indifferent. She would now try the effect of making him think she really did care for him. Without difficulty now she went to her desk and wrote a little note to Rodney, in which she told him as kindly as possible that while she was very fond of him she did not want to marry him. She mailed it and then called Jim up at his office.

“Hello, Jim,” she said archly. “You know yesterday was my birthday. Somebody sent me some lovely red roses, but you didn't even send a card.” She paused almost terrified at her own boldness. Jim was making excuses. He had been very busy. He didn't think she cared about him anyway. There was a note of flattered self-love in his voice that June did not exactly like, but this made it all the easier for her to go on. “Really, I was only teasing you,” she said. “I didn't expect you would remember—only it's terribly dull here at the school, and if you should ask me to go to the movies tomorrow night I think I'd say yes.”

The next afternoon came a box of orchids with Jim's card enclosed. On the back June read—“With sincere apologies for dear little June.” There was a tone of conceit about it decidedly irritating to her.

The following Sunday afternoon Jim came for her in his car to take her motoring. Somewhere on a lonely country lane he stopped the car and drawing June to him kissed her and only laughed rather triumphantly when she protested.

“Poor little June,” he said, when he had let her go, and sat there stroking her hand. “I'd always liked you a lot. But, great Scott, I never thought you cared so much for me. You know, I wouldn't do anything to make you unhappy. I don't know as it's a good plan to become actually engaged now—it might make trouble for you at the school. But suppose we have a sort of trial engagement. We'll play around together this winter—and in the spring if you still care for me the way you do now—why, I'll get you the nicest engagement ring you ever hoped to have.”

June did not show her resentment—did not even withdraw her hand. Instead, she looked straight in his eyes—eyes that beamed with gratified conceit.

“Jim, dear, I hate to hurt your feelings. I've always liked you a lot. Only, as you say, a real engagement would be awkward.”

Jim looked a trifle nonplussed. “Perhaps if I'd come right out with a proposal, you'd have liked it better,” he grinned.

“Perhaps,” agreed June.

Back in the school June lost no time in telephoning to Rodney. She simply asked him to come to see her at the school as soon as he could, after supper. He was waiting for her in the dreary drawing room when she came up. She sat beside him on the little divan in a corner of the room.

“Rodney, I made a mistake,” she said. “Rodney, I really love you, but it took a little time for me to find it out.”

**The Carteret News**

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M. E. YORKE, Publisher

**BUSINESS LIKE**

The complete audit instituted by Mayor Hermann and the Council was a business-like move and made Carteret stand out among municipalities in the State of New Jersey. The thorough-going way in which this audit was presented, showing the taxpayers what everything was costing them, was commented on by newspapers all over the state.

This is a healthy thing for Carteret to have newspapers all over the State take notice of the community in this way. It is sufficient to point out that in this, the worst time in the history of the world, the citizens of Carteret had sense enough to call to the head of the town someone with sound common sense.

The report of the Mayor to the Council of the first six months shows that same fine grasp of fundamentals. It indicates the reason why the people persuaded Joseph A. Hermann, regardless of political parties, to come out of retirement and save the town.

He shows he is abreast of current thought in governmental and financial circles the world over. He indicates that he understands that unless your house is in order you will have trouble getting credit. He also pointed out that unless the house is in very good order, your credit costs you more money. Apparently no one ever thought of that before in Carteret.

The dispatch of Secretary of the Treasury Mellon and Secretary of State Stimson to Paris to try to aid the debt situation in connection with the Peace Pact shows the national government is alive to the serious world situation.

Mr. Hermann shows he realizes, as does the national government, that credit is the backbone of the situation. He treats the taxpayers as stockholders in a corporation. That is exactly what they are. At the end of his six months he reports to you in part as follows:

"Now is the time, if at any time in our history, when sane, conservative action is necessary to maintain a basis for credit. We are not alone in the process of readjusting our affairs. Most municipalities are doing likewise. Some are burdened with greater problems than ours, but the effects are alike.

My efforts thus far have been directed toward getting the current affairs in proper shape. This refers to the necessary funds for the operating expenses of the municipality. Money has been borrowed to meet these expenses until the tax collections were sufficient for that purpose and were heavy enough to pay back a good part of our borrowings."

The Mayor then goes on to discuss other angles of finances in simple straightforward fashion for the benefit of the people who pay the bill, the taxpayers. Among other things he points out there are assessments outstanding against improvements and certificates outstanding against these improvements of approximately \$195,000. He proposes to negotiate a bond issue for that amount at a lower interest rate than the notes on which they have been borrowing. He expects to save at least \$2300 a year in this interest charge alone. This will benefit both the Borough and the property owners against which the assessments are levied.

It will benefit the borough in that it will not have to put out as much money temporarily to carry these improvements. It will benefit the taxpayers who are getting the improvements in that they will not have to pay as high a rate of interest. This is good business. This shows a fine grasp of governmental finances and related problems. The Mayor's statement is a credit to him and the community. His whole statement is worth reading in full. It is good advertising for Carteret.

After discussing the general finances and the finances that relate to improvements against specific properties, he refers to existing conditions and suggests the lowering of the interest rate on delinquent taxes from seven to five per cent. Another forward step in keeping with the times.

In winding up his report the Mayor had this to say in addressing the Council:

"Many taxpayers, who have paid taxes promptly in former years, find themselves in a position not of their making, which prevents them from doing so at present. They should not be penalized because of bad business conditions. They should be made to feel that we are doing everything we can to lighten the burden of taxation and to help them through the period of depression which is affecting all of us.

"I realize fully my responsibility to the citizens of the borough who placed me in office for the purpose of reducing expenses and bringing about economies. I realize further that I cannot bring these about without your cooperation. I feel that I have lived up to my pledges in pointing out to you the best means in my judgment for solving the problems at hand and that the further responsibility now rests with you."

**CROSSINGS**

The East Rahway railroad crossings are kept in better shape under the present Mayor and Council.

This applies to both the Fast Line and Central Railroad crossings.

All the situation ever needed was a little follow up attention by the elected officials.

Incidentally, that is one of the reasons why they were elected. Keep it up!

**FRANCE**

France should have been the last of the nations to put even a temporary obstacle in the way of a suspension of war debt payment for a year by Germany.

France was near to being wiped off the map entirely as a nation when the United States stepped into the picture.

Then she was just glad to have someone save her from being annihilated.

After the war at the "peace" table she claimed plenty. She got Alsace-Lorraine, a rich mining country.

She got Germany's choice holdings in Africa possessed of some of the greatest natural resources in all the world.

She received promise of a heavy money payment and has been getting it for twelve years.

France had no few of its towns practically destroyed, but these towns have since been rebuilt.

Yes and rebuilt better—in a more modern and lasting way.

Yes, and due to this rebuilding, it has been necessary for France to import labor.

Up to less than a year ago no one was out of work in France who really wanted to work.

So France has been sitting on top of the world.

Now it grumbles at contributing its part to world economic stability.

Incidentally, it was asked only to forego interest receipts from Germany for a year.

**GERMANY**

Germany under heavy handicaps has been meeting its obligations.

Among its handicaps has been a complete re-organization of its form of government.

It was an empire and has been trying to exist as a republic since the World War.

It has been trying to straighten out its local economic problem of restoring trade within Germany.

It has been trying to build up once again its foreign trade.

It has been attempting to collect taxes to handle these pressing problems, the solution of which are necessary to its existence.

It has at the same time been collecting heavy taxes for payments to France and other countries.

In the meanwhile the self-seekers in the country, aiming to line their pockets, not interested in the people or their problems, have been agitating for an overthrow of the government.

So it is no simple little problem Germany has been struggling to solve.

If Germany is too hard pressed it may collapse. Then what would France get?

**TWO WAYS**

There surely are two ways of looking at the tax refund measure passed by the Legislature recently.

The measure involves the refunding to the taxpayers of the monies paid by them to the State for the Delaware River Bridge.

The monies were received through the medium of a bridge and tunnel tax last levied in 1927.

The State plans to set up a Delaware River Port Authority, which will issue bonds and take part of the proceeds of the bond sale and pay back to the taxpayers the amount paid by them to the State.

Then the taxpayers will be out of the picture, having been paid off.

This, of course, does return to the taxpayers what they paid. This is one way to look at it.

But there is another. The Delaware Bridge is a paying proposition. It is a good, paying business and the business and profits are steadily increasing.

Why give away a profitable business? Why not take the excess income and use it as it piled up to reduce the mounting debt of the State of New Jersey?

If the bridge had not been a paying proposition, the people would have only heard of the bridge when still more money was needed.

In other words, if it is a paying proposition you get out what you put in but no profits.

If it is not a paying proposition, you just hold the bag from the beginning to the end.

This is not a business like deal for the State of New Jersey.

The Holland Tunnel was a paying proposition. Its profits were increasing. The same was true of the Delaware River Bridge.

When the debts were cleared the income in succeeding years should have been turned back to the State Treasury from which the original money came.

But no these pretty profits are to be turned over to two political commissions to spend about as they like.

These two commissions are the Port of New York Authority and the Delaware River Port Authority.

**BUSINESS ON FORWARD MARCH**

By SECRETARY OF COMMERCE LAMONT.

When the present recession is over the upward movement in industrial efficiency and production per man will be resumed. My report to President Hoover on the status and progress of American industry and commerce during the fiscal year 1930 revealed clearly and concisely the effects of the stock market crash of a year ago, but pointed out that practically no cuts in wages have been made as a result of the recession.

The advance in efficiency of production is the fundamental cause of the rise in the standards of living which has characterized every decade of our national existence. This progress in the production per man during recent years is conclusive evidence that the advance in economic activity has not been wholly or even chiefly a mere upswing in the business cycle to be followed by an equally great downward movement. It has marked a permanent achievement, and when the present recession is over the same upward movement will unquestionably be resumed.

Employment during the year 1930 declined 3.7 per cent, while wages fell off 5.3 per cent, the difference being accounted for by the prevalence of part-time work.

**MENACE OF RUSSIAN WHEAT**

By ALEXANDER LEGGE, Chairman Federal Farm Board.

The American wheat grower has just as much chance as a snowball in the "other place" to produce wheat for the world market and make money at it. This is true, because land, labor and transportation are cheaper in other lands which produce for the world's consuming markets. Russia has a peculiar method of accounting that begins to figure the cost of wheat with transportation.

They take it from the grower as a tax. The labor, by our standards, is forced. Russia is a menace in the world wheat market. They told us they would export only twenty million bushels last year and they have exported eighty million. They lied to us once and they may do it again.

There cannot be held out hope for relief being made effective if the American wheat grower fails to get his production down to a domestic basis. We are trying to carry a part of the burden for him. We can't deal with a continuing surplus year after year growing larger. If the correction in volume of production is made, we can gradually get rid of the accumulation we now have, and others that come occasionally.

**NEED NOT FEAR COMMUNISM**

By CHARLES FRANCIS POTTER, Founder Humanist Society.

Communism is fine for Russia, because so soon after coming out of the absolute czarist regime, Russia is hardly ready for democracy. Communism belongs, not at the apex of government, but in the period following an absolute monarchy. It would be a backward step for America. The subordination of individual initiative to the demand of the state would hardly do here.

Communism is not a menace to America because I don't think it can gain a foothold here. America's answer to Communism is a co-operative democracy, and that seems to be the way things are shaping up.

When I hear a high ecclesiastic inveighing against Communism, I remind him that one of the most interesting experiments along that line was the first Christian community.

**Putting Off Inevitable**

**Descent of Life's Hill**

There comes a moment to all of us when we realize we have not only reached the crest of the hill, but that we are going down the other side. Or, at least, we think so. For, if we are strong enough, we need not really go down that hill.

Physically speaking, there has been a descent in our life since the moment we were born. Life comes, and immediately begins to go. But that is the least important side of us. If we have the vision, the movement of our mind and soul should be both up and wider. We only go downhill if we decide that we are doing so. Up always should be our watchword—our real determination. Getting the idea that we are going downhill means that we are, definitely and surely. Once it gets into our mind, life takes on a drab, dull, unpleasant view.

You can go on going up the hill if you make up your mind to do so. Going down is a miserable, slippery business, bringing with it no end of sorrow and regret. And lots of stones tumbling after us. It need not be. Make up your mind to go up—and go up you will.—G. H. G. in London Titt-Bits.

**Fortunes for Those of**

**Inventive Turn of Mind**

There seems no end to the variety of quick-witted people who, by some simple, unexpected thought, have introduced new habits to civilization, and grown to be millionaires as a result.

The skilled mining engineer, the builder of ships or bridges, lives and dies in poverty and obscurity compared with such giants of enterprise as the man who invented tins for food, the man who invented openers for the tins, and the master mind who crowned himself with glory by inventing a tin which did not need an opener at all.

It is worth recalling, in this case, that a Chicago meat packer, hearing of the invention, ordered 10,000,000 of the new tins straight away and was followed in desperate haste by his rivals, who fell over each other in the effort to secure supplies of the new marvel.

**Sunrise in the Himalayas**

Tourists in India rarely omit a visit to Calcutta and when in Calcutta they rarely miss the opportunity of witnessing a sunrise in the Himalayas. From Calcutta you go to Darjeeling by train, which is a climb of many thousand feet. From this city in the clouds you ascend further about 1,500 feet to see the sunrise. The start is made at two o'clock in the morning and the 1,500 feet referred to is made by pony back or sedan chair. You arrive at the top before daybreak and you sit and watch for the break of dawn. You watch the sun come up over Everest, Kinchlinganga and other white giants of the greatest mountain wall in the world. If the atmospheric conditions are favorable, you will see a marvelous play of color and after a cupful of coffee served on Tiger hill you silently descend wrapped in the mystery of the stupendous and unspeakable experience.

**More Shame to Them**

Mr. E. V. Wilkinson has an aunt visiting him from a small town some place in Ohio. City traffic is new and alarming to her.

The other evening the family started out from the West side to keep a dinner engagement somewhere on the East side. They hit the home-going traffic on our downtown streets and got into one of the inevitable jams.

Two mounted policemen scurried through the lines, trying to get some of the slow drivers to pull out of the way, doing their best to remedy the situation.

The little old lady watched these two figures in scorn and finally broke out:

"The very idea! Somebody ought to report to the police that those two men are riding horseback up and down the main street at a time like this!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

**Dry**

Mrs. Robert A. Mack of Porterville relates the story of a little city girl paying her first visit to a farm. Everything was new and novel to her but her interest finally centered in the pig pen where a huge mother sow had temporarily deserted her offspring in order to enjoy a plentiful luncheon of sour milk.

But the piglets didn't care so much about it. They wanted some attention themselves. They were very hungry and very tired. They lifted up their voices and told the world so—especially their mother—in no undecided fashion.

"Daddy! Daddy!" called the little city girl. "Come quick! All the little pigs need oiling. They squeak!"—Philadelphia Ledger.

**German Never Predominant**

Although there was a discussion in the Continental congress in regard to the use of the German or English language in the colonies, and a motion was made in favor of using the German language, the matter never came to a vote. Only in Pennsylvania was the German element more than a small minority before the Revolution. Perhaps a third of the settlers in Pennsylvania were Germans. Although the German language persisted in the speech and in the press in Pennsylvania, the English stock outnumbered all the others from 1790 to 1790.

**Naming the Turks**

It seems that the Turks would have got around to providing themselves with family names long before now. However, they have been going along all these years with only first names, occasionally raised to glittering distinction by honorary titles. It required the edict of their dictator to equip them with surnames, the law to take effect in 1932. For centuries most of the women have been known simply as Fatima and the men have been addressed generally as Mustapha. As a result, many a sultan must have found himself reduced to the impolite expedient of pointing when addressing individual members of his harem. Similarly, many an army officer must have had to shout the Turkish equivalent for "Hey, you!" when ordering a buck private in the rear rank to report for kitchen police. Turkey may have been the "sick man of Europe" all this while because everybody was practically anonymous. After 1932, with the honor of the family name to embellish, her citizens are likely to show a burst of progress.

If airships prove to be of practical utility, whether for commercial or for naval purposes, they will be needed by the British empire more than any other power. If, after a lapse of years, we start to try and catch up with developments in other countries, our neglect is likely to lead to new disasters, says the London Quarterly Review. . . . For the government of this country to drop the whole business without consulting the Dominions might be construed as indifference to a most important factor in imperial relations; moreover, such a faint-hearted decision would advertise to the world that we confess ourselves beaten where others are still going forward.

**That Trip of Captain Cook**

Captain Cook, first to plant the British flag in Australia, had not gone there to find new lands, but had been commissioned by the British Royal Astronomical society to observe the transit of Venus across the sun's face from a southern aspect.

Don't Be a Pest  
So live that if you should get in the public eye it won't be as an irritant.  
—Toledo Blade.

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# General Pershing's Story of the A. E. F.

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By General John J. Pershing

## CHAPTER XXX—Continued.

The front occupied by the One Hundred Sixty-eighth regiment, near Badonvillers, had been under a severe artillery attack on the fourth and a trench mortar platoon had been almost completely destroyed. The French army commander congratulated General Menoher on the way in which our troops repulsed this raid. After an inspection of the different regiments of the division and a visit to the scene of this action, I went to the hospital to see the wounded.

They were all very cheerful, especially a young officer, Lieut. A. W. Terrel, Fifty-first artillery regiment, who had lost a leg. He said that he wanted to stay through to the end of the war, and hoped he could find something to do as a clerk. All these first contacts with the enemy were relatively small affairs, of course, but they furnished many examples of what we could expect of the American soldier.

### My diary notes this:

Paris, Sunday, March 10, 1918.—Spent Thursday morning with Keenan, Langfit and Alterbury and made adjustments in port and railway construction and management. Visited Camp de Mailly, where seacoast artillery is having splendid training under General Coe.

On Friday visited Edwards' Twenty-sixth division serving on Chemin des Dames under General Maud'huy, the French corps commander. Arrived in Paris late at night during airplane attack. Branch of judge advocate general's office established at my headquarters.

Upon Colonel Bradley's report of thirty-day medical supplies on hand, sent urgent cable requesting immediate shipments. Cabled disapproval of suggestion by Mr. Paderewski for organization of division of men with Polish antecedents. Secretary of War Baker landed at Brest today.

### French Train U. S. Cooks.

Major General Maud'huy spoke with considerable enthusiasm of the men and of the officers of the Twenty-sixth division, below regimental commanders, and especially praised their conduct of trench raids. He complimented General Traub, one of the brigade commanders, but was of the opinion that the higher officers, generally, needed more experience to make them efficient. American troops that served with General Maud'huy held him in high esteem. He was scrupulous regarding their instruction, to which he gave special attention.

He was very solicitous of the welfare of our troops, even going so far as to interest himself in the preparation of their food by detaching French cooks to teach ours the art. When I expressed my appreciation of his action, he said: "You know, we are a nation of cooks and we delight in preparing good things to eat." After their instruction the cooks in these units did better, thanks to the initiative of this fine old French general.

Many of the cooks of the old army became experts and the men in early days in the West fared better as a rule than our men in France, where the cooks lacked experience. Personal supervision by officers and the establishment of cooking schools brought improvement in due course. However, there is little doubt that much of the intestinal trouble in our divisions during the early part of their service abroad was caused by poorly cooked food.

### Secretary Baker Arrives.

Secretary Baker arrived at Brest March 10, as my diary showed, and I met him and his party in Paris the next morning. The secretary's party consisted of Maj. Gen. W. M. Black, chief of engineers; Lieut. Col. M. L. Brett, Commander R. D. White of the navy, and Ralph Hayes, his secretary. It was essential that the secretary receive every opportunity to inspect our whole layout, from the front areas to the services of supply, that he might become familiar with plans, observe the progress made toward their completion, and obtain first-hand information of our requirements, all of which he was especially anxious to do. Leaving Paris March 12 we inspected our most important ports, depots, hospitals, regulating stations, motor parks and schools, and returned March 17 to my headquarters at Chaumont.

The main air service school at Issoudun, which we visited, was a hive of activity, being one of the fifteen schools where early instruction in flying was given. General Foulois and Colonel Kilner went with us through the school, the shops and the Red Cross and "Y" buildings. I think the secretary was surprised to see here the really expert flying considered necessary to prepare aviators for their hazardous life at the front.

Moving Supplies to Troops. At Gievres, about 125 miles directly south of Paris, on our main line of supply, running to the front, were 20,

000 men employed under Col. Charles J. Symmonds, managing our largest interior depot.

To illustrate the celerity with which the system operated we need take but one example, which occurred when everything in the depot was in full swing.

At 8:15 one morning in August a telegram was received ordering exactly 4,596 tons of supplies, including 1,250,000 cans of tomatoes, 1,000,000 pounds of sugar, 800,000 cans of corned beef, 750,000 pounds of tinned hash and 150,000 pounds of dry beans. At 6:15 o'clock in the evening, or just ten hours later, this colossal requisition, which required 457 cars for transport, was loaded and on its way to the advance depot.

No other place gave such an impression of the tremendous task of supplying our armies and the perfection of organization necessary to do it efficiently.

The secretary got a bird's eye view of the general plan which would provide the supplies for an army of 2,000,000 and which, with additional construction, would be able to meet the demands of an army twice that size.

Back at Chaumont I received word that arrangements had been made for the shipment of six divisions for training with the British—the Seventy-seventh, Eighty-second, Twenty-eighth, Seventy-eighth, Eighty-ninth and Thirtieth.

### CHAPTER XXXI

March 21 the great German offensive began against the British armies between the Oise and the Scarpe, near the junction of the French and British lines, on a front about fifty miles in length, extending from near La Fere to Arras. Near the center of the attack was General Gough's Fifth army, with the Third army under General Byng on its left.

The artillery bombardment preceding the infantry advance was of short duration, but of great intensity, with excessive use of gas shells. Following a heavy barrage the German infantry, using the same tactical meth-



Salvation Army Lassies Handing Out Doughnuts.

ods that had been so successful at Figa and Carpreto, delivered its blow. The weather favored the enemy as a heavy fog continued intermittently for three days, much to the disadvantage of the defense. The overwhelming force of sixty-four especially trained German divisions out of their one hundred ninety-two then on the western front compelled the British lines to yield. Although at the end of the first day the Fifth army had not entirely given away, its losses had reached several thousand, and there was no question that the Germans were making a serious attempt to separate the British and French armies.

British Pushed Back 37 Miles. The last one of Gough's reserves was put in on the second day, yet he received no support to stop the widening gap in the British front until the following day, when one French infantry division and one French dismounted cavalry division arrived. On the 24th four others got into position. These divisions and others that came in the next two or three days were put into battle by General Fayolle without regard to the integrity of units or the order of their entry, some of them being very short of ammunition.

The British Fifth army was evidently overwhelmed from the start, yet no British reinforcements were sent to Gough until the 24th, and then only one division, no others arriving during the first week. By the fifth day the German forces had driven a salient into the British front some thirty-seven miles deep and were threatening the important railway center of Amiens, the capture of which would probably have made a complete breach between the French and British armies.

In the moment of greatest stress, when it seemed very doubtful whether the German advance could be stopped, General Petain sent the following order to his armies:

"The enemy has hurled himself upon us in a supreme effort.

"He wants to separate us from the English so as to open the way to Paris. Cost what it may, he must be stopped.

"Hold your ground! Stand firm!

Our (American) comrades are arriving. All together you will throw yourselves upon the invader.

"The battle is on. Soldiers of the Marne, of the Yser and of Verdun, I call upon you. The fate of France hangs in the balance."

The reports from the front gave an extremely dark picture of disaster, and I felt we should do everything possible to render assistance. It was to offer General Petain such of our troops as could be used that I went to Compiègne March 25.

The general's customary confident and nonchalant attitude was entirely gone and he wore a very worried expression. I told him that for the moment I should waive the idea of forming the I corps and that any of our divisions that could be of service were at his disposal, but with the qualifying remark that of course we should look forward eventually to their assembly under their own commander.

March 24 it developed that the French divisions had received orders that if the enemy continued his drive in the direction of Amiens they were to fall back so as to cover Paris. Marshal Haig, fearing that this would result in separating the two armies, at once communicated the situation to his government. This brought about an important conference at Doullens March 26 between members of the British and French governments, in which it was decided that some authority should be designated to coordinate the action of the two armies, and General Foch was selected.

I was not present at the Doullens conference, but upon learning of its action it seemed essential that General Foch himself should know our desire to do what we could to strengthen the allies. The British loss was then estimated at not less than 150,000. I recall meeting Lord Northcliffe March 26 and found him almost unable to speak of it, so many of his friends had lost relatives. The depression among their people was probably worse than at any other period of the war.

At the time of the German attack a battalion of the American Sixth regiment of engineers was on duty behind the British Fifth army, engaged in railway construction and repairs. These troops were given arms and participated with the British forces in the defensive operations until after the lines were stabilized.

CHAPTER XXXII Secretary of War Baker went to London to discuss with the British authorities the prospects for additional shipping and also the general subject of munitions. While there he sent me the following telegram March 25, 1918, embodying suggestions from the prime minister which showed the deep anxiety of the British:

"I have just had a long talk with the prime minister. He urges three proposals for your consideration, first, that our divisions in France be placed immediately in line to relieve French divisions for service elsewhere, quiet sectors being chosen for troops with least training.

"Second, that all available engineer troops be taken from lines of communication work and sent to aid of British engineers preparing positions back of present lines. It is urged that suspension of our work would be but temporary and that the work suggested is imperative.

"Third, that infantry be sent first of the entire six divisions to be transported by British in view of present acute needs of that army. No answer to the foregoing is necessary until I see you tomorrow when we can discuss the suggestions fully."

First Division Ordered into Line. My diary notes the following: Chaumont, Friday, March 29, 1918.—Held conference with the secretary of war and General Bliss yesterday on joint recommendation of military representatives of the war council.

Left Paris this morning for Chaumont. At Petain's request, the First division ordered to battle line, which Mr. Baker said people at home would enthusiastically approve.

Mr. Paul Cravath dined with us this evening, and speaking of unity, favored placing control in the hands of a committee composed of Marshal Haig, General Petain and myself.

Council Asks Change in Plans. The situation had become so serious that the military representatives seemed to think it necessary to recommend that all previous plans for the shipment of American troops be disregarded and that nothing but infantry and machine gun units be shipped until otherwise directed by the supreme war council. This they did in the form of a joint (or unanimous) note, which was, of course, approved by the supreme war council.

I was very much surprised at the attitude of General Bliss, our military representative with the council, as without his consent the joint note could not have been submitted to the council.

When the joint note was presented to Secretary Baker I pointed out to him and General Bliss that the proposal, if approved by the President, would place the disposition of American units entirely in the hands of the supreme war council and take them quite out of our control, even for training, and would without doubt destroy all possibility of our forming an American army.

The secretary was as strongly opposed to any such outcome as I, and after some discussion he dictated his views in a cable to President Wilson explicitly recommending that the control of our forces should be retained by our commander in chief and that the note be approved only in that sense.

Reply From Wilson. The message forwarding the joint note with Mr. Baker's comment was answered by a cable from Washington dated March 30, which stated:

"The President concurs in the joint note of the permanent military representatives of the supreme war council in the sense formulated in your No. 67 March 28, and wishes you to regard yourself authorized to decide questions of immediate co-operation or replacement."

It was thought that this statement, coming from the President, would check, at least for the time being, the demands of the allies that we provide units for building up their divisions, but their insistence continued.

The President's message was followed March 30 by a cable from the department, which stated:

"The recommendations of secretary of war to President . . . that preferential transportation be given to American infantry and machine-gun units in present emergency understood and will be followed."

It went on to say that these units pertaining to three divisions, the Third, Fifth and Seventy-seventh, were to be sent at once, and those of three other divisions about May 1.

Pershing's Offer of Troops. It appeared in the French papers the next morning, although I feel certain that it was written up in much better French than I actually used. The English translation follows:

"I have come to tell you that the American people would consider it a great honor for our troops to be engaged in the present battle; I ask you, for this in their name and my own.

"At this moment there are no other questions but of fighting.

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"Infantry, artillery, aviation, all that we have are yours; use them as you wish. More will come, in numbers equal to requirements.

"I have come especially to tell you that the American people will be proud to take part in the greatest battle of history."

If the responsibility had been mine I should not have hesitated a moment to put into the battle any or all of our five divisions then in France. The First was the only one used for the time being, the others being placed in quiet sectors, each to relieve two French divisions. As our divisions were more than twice as large as theirs it amounted to almost immediate reinforcement of ten divisions.

At the time of the German attack a battalion of the American Sixth regiment of engineers was on duty behind the British Fifth army, engaged in railway construction and repairs. These troops were given arms and participated with the British forces in the defensive operations until after the lines were stabilized.

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## TALES... of the TRIBES

By EDITHA L. WATSON

The Hopi call themselves "The Peaceful People," but they can fight like fiends when they consider it necessary. Living as they do in a wild land of mesas and canyons, they have partaken of the nature of the country, and are also, implacable, and wary of the outsider. They consider themselves capable of attending to their own affairs, and resent interference.

Long ago, they moved from the villages at the feet of the mesas, building their picturesque homes on the elevations, where raiding enemies could not surprise them. Farming in the land below must have been a very exciting and dangerous occupation sometimes, when the fields must be cultivated almost furtively, and the farmer must have his weapons as close to hand as his digging sticks.

Farming under primitive conditions in scanty soil is a tedious work at best, but the Hopi know how to make the most of what they have. It is related that an agricultural expert was sent to the province of Tusayan, as Hopi-land is called, to show the Indians how to farm. They allowed him to experiment, but when growing time came, it was their own scrawny corn, watered by hand, that made the crop, and the "expert's" field burned up under the ardent Arizona sun.

The Hopi religion includes fire and sun-worship, and also ancestor worship, and it is a thing to which they cling as closely as to their lives. At one time they were practically forced into adopting the Christian faith, but during the great Pueblo rebellion of 1680, they returned to their own beliefs, and only one Hopi pueblo, that of Awatobi, continued in the new religion.

Awatobi was thus a thorn in the side of the other Hopi villages. With the white man's religion, these people had also acquired their troublesome disposition, and were constantly harassing the people of the other pueblos. They would not return to the ancient faith, though they grafted some of it onto their new beliefs, and adhered to this mixed religion with a tenacity seemingly inspired by the love of annoying their tribesmen. These chafed more and more under the continued harassing, and accordingly, one night when many of the Awatobians were gathered in a large kiva, their neighbors crept upon them, suddenly pulled up the ladder—their only means of escape—and threw down upon the trapped men firebrands, greasewood, and crushed red peppers, which they pulled down from where they hung drying on the houses. The other converts in the pueblo were hunted down and killed by their exasperated tribesmen, and only a few, mostly women who were especially proficient in the Indian arts, and children, were spared. Peaceful People, indeed!

This happened in 1700. That it is not a legend was proved in 1895, when Dr. J. Walter Fewkes of the Smithsonian Institution excavated the ruins of Awatobi, and found the fire-blackened remains of the once flourishing pueblo and its inhabitants.

Now the Hopi live very quietly on their mesa-tops. They cultivate crops on the land below, as they have done for centuries, and they cling to their old beliefs and ceremonies. People come from far lands to witness the famous Snake Dance, in which the "little brothers" of the Hopi are called upon to aid in prayers for rain, and so efficacious is their assistance, that, it is said, never more than three days elapse until it rains.

The Hopi raised cotton before the advent of the whites, and one of their early manufactures was cotton cloth, beautifully woven and often embroidered. Pottery making is another art for which they are famous, and although at present their skill in decoration does not flourish as it once did, they copy and adapt designs centuries old with considerable effect.

So they are once more the Peaceful People, but perhaps, if necessity should arise, they would again show the world that they know how to fight.

(©, 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

Wanota, the Yanktonal chief, is described (in 1823) as wearing white buffalo skins, a necklace of grizzly-bear claws, red sticks in his hair; his face was painted vermilion, and he carried a turkey feather fan.

Tree rings are now used as a means of telling the age of ruined Indian buildings. A beam from Walpi, one of the Hopi pueblos, was cut in 1427—65 years before the discovery of America by Columbus.

Eskimo children had a greater variety of toys than any other. Their many dolls had fur clothing, and furniture.

The name "stogie," a cigar, is derived from Conestoga, where they were first made.

In 1778, according to historians, a woman presided over the Winnebago tribe

ESKIMO CHILDREN

THE YANKTONAL CHIEF

WOMAN PRESIDING OVER THE WINNEBAGO TRIBE

## Killing of Snake Ties Up Traffic

Omaha, Neb.—A bull snake almost five feet long made the biggest mistake of his life when he selected an areaway on Sixteenth and Farnum streets, Omaha's "main street," for a promenade.

William Colfax, insurance man, spotted him. He borrowed a broom and made short work of the snake. The snake was carried to the sidewalk and police had to be called to straighten out the traffic jam which ensued.

## GIRL ACCUSED OF KILLING MOTHER

Ottawa.—Her case tragically paralleling that of Dorothy Ellingson, San Francisco "butterfly girl," Lucia Goulet, seventeen, vivacious French-Canadian brunette, is under arrest at East Rockland, charged with murdering her mother, Mrs. Josephine Goulet, sixty-four.

The tragedy, police say, is another manifestation of the "jazz age," and of youthful impatience of parental restraint, as was the Ellingson case. Lucia, who alleged had quarreled with her mother because the latter criticized her associates and the hours she kept.

Mrs. Goulet, who leaves six children, was stabbed to death with a heavy pair of scissors in her East Rockland home. The case was at first dismissed as one of suicide, as the woman had been suffering from acute melancholia.

The police were summoned to the scene by Lucia, who stated that she had returned from attending a church service to find her mother alone in the house, and dying, from two deep wounds in her neck.

Neighbors, however, refused to accept the theory of suicide, and appealed to police for a further investigation. This resulted in the discovery of a number of minor scratches and bruises on Mrs. Goulet's body, indicating she had taken part in a struggle.

Police also noted that an attempt had apparently been made to scrub bloodstains from the kitchen floor. In an out-house behind the three-roomed Goulet home, they found bloodstained clothing.

Lucia still persists in her story that she was at church for more than an hour, and that she had found her mother dying on her return.

## Youth Saves Three Men Injured on Mountain

Geneva.—Thanks to the pluck and endurance of a comrade, three German students from Munich who were injured by falling some 200 yards down a slope of the Finsteraarhorn (the highest peak in the Bernese Alps) have been rescued.

The fourth, who had remained in the rear as he had not the necessary equipment for the final climb, when he saw them fall, rushed to their aid and helped them with difficulty one by one to the Finsteraarhorn hut.

He then set out via the Concordia hut for Jungfrau. After struggling for two days through four or five feet of fresh snow, in a thawing wind, he arrived there.

Fifteen guides went out to bring in the other three. They have been brought down to the Wengern Alp—not much the worse for their adventure.

## Woman Sits on Thief and Waits for Police

Chicago.—A woman's way of handling the matter when a thief appears is just to sit on him.

Sally Strand was busy with a woman customer in a beauty shop when a young male purse snatcher ran into the place, seized her purse, and fled into a corridor.

Miss Strand sprinted after him, got within striking distance, and floor him with a half-Nelson and knee jab. Then she sat down on him and quietly waited until police arrived.

## Girls Torture Boy, 6, With Threat of Fire

London, Ont.—To frighten him into silence regarding petty extortions they had been practicing, two girls and two boys shoved six-year-old Jimmy Brown, son of J. L. Brown, of Lobo, into the furnace at the village school during recess. Papers were piled around the boy and he screamed in terror as his tormentors lighted matches and threatened to set the papers afire.

Jimmy was freed after a few minutes when other children arrived.

## Meteor Hits Wire, Cuts Off Power in Nebraska

Herman, Neb.—The shooting star that farmers of this section watched one night recently turned out to be a meteor. The meteor clipped through one of the wires of the Nebraska Power company plant here and disrupted service for the night. When the meteor was dug up from the pasture where it struck, farmers found the largest piece to be 14 inches long and four inches thick.

## Current Wit and Humor

Walter Damrosch was praising negro spirituals.

"Our negroes are wonderful," he said. "Their talk is as good as their music."

"I heard two colored porters quarreling in a railroad station.

"'Ah knows wot Ah's talkin' about,' said the first porter. 'Does yo' sink Ah ain't got no brains?'

"'Brains, huh?' said the second porter. 'Niggah, if brains was dynamite yo' couldn't blow off yore cap.'"

## ONE LITTLE GOOSE



He—You certainly are a little goose. She—Well, I'll admit I've led you a wild-geese chase all right.

Sex You! The shots in golf That ring our soul Are the almost putts That rim the hole!

Natural Art The Victorian grandparent disapprovingly gazed on his young granddaughter.

"Art, my dear," he observed sententiously, and pointing an accusing finger to her lipstick, "art cannot improve on nature."

"Oh, rot, old bean," she cried cheerfully. "Think how perfectly comic you'd look without your false teeth."

Keeping the Home Cheerful "Who won the game?" asked the woman.

"We did. Are you a baseball enthusiast?"

# SOCIAL AND PERSONAL NEWS

## BOYS GAIN WEIGHT AT KIDDIE CAMP

**Local Children Gain Over Pound for First Week at Kiddie Keep-Well Camp.**

Monday, the sixth of July was the weighing day at the Kiddie Keep-Well camp in Metuchen, the Middlesex County camp for undernourished children which is operated by the Middlesex County Recreation Council and the average gain which was made by one hundred and twenty boys in the week that they have been at the camp, was found to be one and one-eighth pounds, or one pound and two ounces per boy.

The average gain for the boys from Carteret was one pound and one ounce.

Dr. Mueller, the Director of the camp, considers this an exceptionally good gain for the first week of a new routine which is necessarily a period of adjustment. The well balanced meals, planned by the special Nutrition committee have been enjoyed by the children and have proved their food value, as illustrated by the general gain made.

The Fourth of July was celebrated at the camp in an appropriate manner. Patriotic games and songs were enjoyed around the campfire, and a nature talk of patriotic significance was given by the chairman of the nature study committee. An original ritual prepared by the Drama committee, of which Elinor Miles of Carteret is a member, was then presented, representing a review of the important figures in American History. A Kiddie Keep-Well camper concluded the ritual by expressing the hope that the boys of the Kiddie Camp would be the strong and healthy citizens of the future.

After the ritual, Dr. Mueller made a short address. Ice cream was then served to the children, and after that they formed a Friendship circle and sang the evening song. As the clear, soft notes of taps floated over the campus, the children said good-night.

## Surprise Shower for Miss Catherine Clifford

A surprise miscellaneous shower for Miss Catherine Clifford in honor of her approaching marriage was held at the home of Miss Isabelle Colquhoun of Lowell street. The bride-to-be received many beautiful gifts. Singing and games were enjoyed and delightful refreshments were served. The rooms were decorated in blue and white.

Those present were: Mrs. Edna Wegenar and Mrs. Alice Clifford, of Rahway, the Misses Ruth Dismore, Bertha, Estelle and Marie Ohlott, of Woodbridge, Mrs. Thelma Sonatro, of Perth Amboy, Miss Elsie Romaka of Roselle, Mrs. Jenny Clifford, Mrs. Catherine Palmer, Mrs. Jean Schaeffer, Mrs. James Johnson, Mrs. Isabelle Carson and son, Mrs. Wilhelmina Colquhoun, Mrs. Mary MacGregor, the Misses Elizabeth, Agnes and Catherine Clifford, of Carteret, the Misses Helen Carson, Margaret Simpson, Ruth Grohman, Gussie Kapucy and Isabel Colquhoun, also of Carteret.

## Associated Churches to Picnic July 25th

The Brotherhood associations of the Methodist, Presbyterian, St. Mark's and Lutheran churches of the borough will hold a family picnic Saturday afternoon, July 25, at the Lafayette Country Club in Woodbridge.

Dr. H. Strandberg is general chairman of the arrangement committee and Frank Bareford is chairman of the entertainment committee. Cars will leave from the Presbyterian at 1 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Devereux, Jr., and Mrs. Thomas Jakeway are spending the week at Beechwood.

Grace Frenelli, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Frenelli, of 36 Edwin street, was bitten by a dog yesterday as the child was playing near her home. She was treated by Dr. Joseph Wantoch. The dog is owned by John Babitsky, of 63 Edwin street.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Skeffington and daughter, Vera, of Roosevelt avenue, spent last Tuesday at South Amboy.

Mrs. Samuel Brown, of Hudson street is in the Beth Israel Hospital, Newark, where she underwent a serious operation.

## Presbyterian Notes

"What Is a Sin" will be the theme of the sermon at the Presbyterian Church on Sunday morning. "Two Teams" will be the subject for the Junior Sermon. There will be special music by both of the choirs.

In spite of the heat and humidity the church has been a busy place all week with the Community Bible School. Over 100 being in attendance each day. On Thursday the enrollment reached 146. The children have been challenged by the Principal and teachers to make it go over the 150 mark.

In connection with the work of the School the pupils are awarded stars on the records for definite accomplishments: a gold star being given for memorizing certain Scripture passages, Red Stars for work in the text books used, Green stars for bringing in a new pupil, and a gold heart at the end of the week for proper conduct.

At the end of the first week of the following pupils had the highest standing in their respective classes. The Kindergarten, Margaret Hensel, teacher; Warren Crane four stars; First Grade, Mildred Brown, teacher; Isabelle Tami and Esther Brockman, tied with three stars; Second grade, Evelyn Beech, Teacher, Bobby Way, ten stars; Second Grade, Margaret Collins, teacher, Faith Wilgus, nine stars; Third grade, Mrs. John Richardson, teacher, Erika Wulf, ten stars; Fourth grade, Jean Mott, teacher, Jean Way, seven stars; Wilton Pruitt, teacher fourth grade, Evelyn Collins, seven stars; Fourth grade, Mrs. Frank Haurly, teacher, Fred Johnson, nine stars; Fifth grade, Ethel Kathe, Teacher, Helen Sinowitz five stars; Fifth grade, Margary Bryer, teacher, Clara Brockman, three stars; fifth grade, Jack MacGregor, teacher, Austin Pruitt and Douglas King, seven stars each; Sixth grade, Genevieve Clark, teacher, Emma Lorentz 16 star; Seventh grade Lillian Donnelly, Svea Johnson and Edna Mecline eight stars each; Seventh grade, Gloria Bauerband, teacher, Maude Richey, seven stars; seventh grade, Paul Nederburg, teacher, Ansley Bryer and William Haas, seven stars each; eighth grade, Daisy Van Pelt, teacher, Edna Wohlschlagel and Catherine Hensel five stars, each; eighth grade, Fanna Thorn, teacher, Bobby Taylor, 10 stars; Ninth grade, Lydia Malitz, teacher Mary Richey 13 stars.

Next Friday morning the final examination will be held. The Committee in charge have offered a bible to the pupil who makes the highest grade in this test. On Friday evening the School will give a public demonstration of their work to which especially the parents and friends of the pupils are invited.

Assemblyman John Rafferty is Principal Speaker at K. of C. Session. Officers Installed.

## AT CONVENTION OF CATH. DAUGHTERS

Being Held in Hotel Chelsea, Atlantic City All this Week—to Witness Pageant There.

Mrs. William Lawlor and Mrs. Mary Dowling left for Atlantic City, to attend the national convention of the Catholic Daughters of America, being held at the Hotel Chelsea all this week. The two women are the official delegates of the local unit.

Today many members of the junior and senior lodges of the Catholic Daughter of this place left by bus for Atlantic City where they will witness the pageant in connection with the convention.

The largest welded steel condenser ever manufactured, (65,000 square feet in size) will be erected in Kearny Generating Station by Public Service Electric and Gas Company to serve the 75,000 kilowatt turbo-generator soon to be installed there.

The use of welded steel plates is a relatively new departure in the manufacture of condensers. While a number of welded condenser have been built, the one to be installed at Kearny is considerably larger than any heretofore constructed.

The mother of Mrs. J. H. Nevill, Mrs. Devers, of New York city, died last Monday night at 6:30 o'clock in St. Elizabeth Hospital in New York City. She was eighty year of age and had undergone an operation last week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Coughlin and daughter, Dorothy, have returned home, after spending a few days in New York City.

## CARTERET WOMAN'S CLUB

By ISABEL LEFKOWITZ

The Carteret Woman's Club extends its heart-felt sympathy to its president, Mrs. T. J. Nevill, in the loss of her beloved mother. Mrs. Nevill's mother who was thought to have satisfactorily passed the crisis in her illness suddenly took a turn for the worse and passed away Monday morning. Mrs. Nevill was at her mother's bedside at the time of death.

The Carteret Woman's Club is planning to assist the American Legion in the entertainment of the New Jersey State American Legion Convention which will meet in the borough on Saturday July 18th. The Club will probably help with the refreshments to be served to the Legionnaires.

Notice for dues will soon be sent to the members. Members wishing their names to appear in the year books are notified to have their dues in before September 15th.

## BOY RIDES BIKE INTO AUTOMOBILE

Anthony Maszak in a Serious Condition in Rahway Hospital as Result of Accident.

Anthony Maszak, fifteen years old, of 65 Edgar street, is in a serious condition at the Rahway Memorial hospital as a result of running into an automobile driven by Louis Brown of 9 Union street, here, with his bicycle last Tuesday evening. He sustained lacerations of the head and a possible fracture of the skull.

According to an investigation reported by local police, Brown was driving along Washington avenue when the boy, riding a bicycle came out of Randolph street and ran into the Brown vehicle. He was taken to the hospital by Brown where his condition today is reported to be fair.

## ADDRESSES K. OF C. MEETING TUESDAY

Assemblyman John Rafferty is Principal Speaker at K. of C. Session. Officers Installed.

Assemblyman John Rafferty was the principal speaker Tuesday night, at a meeting of Carey Council, No. 1280, K. of C., in St. Joseph's school hall. He spoke on retreat work. Plans were advanced for the picnic July 26. Officers were installed by District Deputy Joseph Grace and his staff, of Woodbridge.

After the meeting the members went to the Town Grill where refreshments were served. The officers installed are: Grand Knight, William F. Lawlor; Deputy Grand Knight, Joseph Whalen; treasurer, Thomas Devereux; financial secretary, Nicholas Sullivan; recording secretary, Leo Coughlin; warden, Garrett Walsh; chancellor, Patrick Coomey; inside guard, John Connolly; outside guard, Frank Kmetz; lecturer, James Dunne; advocate, John O'Donnell.

## MRS. JONES HOME

Mrs. Hugh Jones, of Cooke avenue, has returned home after spending a few days as the guest of friends in Bethlehem, Pa.

## TO MARRY IN SEPTEMBER

The marriage of Miss Madeline Reilly, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Reilly, of Chrome avenue, to William Kinnelly, son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Kinnelly, of Washington avenue, will take place at St. Joseph's Roman Catholic church on Saturday, September 5.

## DINNER GUESTS AT RAHWAY

Mrs. Laura Crane, Mrs. Charles Crane, Mrs. Andrew Christensen, Mrs. George Swenson were the dinner guests of Mrs. Edward Baird at Rahway last Thursday.

## HOME FROM HONEYMOON

Dr. Adolph Greenwald and his wife have returned home from their honeymoon of two weeks, spent in Nova Scotia, Canada, and the New England States.

Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Conlan, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Conlan, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Conlan and John and James, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Conlan, of Perth Amboy, returned home Wednesday night, from Worcester, Mass., after a short visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Cahill, of that place.

The Club's Flower Show, of which Mrs. E. Anderson is chairman, will be held Friday, September 4th. Prizes will be awarded for the best looking gardens, for the best flowers grown, and for the best bouquet arrangements. The Show is open to the public.

There will be a general visiting day at the Kiddie Keep-Well Camp in August. Special programs will be arranged and refreshments will be served. The date is still pending.

Fifteen births were recorded in the borough last month, according to Mrs. Johanna O'Rorke, registrar of vital statistics. The names of the children follow:

William Doljnich, 46 Haywood avenue; Antonio Borysuk, 18 Charles street; Leon Roman Mickla, 76 Mercer street; Elizabeth Amelia Wadiak, 53 Randolph street; Rudolph Sutto, 34 Grant avenue; Elizabeth Anna Adams, 79 Randolph street; Robert Stephen Sabo.

## FIFTEEN BIRTHS RECORDED HERE

Mrs. Dolly O'Rorke, Registrar of Vital Statistics Lists Names of Future Citizens.

Stanley Kelman, 137 Lowell street; Henry Edward Kettle, 149 Randolph street; Manuel Acuna, 63 Essex street; Fenner, 32 Mercer street; Charles Andreia, 75 Warren street; Loretta Soitys, 75 Sharot street; Stephen Bowzekas, 66 Roosevelt avenue, and Louis Silva, 11 Hudson street.

Mrs. George A. Bradley, of Washington avenue, left recently for Kennebunkport, Me., where she will spend six months to regain her health.

## DRUIDS PICNIC AT OAKRIDGE

Middlesex Grove, N. J. Order of Druids, will hold their annual outing and picnic at Oakridge, N. J. on July 12. J. Andrus will furnish three de-luxe buses for this trip. Bus will leave 7:30 A. M. from Fire House, No. 1. Committee in charge is O. Eifert, J. Maier, J. Haase.

## CELEBRATE CHILDS THIRD BIRTHDAY

Jean Vornbaum Given Party by Grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter B. Vonah.

Miss Jean Vornbaum, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Vornbaum, of Roosevelt avenue, celebrated her third birthday anniversary at the home of her grandparents, former Councilman and Mrs. Walter Vonah, Sr., of Heald street last Thursday.

The rooms were beautifully decorated in white and pink and in the center of the table was a large birthday cake with candles. Games were played music was enjoyed and refreshments were served.

The guests were: Gloria Gardner, of Avenel; Ruth Kirby, of Linden; Beverly Shuster, of Roselle; John Drummond, Robert J. Drummond, of Woodbridge; Herman Rapp, Louise Rapp, Ethel Schmalzer, Martha Fedor, Shirley Ruckriegel, Claire Ruckriegel, Frederick Ruckriegel, Robert Graeme, Dorothy Vonah, Mrs. Harry Rapp, Mrs. Walter Vonah, Jr., Mrs. Thomas Misdum, Sr., Mrs. Walter Vonah, sr., and Mrs. Alfred Vornbaum.

## Annual Outing of St. Mark's Sun. School

On Saturday afternoon St. Mark's Sunday School will travel by bus to Warinanco Park where they will hold their regular annual picnic. The bus leaves St. Mark's Church at two o'clock, Saturday, July 11. On arriving at the park there will be games of all sorts and races for those who care to participate. Several prizes will be awarded. It is earnestly requested that all members of the school attend and help to make this affair a success. We hope also that a larger number of parents will be present than heretofore.

## FINANCIAL STATEMENT of the Carteret Building Loan Association

Showing Condition of the Association at Close of Fiscal Year Ending May 31, 1931

| ASSETS                 |                     |
|------------------------|---------------------|
| Loans on Mortgages     | \$895,000.00        |
| Loans on Shares        | 13,360.00           |
| Installments Due       | 6,063.00            |
| Interest Due           | 4,577.90            |
| Premiums and Fines Due | 438.65              |
| Insurance Due          | 457.51              |
| 10% Reserve            | 4,000.00            |
| Office Furniture       | 1,500.00            |
| Cash in bank           | 15,600.13           |
|                        | <b>\$940,997.19</b> |

## LIABILITIES

|                          |                     |
|--------------------------|---------------------|
| Due Shareholders—Dues    | \$567,021.00        |
| Due Shareholders—Profits | 154,378.24          |
| Dues Paid in Advance     | 340.35              |
| Interest Paid in Advance | 16.60               |
| Premiums Paid in Advance | 1.00                |
| Lapsed Shares            | 40.00               |
| Prepaid Shares           | 169,200.00          |
| Borrowed Money—Notes     | 50,000.00           |
|                          | <b>\$940,997.19</b> |

Regardless of the depression of the last year, we have increased our Assets from \$897, 250.40 to \$940,997.19, and our net earnings for the year amount to \$46,342.72. The total number of installment shares now in force is 9,047 1/2, showing a gain of 81 1/2 shares; and a membership of 994. We paid out during the year in matured shares and withdrawals—Dues—\$63, 591.00 and profits of \$22,735.95, making a total of \$86,376.95 and released \$58,700.00 of mortgage loans. We also increased our 2% reserve to \$2,571.54 and a 10% reserve of \$4,000.00.

## 45th SERIES NOW OPEN

Next Meeting—Monday, July 13th From 9 a. m. to 8 p. m.

Stockholders having mortgage loans who have not as yet brought in their 1929 tax bill, will please do so, as the Commissioner of Banking and Insurance insists that this be done each year.

Under Supervision of New Jersey State Department of Banking and Insurance

## OFFICERS

|                     |                |
|---------------------|----------------|
| EDWARD J. HEIL      | President      |
| JOSEPH A. HERMANN   | Vice President |
| GEORGE A. DALRYMPLE | Treasurer      |
| THOMAS DEVEREUX     | Secretary      |
| FRANCIS A. MONAGHAN | Solicitor      |

## DIRECTORS

|                    |                     |
|--------------------|---------------------|
| C. C. Sheridan     | Max Glass           |
| Andrew Christensen | George A. Dalrymple |
| S. C. Dalrymple    | Charles A. Conrad   |
| Isidore Brown      | Charles Ohlott      |

Thomas Devereux

## Methodist Church Notes

Harrell's group of boys soon to become Boy Scouts go to Bonhamtown to play the Wranglers of that place, Monday. The game starts at 6:15 P. M.

The Boy Scouts meet next Wednesday at 7:00 P. M., at which time they expect to receive their charter and will be known as Boy Scout Troop No. 87.

The Ladies have completed plans for a Social to be held in the basement of the church next Thursday at 8:00 P. M. A good time for every one who attends.

The Senior choir will meet tonight for regular practice.

## Sunday Services

Sunday School will be held at 10:00 A. M. Wonderful co-operation is being exhibited by both Teachers and Scholars.

Preaching and Praise Service at 7:45 P. M., conducted by Reese M. Turner. He will take for his text "My Soul Doth Magnify the Lord." His sermon though brief will both entertain and instruct. The Musical program will include soprano solos by Mrs. Kenneth Drennon, of Rahway. Everything has been done to make the church cool and comfortable, so come and enjoy the service.

Mrs. J. Brown, of Roosevelt avenue was a New York City visitor, Wednesday.

## BAIRD CLUB HOLDS SUCCESSFUL PARTY

Held in Fire House No. 1 Last Friday Night. Many Handsome Prizes Awarded.

A card party was held Friday evening in Firehouse No. 1, under the auspices of the Baird for Governor Club. Mrs. Walter Vonah was the chairman of the committee in charge of the arrangements. The dark horse prize was won by Mrs. Edward Saunders. Non players' prizes went to Frank Haurly and Frank Pirrong.

The winners in cards were: Pinochle—Mrs. Mary Teats, Mrs. Fred Lauter, Mrs. L. N. Bradford, Mrs. E. Staubach, Euchre—Mr. and Mrs. Walter Vonah, John Skurat, Mrs. Edward Saunders, Mrs. John Shufflin, Mrs. A. Vaunioam, Mrs. Amy Reid, Fan-tan—Mrs. John H. Nevill and Miss Dorothy Vonah. Refreshments were served after the games.

## Odd Fellows Picnic in Metuchen Sunday

The Odd Fellows of the borough will hold a picnic at the Danish Home in Metuchen Sunday afternoon. Cars and buses will leave from the club-rooms here at 1 o'clock. John Gerig is chairman of the arrangement committee.

### SALE OF SUMMER DRESSES

At a Specially Attractive Price

Printed Crepes Printed Chiffons  
Tub Silks Shantung

Reduced to  
**3.95**

Sizes from 14 to 48

All other Summer Dresses  
**1/3 Off**

### WASH DRESSES

Dimities Voiles  
**1.95 - 2.95**

Sizes from 14 up

Clearance of  
**SUMMER HATS**  
**\$1.00**

White and Colors

## The Woman's Shop

Ritz Theatre Bldg. Carteret, N. J.

TAME HELL GATE AFTER 62 YEARS

Most Treacherous, Wicked Whirlpool in World Conquered by Engineers.

New York.—To reach New York city through Long Island sound ships must sail the East river, which is not a river at all but a tidal strait.

There are new charts in the pilot houses of the Boston bound steamers, and the tug captains will haul their fleets of sand scows safely under Brooklyn bridge with never a fear of piling them up in some tenement house back yard.

In the last 12 months 51,708 cubic yards of rock have been blasted from the bed of Hell Gate and, inch by inch, the winding, dangerous "S" passage has been straightened.

The work of engineers of the United States coast and geodetic survey in Hell Gate in 1930 cost approximately half a million dollars, and the struggle has been going on since 1869.

The casual passenger on a sound steamer these days would never know that dynamite crews had to blow the nose off the "frying pan," blast "Way's reef" skyward, blow "Balheaded Billy" rock to bits before the days of comparative safety arrived.

It was Brig. Gen. John Nelson who began the job back in the 1870's that the army engineers corps now is finishing. Present-day dredging and blasting is of great magnitude, but it is not so exciting as the job General Nelson did in 1875.

There was a general warning of the approaching blast, and residents along both banks of the East river fled to the streets, fearing their homes would tumble down.

Since that day the dynamiters have pecked away at the rock lined shore and the channel bed and the East river from Long Island sound to the navy yard in Brooklyn grows straighter year by year.

Eastern Girl Married in Gown of Bandages

New Haven, Conn.—Bandages formed a large part of the wedding costume of Miss Anna McDermott, who was burned severely while cleaning her gown on the eve of her wedding.

Autoist Picks Up Live Rabbit From Moving Car

Modesto, Calif.—Tunney Stedman, Modesto fireman, was riding on an automobile running board when he noticed a jackrabbit crouched under some weeds along the roadside.

French Will Build \$4,000,000 Viaduct

Rocheport, Kan.—A giant viaduct, 9,500 feet long, is to connect the Island of Oleron with the French mainland near here, according to plans announced recently by the departmental council of the Charente Inférieure.

PERSONALS

Mr. Howard Beiter, of Washington avenue, is a patient at the South Amboy Memorial hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Coughlin, of Emerson street, were recent visitors in New York.

Miss Emma Christensen is spending ten days at Boston and other cities of Massachusetts.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Chodosh are vacationing in the Catskill Mountains.

Miss Edith Rosenbloom of New York City is spending her vacation with her uncle, Simon Mentcher, of Washington Avenue.

Mrs. Andrew Christensen and son, Harold, spent the week-end at Atlantic City.

Mr. and Mrs. Anthony McNulty have returned from their wedding trip.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Devereux, Sr., Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Lloyd and family and Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Kennedy have gone to their summer home in Beechwood.

Miss Edith Rosenblum of the Bronx, spent the holiday as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. David Venook, of Lincoln avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Kane and children, Mary and Joseph, of Syracuse, and Mr. and Mrs. John Cole and son, William, were holiday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Donohue, of Emerson street.

Stephen Jacobs is a patient at the Rahway Memorial hospital following an operation for appendicitis.

Goddess of Fortune

There are two persons in the world today who can well say, "I told you so," says the Washington Star. One is a wealthy widow—at least she is now after a period of comparative poverty—and the other is the son of an inventor.

Discussions are now taking place between representatives of the five great whaling groups and an agreement to curtail next season's fishing is expected.

While no definite decision has been reached it has been proposed that 1,500,000 barrels would be a suitable production for 1931-32, while 2,500,000 might be regarded as an approximate indication of future economic production.

The overproduction of whale oil is apparently due to modern methods and the influx of British capital into what was previously exclusively a Norwegian industry.

It is the special privilege of truth always to grow on candid minds.—Scrivener.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Carleton and family, of Pershing avenue, spent Sunday at Belmar Beach.

Mrs. B. Kahn, of Atlantic street, is at her cottage in Bradley Beach.

WHALERS TO CUT DOWN PRODUCTION

Market Is Flooded With Oil as Season Ends.

London.—A plot to rationalize the whaling industry is likely to be agreed upon shortly as the result of this season's tremendous overproduction of whale oil.

Discussions are now taking place between representatives of the five great whaling groups and an agreement to curtail next season's fishing is expected.

While no definite decision has been reached it has been proposed that 1,500,000 barrels would be a suitable production for 1931-32, while 2,500,000 might be regarded as an approximate indication of future economic production.

The overproduction of whale oil is apparently due to modern methods and the influx of British capital into what was previously exclusively a Norwegian industry.

Unconscious Prayer. Certain thoughts are prayers. There are moments when, whatever be the attitude of the body, the soul is on its knees.—Victor Hugo.

The Carteret News will be sent to you by mail for one year for \$1.50.

Body of Miles Standish Buried for Last Time

Duxbury, Mass.—The remains of Miles Standish were returned to their grave here never to be disturbed again.

A small crowd of townspeople, headed by four ministers, assembled in the historic old Duxbury cemetery for the picturesque ceremonies attending the reburial of the American pioneer.

When Miles Standish, whose name is interwoven through the prose and poetry of the Pilgrims, died nearly three centuries ago, he was buried in a simple wooden coffin.

The old casket was removed and opened. The bones were reported in an excellent state of preservation and those who saw the remains said traces of Miles Standish's iron gray hair still were visible.

Green Bay Patriots Restore Fort Howard

Green Bay, Wis.—Restoration of Fort Howard, constructed by the United States in 1820, is being hurried by Green Bay patriots so that it may be ready when the city celebrates its three hundredth anniversary in 1934.

Jean Nicolet, a French missionary, was the first white man to set foot on Green Bay soil. He arrived in 1634.

Soviet Copies Wild West in Hunt for Deserters

Moscow.—Want ads, saying in effect, "Arrest on sight; he left his job without permission," are flooding the Soviet press like sheriff's notices in the days of the Wild West.

Despite the threats of imprisonment, hundreds of engineers and technical experts are either refusing to change jobs at the government's orders or quitting jobs that would take them to the remote steppes.

Directors of institutions and factories who retain engineers ordered elsewhere are also liable to imprisonment.

Dead Boy, His Name Is Forgotten, Still Honored

Elrod, S. D.—Even residents of Elrod have forgotten the name of a boy who is buried beside the Northwest-

First Woman Aeronaut

The first female aeronaut was one Madam Tibe or Tibble. She joined the painter Fleurant aboard a balloon called the Gustave which ascended at Lyons, France, on June 4, 1784, in the presence of the royal family of France and the king of Sweden.

The IMPERIAL Hat Cleaning and Shoe Shining Parlor FOR LADIES' and GENTS TOM The Bootblack 97 Roosevelt Avenue Near Hudson CARTERET, NEW JERSEY

Your 'BOY' wants a Remington Portable EVERY youngster likes to operate a typewriter. If there is one in your home, your boy will do his homework on it...

REPORT OF CONDITION OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK at Carteret, in the State of New Jersey AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS ON JUNE 30TH, 1931. RESOURCES: Loans and discounts \$1,149,647.83, Overdrafts 5.16, United States Government securities owned 118,972.04, etc.

Report of Condition of the CARTERET BANK AND TRUST COMPANY CARTERET, NEW JERSEY AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS ON JUNE 30, 1931. RESOURCES: Loans and discounts \$690,328.40, Overdrafts None, United States Government securities owned None, etc.

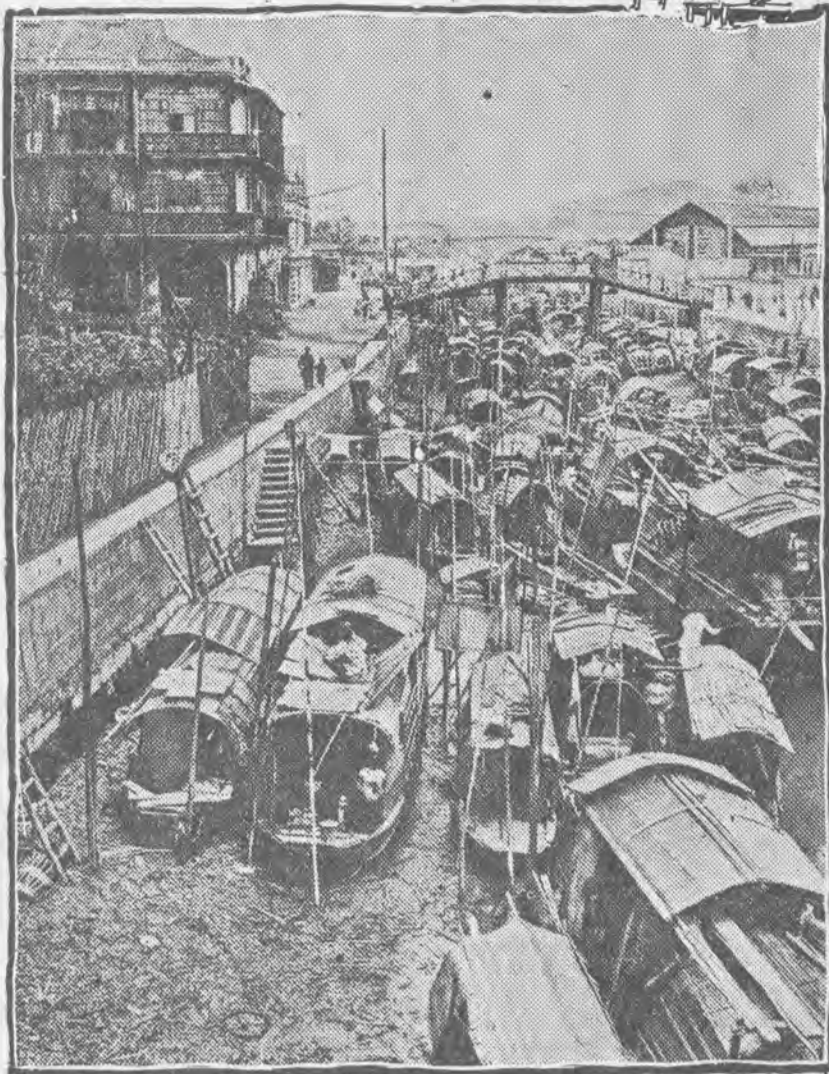
State of New Jersey, County of Middlesex: ss. We, President, William Lonsdale, and Treasurer, Thomas G. Kenyon, of the above named institution do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

WHY WASTE TIME DRIVING "ALL OVER TOWN"? We have everything your car needs under one roof. YOU GET the most up-to-date, efficient service possible in any one of the "department stores" of standardized service listed below.

COMPARE PRICES Firestone BATTERIES. Table with columns for Oldfield Type, Courier Type, and Anchor Type—Super Heavy Duty. Includes prices for various sizes and types.

DALTON BROS. 37 Cooke Avenue Carteret, N. J. Double Guarantee—Every tire manufactured by Firestone bears the name "FIRESTONE" and carries Firestone's unlimited guarantee and ours.

# CANTON and SWATOW



Boat Homes of Chinese in a Canton Canal.

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)

**F**IGHTING, which has swept pretty much over China, has lately turned south to the province of Kwangtung. This is China's southernmost province, of which Canton is the capital. It is motherland to a majority of the 60,000 Chinese now resident in the United States. Canton was the first Chinese seaport to come in contact with the outside world. Her people in the earliest times became sailors, traders and adventurers, so it is natural that from this southern city should have started that Chinese exodus which has populated the shores of the Pacific.

From this same region some 85,000 Chinese have gone to the Philippines, about 25,000 to Hawaii, and more than a million each to Java, Siam, Formosa and Singapore. For most of these emigrants Canton was port of departure on their great adventure, and most of them came from the surrounding district.

Arabs traded extensively by sea with Canton in the Middle Ages. Portuguese traders arrived at the mouth of the river during the first quarter of the sixteenth century, bringing a cargo of pepper. English ships and traders did not come upon the scene till more than a hundred years later, but from that time until after the opium war treaty of 1842 Canton was the only Chinese port permitting foreign trade. It is said that the Manchu dynasty favored this arrangement since Canton was the farthest great seaport from their capital.

Thus, for more than 300 years Canton alone of Chinese cities came in touch with western lands. Her people grew accustomed to foreigners and their methods and were the first to emigrate in large numbers.

Chinese emigration to America began with the discovery of gold in California in 1848 and Chinese labor was in further demand on the transcontinental railroads. By 1880 there were 105,465 Chinese in the United States. Then came the first of the exclusion measures in 1882. Since that time America's Chinese population has decreased some 40 per cent. More than half of American Chinese live on the Pacific coast. In all the United States there are fewer than 8,000 Chinese women.

**Canton's Dialect.**

Coming from the neighborhood of Canton, American Chinese largely use the Canton dialect, which so differs from the spoken language of the rest of China as to be totally unintelligible to a native of Peking (Peking). Cantonese speech has a range of eight tones while in Peking but four tones are used. Written symbols are, however, the same and can be readily comprehended in any part of China, as the same musical score can be played in Italy and Russia. The American sojourner in China, who, as a rule learns the Peking or Mandarin dialect, finds upon his return to the United States that he cannot converse with the Cantonese laundryman or restaurant waiter, but if he has learned to write Chinese characters communication can be carried on in this medium.

The waters of the Pearl river off Canton have reflected the colors of many western nations in the past. The first American ship arriving there, the Empress of China, from New York in 1784, was greeted by traders from Holland, Portugal and England who already had an established trade with the Cantonese.

In late years the Pearl river has been silted up, a condition which American engineers plan to remedy. But even without large ships, Canton now ranks with the great inland ports of the East. Travelers approaching the city by boat are bewildered by the shipping in the harbor. Thousands of sampans, junks and other small river

craft nearly obliterate the surface of the water while the wharves bristle with activity.

The boats in the channel move here and there with small, short-haul cargoes, but along the sea wall bordering the Bund, other small craft are tied ten deep, floating at high tide and settling in the mud at low.

It is estimated that about a quarter of a million Cantonese are housed in the boats on the Pearl and in the canals through the city. Some boats accommodate three to four families as well as their flocks of chickens, geese and pigs. Talkative parrots are popular pets among the river folk. Their squawking and the loud monotonous chatter of their owners create bedlam on the river front from early morning until midnight.

### Scenes in the Street.

Two bridges span the canal that separate Shamoen from Canton. The river front is disappointing to anyone expecting to see a typical Chinese city. Filmy buildings facing the Bund have given way to modern, many-storied structures housing offices of foreign corporations, and here and there bamboo scaffolding indicates that another bit of the Orient is passing to add to Canton's occidental sky line. All these improvements have been made by men and women masons and hodcarriers, without such modern equipment as steam shovels and cement mixers.

Kwangtung's leading salt water port is Swatow, noted for coolies and embroidery. The coolies go south to the Straits Settlements, whence they send home much money and come themselves when their toll in the tropics has won them a competence.

Swatow also produces a peculiar grass cloth or native linen, made, not from flax, but from a form of hemp. Table sets of this material, embroidered in white or contrasting colors, with storks and dragons and other fanciful designs, are admired and prized throughout the world. This industry was started by a missionary as a means of relief during one of the many disasters from which Swatow has suffered, and it has attained huge proportions. Swatow embroidery, drawn work and grass cloth today form a "best seller" in native shops from Hongkong to Shanghai.

If in China you overhear a reference to "Swatow Blues" do not conclude that the city is going in for jazz. An important Swatow product is indigo, and the city has a full share in making China "the land of the blue gown."

### Heavy Imports at Swatow.

The influx of money from the Straits and the Philippines is so great that Swatow can always import more than it exports and it has been one of the best markets for foreign goods to be found on the whole wrinkled coast of China.

Sugar is also one of Swatow's chief products and the British and American consulates are situated near the main refinery on Kachloh. Hongkong, however, is winning away the sugar trade from Swatow, which was once the center of sugar production. The fields inland from Swatow produce huge crops of sugarcane and the Mandarin oranges of the region are famed through the East.

One of the important ports that hide here and there along the very irregular coast line of China, Swatow's misfortune is that of being less protected from the sea than her neighbors to the north and south. Shanghai is several miles up the Woosung. Hangchow, the city of the famous tidal wave or bore, which resembles the one in the Bay of Fundy, is far enough from the sea to escape the force of the storm. One ascends for miles between low-lying banks dotted with ice houses for preserving fish before coming to Ningpo. Foochow is several hours' run up the Min.

## News Review of Current Events the World Over

### France, Alone in Blocking Hoover Moratorium Plan, Is Warned by President—Feat of Globe-Circling Flyers.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD



**P**remier Laval were almost constantly at the American end of the transatlantic telephone line, coaching them and learning what progress they were making. At this writing the progress, if any, is small.

Premier Laval, who was continually receiving the advice and assistance of Finance Minister Flaminio and others, stood firmly on the position he had assumed, and the senate, by a vote of 197 to 5, backed him up, virtually giving him a free hand so long as he did not recede. This huge vote did not indicate that the senate had confidence in Laval, however. He was attacked fiercely and jeered, but the senators had to express their approval of the refusal to give in to President Hoover.

Mr. Hoover then came to bat with a memorandum sent to Ambassador Edge for communication to the French government. This was in effect an ultimatum to France that unless she accepted the Hoover plan she was likely to be left out in the cold. The warning was conveyed that if the President's project failed, Germany certainly would apply for a moratorium on reparations as provided by the Young plan, and this, Mr. Hoover figured, would cost France \$100,000,000,000 more than would the Hoover moratorium. Behind the polite phrases in the memorandum seemed to lie the intimation that if France rejected the Hoover plan, the administration would establish a moratorium on war debt payments and leave France out.

### MEANWHILE

Premier Mussolini put over what was considered by some a "fast one." His government announced that the Hoover proposal, which had been accepted unconditionally, was in operation, so far as Italy was concerned, on July 1, Italy's debtor nations, Germany, Austria, Hungary and Bulgaria, were notified that she was not collecting sums due from them on that date; and her creditors, England and the United States, were told she was putting aside the sums she owes them, pending final decision.

The State department in Washington said the Hoover plan had been accepted by Belgium and Poland, both allies of France and by Rumania, and in part by Greece and Jugoslavia. So France was standing alone in opposition. It was believed in Paris that Premier Laval, after closing down parliament, would call a conference of all nations signatory to the Young plan to obtain from them a release from the guarantee clause requiring her, in case of a moratorium, to place in the bank for international settlements the sum of approximately \$120,000,000 to be applied in part to increasing payments to be received by other creditors during the period of suspension.

**F**OR the first time since the World War the federal government began its fiscal year on July 1 with an unbalanced budget. The deficit is almost \$903,000,000.

Handicapped by reduced revenues, the Treasury found itself confronted with rising expenditures, due to the government's efforts to help the farmer, the unemployed and the drought sufferers. About the only favorable factor in the financial situation was a cash balance of over \$400,000,000 with which the treasury entered the new year. This will be used to meet current expenses during the first quarter instead of being applied to the deficit.

**WILEY POST** and Harold Gatty, American aviators, set their monoplane, the Winnie Mae, down at Roosevelt field, New York, Wednesday evening. They had accomplished the remarkable feat of flying around the globe, approximately 15,475 miles, in 8 days 15 hours and 51½ minutes, a new mark for other flyers to shoot at.

They set out to break the record of 22 days made by the dirigible Graf Zeppelin, and they smashed it to bits. Great skill in piloting and navigating, unconquerable courage and nerve and a plane that functioned perfectly all contributed to the success of this epochal flight. The route followed by the flyers took them from New York to Harbor Grace, N. F.; thence successively to Chester, England; Berlin, Moscow, Novosibirsk, Irkutsk, Blagoveshchensk, Khabarovsk, Solomon and Fairbanks, Alaska; Edmonton, Can-

ada; Cleveland, Ohio, and back to New York. They met with no serious accident but at times flew through high winds and rainstorms.

New York city on Thursday gave the aviators the usual showy and noisy welcome, with parade, speeches and reception by Mayor Jimmie Walker. But they were too tired to mind this much. President Hoover invited them to luncheon at the White House, and they received the congratulations of eminent persons all over the world. It is estimated that Post and Gatty will realize about \$50,000 each from their wonderful flight—and they certainly earned it.



J. C. Stone

Southwest that the board commit itself to keep its immense wheat holdings off the market, either for a stated period or under a fixed price level, are rejected.

One important concession is made. The board agrees to limit sales of its wheat to 5,000,000 bushels a month, this limit to run on a cumulative basis, the unused portions of the quota to be good for succeeding months. But it excepted from this limitation important contracts with foreign purchasers now under consideration.

To the problem of the wheat surplus there is only one answer, and that is acreage reduction, the board declares. Hope was seen for an improved export market in smaller productions in other countries and in the prospect for better world conditions "that will be created by the President's debt plan."

Chairman Stone, before giving out the statement, conferred with President Hoover, and he said it was satisfactory to the Chief Executive. It certainly was not wholly satisfactory to the grain growers, farm leaders and grain dealers of the middle western states. They continued to urge the board to hold all sales of surplus wheat for a year.

**W**HAT was the President's national commission on law enforcement and observance, better known as the Wickersham commission, went out of existence with the close of June, and is now just eleven men and women. On Tuesday the fine furniture and equipment were moved out of its offices; after midnight the unexpended remainder of its \$500,000 appropriation reverted to the government; and Chairman Wickersham by that time was the only member left in the National Capital.

Sticklers for exactness said the commission will not actually cease to exist until a final history of its activities and expenditures is written and is accepted by President Hoover. In order to attain this end a temporary commission headquarters has been established near the White House, equipped to accommodate only the chairman and a small staff. There the fifteenth report will be written.

Here is the commission's record: Ten reports have been delivered to the government printer or deposited at the White House; four others, one of them the still-controverted study of prohibition, have been made public.

Since midwinter the commission has completed reports upon the deportation of aliens, "lawlessness in law enforcement," crime among the foreign born, juvenile delinquency, the work of the police, prisons, probation and parole, the costs and causes of crime and a "progress report" upon the work of the courts, to be carried on by private agencies.

**SENATOR REED** Smoot of Utah, chairman of the senate finance committee, has been in conference with the treasury authorities in Washington; and he now says that under the provisions of the Hawley-Smoot tariff law with relation to the products of convict, forced or indentured labor, the Treasury Department will adopt a policy of excluding a large share of the products of Russia.

While this exclusion will not apply to products of the soil, says Mr. Smoot, it will apply to Soviet products which are manufactured, mined or produced by means of forced labor of any kind, and which are competitive with products here. He mentions lumber and pulpwood especially as products which will be shut out.

The Utah senator takes sharp issue with his Democratic colleague, Sena-

tor W. H. King, who has denounced the idea of shutting out Russian products in blanket fashion and declared that congress did not have such a thing in mind and did not authorize it. Senator Smoot declares it was the purpose of congress to shut out the products of convict, forced or indentured labor, and that the Treasury Department will adhere to the law.

**I**N a few days Secretary of War Patrick J. Hurley will be on his way to our farthest possession, the Philippines, for an inspection tour of the islands. This is because their administration falls under the jurisdiction of the War department.

While the official War department announcement ascribed the reason for the secretary's trip to a desire "to acquaint himself more intimately with the details of Philippine problems," it was understood that Mr. Hurley would study personally sentiment there for independence in preparation for a movement in the next session of congress to free the islands.

President Hoover has been advised by members of both senate and house of representatives that it appeared probable sufficient strength would be mustered in the next session to pass a bill authorizing Philippine independence.



Sec'y Wilbur

While escorting Secretary and Mrs. Wilbur through Mesa Verde National park V. M. Deierchman, president of a southwestern Colorado transportation concern, fell suddenly ill and was taken to the park hospital. There Doctor Wilbur diagnosed his ailment as acute appendicitis and decided an immediate operation was necessary. So he gathered up the tools and, with the assistance of Dr. E. E. Johnson of Cortez, he performed the operation which almost certainly saved Deierchman's life.

Next day the patient's condition was so good that Secretary Wilbur resumed his trip of inspection of the park.

**SENOR DON SALVADOR DE MADARIAGA**, the new ambassador from Spain, presented his credentials to President Hoover with due ceremony, and the customary polite phrases were exchanged. Then the two distinguished men enjoyed an informal chat, as both of them used to be mining engineers. Senor de Madariaga is a noted writer and in the past has criticized severely some of the policies of the United States in Latin-American affairs.

**S**PAIN is to continue to be a republic, and Alfonso will remain an ex-king, according to the results of the national elections. Alajandro Lerroux, old time Republican leader and at present foreign minister, is the man of the hour and it is accepted that he will be the first premier under the new constitution that is to be adopted by the national assembly that convenes on July 14. The Socialists and so-called radicals will control this assembly, which in fact will be rather moderate in policies. The communists are powerless.

Catalonia still insists on being a separate state in a Spanish federation, but Senor Lerroux predicts that the Catalan movement will soon collapse.

**SENATOR SIMEON** D. Fess of Ohio, who is a leading member of the senate committee on interstate commerce, predicts that railroad and transportation legislation of a comprehensive character will be considered during the next session of congress. He has studied these questions closely for years, and probably knows what he is talking about. In his opinion, consolidation legislation will again be taken up, and laws for the regulation of the motor bus and the motor truck will be proposed.

Mr. Fess foresees much difficulty in getting legislation enacted to meet the various transportation problems. This difficulty is much enhanced, as he views it, by the competition between the railroads and other forms of transportation. On the one hand, he feels the country cannot get along without the railroads, but on the other, he is convinced the public will not sanction any undue restriction of other forms of transportation.

The Ohio senator is an advocate of legislation to liberalize existing law with reference to railroad consolidations. He sponsored, in the last congress, the Fess-Parker bill to provide, in effect, for voluntary combinations.

It is interesting to hear, from Senator Fess himself, that he probably will remain chairman of the Republican national committee for another year, despite frequent rumors that he would retire or be displaced. He called on President Hoover the other day and afterward said: "It appears now that I will serve until convention time next year." However, he insisted he had not discussed the matter with the President.

**Books, Books, Books**

President Angell of Yale said at a New Haven luncheon:

"The books in the Yale library double in number every 20 years. Every year 50,000 new books are added, and that many old books are stored away to make room for them. Books, books, books!"

"Of course," he ended, "all is not literature that litters."

**Plus Adding Machine**

Golfer—Is that 14 or 15 I've played to this hole?

Caddy—I dinna ken.

Golfer—You're no good as a caddy!

Caddy—Ye dinna want a caddy; ye want a clerk.—Ipswich Star.

**Willing to Compromise**

Mrs. Daddbeet—Call tomorrow, please.

Bill Collector—That's what you said yesterday.

Mrs. Daddbeet—Well, make it day after tomorrow, then.

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Double \$5.00 to \$8.00

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Charles Duffy, Jr., Manager

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A ROOM & BATH (For One) at \$2.50

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Very Useful  
Smythe—Of what use is that old rattletap car of yours?  
Jones—I use it as a decoy when I go rattlesnake hunting.

In Campaign Time  
"Senator," gushed the hostess to a prominent politician, "I've heard a great deal about you."  
"Possibly," he answered, absently, "but you can't prove it."

Not only is self-restraint the basis of civilization, but it is at the bottom of keeping out of the pententary.

A man could learn a great many things if he didn't think he already knew them.

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A New Shaving Cream  
It Soothes as It Softens

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Close to stores. In the heart of Philadelphia's business district.

Roof Garden and Coffee Shop on Lobby Floor

Charles Duffy, Jr., Manager

W. N. U., NEW YORK, NO. 28-1931.





# WHEN YOUTH IS DONE

By FANNIE HURST

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)  
(WNU Service.)

**I**T SOMETIMES seemed to Estelle Winters that she could reckon almost to the day, when the first realizations that she had reached a specific milestone in her life had rushed over her.

It was not so much that her mirror told her that she was fading and that the jonquil-yellow of her hair was running to pallor or that her blue eyes were weakening, but there was a tolling note inside the heart of Estelle which said "youth is done," "youth is done," "youth is done."

A conspiracy of circumstances brought about this conscious termination of the golden glow that had always characterized Estelle Winters. Life had not been easy for her. Twenty years of singing in the cafes of the large cities of the Far West had exacted their tribute. Twenty years of the solitary struggle to rear in integrity and innocence, a girl-child with the beautiful name of Rosalinda, had told in strain on Estelle.

The latter she had accomplished and the latter she was willing to regard as her life work. Indeed, Rosalinda was a fair enough monument to anybody. At twenty she was like a flower, slim, lovely, fragile.

And so it was that when Rosalinda was in this early bloom, Estelle Winters, her mother, taking inventory, so to speak, of her own face, her spirit, her vitality, came so poignantly to realize that her youth was done.

The following year, Estelle, instead of flitting like a tired bird of plumage from one cafe to another, established herself quietly in a San Francisco cafe of first-rate standing as cashier.

It was a let-down, but it was a letting-down that somehow warmed and eased the tired, bruised spirit that was Estelle's. The struggle against the ever-widening crack in her voice was finished; the uneven race against the flesh of years, as it settled on her hips and shoulders, was over. Estelle could sit back quietly, now, not noticing but unnoted, and let the years roll in.

And more than all of these, Estelle could now keep fastened more firmly, her watchful eye on Rosalinda.

This girl, whom her mother yearned to protect from the disappointments that had been hers, was now also employed in the same cafe where Estelle held the throne of cashier.

Rosalinda's duties were light. At noon she arrived, attired herself in a peasant costume that enhanced her loveliness, and moved with a tray of hot rolls in among the patrons of the cafe, offering her dainties as she slid by the tables. At six o'clock Rosalinda came on duty again, and was free to leave the restaurant with her mother somewhere shortly after ten o'clock.

It meant that through all the work-a-day hours her mother's eyes were on her. It meant they arrived together and they departed together. It meant that whatever secret ambitions lay smoldering in the heart of Estelle for the daughter Rosalinda, for the present, at least, her plans for the future were held in abeyance. Rosalinda was literally under her mother's thumb, as well as her eye. And the girl, sweet and submissive enough at twenty, and at the same time regarding her occupation as only a stepping stone toward the thing her heart craved, submitted because of the peace she realized she was able to afford Estelle.

They were rather a pathetic pair. The husbandless Estelle, the fatherless Rosalinda. There had never been a husband. So far as Rosalinda could remember there had never been a father; just the two of them, playing their humble roles with a certain submission, and yet the younger of them with a quality of rebellion flaming in her blue eyes that had long since died down in the eyes of the older woman.

It was hard to realize, after beholding the loveliness that was Rosalinda's, that this child had kept her innocence to a degree that was perfection. At twenty she lived like a little girl. At twenty, she had never been out in the company of a man without the chaperonage of her mother.

And it had not all been clear sailing. The eyes of men veered quickly to the loveliness that was Rosalinda's. Her presence in a room made them conscious. Seated in her corner behind her cashier's desk, the eyes of Estelle were relentless in their watchfulness.

If ever a girl was protected by the bulwark of fierce loving, jealous, panther-like watchfulness, that girl was Rosalinda.

There was not a recess of the being of this girl that Estelle did not feel herself capable of understanding. As Rosalinda sometimes admitted to her mother, it was as if the older woman sensed, almost before the girl herself, the nature of her ambitions, secret desires, yearnings.

And the secret desires of Rosalinda's were not just those of the average girl becoming aware of her loveliness.

Rosalinda wanted to sing. She

wanted to cultivate a voice that was already showing a fluty resonant quality. That was why Estelle so passionately desired to save her from the wear and tear of performing in the cabarets. That was why, without the slightest sense of renunciation, Estelle was ready to fold away the days of her most garish kind of successes, for the more stable remuneration of her work behind a cashier's counter.

Estelle and her daughter were boarding for the day when Rosalinda might go abroad to prepare her voice for opera.

One night in the restaurant, a man well beyond fifty, big, irresistible as a personality, known the country over as a millionaire sportsman and art connoisseur, fastened what were frankly delighted eyes on Rosalinda.

For the first time in her life, swept by something that was stronger than she was, she arranged a rendezvous that did not include Estelle.

For the first time in her life, Rosalinda was impelled to agree to see a man without the presence of a third party—her mother.

It was not unnatural in the face of things, in fact it would have been more unnatural if it had not happened so, that the youthful and beautiful Rosalinda should finally find herself confronted with one of the emotional climaxes sure to befall a creature of her caliber.

Curious, but across the room, within her lair, Estelle Winters knew everything that was happening, just as concisely as if she were present there beside the table of the well-known figure of the sportsman-art connoisseur, Hiram Bridges.

From her lair, Estelle with her hand to her throat, saw this happening; with her eyes dilated saw this happening. What is more, she saw happening across the sweet face of Rosalinda, the first faint flushes of awakening.

When Hiram Bridges left the restaurant that night, elated with his conquest of a type that was alluring to him, there confronted him in the corridor the pale, washed-out figure of a woman who caused him to stare.

"Yes, Hiram, it's who you think it is," said Estelle, a little tiredly, none of the melodrama of the moment in her manner or her voice.

"Why, it's twenty years, since—" he said stupidly.

One of those melodramatic incidents that can seem to come out of a clear sky was happening in that restaurant.

"Twenty-one years," she corrected, her glance sliding way toward the remote figure of Rosalinda. "That makes her twenty?"

"Who twenty?"

"The girl you are meeting later—your daughter," said Estelle.

Rosalinda radiant, more beautiful than ever in her innocence, is studying for grand opera in Italy.

An internationally known sportsman and art connoisseur, who has never seen her since that night in the restaurant, is educating her.

**Famous Danish Castle**

Notwithstanding its rather remote position on the Island of Jutland in Denmark, on the banks of the Limfjord, Castle Spottrup has lured many visitors to its walls of recent years. Although its age and builders have been forgotten, it has been there for many centuries, and is one of the best double-moated castles of Europe. Its dividing bulwark of earth on the eastern side reaches almost to the caves of the structure, and, with its grass-clad ramparts, adds immensely to the impressive one receives of its ancient formidable strength. It is only recently restored in part and the visitor can easily visualize its ancient extent and form.

**Altar Overhangs Sea**

About 12 miles from Kjoje, in Denmark, is an ancient church in Hojerup, built on the famous Stevns cliff, which has been undermined by the sea. In the fourteenth century an old sea rover was threatened with disaster off Stevns cliff, and vowed should he reach land safely, he would build a church on the cliff. Fortune favored him and he fulfilled his vow and set his church on the very edge of the beetling crag, so close, indeed, that the erosion of the rock during the centuries has brought the altar actually hanging over the sea. A legend says that every New Year night the old church "moves a cockstride back from the sea."

**Ancient Well Discovered**

The discovery of an ancient well during excavations for the terminus of the London Tube railway extension from Finsbury park has revived stories of the notorious ghost of Sir Geoffrey de Mandeville, earl of Essex, who, according to local legend, was drowned in a well at Barnet, in 1144. Sir Geoffrey's ghost is said to haunt the district every Christmas. Frequent attempts have been made to discover this well, at the bottom of which, the legend says, is a heavy iron chest containing precious stones. At this spot is laid the scene of the murder of Lord Dalgarno in Sir Walter Scott's "Fortunes of Nigel."

**Reporters to the Rescue**

When Isadore Eazle, of Brooklyn, N. Y., was fined \$10 for beating his horse he tried to pay with \$5 and the horse. Magistrate Casey said his court wasn't taking any horses today, thank you. Eazle, after counting a collection of quarters, dimes, nickels and pennies, reported he was 3 cents shy of the necessary amount. Reporters broke the deadlock by presenting the required 3 cents.

# Pajama Outfit Chic for Vacation

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



big stitched hat is of matching white geishan.

The "Dutch boy" beach pajama costume to the right is a favorite with Schiaparelli, who designed it. The trousers are knitted wool in cocoa brown and the boyish blouse is made of gay bordered scarfs.

If you are spending the summer where to be rural is to be smart before you decide on what clothes to take along, make a survey of the better shops. The clever togs you will see there for the would-be farmerette and the fair sojourner at the picturesque "dude ranch" will be a revelation—blue jeans made specially for girls, bizarre shirts in as loud colors as fancy can picture, gaudy neckerchiefs, and when it comes to garden outfits, there's smocks and huge hats 'n' everything.

(©, 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

Not by this generation can it be proved that "all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy," nor Jill a dull girl, for that matter. Rather, would it seem according to the present program of life that most of us are holding the thought "if business interferes with pleasure, then give up the business." At any rate we are doing a lot of golfing and tennis playing and swimming and beach promenading and motoring these days and the "spectator" group in the grandstand is registering in ever increasing numbers.

It is interesting to note the enthusiastic reaction of the world of fashion to this mood for sports which now prevails. In the field of costume design, sportswear becomes first in importance in the mind of most fashionists.

Perhaps no other costume so completely falls in with this spirit of play as does that of the very modern pajama ensembles which nowadays include types for every occasion. Since pajamas go most everywhere, from beach parties to summer-night dances, and it is said that they are going to attend outdoor opera during the coming months, it behooves every woman of fashion to plan her immediate wardrobe accordingly.

The shorter-length pajama and the tricolor theme are noteworthy features of the striking sports ensemble

## Careful Laundering Will Keep Blankets Fluffy

Fluffy, soft wool blankets can remain fluffy and soft indefinitely if laundered carefully, says the New York state college of home economics at Cornell university.

Wash wool blankets in a lively suds made from a concentrated solution of pure mild soap. The blanket should be gently squeezed with hands or, if a washing machine is used, left in that about seven minutes with the washer at lowest speed. Wet wool should be handled gently. Feed out the blanket, bit by bit, into a pan, looking carefully to see that no spots remain. Squeeze out the water lightly by hand, leaving plenty of water in the blanket. Hang the blanket in the shade and shake it frequently to fluff it while it is drying. A breezy, sunny day is best for drying wools.

## Watermelons Contain Needed Vitamins

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)—WNU Service.

Did anyone ever need an excuse for eating watermelons? Probably not. But once in a while a mother may be concerned lest this tempting and refreshing fruit is not good food for her children. Now science comes to the support of instinct and tells us that juicy, fine-flavored watermelons make a real contribution to the day's food supply because they contain vitamins, and several other kinds of vitamins, at that.

Laboratory tests have shown that watermelons are a good source of two important vitamins, A and C, and that they contain detectable amounts of vitamins B and G. Vitamin A is needed for growth and physical well-being, while vitamin C is the food factor important in the nutrition of the teeth and some other parts of the body. Vitamins B and G aid in stimulating growth and normal development.

The bureau of home economics of the United States Department of Agriculture learned these facts by carrying on a series of studies with watermelons of the Tom Watson variety, feeding them to experimental animals. About 90 per cent of all commercial shipments of watermelons are of the Tom Watson variety, and as other red-fleshed varieties are similar in structure and are similarly handled, it is believed that the results of this study apply to the watermelon crop as a whole.

Another mother may therefore feel confident in serving watermelon frequently during the season, that she is providing a wholesome addition to the fruit supply. As with other tempting foods, the "eye may be bigger than the capacity," and some one may indulge a little too freely at the watermelon feast; but this might be true of ice cream or pink lemonade or "hot dogs" or many other foods.

# Sandman Story for the Bedtime Hour

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

Usually a man who takes around a performing bear only has one bear with him, but this man had two, and this happened quite a long while ago.

He would sing songs in a queer sort of voice and in queer sort of language, but at the end he would always say:

"Please, ladies and gentlemen, boys and girls, give pennies, nickels, dimes and quarters for the work of my fine bears."

"Fifty cents are nice, too."

The bears had always performed many tricks when the man said this.

One day a little girl said:

"How about ten cents?"

But the man didn't know what ten cents meant, he had only heard them called dimes, and in the country from which he came they had quite a different name for money.

At any rate he stayed in this town for quite a few days and made a good deal of money for his bears did very fine tricks and the people enjoyed seeing them.

Now one of the bears was quite happy walking around the streets and doing his tricks every day.

His master was kind and he gave him plenty of food. And he got better food than ever on the days he did his tricks best.

Of course you can understand that, for on such days the man got more money and he liked to give his bears nice things to eat.

But the other bear did not like doing tricks. He was tired of performing.

He was becoming old and he felt it was a great strain for him.

He particularly disliked having to climb a pole, and that was the trick that always got the most money and the greatest amount of praise.

He wouldn't have minded climbing

a tree, but he did dislike a pole. And how he did hate to dance on his hind legs.

Particularly now that he was growing old. It didn't seem a dignified thing for an old bear to do.

After the man had gone to sleep and the bears were supposed to be



Doing His Tricks Every Day.

asleep, too, they would talk over the day's work.

They had to whisper very, very gently, for if they really talked it would wake up the whole country around and they would be most unpopular.

"Well," said the second, the older bear, "I am so tired of being made to dance."

"It is so silly, too."

"People like to see bears dance on two legs because they have four, and we don't ask them to dance on one leg because they have two."

"It would be just as sensible if we asked them to do this!"

The first bear laughed in a low tone.

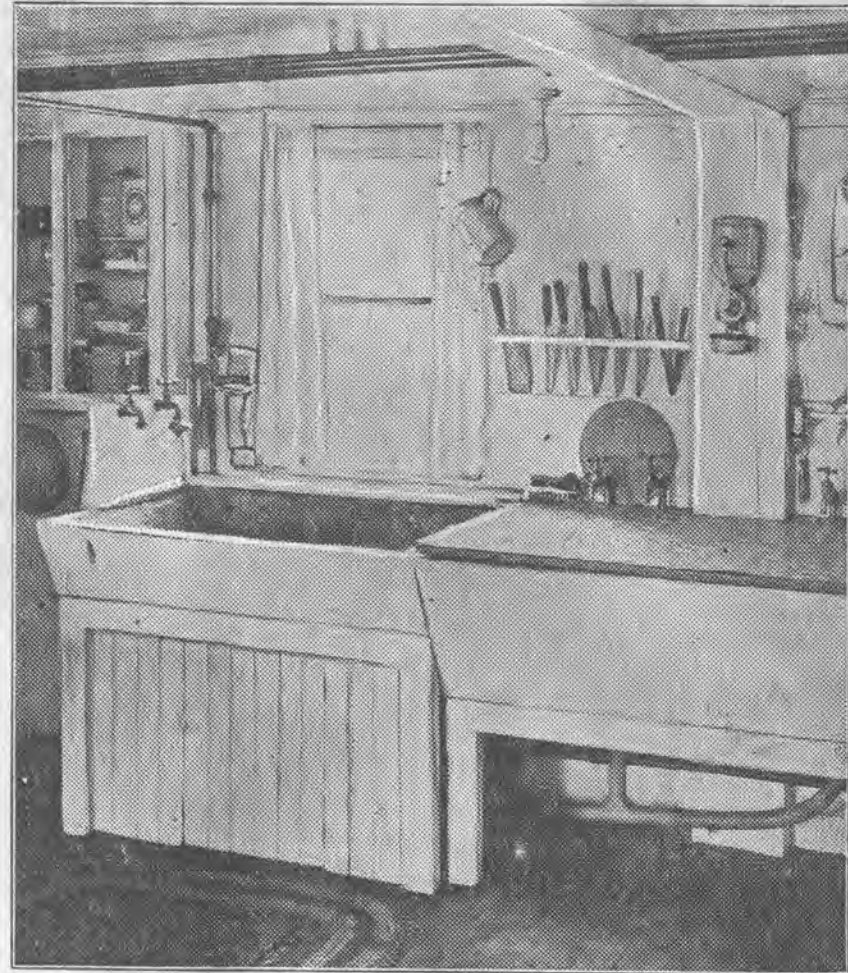
"The trouble is I am old. And these things seem very silly to me. I wish I didn't have to do any more."

— And the bear's wish came true. He was given to a zoo after this and he never had to do any more work!

It was really time for him to rest. He had worked hard and long and he was too old to be asked to dance on his hind legs.

(©, 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

## Plan for Grouping Laundry Equipment



Well Lighted Arrangement of Sink and Tubs.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)—WNU Service.

While the ideal arrangement for home laundry work is to have a separate room for the laundry equipment, this is often impossible. Space for tubs, washing machine, ironing board,

and laundry supplies must be provided in the kitchen. When this is necessary it is advisable to group the laundry equipment in such a way that food preparation and laundry work will not interfere with each other.

The picture shows a farm kitchen in Massachusetts where the tubs have been set next to the sink, for convenience in placing water and drain pipes, and also because of the good light from the window and the door opening on the back entry. The tubs are provided with a cover which can be used as a worktable. Such a cover may be hinged, but if there are projecting articles on the wall behind it is probably better to lift it off entirely when the tubs are required. A piece of linoleum has been fitted to the cover in this kitchen, for easier care and imperviousness to water and grease.

It would have been better, if possible, to put the faucets for the tubs inside instead of above them, not only to get them out of the way but to prevent any annoyance from dripping, suggests the bureau of home economics of the United States Department of Agriculture. This bureau has made a study of both kitchen and laundry equipment and is interested in placing both to eliminate unnecessary labor and shorten the time spent in these work rooms by the homemaker.

## HOUSEHOLD HINTS

Remove stains from fabrics when the stains are new.

Cook vegetables quickly in an open kettle to keep them green.

If the pots and pans and kettles are soaked during the meal it lightens the work of dishwashing afterwards.

Parents should not have family rows at the table, if only for the sake of not spoiling a child's appetite for food.

Clothes closets should be well-equipped, well-lighted, and well-used, with convenient racks for shoes, hats and garments.

Can vegetables as soon as possible after they are brought in from the garden. Flat-sour may develop if vegetables are allowed to stand in a warm kitchen.

# Food Suggestions for Summer Days

By NELLIE MAXWELL

Although the world is full of suffering, it is full of the overcoming of it.—Helen Keller.

I believe a man prays when he does well. I believe he worships God when his work is on a high plane.—James Whitcomb Riley.

One of the laws of a well planned meal is to see that several foods of the same nature do not appear in the same menu. When serving a fruit cocktail the entire menu should be considered, as other fruits should not appear in the same meal.

**Ceylon Tomato Salad.**—Peel three solid tomatoes, cut them into halves and press out the seeds. Chop the tomatoes and put into a bowl, add a tablespoonful of lemon juice, a teaspoonful of salt, a tablespoonful of oil.

## Rhubarb-Tapioca Dessert Is Easy to Prepare

Here's a simple, easily made dessert—one of those "mother used to make" which is sure to be well liked. Nowadays we have quick-cooking tapioca instead of the kind that had to be soaked overnight, but the rhubarb is no different from the kind grandmother grew in her garden. The bureau of home economics of the United States Department of Agriculture furnishes the recipe.

1 quart rhubarb cut 1/2 tsp. salt  
in small pieces 2 cups hot water  
1/2 cup quick-cook- 1 1/2 cups sugar  
ing tapioca

**Rhubarb Tapioca.**  
Put the rhubarb, water, and tapioca in the upper part of the double boiler. Cook over steam for 15 minutes, stirring frequently. Add the sugar and salt, and cook about five minutes longer, or until the tapioca is clear and the rhubarb is tender. Chill thoroughly before serving. Plain or whipped cream may be served with this dessert.

onion juice and the same of green pepper, with half a teaspoonful of paprika. Mix and turn into the dish in which it is to be served. Serve with four tablespoonfuls of coconut cream.

**Coconut Cream.**—Prepare coconut cream by grating a good-sized nut and pouring boiling water over it. Wash

## Strawberry Ice Box Cake May Stand Longer

If you are among those who prefer strawberry short cake to be made with real cake—not biscuit dough—although there's much to be said for the other variety, too—you will like strawberry ice box cake. It is composed of much the same ingredients as strawberry short cake, but has this advantage, that it improves on standing, whereas short cake, to be perfect, should be served promptly after it is made. The bureau of home economics of the United States Department of Agriculture supplies the following recipe for strawberry ice box cake:

1 tbs. gelatin 1 tbs. lemon juice  
1/4 cup cold water 1 cup cream,  
1/2 cup boiling water whipped  
1 1/2 cups sugar 1/4 tsp. salt  
1 quart strawberries, crushed  
Sponge cake

Soak the gelatin in the cold water for five minutes. Add the boiling water and the sugar and stir until the gelatin and sugar are dissolved. Mash the berries, add the lemon juice, and combine with the gelatin mixture, and chill. When partially set fold in the whipped cream to which the salt has been added. Chill again, then spread between layers of sponge cake and keep in a refrigerator several hours or overnight before serving.

**An Easier Way**  
"You may safely reduce from five to twenty pounds in two months," says a magazine article. But we find that wearing a collar one size too large gives the same general effect.

**For Negro Advancement**  
The Spingarn medal was instituted by J. E. Spingarn, director of the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People, for the negro making the highest or noblest achievement during the preceding year. It was inaugurated in 1914.

**FINNEY OF THE FORCE**

By F. O. Alexander



**They Don't Lift Easily**

MIFF SNOOP - AH TRY LIFIN' MAH FEET, AN' AH CRUSH MAH FINGERS SUMP'N TERR'BLE !!

OW!!



**THE FEATHERHEADS**

By Osborne



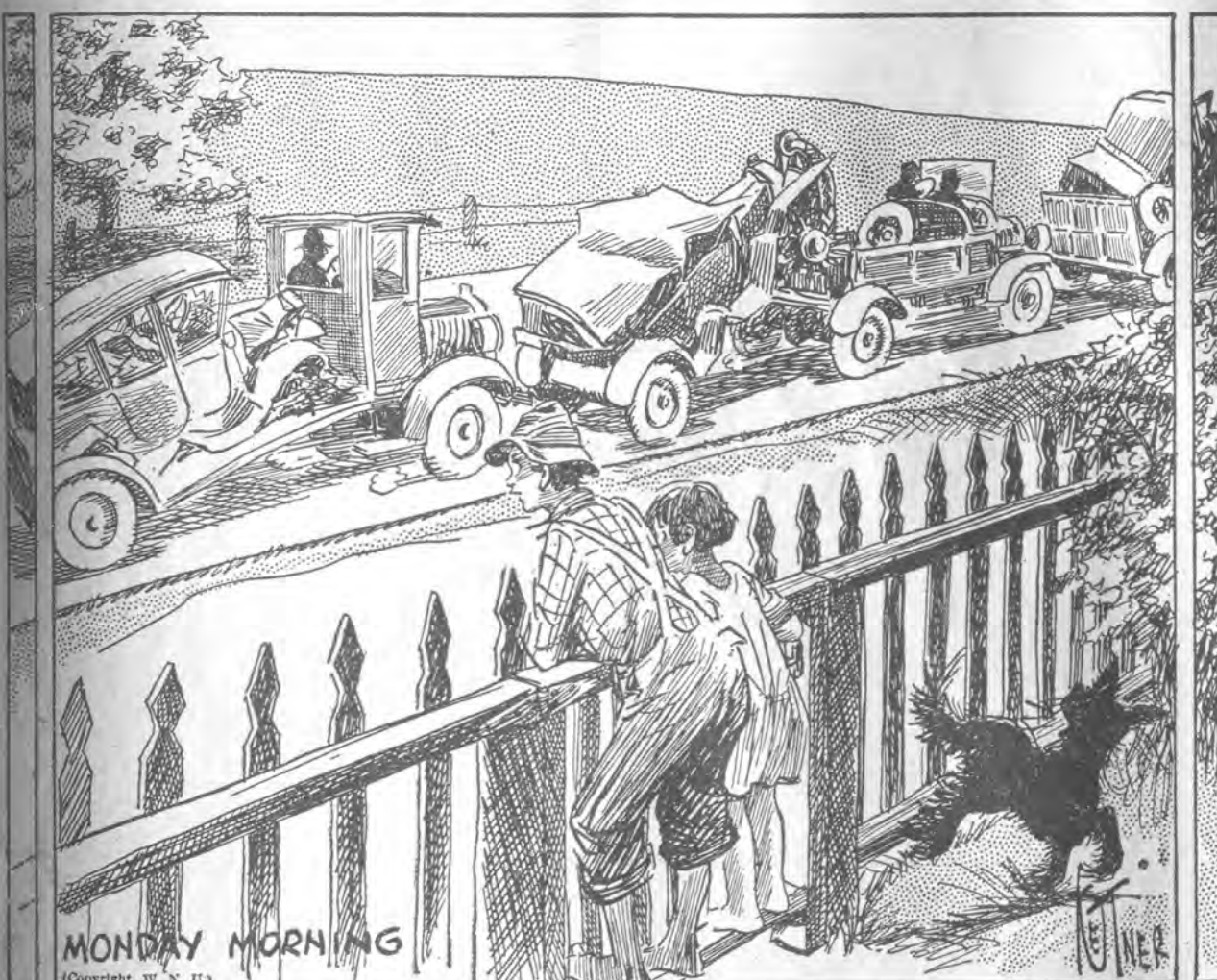
**In the Same Boat**

I WANTA BORROW SOME...

OH-UH- I'M JUST A CUSTOMER! - I'M WAITING FOR THE GENTLEMAN WHO OCCUPIES THIS DESK TO COME BACK FROM LUNCH.....



**Along the Concrete**



MONDAY MORNING

**The Home Censor**



FOR GOODNESS SAKE

I DON'T BELIEVE HE READ THAT STORY

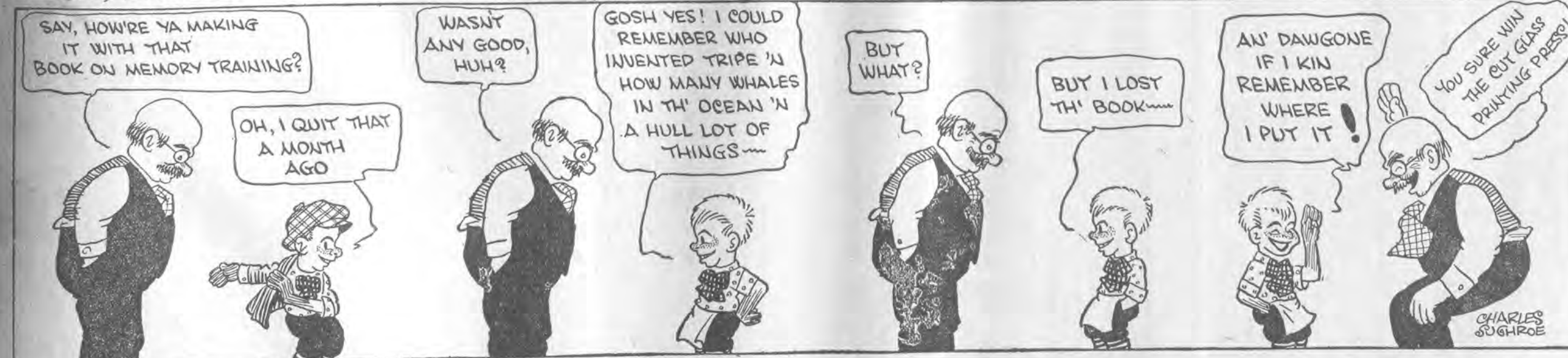
MY THAT WAS A NARROW ESCAPE. HE WOULD BRING THAT UP EVERYTIME I WENT OUT TO PLAY CARDS

MARRIED WOMEN WASTE TOO MUCH TIME AT CARDS  
HOMES BEING NEGLECTED FOR CARD PLAYING, SAYS NOTED SAVANT

**MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL**

By Charles Sughroe

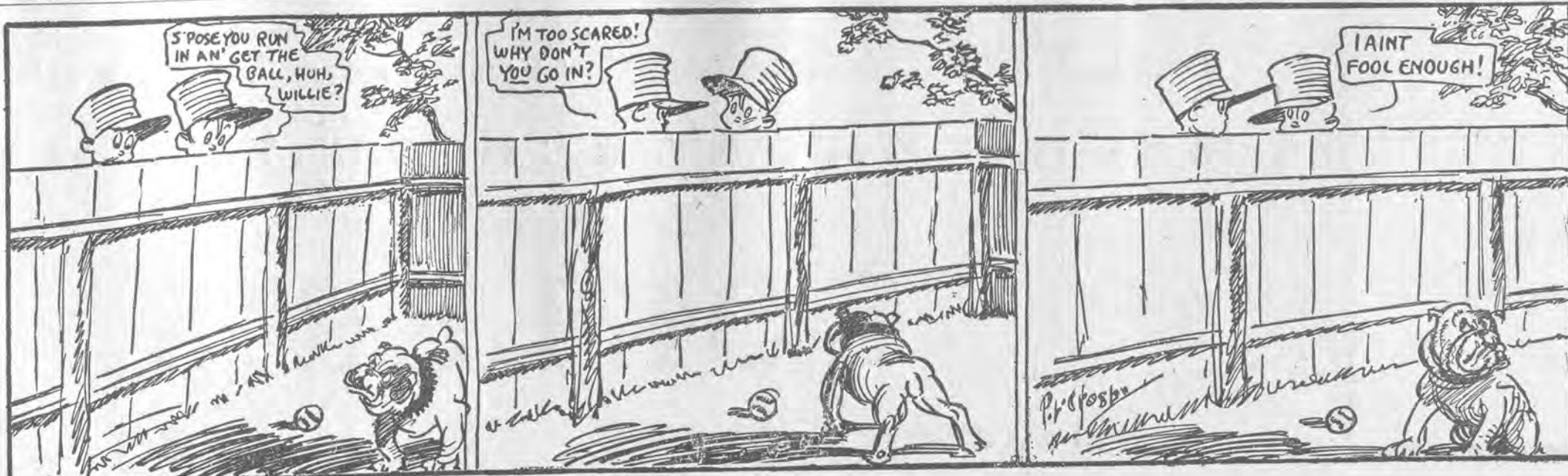
**That Should Be in the First Lesson**



**The Clancy Kids**

So, That's the End of It

By PERCY L. CROSBY



In  
**NEWARK, N. J.**  
The  
**ROBERT TREAT HOTEL**



So the  
**HEAD CHEF**  
cooked  
her  
meal  
himself

POOR little lady. The doctor had said, "Your food must be cooked just a certain way." And here she was in a big hotel. She called the manager and told him. He sent for the head chef and the head chef cooked her food himself.

Just a little extra service, perhaps not worth telling. But it's one of the things that bring people back again to United Hotels. Of course our rooms are bigger... our closets larger... our cafeterias and coffee shops low priced. All that counts. But it's that extra effort to please that really sets people talking. Try us... then you'll understand.

In just 20 minutes, you can go from The Robert Treat Hotel in Newark, N. J., to downtown New York City. The Hudson Tube Station is only a half block away. Across from The Robert Treat is Military Park. Newark's smart shops and best theaters are neighbors. This ideal location... and supreme cooking by the 5 master chefs... explains why so many visitors to New York City prefer to stay over at The Robert Treat.

**REDUCED RATES AT THE ROBERT TREAT**

|                   | 1 PERSON      | 2 PERSONS |
|-------------------|---------------|-----------|
| 12 Rooms          | \$2.50        | \$3.50    |
| 45 Rooms          | 3.00          | 4.50      |
| 47 Rooms          | 3.50          | 5.00      |
| 45 Rooms          | 4.00          | 5.50      |
| 48 Rooms          | 5.00          | 7.00      |
| 48 Twin-Bed Rooms | \$6, 7, 8, 9. |           |

Extra service at these 25

**UNITED HOTELS**

- NEW YORK CITY'S only United. The Roosevelt
- PHILADELPHIA, PA. The Benjamin Franklin
- SEATTLE, WASH. The Olympic
- WORCESTER, MASS. The Bancroft
- NEWARK, N.J. The Robert Treat
- PATERSON, N.J. The Alexander Hamilton
- TRENTON, N.J. The Stacy-Trent
- HARRISBURG, PA. The Penn-Harris
- ALBANY, N.Y. The Ten Eyck
- SYRACUSE, N.Y. The Onondaga
- ROCHESTER, N.Y. The Niagara
- NIAGARA FALLS, N.Y. The Niagara
- EL PASO, TEX. The El Paso
- AKRON, OHIO The Lawrence
- FLINT, MICH. The Postage
- KANSAS CITY, MO. The President
- TUCSON, ARIZ. The Conquistador
- SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF. The St. Francis
- SHREVEPORT, LA. The Washington-Youree
- NEW ORLEANS, LA. The Roosevelt
- NEW ORLEANS, LA. The Bienville
- TORONTO, ONT. The King Edward
- NIAGARA FALLS, ONT. The Clifton
- WINDSOR, ONT. The Prince Edward
- KINGSTON, JAMAICA, B.W.I. The Constant Spring



**Precocity Frowned On by This African Tribe**

When a child in the Bahanga tribe, of southeast Africa, says the equivalent of "mamma" or "papa" before what authorities of the community decide is the normal time, or if his tiny upper incisors peep through the gums when they still should be out of sight, it is just too bad.

Such a tragedy ranks next to having twins, the Catholic Anthropological society is told. In the case of the precocious infant, only its death before evil strikes can save the parents. It is now illegal to leave the child in the grass to die, so in recent years an elaborate system of sacrifices has been devised, but the natives look on it as of doubtful efficiency.

Parents who have twins are considered accursed. They may not leave the hut for two months for fear of bringing disaster on the entire countryside. If they do, sickness and death will come wherever they go; crops in the fields along which they walk will dry up and wells they use will be poisoned.

At the end of the two months the women of the tribe, by suitable incantations, expel the evil spirits from the house and all is well again.

**Generous Allowance of Wine for Royal Infants**

In 1552 milk was not considered an important item in a child's diet, and, if the household account of the chateau of Amboise is anything to go by, the younger generation in those days could not complain that wine was scarce.

The six royal children living in the chateau were supplied daily with 25 pints of red wine and a similar quantity of white wine, while for their attendants of gentle birth a further 25 pints of a cheaper red wine was provided. Their staff had to be content with 35 pints of cheap claret.

The daily account also shows that 75 dozen loaves of bread were paid for. Pike, roach, carp, gudgeon, crawfish, a sea turtle, oysters, sole, cod, white and red herrings also are listed, including, oddly enough, four vipers.

What the vipers were used for is not stated.—London Mail.

**Largest Plant**

Probably the largest plant in the world is a rare species known as the "box huckleberry." The trailing creepers of a single specimen of this amazing plant can cover 100 acres with a thick mat. Yet the plant seldom reaches a height of more than six inches, according to the Field Museum of Natural History. It takes hundreds of years to reach its full growth, says Popular Science Monthly.

**Novel Plan**

The Toledo Blade has an excellent new point of view on bridges: That they be built in pairs, one to be used while the other is rebuilt.—Detroit News.

reached the age of seventy. A Hindu exorcist who has been permitted to enter the additional caste. It is said that the grave may be opened by the side of the soldier, but the cemetery in the same grave, but the man to be buried in a national cemetery for the wife of an- It is possible for the wife of an-

**Household Hint**  
Once upon a time there was a wise husband who bought his wife such fine china that she wouldn't trust him to wash and dry the dishes.—Exchange.

**Columbus' Crew**  
Columbus sailed from Palos, Spain, August 3, 1492, with a crew of 88. The Santa Maria, a decked ship of 100 tons, had a crew of 52. The two caravels, the Pinta, 50 tons, and the Nina, 40 tons, each had a crew of eighteen.

**Church Notes**

**SUNDAY MASSES**  
**ST. JOSEPH'S CHURCH**  
7:00 - 9:00 and 11:00 A. M.  
Sunday School 9:45 A. M.  
Benediction 11:20 A. M.  
Week Day Mass, 7:30 A. M.  
Confessions Saturdays, 4:00 to 5:00 and 7:30 to 8:30.

At the same hours on the eves of Holy Days and First Fridays  
Rev. Joseph Mulligan, Pastor

**EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN ZION**  
Rev. Carl Krepper, Pastor  
Service, 9:00 A. M.  
Sunday School; German and English  
Classes at 10:20 A. M.

**FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH**  
Edwin and Essex streets  
Rev. Reed, Pastor.  
Sunday School—10:30 A. M.  
Morning Service—11:30.

**ST. MARK'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH**  
Rev. J. W. Foster, D. D.  
Church School, 10 o'clock.  
Other services as arranged.

**FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH**  
Rev. Daniel E. Lorentz, Minister  
Sunday School, 9:45 A. M.—Walter Colquhoun, Superintendent.  
Morning worship, 11:00 A. M.  
Christian Endeavor, 7:00 P. M.—Ben Smith, President.  
Vespers, 7:45 P. M.  
Junior Christian Endeavor—Tuesday, 3:30 P. M.—Mrs. Wilda Doody.  
Boy Scouts, Tuesday 7:40 P. M.—Merrill B. Huber, scoutmaster.

**Mayor Reports Progress on Tax Burden Relief**

Continued From Page 1

"If we can negotiate a bond issue of \$194,115.27 at an interest rate not to exceed four and one-half per cent per annum, to mature in yearly installments over a ten-year period, a saving of about \$2,300 per year for two or three years, with a yearly decrease thereafter will be made for account of the assessed improved property. Assuming that the borough will pay its share first and give the assessed property owners the advantage of the additional time, this means that the borough will have at least three years in which to pay its \$38,603.55 and will save \$579 the first year and proportionate amounts

during the second and third years. "I am sure that the property owners who have been and are as yet unable to pay their improvement assessments will appreciate the additional time and the lower interest rate, provided you agree with the plan and will authorize me to proceed and report back to you after learning exactly what can be done to put it into realizable form.

"Another thought toward lessening the burden of the taxpayer is presented to you at this time. Please consider the advisability of lowering the interest on delinquent taxes from the present rate of 7 per cent to the rate of 5 per cent.

"Many taxpayers, who have paid taxes promptly in former years, find themselves in a position not of their

making, which prevents them from doing so at present. They should not be penalized because of bad business conditions. They should be made to feel that we are doing everything we can to lighten the burden of taxation and to help them through the period of depression which is affecting all of us.

"I realize fully my responsibility to the citizens of the borough who placed me in office for the purpose of reducing expenses and bringing about economies. I realize further that I cannot bring them about without your co-operation. I feel that I have lived up to my pledges in pointing out to you the best means in my judgment for solving the problems at hand and that the further responsibility now rests with you.

**And Paper Manners**  
"The paper napkin saves your fine linen for more elaborate parties," says a column of household hints. There's a demand for paper tuxedos.—Kansas City Star.

**Many Canadian Lakes**  
More than half the fresh water of the globe is contained in inland waters of Canada and twenty different varieties of food fishes are obtained.

**IN CHANCERY OF NEW JERSEY**  
Between ANNA MAKELONE, PETITIONER and WILLIAM PETER TITUS, DEFENDANT:  
TO WILLIAM PETER TITUS:  
By virtue of an order of the Court of Chancery of New Jersey made on the 17th day of June, 1931, in the cause wherein Anna Makelone is the petitioner and you are the defendant, you are required to appear and plead, answer or demur to the petitioner's petition on or before the 18th day of August, next, or in default thereof, such decree will be taken against you as the Chancellor shall think equitable and just.

The object of such suit is to obtain a decree of annulment of the marriage had between you and the said petitioner.  
Dated: June 17th, 1931.  
ELMER E. BROWN  
Solicitor of Petitioner,  
576 Roosevelt Avenue,  
Carteret, N. J.

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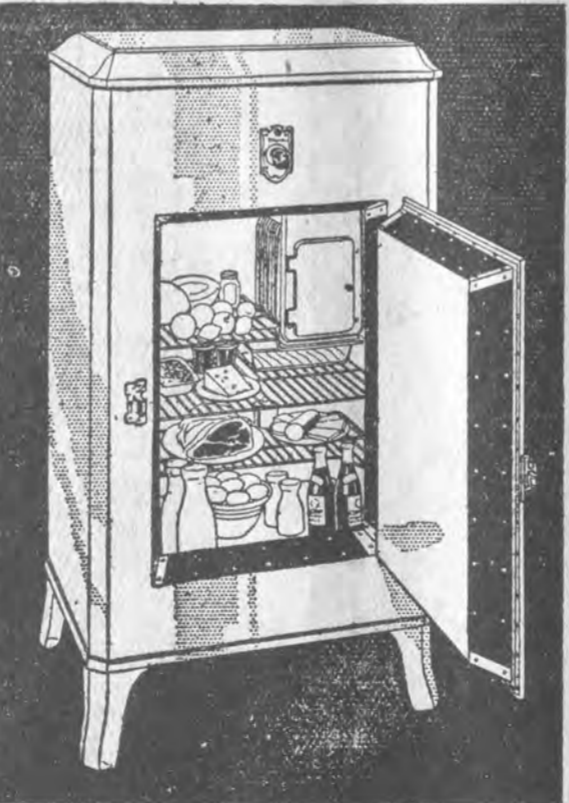
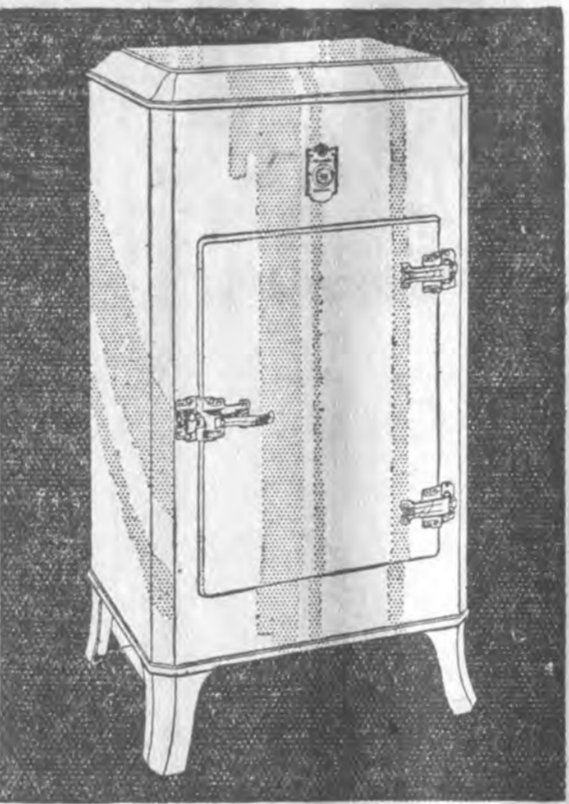
**FOR SALE**—Wayne Oil Burner. Two years old, very cheap. Inquire at "News" Office.

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A BIG, beautiful, roomy refrigerator with 30 amazing features that have never before been combined in one refrigerator.

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Special Children Matinee at 2:15  
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Comedy News Reel Novelty

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LEW AYRES  
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**THE IRON MAN**  
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**TUESDAY**  
BARBARA STANYWCK  
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