

COUNCIL PROPOSES TO INSURE EVERY MEMBER OF FIRE DEPARTMENT

Mayor Joseph A. Hermann Comments Favorably on Proposal of Councilman Edward J. Dolan To Take Out Group Policy Against Accident

Mayor Joseph A. Hermann and the members of the Borough Council unanimously agreed that group insurance should be procured for the members of both fire companies in the Borough at a meeting of the Council Monday night.

Councilman Edward Dolan, chairman of the Fire and Water Committee in proposing the matter said that most municipalities carries this type of insurance for their respective fire departments. "Fortunately," he said, "None of our firemen have ever been injured", he added that if this unfortunate thing was to happen sometime in the future while he was the chairman of the Fire and Water Committee he would feel that he had neglected his duty in providing the protection to which the firemen are entitled to. The total cost of the insurance is \$275.00 a year for the entire group. It protects each of the six paid fire engineers and the volunteers, should they be injured or killed in the performance of their duties as fires. Mayor Hermann complimented the Councilman for bringing the matter before the Council. He stated that the Borough was morally obligated to protect the firemen.

Councilman Dolan brought to the attention of the Council a communication received and read at the last meeting in which the Carteret Woman's Club asked that trees and shrubbery be planted on the grounds of the library. Mr. Dolan said that he had notified the trustees of the library that the appropriation for building and grounds from which account the funds would have to be taken, was fairly well exhausted.

Continued on Page 12

PRESIDES AT SESSION OF COUNTY BANKERS' ASS'N.



THOMAS G. KENYON

BECOMES PUBLICITY DIRECTOR FOR P. S.

Walter F. Allen, Former Newspaper Editor Elevated to Post by P. S. Directors.

Walter F. Allen, who has been assistant director of publicity of Public Service Corporation of New Jersey and subsidiary operating companies since January, 1926, was made director of publicity at a meeting of

Continued on Page 6

LOCAL BANKERS AT COUNTY MEETING

Representatives of First National and Trust Company Attend Session in New Brunswick.

The regular forum meeting of the Middlesex County Bankers' Association was held in the Woodrow Wilson Hotel in New Brunswick last night. Both local banks were represented. Mr. Eugene M. Clark, George Dalrymple, George Brown and Mr. Robert Carson, attended for the First National Bank. Mr. Thomas G. Kenyon, treasurer of the Carteret Bank and Trust Company and President of the County Bankers, officiated at the session.

With Mr. Kenyon, representing his bank were: Mr. William Lonsdale, Mr. Harold I. Haskins, Mr. A. J. Miller, A. Christensen, Councilman Charles A. Conrad and Alex Lebowitz.

Mr. Planty, vice president of the New Jersey Bankers' Association complimented the Middlesex organization by saying that they have well earned the right to be termed Group No. 1, not only for the fact that they are the oldest county bankers body in the state but for the progressive initiative taken by this group. He stated that the bankers throughout the state looked forward to them to be the leaders in the state in banking matters.

EIGHTY CHILDREN RECEIVE FIRST COMMUNION

Eighty children received first Holy Communion at St. Joseph's church here last Sunday morning at the 9:00 o'clock mass. The church was crowded to capacity.

After the services a communion breakfast was served in the church hall under the direction of Mrs. William Duff, Mrs. Mary Armour Mrs. P. B. Harrington and Mrs. John Harrington.

A talk was given by the Rev. Father Charles F. McCarthy, the guest of honor at the breakfast.

MICHAEL TOPPO

Michael Toppo, twenty-seven years old, of Lowell street, died at 9 o'clock last night at St. Elizabeth Hospital at Elizabeth, following an operation for appendicitis.

Funeral services will be held on Saturday morning at 9 o'clock from the house and at 9:30 in St. Joseph's Roman Catholic church. Interment will be made in Rosedale cemetery.

The deceased is survived by a widow, Florence, two daughters, Angelina and Ruth; his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Toppo, Sr., a brother, Anthony, and a niece, Margaret. He was an active member of Carteret Fire Company No. 2, and a member of Court Carteret No. 48, Foresters of America.

LENA SECONDI INJURED

While crossing Roosevelt avenue, Lena Secondi, of 53 Larch street, was struck by the car of Andrew Nagy of 71 Pershing avenue, at 9:45 o'clock on Saturday night. The girl sustained minor bruises on both knees and was treated by Dr. I. T. Keimny.

MANY AT ST. JOS. PARTY

A capacity attendance marked the card party at St. Joseph's church last Friday night. It was in charge of the Rosary Society. A bridge set was won by Mrs. Harold Dolan; a rubber plant by Edward Lloyd, a glass luncheon set by Mrs. Donald McDonald and a ham donated by Phil Turk was awarded to Walter Romanowski.

CARD OF THANKS

We, the undersigned, wish to express our sincere thanks to our many friends for their kind words of sympathy and help and to all those who sent floral pieces. We especially wish to thank Bright Eyes Council, D. of P.; Companions of the Forest, No. 365; Court Carteret, No. 48; Local P. B. A.; the Mayor and Council; the Roosevelt Republican Club; Fire Company No. 1; Warner Chemical Company; Court Fidells; Rosary Society; Rev. Father McCarthy and Undertaker Lyman for their expressions of sympathy and aid in the recent bereavement of our dear wife and mother.

Signed,
MR. JOHN ANDRES, SR.
AND FAMILY.

PROPOSED MEASURE INSURING FIREMEN AGAINST ACCIDENT



COUNCILMAN ED. J. DOLAN

GODERSTAD - ROTH WIN NOMINATION

New Republican Organization Gives Old Regime Jolt by Nominating their Men.

The regular Republican Organization suffered a set-back in the Primaries on Tuesday when two candidates backed by a group of independent Republicans succeeded in nominating Peter Goderstad and Charles Roth by a comfortable majority. Although the split occurred in the Primaries it is a reasonable impression that the two successful candidates for the Republican ticket in the fall will receive the full support of the party.

J. P. Goderstad, with a total vote of 315, and Charles Roth, with 302 votes, defeated John Hrivnak, who received 175 votes, and William H. Walling, who polled 181 votes.

The vote by polls: Hrivnak, first, 22; second, 32; third, 12; fourth, 8; fifth, 17; sixth, 29; seventh, 33; eighth, 22. Walling, first, 15; second, 47; third, 13; fourth, 9; fifth, 22; sixth, 33; seventh, 29; eighth, 25. Goderstad, first, 10; second, 24; third, 22; fourth, 119; fifth, 36; sixth, 55; seventh, 27; eighth, 16. Roth, first, 16; second, 14; third, 19; fourth, 123; fifth, 35; sixth, 57; seventh, 23; eighth, 15.

The center of interest to Democrats was the race of ten men for the two nominations for candidate for member of the Board of Chosen Freeholders. Klemmer Kalteissen and W. Robert Hale received 172 and 163 votes, respectively. They were the candidates of the county Democratic organization and were nominated by a large majority in the county.

The vote for other freeholder candidates in Carteret was: Patrick J. Kilmurry, 51; Frank Hartman, 24; John T. Leherly, 26; Richard Galvin, 50; Thomas Lad Layden, 18, and James A. Harkins, 7.

The vote of the two Democratic candidates for nomination for Council was W. D'Zurilla, 357; John E. Donahue, 337.

The Democratic Assembly vote in Carteret for three Assemblymen was Elmer E. Brown, 367; Joseph T. Karcher, 342; John J. Rafferty, 332. They ran bracketed on the Democratic ticket. John White, the fourth Democrat in the Assembly race, received 66 local votes. The total here for A. Harry Moore for Governor was 370.

There was also a contest on the Republican ticket for Assembly and the candidates bracketed as Regular Republican received the support of the G. O. P. voters as follows: Arnold J. Christensen, 360; Robert L. McKeirnan, 324; Morgan Seiffert, 300. Nathan Rosenfeld, fourth man in the G. O. P. Assembly race, received 112 votes here.

CARD OF THANKS

We, the undersigned, wish to convey our thanks to the Rev. D. E. Lorentz, J. J. Lyman, friends, and fellow workers of the Mexican Petroleum Company, for their assistance at the funeral of the late Thomas Sergeant. The deceased is survived by his father and mother, three sisters and two brothers, all residing in Scotland.

Signed
GEORGE RICHARDSON,
MR. & MRS. W. ELLIOTT.
GRANGER CIRCUS at the RITZ Theatre, Monday and Tuesday.

LEGION REQUEST FOR COOPERATION

Ask Organizations for Aid in Planning Parade Ceremonies for Memorial Day.

All organizations who intend participating in the Memorial Day Services are requested to contact the chairman of the parade committee immediately if they have not already done so. Although letters of notification were mailed to some thirty-eight organizations it is in no way necessary that you receive one of these to enter. This was done as a matter of notification and to ascertain how much of a line of march to expect. The committee wishes it to be definitely known that they are at the service of any organization in the borough, whether it be social, civic, political, religious or fraternal and will assist them in any way so that this day, set aside, for the observance of a tribute to the nation's hero dead might be properly conducted.

The drum and bugle corp of the local post will meet on Railroad avenue, not later than 8 o'clock a. m. and proceed to the water front. They will return directly to the High School after these ceremonies.

The drum corp turned out in a body Sunday afternoon and attended

Continued on Page 6

Award More than 300 Prizes at Card Party

More than 300 prizes were awarded at the card party given by the A. Harry Moore Club, which was held in the new auditorium of the Nathan Hale school last night. While the card games were in progress in one part of the auditorium couples enjoyed dancing to the strains of the Dixie Ramblers orchestra in another part of the hall.

The dark horse prize, a floor lamp, donated by J. Kususkoo, of Perth Amboy was won by Mrs. Philip Turk and the door prize, a \$5.00 gold piece was won by Mrs. Elizabeth Fritz.

The general committee of the successful affair was under the direction of County Road Supervisor, Edward J. Hell, sub-committees were as follows: Music, Louis Huber and Clayton Harroll; door committee, Joseph Conlan and Valentine Gleckner; cards, Philip Turk, J. McHale, Martin Halanhan, William Brandon, Edward Lloyd and Thomas Devereux, Jr.

START 40-HOUR DEVOTION

The forty hours devotion will start at St. Joseph's church next Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. An Augustinian Father from Villanova will be in charge. May devotions every afternoon at 3:30 o'clock during this month.

HUNGARIAN-AMERICAN OUTING

A large attendance marked the outing held by the Hungarian-American Political and Social Club at the Toth farm in East Rahway Sunday. Clear and warm weather aided materially to the success of the affair.

A group of candidates running for various county offices attended and were introduced to the gathering.

Communication

TO THE EDITOR:

From the gossip I hear going around, some of the School Commissioners aim to get rid of every penny they can get their mitts on. This is not so good for the rest of us.

Please let the people know in your valuable columns how many of the present and past Commissioners have relatives on the payrolls.

Also please tell us what they get. How many of these fellows sell stuff to the Board of Education.

Does any Ex-Commissioner or his shadow insure the school property? Isn't it against the state law for officials to buy from themselves or a dummy with the people's money?

Respectfully,
TAXPAYER.

Editor's Note—You are surely entitled to this information as a taxpayer. It is your money they "spend." We will be glad to print the information you desire, if the School Commissioners will supply it to us.

SCHOOL AUDIT ISN'T CLEAR STATEMENT ABOUT CONDITION

Jumble of Figures as Presented in Board of Education Audit Not Very Understandable as to True Condition of Finances.

RECEIVES LARGEST VOTE OF COUNCIL ASPIRANTS



COUNCILMAN WM. D'ZURILLA

COUNTY MEN HERE FOR G. O. P. MEETING

Attend Session of Roosevelt Republican Club Last Friday Night. Cards Played.

An enthusiastic meeting was held by the Republican organization of the borough at fire hall No. 1, Friday night. Among the speakers were: Assistant Prosecutor James S. Wight and Joseph Edgar, J. Randolph Appleby, candidate for freeholder Morgan Seiffert, candidate for assembly; John Hrivnak, William H. Walling, T. J. Nevill, Lewis Bradford and William Thorn.

Following the business session, cards were played and refreshments served. The prize winners were: Mrs. John Shufflin, Mrs. Sam Bishop, Mrs. Alice Woodman, Mrs. C. Anderson, Mrs. Mathew Sloan; bridge, Mrs. A. Vornbaum, Mrs. D. D. Feehan; fan-tan, Mrs. Hercules Ellis, Mrs. T. Williams, Miss E. Williams, Mrs. Pehringer, Mrs. A. Kish.

Pinochle, Mrs. Amy Reid, Mrs. William Tempany, Mrs. Edith Klose, Mrs. F. Lauder, Mrs. S. Smith, Mrs. A. Klose, Mrs. Joseph Trefinko, Mrs. T. J. Mulvihill and Mrs. Lewis Bradford; non-players, Mrs. Walter Vornah, Mrs. G. Winchel, Mrs. Mary Teats, and Mrs. Carrie A. Drake.

MICHAEL O'ROURKE

Michael O'Rourke, seventy-seven years old, died at 11:15 o'clock last night at the home of his nephew, Acting Police Sergeant Daniel J. O'Rourke, 2 Harris street, this borough.

Funeral services will be held on Thursday morning at 9 o'clock from the Harris street address, at 9:30 in St. Joseph's Roman Catholic church and interment in St. James cemetery at Woodbridge.

The deceased was a veteran of the Spanish-American War.

50 Live Animals in Gangler's Circus at the RITZ Theatre, Monday and Tuesday.

THE LAW

DISBURSING MONEYS IN INCURRING EXPENDITURES IN EXCESS OF APPROPRIATIONS OR AMOUNT LIMITED BY LAW. Any person or persons, board or body charged with or having the control of any State office, department or institution, any board of chosen freeholders, or any township committee, or any board of aldermen or COMMON COUNCILMEN, or any BOARD OF EDUCATION, or any board of commissioners of any county, township, city, town or BOROUGH in this State, or any committee of any such board, committee or commission, which, or any member thereof who, shall disburse, order or vote for the disbursement of public moneys, IN EXCESS OF THE APPROPRIATION respectively to any such board or committee; or which board or committee or any member thereof, who shall incur obligations in excess of the appropriation and limit of expenditure provided by law for the purposes respectively of any such board or committee, thus disbursing, ordering or voting for the disbursement and expenditure of public moneys, or thus incurring obligations in excess of the amount appropriated, and limit of expenditure as now or hereafter appropriated, and limited by law, shall be JOINTLY OR SEVERALLY GUILTY OF A MISDEMEANOR.

Daffodil Time Up in the Northwest



Daffodil time in western Washington turns thousands of acres of upland meadows into billowing seas of gold. The fields are those of the bulb growing industry, which in the Northwest rivals that of Holland. Above is a striking view of the Van Zonnweld farm, near Seattle. Overlooking it is majestic, snow-capped Mount Rainier.

Birthplace of Washington Is Being Restored



Kitchen and main house of the restored birthplace of George Washington, which is rising from the fire ruins of 150 years ago. The beautiful estate in Westmoreland county, Virginia, is being reconstructed by the government to form an almost perfect reproduction of the house and grounds as they were during the youth of the first President. The work will be completed in time for the George Washington bicentennial in 1932.

CADETS' NEW COACH



Tommy Maloney of Jersey City, N. J., former Dickinson high school gym ace, who has been appointed coach of the West Point varsity gym team. He will take up his duties in September. What makes this real news is the fact that he graduated from high school only last June and is still in his teens. He competed for the post against four others.

NEW KIWANIS HEAD

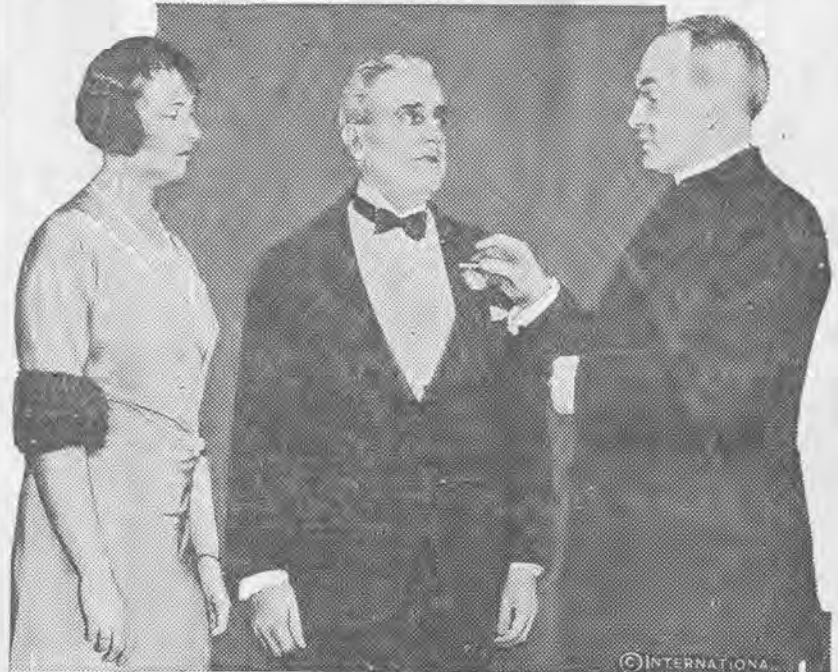


William O. Harris, Los Angeles banker, who was elected by acclamation president of Kiwanis International for 1931-32 at the fifteenth annual convention in Miami, Fla. Mr. Harris is thirty-nine years old, married and has three children. He is a graduate of Cornell university.

Her First Husband

Contending that there "exists no such animal as a perfect man," a Texan quotes an authoritative and prominent biologist as saying, "I never heard of a perfect man." "What," challenges the writer, "have you to say to that?" "All we can say," replies the Denton Record-Chronicle, "is that he should marry a widow."

Boston Man Receives Laetare Medal



James J. Phelan (center), prominent Boston banker, is awarded the Laetare medal by Rev. Charles L. O'Donnell, C. S. C., representing Notre Dame university, which annually confers this distinction upon a Catholic layman who has distinguished himself. Mrs. Phelan is at the left.

Wellesley's Three "Most" Girls



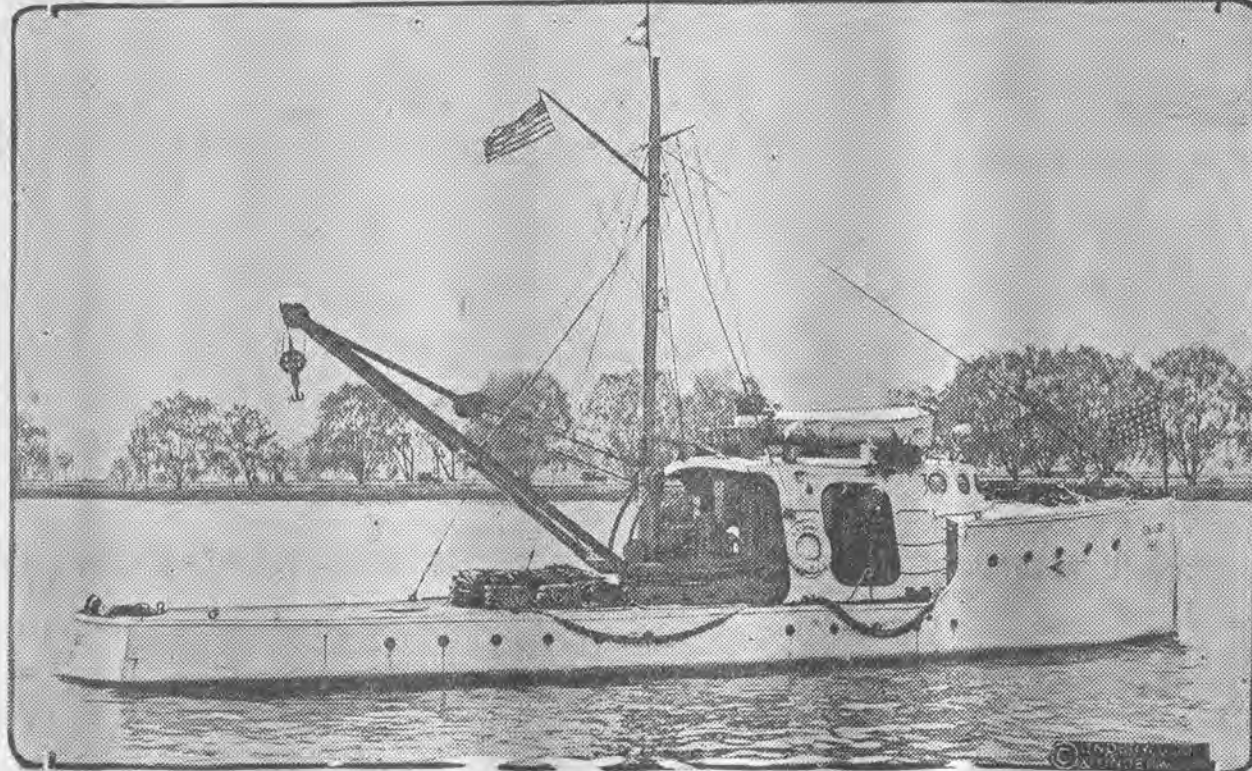
The annual "most" elections at Wellesley college have brought this attractive trio of students into the limelight. They are, left to right: Florence Harriman of Albany, N. Y., who was elected "most athletic girl"; Betty Grainger of New Rochelle, N. Y., "most popular and typical girl"; and Lou Day of Fort Lauderdale, Fla., "most feminine girl."

TOLD IN A FEW LINES

Panels of glass brick are used in the tower of a New York city apartment building.
The United States supplies the world with practically all of its rubber erasers and rubber bands.
The native bat appears to be the only natural mammalian inhabitant of the Hawaiian islands.
Abandoned oil and gas wells are being used economically as storage places for natural gas.
Next to the oyster and the herring, salmon fisheries are the most valuable commercial fisheries in the world.

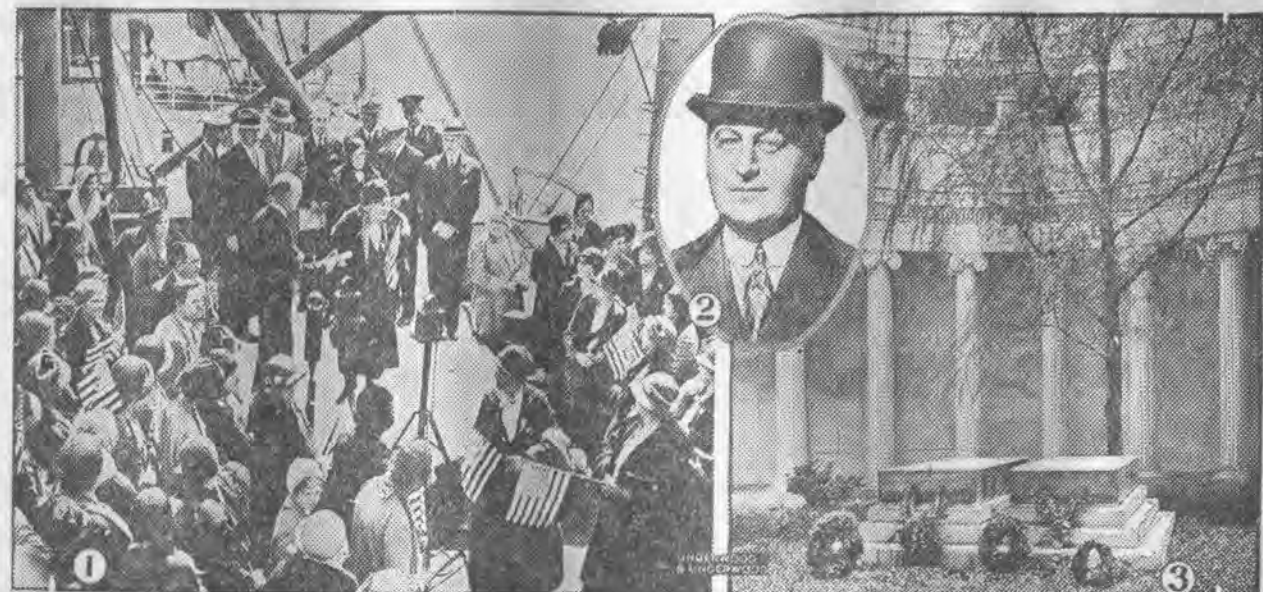
The blood of a human being is ordinarily free from germs.
About 50,000 Canadian farmers and other land owners are in the maple sugar business.
The first Chinese settlers, two men and a woman, came to the United States in 1848.
An air-operated machine which mixes and applies plaster to walls has been developed.
The Yukon territory, famed for its gold rushes, now produce considerably more silver than gold.
The greatest losses in trout fry are caused by cannibalism among the trout themselves and by other game fish.

Here's Army's First Seaplane Retriever



The army's first seaplane retriever, intended to act as a rescue ship to aircraft which may require assistance after alighting upon the waters, is in Washington for inspection by government officials. An odd feature of the craft is that it was constructed by welding, without the use of rivets. It has a speed of 12 knots per hour.

Scenes and Persons in the Current News



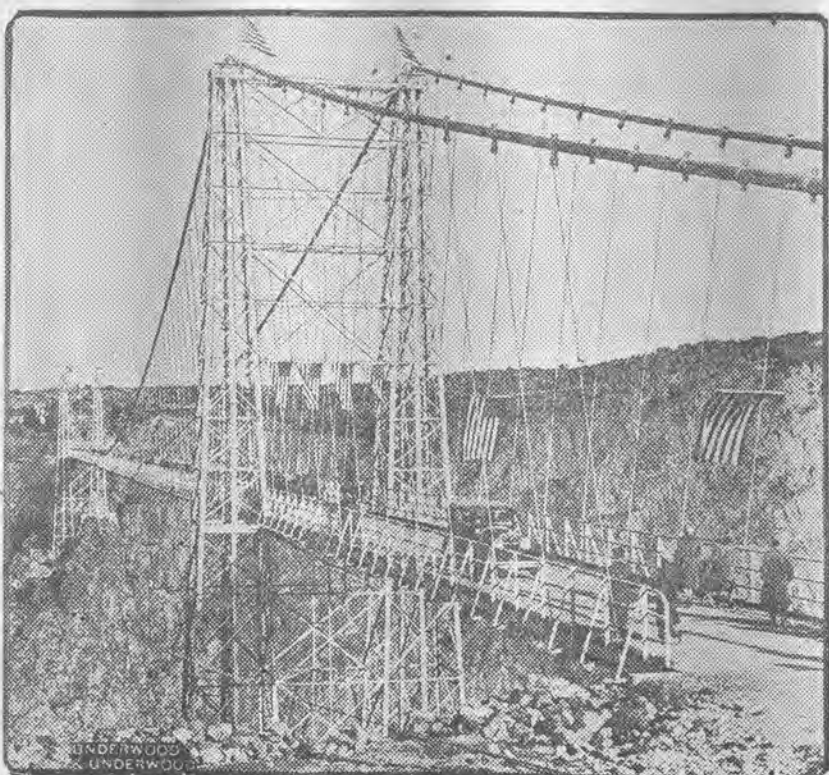
1—First of the 1931 contingent of Gold Star mothers and widows aboard the George Washington boat to sail on a pilgrimage to the graves of their dead in France. 2—Mortimer L. Schiff, New York banker, who is the new president of the national council of the Boy Scouts of America. 3—New view of the interior of the Harding memorial at Marion, Ohio, which will be dedicated by President Hoover and other notables on June 16 next.

Studying Crime Scientifically



The bullet-riddled body lies on the floor. The best detectives in the country are grouped around it looking for a clue to the murder. But the victim is only a dummy and the onlookers are a group of student detectives learning how to hunt down the murderer scientifically. The scene is in a scientific crime detection laboratory which is part of a school for sleuths in Chicago.

Wonderful Bridge Open to Motorists



The new suspension bridge at the Royal Gorge of the Arkansas river, Colorado, the highest bridge in the world, is now open to motorists. It is 1,063 feet above the chasm floor, and is an approach to several of the new additions to the National Park of Colorado.

Kills Wife, Enters

Prison in 8 Hours

Jackson, Mich.—Less than eight hours after he had shot and killed his wife, Dorothy, thirty-two, Charles Monroe, forty-two years, was captured, arraigned and then sentenced to serve a life term in the Marquette penitentiary.

STARVES TO DEATH; BONUS UNCLAIMED

Former United States Marine Meets Tragic End.

Pittsburgh, Pa.—While Victor Wavinski, thirty-nine, a world war veteran and former United States marine, wandered homeless and friendless in search of food and then died from starvation and exposure, a bonus check of ample funds to supply him with comforts lay unclaimed in a dingy room he had occupied.

Several weeks ago the veteran, who had been without employment, received the news that war veterans were to collect on their bonuses. He lost no time in making application to the veterans' bureau for the cash. Then he waited, while his funds became lower and lower. Finally he was without a penny. He started out to find friends in the hill district to seek aid.

Police found him unconscious in an alley early the next day. They rushed him to Mercy hospital. He died there.

Patrolman Hugh Lavery missed Wavinski from his usual haunts. He knew him because he had been a member of the same marine outfit as the patrolman's brother. While making his rounds Policeman Lavery learned from the postman he had delivered a letter from the government for Wavinski. The policeman investigated and found the letter contained a check for \$457 from the veterans' bureau.

Keeper's Fists Subdue

Tiger and Save Painter

Milwaukee.—Walter Clajus, zoo attendant, saved the life of Frank Telfski, a painter, when he drove back a tiger with his bare fists recently after the jungle beast leaped upon Telfski and severely lacerated him.

The two men had stepped into a cage in the Washington Park zoo to inspect a ceiling in need of painting, when the tiger, thought to be securely locked in an adjoining cage, crept through an open door and pounced upon the painter's shoulders.

Clajus whirled on the clawing animal and struck it a smashing blow on the head with his fist. The tiger released Telfski and Clajus seized up a scraper, intimidating the animal until he and Telfski could escape.

Physicians who dressed the wounds of the mauled painter at the emergency hospital said he probably would recover.

Cops Help Frat Men Find

Names on Tombstones

Cleveland, Ohio.—Police Sergeant George Denk and his flying squad believe they are entitled to a bid to a local college fraternity.

The squad recently answered a call to Lake View cemetery where vandals were reported breaking into President Garfield's tomb. When they arrived they saw three shadowy figures slinking about.

"Who's there?" the sergeant yelled. "It's us—college boys," the answer came back. The youths explained they were looking for five names on tombstones as a part of their fraternity initiation.

The sergeant and his squad joined the search for the missing names and an hour later Denk came upon the missing tombstone.

Parrot Playing Traffic

Cop Is Cause of Wreck

Seattle.—Traffic officers are a necessary nuisance, but a creature that impersonates one is an abomination, according to J. B. Swanders, salesman.

Swanders was driving along an arterial highway when he heard a shrill whistle, then another and another. Thinking that he must have unconsciously violated a traffic law, Swanders slapped on his brakes and stopped so quickly that a truck smashed into the rear end of his automobile.

He stepped from his car and looked for the cop. There was none. Then he heard the whistle again and saw a parrot bobbing its head jauntily in a cage nearby.

Two Men Are Arrested

for Theft of Railroad

Camden, Ark.—Two men attempted a job here recently that even Paul Bunyan, America's legendary lumber hero of the great Northwest, who used a log chain for a watch chain, wouldn't have tried.

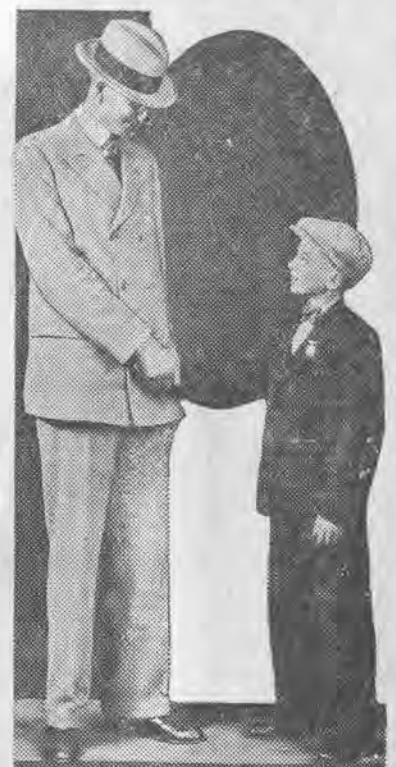
L. O. Yates and Bernie Smith were arrested on charges of stealing a railroad. The arrests were made by special officers of the Cotton Belt railroad.

Charges filed allege the pair took possession of an abandoned railroad, formerly operated by a sawmill company, near here. It was charged that the men took up the rails and sold them to a local scrap dealer.

Costly Art Work

New York.—A Titian portrait of Archbishop Querinal brought \$20,500 at an art auction of old masters.

SPELLING CHAMPION



Aaron Butler, Weir, Kan., 4-foot 9-inch, thirteen-year-old winner of the statewide Capper publications spelling bee in Kansas, receives congratulations from J. M. Parks, who is 6 feet 7 inches and was director of the Kansas branch of the national spelling bee. The "long and the short" of the Kansas match will be in Washington for the national contest on May 26.

RED CROSS FOUNDER



When President Hoover opened the exercises which commemorated the fiftieth anniversary of the founding of the Red Cross on May 21, the last survivor of the 51 persons who signed its original charter was seated beside him. This was Mrs. Emma L. Degraw of Washington, shown above.

CIMARRON

By Edna Ferber

(WNU Service)

Copyright by Edna Ferber, 1931

THE STORY

Yancey Cravat, just returned from the newly opened Indian territory, relates his experiences to a large gathering of the Venable family. Yancey is married to Sabra Venable; is a criminal lawyer and editor of the Wichita Wigwam. When the Run started, Yancey had raced his pony against the thoroughbred mount of a girl. The girl's horse was injured and when Yancey stopped to shoot it she grabbed his pony and got the land Yancey wanted. Yancey announces he is going back to the Oklahoma country with Sabra and their four-year-old son, Cimarron. They make the journey in two covered wagons. They arrive at Osage, where Yancey intends to start a newspaper. Yancey is determined to find out who killed Editor Pegler of the New Day. Preparations for the publication of the Oklahoma Wigwam are completed. Yancey consents to conduct divine worship on Sunday. During the services Yancey announces he has learned who killed Pegler. He stoops in time to escape a bullet fired by Yontis. Still stooping, Yancey shoots and kills Yontis. Then he announces that Yontis killed Pegler.

CHAPTER V—Continued

Here, then, was the monstrous society in which Sabra Cravat now found herself. For her, and the other respectable women of the town, there was nothing but their housework, their children, their memories of the homes they had left.

And so the woman who was, after all, the most intelligent among them, set about creating some sort of social order for the good wives of the community. Grimly Sabra (and, in time, the other virtuous women of the community) set about making this new frontier town like the old as speedily as possible. Yancey, almost single handed, tried to make the new as unlike the old as possible. He fought a losing fight from the first. He, with his informed dreams—much less the roistering play boys of saloon and plain and gambling house—never had a chance against the indomitable materialism of the women.

Sabra's house became a sort of social center following the discovery that she received copies of Harper's Bazar with fair regularity. Her social triumph was complete when she displayed her new draped jars, done by her after minute instructions found in the latest copy of Harper's. She then graciously printed these instructions in the Oklahoma Wigwam, causing a flurry of excitement in a hundred homes and mystifying the local storekeepers by the sudden demand for jars.

Slowly, in Sabra's eyes, the other women of the town began to emerge from a mist of drabness into distinct personalities. There was one who had been a school teacher in Cairo, Ill. Her husband, Tracy Wyatt, ran the spasmodic bus and dray line between Wahood and Osage. They had no children. She was a sparse and simpering woman of thirty-nine, who talked a good deal of former trips to Chicago during which she had reveled in the culture of that effete city. Yancey was heard learnedly discoursing to her on the subject of Etruscan pottery, of which he knew nothing. The ex-school teacher rolled her eyes and tossed her head a good deal.

"You don't know what a privilege it is, Mr. Cravat, to find myself talking to some one whose mind can soar above the sordid life of this horrible town."

It was Sabra who started the Philomathean club. The other women clinched at the idea. It was part of their defense against these wilds. After all, a town that boasted a culture club could not be altogether lost.

Sabra timidly approached Mrs. Wyatt with her plan to form a woman's club, and Mrs. Wyatt snatched at it with such ferocity as almost to make it appear her own idea. Each was to invite four women of the town's elite. Ten, they decided, would be enough as charter members.

"I," began Mrs. Wyatt promptly, "am going to ask Mrs. Louie Heffner, Mrs. Doc Nisbett—"

"Her husband's horrid! I hate him. I don't want her in my club." The ten barrels of water still rankled.

"We're not asking husbands, my dear Mrs. Cravat. This is a ladies' club. Mrs. Nisbett," retorted Mrs. Wyatt, introducing snobbery into that welter of mud, Indians, pine shacks, drought, and semi-barbarism known as Osage, Indian territory, "was a Krumpf, of Ouachita, Ark."

Sabra, descendant of the Marceys and the Venables, lifted her handsome black eyebrows. Privately, she decided to select her four from among the less vertebrate and more ebullient of Osage's matrons. She made up her mind that next day, after the housework was done, she would call on her candidates, beginning with that pretty and stylish Mrs. Evergreen Waltz. At supper that evening she told Yancey of her four prospective members.

"Waltz' wife!" Surprise and amusement, too, were in his voice, but she was so full of her plans to no-

tice. Besides, Yancey often was mystifyingly amused at things that seemed to Sabra quite serious. "Why that's fine, Sabra. That's fine! That's the spirit!"

"She looks kind of babyish and lonely, sitting there by the window sewing all day. And her husband's so much older, and a cripple, too, or almost. I noticed he limps quite badly. What's his trouble?"

"Shot in the leg."

"Oh." She had already learned to accept this form of injury as a matter of course. "I thought I'd ask her to prepare a paper for the third meeting on Mrs. Browning's 'Aurora Leigh.' I could lead her yours to read up on, if you don't mind, just in case she hasn't got it."

Yancey thought it unlikely.

The paper on Mrs. Browning's "Aurora Leigh" never was written by the pretty Mrs. Evergreen Waltz. Three days later Sabra, changing to glance out of her sitting room window, saw the crippled and middle-aged gambler passing her house, and in spite of his infirmity he was walking with great speed—running. Almost. In his hand was a piece of white paper—a letter, Sabra thought. She hoped it was not bad news. He had looked, she thought, sort of odd and wild.

Evergreen Waltz, after weeks of tireless waiting and watching, had at last intercepted a letter from his young wife's lover. As he now came panting up the street the girl sat at the window, sewing. The single shot went just through the center of the wide white space between her great babyish blue eyes.

"Why didn't you tell me that when she married him she was a girl out of a—out of a—house!" Sabra demanded, between horror and wrath.

"I thought you knew. Women are supposed to have intuition, or whatever they call it, aren't they?"

CHAPTER VI

Sabra's second child, a girl, was born in June, a little more than a year after their coming to Osage. It was not as dreadful an ordeal there in those crude surroundings as one might have thought. She was tended, during her accouchement, by the best doctor in the county and certainly the most picturesque man of medicine in the whole Southwest, Dr. Don Vaillant. Like thousands of others living in this new country, his past was his own secret. It was known that he often vanished for days, leaving the sick to get on as best they could. He would reappear as inexplicably as he had vanished and his horse was faded. It was no secret that he was often called to attend the bandits when one of their number, wounded in some outlaw raid, had taken to their hiding place in the hills. He was tender and deft with Sabra, though between them he and Yancey consumed an incredible quantity of whisky during the racking hours of her confinement. At the end he held up a caterwauling morsel of flesh torn from Sabra's flesh—a thing perfect of its kind, with an astonishing mop of black hair.

"This is a Spanish beauty you have for a daughter, Yancey. I present to you Senorita Donna Cravat."

And Donna Cravat she remained. The town, somewhat scandalized, thought she had been named after Doctor Don himself. Besides, they did not consider Donna a name at all.

When Sabra Cravat arose from that bed something in her had crystallized. Perhaps it was that, for the first time in a year, she had had hours in which to rest her tired limbs; perhaps the ordeal itself worked a psychic as well as a physical change in her; it might have been that she realized she must cut a new pattern in this Oklahoma life of theirs. The boy Cim might surmount it; the girl Donna never. During the hours through which she had lain in her bed in the stifling wooden shack, mists seemed to have rolled away from before her eyes. She saw clearly. She felt light and terribly capable—so much so that she made the mistake of getting up, dizzily donning slippers and wrapper, and tottering into the newspaper office where Yancey was writing an editorial and shouting choice passages of it into the inattentive ear of Jesse Ricey, who was setting type in the printing shop.

He looked up to see in the doorway a wraith, all eyes and long black braids. "Why, sugar! What's this? You can't get up!"

She smiled rather feebly. "I'm up. I felt so light, so—"

"I should think you would. All that physic."

"I feel so strong. I'm going to do so many things. You'll see. I'm going to paper the whole house. Rosebuds in the bedroom. I'm going to plant two trees in the front. I'm going to start another club—not like the Philomathean—I think that's silly now—but one to make this town . . . no saloons . . . women like that Dixie Lee . . . going to have a real hired girl as soon as the newspaper begins

to . . . feel so queer . . . Yancey. . . ."

As she began to topple, Yancey caught the Ossage Joan of Arc in his arms.

Incredibly enough, she actually did paper the entire house, aided by Isalah and Jesse Ricey. Isalah's ebony countenance splashed with the white paste mixture made a bizarre effect, a trifle startling to anyone coming upon the scene unawares. Also Jesse Ricey's inebriate eye, which so often resulted in many grotesque pled print lines appearing in unexpected and inconvenient places in the Oklahoma Wigwam columns, was none too dependable in the matching of rosebud patterns. The result, in spots, was Burkankian, with roses grafted on leaves and tendrils emerging from petals. Still, the effect was gay, even luxurious. The Philomathean club, as one woman, fell upon wall paper and paste pot, as they had upon the covered jars in Sabra's earlier effort at decoration. Within a month Louie Heffner was compelled to install a full line of wall paper to satisfy the local demand.

Slowly, slowly, the life of the community, in the beginning so wild, so unrelated in its parts, began to weave in and out, warp and woof, to make a pattern. It was at first faint, almost indiscernible. But presently the eye could trace here a motif, there a figure, here a motif, there a figure. The shuttle swept back, forward, back, forward. "It's almost time for the Jew," Sabra would say, looking up from her sewing. "I need some number forty sewing-machine needles."

And then perhaps next day, or the day after, Cim, playing in the yard, would see a familiar figure, bent almost double, gnome-like and grotesque, against the western sky. It was Sol Levy, the peddler, the Alsatian Jew.

Sabra would fold up her work, brush the threads from her apron; or if her hands were in the dough she would hastily mold and crimp her pie crust so as to be ready for his visit.

Sol Levy had come over an immigrant in the noisome bowels of some dreadful ship. His hair was blue-black and very thick, and his face was white in spite of the burning southwest sun. A black stubble of beard intensified this pallor. He had delicate blue-veined hands and narrow arched feet. He belonged in crowded places, in populous places, in the color and glow and swift drama of the bazaars. God knows how he had found his way to this vast wilderness. Perhaps in Chicago, or in Kansas City, or Omaha he had heard of this new country and the rush of thousands for its land. And he had bummed his way on foot. He had started to peddle with an oilcloth-covered pack on his back. Through the little hot western towns in summer. Through the bitter cold western towns in winter. They turned dogs on him. The children cried, "Jew! Jew!" He was only a boy, disguised with that stubble of beard. He would enter the yard of a farmhouse or a dwelling, in a town such as Osage. A wary eye on the dog. Nice fido. Nice doggie. Down, down! Pins, sewing machine needles, rolls of gingham and calico, and last, craftily, his Hamburg lace. He brought news, too.

"The bridge is out below Gray Horse. . . . The Osages are having a powwow at Hominy. All night they kept me awake with their drums, those savages. . . . The Kid and his gang held up the Santa Fe near Wetoka and got thirty-five thousand dollars; but one of them will never hold up a tram again. Shot in the head. Verdigris Bob by name. Would be a feather in that sheriff's cap, to catch the Kid! . . . A country! My forefathers-should have lived to see me here!"

His beautiful, civilized face, mobile as an actor's, was at once expressive of despair and bitter amusement. His long slender hands were spread in a gesture of wondering resignation.

He sometimes talked to Dixie Lee. There existed between these two a strange relation of understanding and something resembling respect. Outcasts, both of them, he became of his race, she because of her calling. "A smart girl like you, what do you want in such a business?"

"I've got to live, Solly. God knows why!"

"You come from a good family. You are young yet, you are smart. There are other ways."

Magellan's journey around the world started in 1519 and took 1,093 days.

Every Variety of Song in the Lives of Russians

In Russia music has always been closely connected with the lives of the people. From the time of birth through all the events of life until death claims them, they move to a musical accompaniment. The return of spring is celebrated by a sort of choral dance, termed the khorovod; marriage, being a most important time, brings forth many songs, such as "The Birchwood Splinter" ("Lootchins"), "Glorification," "The Matchmaker" ("Svat oushka"). There are boating songs, laboring songs, lullabies and dance songs. Most of the dance tunes

*Y-e-e-e? I tried a couple of things. Nix, nix!"

In a year or two he opened a little store in Osage. It was, at first, only a wooden shack containing two or three rough pine tables on which his wares were spread. He was the town Jew. He was a person apart. Sometimes the cowboys deviled him; or the saloon loungers and professional bad men. They looked upon him as fair game. He thought of them as savages.

In the three and a half years of her residence in Osage Sabra had yielded hardly an inch. It was amazing. It was heroic. She had set herself certain standards, and those she had maintained in spite of almost overwhelming opposition. She had been bred on tradition. If she had yielded at all it was in minor matters and because to do so was expedient.

Once only in those three years had she gone back to Wichita. At the prospect of the journey she had been in a fever of anticipation for days. She had taken with her Cim and Donna. She was so proud of them, so intent on outfitting them with a wardrobe sufficiently splendid to set off their charms, that she neglected the matter of her own costuming and found herself arriving in Wichita with a trunk containing the very clothes with which she had departed from it almost four years earlier. Prominent among these was a green nun's veiling with pink ruchings. She had had little enough use for it in these past years.

The visit was not a success. The very things she had expected to enjoy fell, somehow, flat. She missed the pace, the exhilarating uncertainty of the Oklahoma life. The teacup conversation of her girlhood friends seemed to lack tang and meaning. Their existence was orderly, calm, accepted. For herself and the other



"A Smart Girl Like You, What Do You Want in Such a Business?"

women of Osage there was everything still to do. There lay a city, a country, a whole vast territory to be swept and garnished by an army of subornets. Paradoxically enough, she was trying to implant in the red clay of Osage the very forms and institutions that now bored her in Wichita. Yet it was, perhaps, a very human trait. It was illustrated literally by the fact that she was, on her return, more thrilled to find that the scrawny elm, no larger than a baby's arm, which she had planted outside the doorway in Osage, actually had found some moisture for its thirsty roots, and was now feebly vernal, than she had been at sight of the cool glossy canopy of cedar, arbor vitae, sweet locust, and crepe myrtle that shaded the Kansas garden.

Then the children. The visiting Venables insisted on calling Cim by his full name—Cimarron. Sabra had heard it so rarely since the day of his birth that she now realized, for the first time, how foolish she had been to yield to Yancey's whim in the naming of the boy. Cimarron. Spanish; wild, or unruly. The boy had made such an obstreperous entrance into the world, and Yancey had shouted, in delight, "Look at him! See him kick with his feet and strike out with his fists! He's a wild one. Heh, Cimarron! Pecco Gitano."

Cimarron was almost eight now. If it is possible for a boy of eight to be

romantic in aspect, Cimarron Cravat was that. His head was not large, like Yancey's, but long and fine, like Sabra's—a Venable head. His eyes were Sabra's, too, dark and large, but they had the ardent look of Yancey's gray ones, and he had Yancey's absurdly long and curling lashes, like a beautiful girl's.

His speech was strangely adult. This, perhaps, because of his close association with his elders in those first formative years in Osage. His skin was bronzed the color of his father's. He looked like a little patrician Spaniard or perhaps (the Venables thought privately) part Indian. Then, too, there had been few children of his age in the town's beginning. Sabra had been, at first, too suspicious of such as there were. He would, probably, have seemed a rather unpleasant and priggish little boy if his voice and manner had not been endowed miraculously with all the charm and magnetism that his father possessed in such disarming degree.

Even little Donna was not much of a success. The baby was an eerie little elf, as plain as the boy was handsome. She resembled her grandmother, Felice Venable, without a trace of that redoubtable matron's former beauty. All in all, Sabra found herself joyously returning to the barren burning country to which, four years earlier, she had gone in such dread and terror. She resented her mother's do-this, do-that. She saw Felice Venable now, no longer as a power, an authority in all matters of importance, but as a shallow old lady who tottered on heels that were too high and who, as she sat talking, pleaded and unpleated with tremulous fingers the many ruffles of her white dimity wrapper. The matriarch had lost her crown. Sabra was matriarch now of her own little kingdom; and already she was planning to extend that realm beyond and beyond its present confines into who knows what vastness of demesne.

She had meant, at the last, to find occasion to inform her mother and the minor Venables that it was she who ironed Yancey's fine white linen shirts. But she was not a spiteful woman. And she reflected that this might be construed as a criticism of her husband.

So, gladly, eagerly, Sabra went back to the wilds she once had despised.

CHAPTER VII

Before the Katy pulled in at the Osage station (the railroad actually had been extended, true to Dixie Lee's prediction, from Wahoo to Osage and beyond) Sabra's eyes were searching the glaring wooden platform. Yancey was not there. The stark red-painted wooden station sat blistering in the sun. Yancey simply was not there. Not only that, the station platform usually graced by a score of vacuous faces and limp figures gathered to witness the exciting event of the Katy's daily arrival and departure, was bare.

Sabra felt sick and weak. Something was wrong. She left her boxes and bags and parcels on the platform. Half an hour before their arrival in Osage she had entrusted the children to the care of a fellow passenger while she had gone to the washroom to put on one of the new dresses made in Wichita and bearing the style cachet of Kansas City. She had anticipated the look in Yancey's gray eyes at sight of it. She had made the children spotless and threatened them with dire things if they sullied their splendor before their father should see them.

And now he was not there.

With Donna in her arms and Cim at her heels she peered in at the station window. Pat Leary was bent over his telegraph key. A smart little Irishman who had come to the territory with the railroad section crew when the Katy was being built. Station agent now, and studying law at night.

"Mr. Leary! Mr. Leary! Have you seen Yancey?" He looked up at her absent, his hand still on the key, then wiped his wet forehead with his forearm protected by the black sateen sleevelet. "Ain't you heard?"

"No," whispered Sabra, with stiff lips that seemed no part of her. Then, in a voice rising to a scream, "No! No! No! What? Is he dead?"

The Irishman came over to her then, as she crouched at the window. "Oh, no, ma'am. Yancey's all right. He ain't hurt to speak of. Just a nick in the arm—and left arm at that."

"Oh, my God!"

"Don't take on. You goin' to faint or—?"

"No. Tell me."

"I been so busy. . . . Yancey got the Kid, you know. Killed him. The whole town's gone crazy. Pitched battle right there on Pawhuska avenue in front of the bank, and bodies layin' around like a battlefield. I'm sending it out. I ain't got much time, but I'll give you an idea. Seems Yancey was out hunting up in the hills last Thursday—"

"Thursday! But that's the day the paper comes out."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Lemon-Meringue Pie Did It

By DOROTHY DOUGLAS

(© 1931, McClure Newspaper Syndicate.) (WNU Service.)

JULIA had not expected, when she took her trip abroad, to spend three weeks of her vacation in a nursing home in London and then return home minus an appendix. However, there she was and there she must remain for still another week.

"You know, Nurse, I didn't let my people know I was having an operation. They will be surprised when I tell them," said Julia.

The nurse was dusting Julia's toilet things on the dressing table while they chatted. She always sent a long glance at the photograph of a young man which her patient evidently prized. Nurse Keene didn't like the young man's face and had become so attached to Julia that she hated the thought of a possible engagement. However, nurses were nurses and not cupids.

"We admitted a fine young chap last night who refuses to cable his people also—it's rather an unusual situation for us to have two Americans in at the same time. He was in a motor accident last week. He insisted he didn't need attention, but two ribs had been fractured. A slight operation will be necessary," said the nurse.

"Oh, dear, I do hope he will come through as well as I have," Julia said, and her big eyes were full of sympathy.

A few minutes later nurse went off to the operating theater but had promised to let Julia know as soon as possible how her countryman fared.

The report on Tom Conway was very satisfactory and Julia felt relieved. It was almost as if she knew him—the fact that he hailed from her side of the ocean.

A day or two later, while the nurse was making Julia comfortable for her breakfast she said: "That boy keeps worrying me all the time about something called lemon meringue pie and can't see why I have never even heard of it." She recalled with a smile Conway's appealing grin and wished she could tell the matron how to go about making that particular meringue pie.

"Lemon meringue pie!" exclaimed Julia. "Oh—maybe you think I wouldn't just love some myself." She turned excitedly to the nurse. "Do you suppose if I wrote the exact recipe down that the cook would mind making it?"

"I'm sure she'd enjoy a new dish." Nurse produced paper and pencil and soon Julia had put down all details.

And while Julia was writing Nurse Keene cast a glance at the photograph and her brown eyes snapped defiance at him. She might not be a fat little cherubim called Cupid, but she certainly was going to make a big effort to assume the role for the time being.

She took the pie up as a surprise to Conway, who simply grinned from ear to ear, and would have sat up swiftly in his bed save that nurse's eyes warned him not to be too frolicsome.

"Angel!" he exclaimed. "Where, how and when did you manage it?" He gazed at the golden brown meringue that lay over the top of the pie. "I don't think I'll have the roast beef and vegetables," he told her.

"Oh yes you will," decided nurse, "or no pie!"

"Where did you find the recipe?"

"From that sweet American girl—she put it all down so carefully that we simply couldn't go wrong. She's tremendously fond of it herself. I think you two should have a pie party all to yourselves when you're out of hospital," she commented and saw the joyous light in Conway's eyes. "You might write her a little note of thanks and I'll deliver it when I take in her tea."

It was only the first of many notes which the nurse carried back and forth between the two rooms.

Conway had his first bad day when in her letter Julia told him she was leaving next day and would be sailing back home in a few days. Clouds hung heavy on his brow and there was no smile to greet the nurse when she returned after delivering the note to him. She, of course, knew the reason but said nothing.

Conway decided to ask a favor in his answer to Julia.

"I'm sailing on Saturday fortnight on the Homer—there's a chance that you would wait and book a passage on the same boat? I feel it would be wise considering the operation you have had that some one you know is nearby."

"But I don't know you," wrote back Julia, then in very small writing which suggested a wee voice adding an afterthought. "It certainly would give me a feeling of security and—pleasure but—you see, I don't know you personally."

"Nurse?" Conway had rung the bell urgently. "Before Jul—Miss Avery leaves tomorrow—would it be possible for you to bring her in to—meet me?" He looked up with such a depth of eagerness in his eyes that nurse turned away to hide her great amusement.

"I fancy I could manage—there would be no harm in it."

At the nursing home a few weeks later Nurse Keene was proudly showing the matron a cablegram which read, "You and Lemon Meringue did it. Married at sea yesterday. Julia and Tom."

WORLD WAR YARNS

by Lieut. Frank E. Hogan

The Victor of the Marne

According to the popular idea, Marshal Joffre, who died recently, was the victor at the first Battle of the Marne, but recent historical scholarship proves rather conclusively that credit for the "miracle of the Marne" belongs to a most unimpressive-looking military genius, a bespectacled and untidy looking little man with shaggy mustaches, black buttoned boots and yellow leggings, of whom a high-bat British general once said, "No British officer would be seen speaking to such a d—n comedian." His name was Joseph Simon Gallieni and he was governor of Paris when the German tidal wave began to roll back the British and the French that day in September, 1914.

It was Gallieni who saw that the German right flank was exposed at a critical time during the Battle of the Marne, it was Gallieni whose insistence gained from Joffre permission for counter-attack and it was this counter-attack which caused the German advance to waver, then stop, then begin to recede.

Associated with this battle also is the famous story of the "taxicab army" which is supposed to have turned the tide. The popular idea is that Gallieni rushed his soldiers to the front in a fleet of taxicabs just in the nick of time to halt the German advance. The true story is this: The Seventh French division had just detrained near Paris, but it was 40 miles from the battle front. If it marched to the front it would be too late. The available rail transport could take only half of the division. So the Paris police rounded up all the available taxicabs, 600 in number, and sent them to Gagny, where they were filled up with soldiers and dispatched toward the Marne. Gallieni, upon seeing the ingenious transportation expedient, is said to have remarked with some amusement: "Well, at least it's not commonplace!" Commonplace or not, it was effective and in two trips the taxi fleet took 6,000 soldiers to the place where they were so badly needed even though in passing and repassing they became so mixed that several hours were spent in sorting out the "passengers" before the division could attack.

"Decorated"

How was the king of Montenegro to know that the consuming passion of Americans in Paris, and on other fronts, after the armistice was the collection of medals?

Anyway, an American medical major attached to the military police of Rue Ste. Anne spawned the idea that his private collection could be materially enhanced if only the king would co-operate. So he went into conference with a Russian colonel, aide-de-camp to the Montenegro monarch. The result was that the king ended one of his daily drives through the Bois at the prison stockade near Long-champs so fatal to many wandering doughboys.

Lieut. Albert Mackey of Detroit Lieut. Albert Mackey, now of Detroit where he is giving the world something new in the way of windows, but then of the Two Hundred and Sixty-third M. P. corps, tells the story of what happened at the stockade.

"It chanced that we were changing guards when the king arrived," swears Lieutenant Mackey. "The old and new guards were drawn up with the prisoners paraded between. It made a great impression on the king.

"A brother officer presented the king with an American sawed-off shotgun; I handed him a box of buckshot shells to use in it. The king enjoyed the reception tremendously and shortly after, issued orders we were to be decorated.

"There was h—l to pay, since the major's carefully laid designs had become public. However, a compromise was effected. The major and an officer who had just arrived from the States were made officers of the Legion of Honor of Montenegro. The officer who'd disposed of the shotgun, and I, became chevaliers.

Mottoes

The World war featured, among other things, formation of what probably was the only completely Jewish fighting force since Biblical times. This Jewish unit was formed after the British government let it be known the Holy Land would be restored to the Jews as soon as the Turks were driven from it.

General Earl Allenby, the British commander who eventually entered Jerusalem afoot at the head of his victorious troops, drew the Jewish unit for a part of his forces.

No matter what the fighting ability of this particular body of troops—no matter what shining feats of heroism were performed by its individual members. From the first, it was evident that the Jewish unit must withstand a volume of fun by British wits.

The Jewish soldiers were promptly dubbed "Jordan Highlanders," a play on the name of the famous Scots regiment. Whereupon, they themselves entered into the spirit of the occasion, and, as each distinctive part of the British forces is entitled to a motto, adopted one for themselves.

The self-selected motto was: "No advance without security!"

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School Safety Activities Helping Reduce Accidents in New Jersey

By HAROLD G. HOFFMAN, Commissioner of Motor Vehicles, New Jersey

THE children in the schools are showing the way to adults when it comes to the problem of reducing accidents on the streets and highways. While fatalities and injuries to adults from motor vehicle accidents have increased markedly during the last five years, those to children have only increased slightly. In fact in many sections and cities there has been a distinct decrease in accidental deaths of children. This is particularly true of those of school age. According to the National Bureau of Casualty and Surety Underwriters, it is probable that over 6,000 lives of children are being saved each year as a result of child safety activities in the United States.

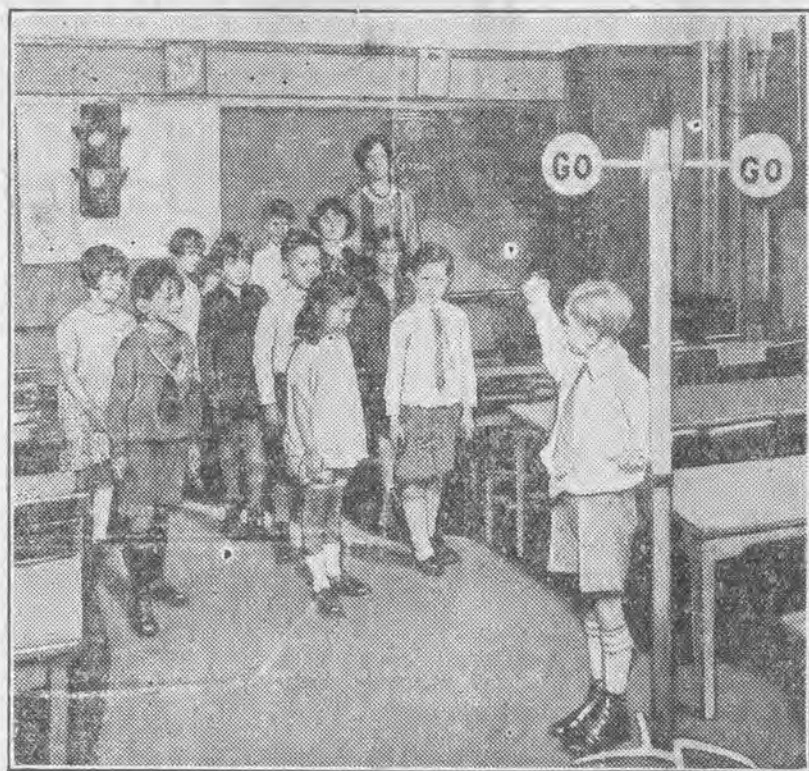
What is true about accidents in the United States finds a parallel in New Jersey. While in 1920 over 35 per cent of the persons killed on the highways of the state were children under 15, in 1930 the per cent was only 20. Undoubtedly the children are learning to protect themselves against the dangers of the streets in a much better way than their elders.

Most of the credit for this astonishing difference should be given to the safety activities of the schools, both public, private and parochial. It is in the schools that the youngsters get worth while classroom instruction in safety. In fact in a good school system every teacher becomes a teacher of safety. Day by day she attempts to build up good safety habits and attitudes among her children.

Most of the cities and towns of New Jersey have adopted safety as a regular part of the elementary school curriculum. Some of these cities have had remarkable reductions in accidents to children. It is unfortunate that a few communities pay little or no attention to this important aspect of the life of the child. Consequently they are not as well able to control accidents. With our ever increasing traffic on our busy streets and highways and with the child having to cross many streets on a school day, no school system can af-



H. G. Hoffman



NOW COME AHEAD! Typical scene in Public School showing how safe street crossing is impressed upon the juvenile pedestrians.

ford to be without adequate safety instruction.

By far the most valuable part of the school program is the regular classroom instruction in safety. As in the case of other subjects the classroom teacher holds the key position. Here is where the youngster gets safety instruction day by day. School assemblies also provide opportunities to emphasize various phases of safety and club activities also are useful in interesting pupils in safer methods of doing things. Many schools use motion pictures and stereoscopic slides to advantage in their work.

Of course the school boy patrol is the best known safety activity of the schools. These are often sponsored by local safety councils, police departments, motor clubs, the Public Service, Parent Associations and American Legion Posts. In New Jersey in some cities and towns these patrols have been doing very fine work assisting officers in the protection of street crossings. These patrols should not be used to direct vehicular traffic but should confine their work to regulating the movement of children. Accidents at street crossings protected by school boy patrols have been practically

eliminated. The patrol therefore becomes a valuable part of the safety program of a school particularly if the school is in a section where there is a heavy flow of traffic.

The safety activities of schools have been so successful that in a recent study of the National Safety Council covering a population of over 400,000 children in various sections of the United States it was found that of the total accidents to children only 8 per cent took place on the way to and from school, while 40 per cent occurred at home, 22 per cent on school grounds and 17 per cent while children were at play.

Education therefore appears to be one of the best answers to the problem of increasing accidents. Legislation can provide regulation, control and enforcement; experts can do much to study conditions and provide for increased traffic—but with all these we must educate the individual who in the final analysis can do so much to prevent accidents. If we could reach the motorist through education as well as we are apparently reaching the children in our schools half the battle would be won.

NEW DELHI IS NEW DATE LINE IN NEWS

Capital of India Is Laid Out Like Washington.

Washington.—New Delhi, new headline for many news dispatches from India, is to the British Indian empire what Washington, D. C., is to the United States.

"The general plan of this magnificent new city as laid out by Sir Edwin Lutyens resembles L'Enfant's plan for the American capital," says a bulletin from the National Geographic society. "However, New Delhi is not the first capital to be located on the banks of the sprawling Jumna river.

"Within an area of 45 square miles around New Delhi, seven huge cities have been raised by powerful emperors and princes. Only crumbling temples and leveled walls strewn about the flat countryside attest the bygone glory of these dead cities. The most recent, Old Delhi, still stands, an enduring monument to the power and wealth of the Mogul emperors who ruled India for three centuries.

"While New Delhi may be patterned after Washington, even to having a separate government, in many other respects it is different. There is a central mall called King's Way, with imposing government buildings of mixed classical and Indian architecture fronting it. Instead of the legislative hall being the focal point, as is our capitol, the massive British viceroy's palace, or government house, set on a low Acropolis-like hill, is the hub. Broad avenues and boulevards radiate from Government court in front of it like spokes, each pointing to an Indian historical landmark. Palaces of Indian princes and the homes of officials and members of the assembly line these arteries. Employees and workers have comfortable bungalows and hotels on the outlying streets.

Great Council House.

"Set off a little to itself, almost as if it had been thought of at the last minute, is the great council house, a huge structure resembling from the outside a round and magnified Lincoln memorial. It encircles 13 acres, about four times the ground area of the United States capitol. Its most distinctive feature, aside from its cart-wheel shape, is the majestic row of tall, white columns lining its half-mile periphery.

"Inside the council house are large chambers, tastefully decorated, where meet the three legislative branches of the government of India, the council of state (upper house), the legislative assembly (lower house) and the chamber of princes. The magnificent library in the center of the building is large enough to hold all three bodies meeting together. Of especial interest to the occidental mind are the beautifully carved stone screens behind which purdah ladies may watch the princes when in session.

"Many visitors to New Delhi wonder why there are not more shade trees. The reason is clear. Because of the dryness of the climate, pipe lines must be led to each tree to keep it alive.

"Nevertheless the imperial city is not a desert all the year round. During two months, January and February, when the weather is clear and cool, it is literally a garden capital. Lawns, shrubs and flowers, such as sweet peas, roses, lupines, hollyhocks, red poinsettias and purple bougainvillea bloom in profusion and make the British feel at home, although squatting Punjab women, in gayly-colored clothes, are the gardeners. March spells the doom of this Edenlike atmosphere with the advent of the first dust storm. These hot blistering winds from the plains wither up everything.

Simla, the Summer Capital.

"The 'season' at this inland capital is short and follows closely the climatic changes. The end of October, when the weather begins to become more livable, marks the annual influx of government officials, princes, and members of the assembly from Simla, the summer capital, high in the Punjab hills. From then until March, life at New Delhi is not unlike that in any other large capital such as London or Washington, D. C. Social affairs, garden parties, state balls, polo matches, charity entertainments and, of course, politics occupy the time of its migratory inhabitants. For about seven hot months in summer, New Delhi is practically a deserted city, excepting for caretakers.

"Parliament street, a main avenue, leads directly to the great mosque in the center of Old Delhi, some five miles distant. There, Friday mornings, thousands of turbaned Mohammedans gather for prayer. Lined up in straight rows, they look like soldiers performing Swedish exercises, as they kneel and bow in unison.

"The remains of Shah Jahan's intricate palace with the famous peacock throne room, the ornamented city gates and the shops on the 'street of silver' long have attracted colorful tourists from the length and breadth of India to Old Delhi. Foreign visitors wearing pith helmets in the cooler months also visit the scenes of the gallant assault of Britain's little army against the Delhi ramparts during the mutiny of 1857."

778-Pound Shark Landed

Lynnwood, England.—The largest shark ever caught singlehanded has been landed by H. White Wickham, president of the Lyn Anglers' association. His catch weighed 798 pounds, the previous record, set up by Lord Grimthorpe in 1927, being 630 pounds.

VAST SILENT LAND IN NEVADA UNTRIED

Unexplored Area Believed to Be Rich in Minerals.

Reno, Nev.—Adventurers who seek the solitude of the open spaces, or the mystery of unexplored and unhabited lands should come to Nevada.

Nevada smiles like a rose in spots, lies in a burning sun the rest of the way, a hundred miles is just around the corner, and a man is known by his first name from one end of the state to the other. Nevada has a plentiful share of beauty spots, but it also has thousands of miles of lonely desert and sagebrush lands traversed only by the inveterate prospector in his perennial search for underground wealth.

A favorite expression of the Nevada is that "This state has a square man, woman and child for every square mile," and census bureau figures show there is an area of 109,821 square miles with a population of less than 100,000.

There are many sections of Nevada where a hundred miles or more may be traveled without any sign whatever of human habitation except perhaps the bleached bones of a skeleton. The parched bones of animals strewn parts of the desert.

The lure of the unknown beckons the adventuresome spirit of Forty Mile Canyon, or "The Silent Land" as it is known to old prospectors and the Indians. This is an area containing 3,900 square miles that has never been surveyed, or penetrated by a white man.

No road reaches into this vast waste of malapal ranges and fantastic jumble of calico hills. It is full of box canyons and there are, so far as known, no living springs. Aside from a few scrubby pinon and juniper trees the region is devoid of vegetation and the heat in mid-summer is intense.

Lured by its mystery and romance, and stories told by old Indians of great mineral wealth, a few venturesome prospectors have attempted to penetrate this land of desolation, but they never proceeded far or remained long.

Rare Ruins Discovered in Arizona Desert

Tucson, Ariz.—Ruins older and more extensive than any previously found in Arizona have been uncovered by a group of archeologists and Papago Indians near the historic mission San Xavier del Cac. It is revealed by Dr. Byron Cummings, dean of archeology at the University of Arizona.

Believed to have been inhabited at least 3,000 years ago by a simple race of Indians who never left the Stone Age, the ruins were unearthed by Papagos and viewed later by a party of scientists headed by Doctor Cummings.

Four pueblos were found near Martinez hill, located south of here near the famous mission constructed in 1694 by padres who ventured northward from Mexico City. Massive architecture indicates the structures may have stood several stories high.

Strategic fortifications and burial chambers covered by desert sands of many centuries tell the drama of a race of Indians who were always in the neolithic state.

Ancient Calendar Check Found at Casa Grande

Casa Grande, Ariz.—Calendar improvement may be a hobby of modernists, but records at the Casa Grande ruins near here disclose that a perfect system of time measurement was in use thousands of years ago.

Once a year at exactly the moment the earth has completed its orbit around the sun the rays of the sun beam through the Hohokam, marking definitely the beginning or end of a year.

The Hohokam was the calendar used by the prehistoric peoples who occupied the ruins. It is thought smaller divisions of time were marked by new moons.

Sacks of Gold Save Contractor Loss on Job

Tonopah, Nev.—One Nevada contractor now believes in the old saying, "Gold is where you find it."

He took a job for removing old timbers from an abandoned mine, the work proved more difficult than expected and it appeared he was going to lose money on the contract.

Removing a section of lagging from an old drift, two sacks of ore tumbled out apparently concealed there by a "high grader" in the boom days. The ore was some of the richest found in the region, and the contractor says his contract turned out to be one of the most profitable he ever had.

Traffic Ticket Fixing Taboo in San Francisco

San Francisco.—Prominent citizens, or those with a "friend on the force," are finding it hard sledding when it comes to squaring a traffic tag.

The traffic law enforcement board of San Francisco has decided on 52 weeks of rigid adherence to the statutes, with special emphasis on the rule that no department of the city government shall "fix tickets."

"There are too many temporary safety drives and other spasmodic efforts at enforcement," one board member said. "People get the idea from safety weeks that they can violate the law at other times. The campaign of education is over and it's time we made the streets safe every day in the week."

ENGLAND GETS HISTORIC TREE

'Grandchild' of Washington Elm to Be Planted at Sulgrave Manor.

Washington.—Registered on the national honor roll of the American Tree association, a "grandchild" of the famous Cambridge elm, under which George Washington took command of the American army in 1775, has been shipped to Sulgrave Manor house in England. This is the first tree registered to be planted on foreign soil and, standing as it will at Sulgrave manor, it will typify the friendship between the two nations.

The American Tree association is registering thousands of tree planters who are marking the bicentennial in 1982 of the birth of George Washington by planting trees. The memorial plan has been taken up by patriotic organizations, the Masonic fraternity, of which Washington was a member, civic associations, the women's clubs, Boy Scouts, Camp Fire Girls, and thousands of schools.

Washington Ancestral Home.

This "grandchild" of the famous elm is nearly eight feet tall, and will be presented to the Sulgrave Manor board through Viscount Lee of Fareham, the chairman of the board for planting at the ancestral home of the Washington family at Sulgrave near Banbury, Oxon, England. The tree is the gift of Mrs. James H. Dorsey of the Baltimore chapter of the Maryland Daughters of the American Revolution. With the tree goes a bronze marker, giving the history of the Cambridge elm.

Charles Lathrop Pack of the American Tree association has also sent with it a certificate of registration in the American Tree association, made out to the Sulgrave Manor board. This has been sent to Viscount Lee along with an American flag to stand beside the tree.

At the presentation, when the tree is planted, Mrs. Gillespie, the regent of the Walter Hines Page chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution in London, will represent Mrs. Dorsey and the Maryland D. A. R. At the planting a box of soil from Annapolis, where Washington resigned his commission as commander-in-chief of the army, will be used. Thus the beginning and the end of his generalship will be recorded at the ancestral home.

This "grandchild" of the Cambridge elm has a very interesting history. It grew from seeds scooped up in box by a relative of Mrs. Dorsey some 25 years ago. Two children of the tree are at Mount Vernon, and another is at Annapolis.

Other Grandchildren. Mrs. Dorsey has grown other trees from these seeds, and two of the

DEATH DIARY BARES HINDU GANG SECRETS

Found in Effects of Slain University Student.

San Francisco.—Like a roving spirit of the mystic East, whence he came, Sant Ram Pande, slain University of California student, has returned from the dead to point the finger of accusation at his murderers.

He came back in the text of a little red book of handy pocket size, a diary, in which he kept a minute record of his last month of life.

Found by accident among soiled laundry and personal effects he left with a friend the night before he vanished, the blood red book was hailed by Sheriff Charles J. McCoy of Yuba county as the possible solution to the university student's mysterious slaying.

May Solve Fourteen Murders.

And if it solves Pande's death it may go far toward unraveling the fourteen other murders of his countrymen that have baffled state, county, and city peace officers for months, Sheriff McCoy believes.

Beginning January 1, 1931, it contains a daily record of Pande's comings and goings and names some of those he feared. The name of Nukan Singh, held in jail in Sacramento for the student's murder, appears prominently, the sheriff said.

So highly do the authorities prize these last writings of the slain man, they refused to divulge details of its contents. It is being closely guarded, and will be until men named in it are captured, McCoy declared.

Relentless Pursuers.

That Pande was close on the heels of the Hindu murder ring, authorities are convinced. It was his relentless pursuit of the slayers that prompted them to kidnap him and throw his headless body into Cache slough, near Rio Vista, chained to a tractor wheel, according to Clarence S. Morrill, chief of the state bureau of criminal identification.

Coincident with the finding of the diary, McCoy also learned of a plot to kidnap Delp Singh, president of the East India corporation. Shortly after one o'clock in the morning, recently, a Hindu attempted to lure Delp Singh from his cabin on the pretext of needing help to get his "called automobile started. Delp refused to go. McCoy said investigation indicated the unknown Hindu was trying to coax him into a trap.

New Opinions Feared

New opinions, wrote John Locke, are always suspected, and usually opposed, without any other reason, but because they are not already common.

Understanding of Art

The learned understand the reason of art, the unlearned feel the pleasure.—Quintilian.

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—WNU Service

TALES... of the TRIBES

By EDITHA L. WATSON

The Pawnee

The Pawnees break into history with a dramatic story—that of "The Turk"—in 1541.

Coronado, that greedy and not over-intelligent explorer, found the Turk at Pecos, N. M., and from him heard of the province of Quivira, far to the north, where there was much gold. Whether the Pawnee was anxious to return to his people, and chose this manner of safe conduct, or whether the Pueblos, fearful of Coronado's unsympathetic domination, sought to lose the Spaniards on the plains, is not certain. Perhaps both points must be considered.

It is certain that the Spaniards wandered for some time on the Staked Plains, without knowing where they were or in what direction to go. Then Coronado put the Turk in irons, ordered Ysopete to lead them to "Quivira," and after 42 days of travel northward, they reached Ysopete's country, the home of the Wichita, beyond which lay the land of the Pawnees.

Summoning the Pawnee chief, who came to the border of his territory with 200 warriors, the implacable Coronado ordered the Turk strangled before their eyes, and then set out on his return journey.

This is the first historical mention of the Pawnee. These people lived in earth lodges, built with great ceremony. They raised pumpkins and beans and corn, that sacred gift to the red man, which they called "Mother."

The men had their heads shaved except for a narrow line of hair from the forehead to the scalp-lock, which was stiffened with fat and paint, and made to stand up like a horn. This very conspicuous adornment caused the tribe to be called Pawnee, or horn. Their name for themselves, however, meant "men of men."

They often wore a scarf wound turbanwise around the head, and this headress probably was the reason for the nickname of the unfortunate Turk.

This was a confederacy, as so many of the more powerful "tribes" really were—a union of several tribes who spoke the same language and had similar customs. The confederacy council of this people was especially worthy of note. Strict rules of precedence and order had been established, and were observed punctiliously. Only those who were entitled to a seat were allowed to speak, but a few privileged men might be present as spectators. The head chief had powers matching his ability, and if he were able to qualify he was given undisputed authority. It was expected of him that he would be generous and hospitable.

The tribes were composed of a number of villages, each of which had its chief, and these leaders formed the tribal council and the confederacy council. Each chief had a crier who announced matters of interest and orders. The chief headed the warriors of the village in case of an attack, but when the men went on the war-path, it was under the leadership of some individual who proposed the raid, and service in a war-party was entirely voluntary.

The Pawnee seem to have been seasoned travelers. We find the Turk at Pecos in the first chapter of their history, and a hundred years later (and for two hundred years more) the white settlers of New Mexico were not ignorant of these people, who came to steal horses, and who were indifferent to overtures of peace.

For a long time the Pawnee country was undisturbed by the whites. It was not in the area of the Spanish and French contests, and the English had not moved in numbers enough to make any difference in the Pawnee manner of life. However, by the latter part of the Eighteenth century, the whites had increased their sphere of action to such an extent that the Pawnees were being troubled by them. New diseases were introduced which reduced their numbers and consequently their power.

The main trail to the Southwest ran through their country, and travel increased with every year and brought with it changes.

For some reason the Pawnee did not resist this encroachment as so many—in fact, most—of the other tribes did. They were patient and endured their troubles with fortitude, waiting until the government should attend to their needs. Their men served as scouts in the United States army and helped greatly in the subjugation of less friendly tribes.

This attitude did not preserve them, however, from the common fate of Indians. Disease and dissipation traveled the emigrant trail across their land. Enfeebled by these insidious foes, they were not able to throw off the Sioux, who constantly attacked them. Cholera accounted for many of them, and removal to a reservation for more. The glory of the Pawnee confederacy had departed down the trail ahead of the white men.

The Kawchodime believed that the hares (on which they largely subsisted) climbed into the sky from the trees and thus became scarce. When the hares reappeared, it was believed that they had climbed down again.

Comcomly, a Chinook chief, on his visits to Vancouver, had 300 slaves who preceded him. Some of these carpeted the ground before him with beaver skins.

CHAPTER XIV

In response to my request to Washington for an experienced man to take charge of rail transportation, W. W. Atterbury, general manager of the Pennsylvania railroad, arrived in France and reported to me September 1, 1917.

At Atterbury's suggestion a cable was sent requesting certain men to fill important positions in the organization. The list included J. A. McRae, general manager of the Long Island railroad, for general manager, with C. M. Bunting as business manager, H. C. Hoar as engineer for construction, and J. G. Rogers as deputy. The railway problem was far from easy, and many were the obstacles to be overcome, both in our own and in the French services. Successful management would have been very doubtful



Building in France Used as School for Officers of the A. E. F.

under a leader without Atterbury's patience, ability and force of character.

Visits to our training areas by the French, official and otherwise, had become rather frequent. One of the visitors, M. Georges Clemenceau, who always remained a power even when not in any official position (Clemenceau was not then prime minister), called at the headquarters of the First division, accompanied by General de Castelnau, the commander of the group of armies with which it was serving.

Clemenceau Urges Action.

In the course of the conversation with General Sibert, the division commander, M. Clemenceau, with considerable emphasis, urged that our troops be put into the line without delay. It was explained to him by General de Castelnau that as soon as they were sufficiently advanced the troops of the division were to be placed by brigades with the French in a quiet sector near Luneville.

M. Clemenceau went on to say that America had now been in the war several months and the French people were wondering when they expected to take an active part. He said that the French army was exhausted by the war and that its morale was poor. He insisted then, as he did with even greater vehemence later on in an official capacity, that it was not so much a question of troops being ready as it was of giving relief to the allies.

Although the division was only partially trained it could have been used in an emergency, but there was nothing threatening in the situation at that time and no suggestion had been made that it should go into the line for serious work.

The failure of our aviation bureau to keep abreast of airplane development in the contending armies cost us serious delay.

With a lack of data in the beginning, little progress had been made at home on our aviation program at the end of five months. Fruitless efforts to describe mechanical construction and give definite information concerning production and otherwise reach decisions by cable prompted Washington to send a special mission to France, of which Maj. R. C. Bolling was the head.

Through his ability and expert knowledge he rendered exceptional service in co-operating with those in control of allied aviation and in furnishing the necessary technical information upon which to base action at home. The investigation made by his mission confirmed the view that our manufacturers could not begin to furnish planes before the summer of 1918.

Pershing Orders Plans.

After inquiry as to French capacity to turn out planes, I made a contract with the air ministry late in August committing us to an expenditure of \$20,000,000 for 5,000 planes and 8,500 engines, to be delivered as rapidly as possible at intervals before the first of June, 1918, on condition that we should provide certain tools and raw materials. To make a contract to pay such an amount appeared somewhat bold, but under the circumstances some one had to take the initiative in providing planes needed at once for the development of our air force.

As aviation was in no sense a logical branch of the signal corps the two were separated in the A. E. F. as soon

as practicable and aviation was organized and maintained as a distinct force. To co-ordinate our training with that at home Brig. Gen. William L. Kenly was sent over the latter part of August and was appointed chief of aviation in the A. E. F. Colonel Mitchell, who had succeeded Major Dodd, the first chief of aviation, was given jurisdiction over aviation in the zone of advance. Major Bolling was placed in charge of aviation in the zone of the interior, and soon succeeded in securing a better co-operation through an interallied aircraft board.

The next essential step was the training of airplane pilots, and accordingly arrangements were made for our men to enter flying schools in England, France and Italy after they had passed their preliminary tests at home. Vacancies were held for us in the schools,

gations, however, led to the conclusions that we should accept allied experience and also adopt the tank as a weapon.

CHAPTER XV

I received many reminders September 13 that another birthday had come, including a surprise party by my staff that evening. As this was exactly three months after I had reached Paris, the time seemed to be passing very rapidly, with little apparent progress against the day when an American army should be on the front line.

The importance of shipping for America was beginning to be considered in allied circles. I received a letter from General Robertson, British chief of staff, who spoke of their increasing losses and of his anxiety regarding the voyage of our troops across the Atlantic. As to tonnage for us, he said, it was entirely between Great Britain and ourselves, as none of the other allies could furnish any to speak of.

On top of this, in conference a few days later with Lord Derby, the British minister of war, I was told that his government could not be counted on to furnish us with ships as transports.

The substance of General Robertson's letter was called to Washington, suggesting the importance of taking advantage of the opportunity offered to obtain additional shipping. A few days later we were told that needful arrangements for transatlantic transports were being made by the shipping board.

Gloomy Time for Allies.

There was little in the general situation to give comfort to the allies. Losses by the British through continuing operations were still growing. There no longer remained any doubt as to Russia's fate, and it was consequently certain that German troops on that front would be released for service in the west. Under the circumstances the tired allied people were easily influenced by rumors.

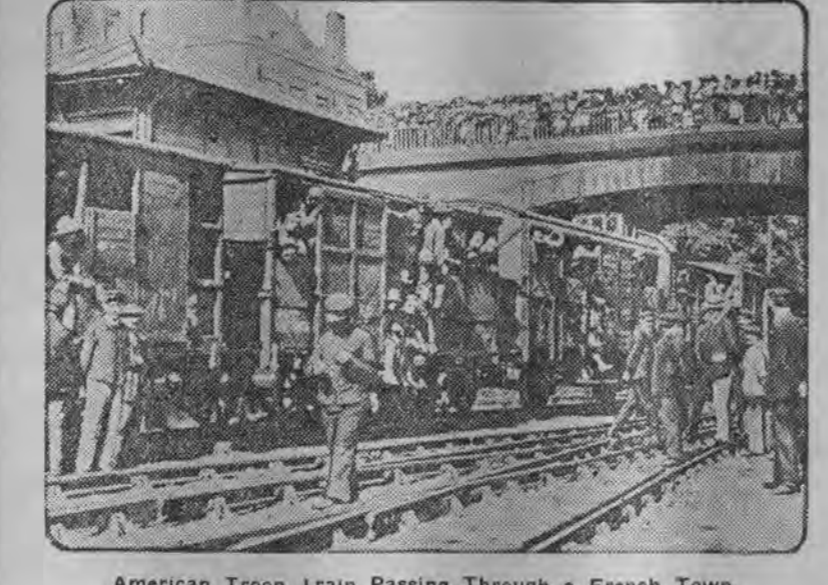
The pope's proposal, issued in August, started some talk of peace, but as it failed to condemn Germany's violation of treaties and her inhuman submarine warfare, the note did not make a favorable impression on the allies. In fact, it was criticized in terms that were not at all moderate. The various replies from the different governments did, however, arouse some hope, which was altogether unwarranted by the real attitude of the belligerent powers on either side.

The discussion was unfortunate, because the French people, not realizing that peace was improbable, lost some of their courage, and the depression from this and other factors caused uneasiness among both civil and military leaders.

From our sources of information, which included the intelligence bureaus of the allied armies, we got the impression that Austria, Bulgaria and Turkey would make peace on any reasonable terms if they could do so.

Visits Artillery School.

The military post of Le Valdaon, near the Swiss border, used by us as a school for our field artillery, was one of several which had been kindly set apart for Americans in different parts



American Troop Train Passing Through a French Town.

of France. The others were at Cosquidan and Meunon, near St. Nazaire, and at Souge and La Corneau, near Bordeaux, and also at Montmorillon, Saumur and Angers, with a school for heavy artillery at Mailly, southeast of Rheims.

The school at Valdaon was then under the direction of Brigadier General March, an energetic and alert commander. At the time of my visit the Fifth, Sixth and Seventh regiments, comprising the field artillery brigade of the First division, were there for training.

As to the signal corps, and its progress, Colonel Russell, before leaving Washington, had ordered a large consignment of material for both telegraph and telephone services, but so far none had been received except what was sent with us on the Baltic. Finding it necessary to establish our own service in Paris, where the city system was almost useless, we were fortunately able at once to obtain

enough material for the purpose in England and France.

The signal corps had, of course, to anticipate the communications necessary in battle. Therefore definite decisions were required some time in advance as to spheres of operations. Tons of material, most of which, except wire, was obtained in France, and any amount of labor was used in the actual installation. The main telephone and telegraph lines in proximity to the actual battle area were, when practicable, laid underground to prevent destruction.

One of the crying needs when we once began to use our own lines was for experienced operators. Instead of trying to train men of the signal corps I requested that a number of experienced telephone girls who could speak French be sent over, and eventually we had about 200 girls on this duty.

No civil telephone service that ever came under my observation excelled the perfection of our system after it was well established. The telephone girls in the A. E. F. took great pains and pride in their work and did it with satisfaction to all.

The Hospital Problem.

The medical department's plans constantly received my careful attention through frequent conferences with the chief surgeon, Colonel Bradley, and his assistant, Colonel Ireland. Our problem of handling the sick and wounded was more difficult than that of any of the allies, as we had no civil hospitals of our own available. Full provision, therefore, had to be made for hospital accommodations in France, as only convalescents manifestly unfit for further service could be sent home. The early estimates submitted in August, based upon a small force of 300,000 men, called for 73,000 beds in permanent, semipermanent or temporary hospitals, and plans for expansion were in hand to keep pace with the expected requirements of our armies once they should become engaged. While this beginning appeared quite liberal, yet it was calculated to meet further demands of the immediate future.

All the facilities through France were available for the French, yet they had so many sick and wounded that their hospital resources were pretty well exhausted. As there seemed to be only a few suitable buildings that could be assigned to us we had to plan considerable new construction. This required additional labor and material, both of which were scarce, and although there was some delay we managed by persistent effort to keep pace with requirements.

Danger of Coal Shortage.

The destruction by the German army of the mines of northern France had forced the importation from England of a large proportion of the coal needed for various purposes in both France and Italy. Lack of cross-channel tonnage had produced a serious situation, and the danger of coal shortage during the approaching winter gave us much concern. Italy was even worse off, due to the greater distance from the source of supply.

The outcome of our efforts, with the very effective assistance of Admiral Mayo, was that some colliers, one of which was already at Brest, were ordered into service for immediate use, and these were supplemented later by

vessels from the shipping board. An organized cross-channel service was completed under the control of our quartermaster department and later transferred to the transportation department. Although the coal question became more or less critical at various times, in the main we were fairly well supplied.

CHAPTER XVI

Having learned that, despite my recommendations, little or no attention was being given at home to the importance of teaching our men the use of the rifle, it seemed necessary again to emphasize my views, especially after further knowledge of its neglect in allied armies.

The infantry soldier, well trained in stealthy approach and in the art of taking cover, makes a small target and, if an expert rifleman, there is nothing that can take his place on the battlefield.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

SAXONY'S "LITTLE PARIS"



Clock Peddler in Streets of Leipzig.

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

LEIPZIG, metropolis of Saxony and fifth city of Germany, is best known to the world because of its famous commodity fairs; but it is a center of learning and culture as well as of commerce. Its university is one of the most famous in Germany, attracting many students from abroad. Many quaint gabled houses dating from medieval days may still be found in narrow side streets of the old city; and there are museums, theaters, and lecture halls of which any metropolis might be proud. The fair visitor with a taste for literature, music or art, will not be at a loss for ways of spending his leisure hours in Saxony's "Little Paris," as its inhabitants were once fond of calling their city.

Like Berlin, Vienna and other European cities, Leipzig has added variety to the sword-into-plowshares legend by razing its old battlements into boulevards. Its Ring-Strasse, built where grim walls rose once, surrounds the old city in the center of which is the fair market. To the east is the fine Book Exchange building which annually attracts hundreds of publishers. Leipzig is the publishing center of Germany. More than 500 periodicals emanate from this town. That it is also a publishing center for all Europe is seen in the fact that 11,000 publishers have representatives in Leipzig. It is, in fact, one of the outstanding publishing centers of the world.

On the edge of town, almost on the battle site where Napoleon's defeat in the battle of nations foreshadowed Waterloo, is the university. Many Americans have studied medicine and other subjects in these halls made famous by Goethe. Tourists today are shown Auerbach's beer cellar where Goethe, the student, made merry and drew inspiration for Faust from old mural paintings. A hidden door discloses an underground passage from the beer cellar leading directly to an old university building!

Wagner's Birthplace.

Nearly on the same street where Goethe wrote is a simple tablet in a wall with the inscription: "In this house was born Richard Wagner, May 22, 1813."

Although Leipzig can point to no cathedral, it has as fine a musical and literary tradition as any town in the Reich. Bach, who is the composers' composer, such as Spenser is the poets' poet, drilled his choruses in a Leipzig church. With a nucleus of the four town pipers who were under municipal contract to play for weddings and festivities, "with patience and without extortion," Bach built up an orchestra. Young Felix Mendelssohn took up the baton of his orchestra and out of it grew the famous Leipzig conservatory. Schumann and the poet Schiller were also attracted to Leipzig, lending it reflected glory.

As a great merchandising and commercial center, Leipzig is a living memorial to the value of good roads. The world has made many paths to Leipzig's door, but the Leipzig philosophy proclaims that good road work on the paths keeps the world coming. At a date too early to record, Leipzig's predecessor of the modern chamber of commerce decided that a good road between their city and Halle would make more merchants go through Leipzig. Thus the little village in the broad flat plain, devoid of natural strategic aids, made itself a junction point and outstripped its neighbor villages. Descendants of that early chamber of commerce completed a union railroad station in Leipzig in 1913 that has a facade 1,000 feet long.

The fact that trade fairs of some sort have been held annually for 760 years in Leipzig, emphasizes at once the age of this method of carrying on trade, and the changes that have been made under modern conditions of mass production, and wide distribution. Fairs, as devices through which to dispose of goods, were in use in Europe during the early centuries of the

Christian era, and became important in the Middle Ages. It was then that two of the most outstanding fairs of today took shape, that at Lyons, France, and that at Leipzig. The latter dates from about 1170. One of the best known fairs, that at Nizhni Novgorod, Russia, was not founded until the Seventeenth century, but since that time it has been of great importance to the diversified peoples from the Orient, who gathered there to exchange their wares.

"Goods Fairs" at First.

These and the many similar fairs that existed in Europe were at first "goods fairs," to which were brought great quantities of the actual goods to be bartered or sold.

Leipzig's importance as a goods market town really had its beginning in the Fifteenth century when Emperor Maximilian conferred a monopoly upon it. Other places in the region were forbidden to hold fairs at all. As a result of this simple expedient the former trading village leaped at a bound into first place in local commerce. There were periods of black depression during various wars of the Seventeenth and Eighteenth centuries, but Leipzig's central situation in middle Europe always attracted fresh material for commercial reconstruction.

After railroads criss-crossed Europe and "sample runners" (the European version of "drummers" or commercial salesmen) were sent out in increasing numbers by manufacturers, the goods fairs were no longer necessary in the commercial scheme of things. A number of the old fairs went out of existence under these conditions. Others, notably the Leipzig and Lyons fairs, modified their methods and have become of even more importance. Instead of assembling goods in great warehouses for sale, fairs now bring together hundreds and thousands of articles as samples. Would-be buyers come from all parts of the world, examine the samples, confidently accept the word of agents that goods furnished by factories will be as represented, and place their orders.

The rise of the sample fair has been most pronounced since the World War. Among the leading ones now operating, in addition to those at Leipzig and Lyons, are fairs at Paris, London, Birmingham, Vienna, Prague, Gutenberg, Salonica and Valencia, to mention only a few.

While some modern sample fairs deal with a practically unlimited variety of products, others specialize in certain classifications. Leipzig is probably the greatest of the broad fairs.

Varied Collections.

Goods exhibited at Leipzig are even more varied than the people who come to buy and sell. Toys from Nuremberg and Thuringia have long been famous. Like London, Leipzig is a center of the fur trade, and furs are much in evidence. Books and magazines add another important category. Almost every article used by civilized man may be ordered from samples exhibited here. There are displays of shoes and leather goods, clothing and textiles, table ware, engines, musical instruments, machinery and office furniture. Porcelain from Czechoslovakia and glassware from Austria are seen and automobiles and electric refrigerators from America.

These various wares are set forth in exhibition halls scattered through the city. Every lane and passage is utilized, creating a labyrinth comparable only to the bazaars of the Baghdad of the Arabian Nights period. A babel of language rises from excited and perspiring travelers who have come to buy or sell and are now trying to find their way about. Hotels are crowded to garret bedrooms, and Leipzig's railway station, the largest on the continent of Europe, is a hive of activity. Lines run south through Munich to Italy, Austria, and the Balkans, and north through Berlin to Scandinavia. A customer from Stockholm may enter his sleeper, be ferried, car and all, across the Baltic and emerge next day on his home soil.

The Carteret News

Entered as second-class matter June 24, 1908, at the postoffice at Carteret, N. J., under act of March 3, 1879.

M. E. YORKLE, Publisher

THEY AGREE

In last Friday's issue of the Carteret News, we saw fit to pay compliment to Mr. Frank H. Sommer, who had been chosen as chief counsel for the Board of Public Utility Commissioners. We said he was, in our opinion, one of the ablest New Jerseyites and that it had become a habit to call upon him when there was a problem to solve. We referred to his success in many of the more important public undertakings.

The Sunday Call in an editorial two days later said pretty much the same thing. We quote from their editorial as follows: "The Public Utilities Commission has made no mistake in choosing Frank H. Sommer as its principal counsel. It has come to pass that whenever any governmental body in North Jersey is in need of a lawyer to help solve knotty legal problems and keep it out of trouble, it instinctively turns to Mr. Sommer, which is distinctly complimentary to that gentleman's abilities as a lawyer."

IN SOUTH RIVER

In South River the Board of Education reduced the tax rate for the educational affairs for this year 100 points. What a wonderful thing it would be for the people of Carteret if they had members on the Board of Education interested enough to reduce educational tax rate even fifty points or say twenty-five points.

Happily for South River they have people in charge of their affairs who are interested in protecting their pocketbooks, not flattening them out and putting heavy debt around their necks and their families necks.

This in a measure explains why South River has grown by leaps and bounds despite the fact that South River is much more distant. It would be a great advantage to every man, woman and child in Carteret to have the low taxes existing in South River, to have the fine interested management in the expenditure of its school funds and the expenditures of other funds.

It would mean much to the people who own property in Carteret.

It would be something else besides a racket. The New Brunswick Home News, under the caption of "An All-Year Audit" pays high compliment to the Borough Council of South River. It points out that South River has taken the lead in having an all-year audit instead of an annual audit. Quarterly reports will be made and the exact status of that Borough's finances will be known from day to day.

Why does not the Board of Education in the Borough of Carteret make it possible for the people in the Borough of Carteret to know what they are paying from day to day or quarterly or in the full school year.

It is an outrage and a reflection on the community that this is not done. The money they are handling is the savings from what other people had to earn. What a ridiculous thing not to tell the people what is being done with that savings. No wonder no one wants to come to Carteret. Why should they under such circumstances?

The newspaper pays high tribute in the following, to the South River Borough Council, which reflects credit upon the community of South River.

"The South River Borough Council henceforth will have an all-year instead of an annual audit. Quarterly reports will be made, and the exact status of the borough's finances will be known from day to day.

This method seems superior to the old one. It precludes the probabilities of over-expenditures and it provides a barrier against defalcations.

Besides that, it will enable responsible officials to keep a better check on their treasury. South River has set an example that might be followed with benefit by other municipalities."

KEEPING A CHECK

The New Brunswick Home News, in its laudatory editorial on South River, calls attention to the act that South River's system of reporting the condition of the treasury from day to day, with quarterly reports of audits, makes it possible to keep a check on the treasury by the responsible officials.

Judging from the way the Board of Education acts in Carteret, it would appear it is not interested in keeping a check on the treasury in any shape, manner or form. As far as the public can judge on the outside, and the Board of Education has practically never done anything to let the people know on the outside, the last thing in the world our average Board of Education has wanted to do was to keep a check on the treasury so the people would be saved every possible penny in all transactions.

One would expect that very careful consideration at any time would be given to any expenditure whatsoever.

One would think, too, that if, after very careful consideration, such expenditure was thought to be necessary effort would be made to see that the work was done at the lowest possible cost.

It would be natural to expect, too, that the Board of Education, handling the savings of other people, savings out of their earnings, would leave no stone unturned to turn back a big surplus to the treasury year after year.

Check on the treasury—on the Board of Education in Carteret—daily audit—quarterly published audit—ha! ha!—where do you get that stuff. You are only a taxpayer. You only provide the funds. You are looked upon just as a cow to milk.

DON'T DISAPPOINT

With a debt of \$726,500.00 and a yearly budget cost of \$358,000.00, the President of the Board of Education does not think it good business to publish a real audit.

How can anyone justify such action? The answer is they cannot.

Money for payroll parasites but none to tell the public who is on the payrolls of what they get. No money to tell the public what is bought in their name or what it costs?

Doesn't Mr. Conrad know who is on his private business payroll?

Doesn't Mr. Conrad know what he buys and how much he pays for it in his private business?

Then why should not the public know who is on its payroll and what they get?

Why should not the public know what is purchased in its name and what its money is paid out for?

Mr. Conrad claimed at one of the Board of Education meetings that the Mayor and Council was saving the taxpayers every penny they could and the Board ought to do likewise.

Fine, Mr. Conrad. You are now the President of the Board of Education and the public expects you to practice what you preach.

Do not pay any attention to the whispers you may hear from those who have axes to grind.

You will be held responsible by the people. The people expect better things from you. Don't disappoint them.

You, as a business man, ought to fight for the fullest publicity of a real audit like the Mayor and Council have made.

You, as a local business man, must know now is no time for any unnecessary expenditure of funds.

SCHOOL INDEBTEDNESS

The bond issues of this community are a first mortgage on your property. Your property can be sold to satisfy every dollar of bonded debt.

These mortgages on your property are increasing. The bonded debt due to the expenditures of the Boards of Education of this Borough were \$726,500.00 on February 28, 1931. This is not so far from a million dollars. The budget of the Board of Education for the new school year is \$358,000.00.

Children on Visit to Woodbrook Dairy

On Wednesday afternoon a third grade class of 37 children from Columbus School visited the Woodbrook Dairy farm in Metuchen. The dairy provided cars to transport the children.

After the inspection of the dairy the children were served refreshments. Each child was treated with a delicious and refreshing bottle of rich cool milk.

The children are writing letters to thank those who made the trip possible. The wish to thank Miss Hermann for permitting the children to go; Mr. J. Wisely for the use of his car, Mrs. J. Wisely and Miss Waslyk for accompanying them.

LEGION FOR COOPERATION

(Continued from page 1) The presentation of a charter to Boy Scout Troop, No. 86 at Pulaski hall. On behalf of the local post, Commander William Hagan, presented a set of colors to this newly organized troop Adjutant Edward J. Walsh, making the address of presentation. Many prominent Boy scout officials were present.

Tuesday evening the corps turned out at the opening game of the Copper Works league.

On Saturday, May 23rd, the corp will travel to Perth Amboy as escort to the local boy scouts. All members are requested to be at the High school not later than 1 o'clock.

On Wednesday evening, May 27th, the corp will attend the county rally at South Amboy.

The official starting date of the Legion Junior Baseball league is set as June 3th and chairman Cohen of that committee promises to present a team that will have to be reckoned with in the county.

The post has received an invitation to attend Memorial services at the First Presbyterian Church, Sunday morning, May 31st, and will meet in a body at the legion rooms.

Military services were conducted at the funeral of Michael O'Rorke, of Harris street, several of the post acting as pall bearers and a firing squad at the grave. Michael O'Rorke was a Spanish American War Veteran and was an uncle to Daniel O'Rorke, member of the local police force.

The Auxiliary have not a complete report as to the poppy sales but there is an indication that the returns, considering present conditions was such as to be highly complimentary to the generosity of the citizens of the borough.

Legion Day committees report replies received from corps, who will attend. All officials of the legion will be present. Invitations having been sent to Congressman William H. Sutphin, Commissioner of Motor Vehicles, Harold Hoffman, Governor Morgan F. Larson, Captain Prosper Cholet of the French Army staff and many others.

Got His on Earth

Anne W. Armstrong tells a little story which reveals the psychology of the southern mountaineer. When she was a child her father took one grim old mountaineer from Yancey county, North Carolina to visit the finest house in town. The mountaineer gazed at everything without comment, but as they came away he remarked, "Won't no man where lives in a house as fine as that there ever go to heaven!"—Washington Star.

Lesson Learned

It's really very little use. There's three-and-a-half-year-old Joan. Joan has been repeatedly warned not to play with strange pups—"Baby mustn't play with doggie," they tell her over and over again, "doggie bite baby—" The other day Joan escaped from her nurse for a few minutes and was heard making overtures to a rowdy Scotch terrier—"Come, doggie," said Joan, "come, doggie, bite baby!"

Not a Nice Snake

The king cobra is the most dangerous of all snakes, because he attacks unprovoked. He is met with in Malaya, where there are also crocodiles and sharks, and it is estimated that not less than a quarter of a million species of insects exist there.

Why Oratory is Waning

Possibly oratory is no longer effective because, as they say, to teach a dog anything you must know more than the dog.—New Castle News.

BECOMES PUBLICITY DIRECTOR FOR P. S. COR.

Continued From Page 1 the board of directors held in Newark, Tuesday. He succeeds Harlow W. Clark, who died April 10.

Mr. Allen became a member of the publicity staff August 1, 1922, going to Public Service from the Newark Evening News, where he was assistant news editor. He had served in various reportorial and editorial capacities on the News since 1915.

Mr. Allen was born in Lockport, N. Y., received his education in the Lockport High School and at Cornell University. His first newspaper work was on Buffalo newspapers. From Buffalo he went to the Pacific Coast and did newspaper work on several papers in the west.

He was managing editor of the Trenton Times for ten years and left that post to engage in literary and theatrical work. He has written and had produced several plays and has contributed to newspapers and magazines, his specialty being ornithology. He is a trustee of the New Jersey Audubon Society and a member of the American Ornithologists' Union. He has traveled extensively, in Europe and South Africa.

Mr. Allen is married and lives in Newark.

Old Colonial Warfare

The Penobscot expedition was commanded by Colonel Westbrook. Its purpose was the capture of Father Rastie. Rastie says: "In order to prevent Father Rastie's flight to French territory, Westbrook in March, 1723, led the party up the Penobscot." On March 9 they arrived at Old Town, above the present site of Bangor. Westbrook's party attacked the Indian fort. "When morning came nothing remained of the settlement except ashes and embers of the ruined building."

Mother Earth Mapped

The shapes and contours of the continents and of the separate countries have been determined by careful surveys. The governments of all the principal nations have undertaken surveys based on exact triangulation and have published maps showing their results.

Ancient Water Mill

A watermill 130 years old still grinds cornmeal near Madisonville, Tenn.

Wasted Energy

A "bustling" man is the shadow of dispatch, or rather the echo thereof. . . . The quickness of a true man of business he imitates excellently well but neither his silence nor his method; and it is to be noted that he is ever most vehement about matters of no significance.—H. Rogers.

The Cost

It wouldn't be so bad to tell your troubles to some one else, if you weren't forced to listen to his troubles in return.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

An Irritant

Sometimes when a man is in the public eye he's just a chunder.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

May Be Exceptions to Rule

Atchison has a very sensible woman. She is deeply in love with a certain man and is determined to marry him because he is a poor dancer. She argues that a poor dancer is very apt to be good at making a living.—Atchison Globe.

Commemorative Stamps

In issuing a commemorative stamp the Post Office department as far as is practical to do so uses the designs submitted by the sponsors of the event to be commemorated.

A Good Place To Eat

Roosevelt Diner

528 Roosevelt Ave. Carteret, N. J. Phone 1029

Church Notes

Sunday Masses at St. Joseph's

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. CHARLES F. McCARTHY Assistant Rector

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 M. E. CHURCH

Sunday School at 10:00 A. M.—

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.



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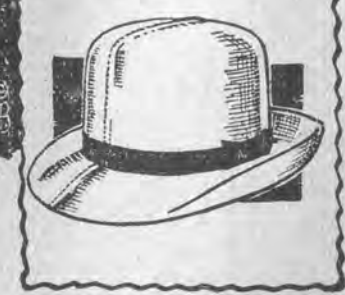
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May 15th calls for a new, "gloriously cool" Straw. Come and get it—and Save.

"Sennit" or "Yeddo" styles—saw or round or square edges—varied brim widths.

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SOCIAL AND PERSONAL NEWS

CLUB PRESIDENT SUBMITS REPORT

Mrs. Emil Stremiau Outlines Activities of Local Woman's Club for Past Year.

The Woman's Club of Carteret has just completed its fourth year with a membership of ninety-six (96). The chairman of the various departments have given detailed reports of the work accomplished by them during the year so that in submitting to you my final report as your president, I would like to survey briefly the four years of this administration.

When this club was organized it was thought that it would be short-lived as no such club could exist here without politics playing a major part. The wonderful possibilities open to women with vision to a broader view of life and better understanding of world problems, fills one with enthusiasm, but their fulfillment depends greatly upon the willingness of every club woman to grow with the work and to grasp every opportunity for service. Your president feels that through the medium of this club, and the delightful contacts with other clubs and club women, there exists, here a keener understanding of each other and a desire to work harmoniously to make this a better place in which to live.

Your program chairmen have endeavored to present cultural as well as educational subjects and to bring in closer touch with the work of the State Federation. Your music chairmen have arranged delightful numbers at all our meetings and also Franz Schubert and Victor Herbert musical, and this department is to be commended for these fine programs. The Christmas Eve Carol Sing is an annual event.

The civic department has endeavored to institute a system of savings in the public schools and a request has been sent to the Borough Council asking that shrubs and grass be planted at the public library and that the refuse be immediately burned upon being dumped in the borough dumping grounds.

We have endeavored each year to obtain a safe and sane Independence Day. Toys have been mended and distributed as has clothing. One Hundred Dollars was raised for the relief work and a number of club members pledged a certain amount each week which was turned over to the American Legion for relief.

Active part was taken in the passage of the bill-board bill and also the bill for the beautification of our state highways. Through cooperation with the Board of Health, two children from one family have been placed in institutions.

Letters of protest have been written to the Utility Commission relative to increased fares and an appeal was made to the Middlesex Water Company for purer water.

Our interest at present is in the Red Cross Nursing Service in the borough, for which has been established through the efforts of Mrs. Rowe, a chest of linen and also a fitted bag was presented to the nurse for bedside work. This nursing service has accomplished splendid results and the demand upon it is now so great that it is necessary to have financial aid for its continuance. The Red Cross has appealed to the Board of Health for an annual amount of Six Hundred Dollars to help carry on. If this assistance is not given the Red Cross may find it necessary to withdraw this service from the borough, and the sick poor would suffer greatly. A letter has been written to the Board of Health asking that they consider this favorably and recommend that this financial aid be given. Your president recommends that each club member feel it her duty to urge the members of the Board of Health and Council that this assistance be given to the Red Cross.

The Home department has had classes in millinery, dressmaking and cooking. The art appreciation contest has been very interesting and the outcome is awaited anxiously. We have a splendid Junior department, and they have had a very successful year, bringing a little happiness to earth. They contributed generously to the Braille books for the blind.

Our flower shows are bigger and better each year and great interest is shown in garden contests. A prize of \$5.00 is given for high percentage for three years in Home Economics in High School and a

Delightful Party Given by Mr. and Mrs. Miller

A delightful party was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Miller, of Washington avenue on Saturday afternoon in honor of the ninth birthday of their daughter, Victoria Ruth Miller, and the eleventh birthday of Marguerite Lyman, daughter of Councilman and Mrs. John J. Lyman.

Games were played, music was enjoyed and supper was served. The guests included Esther Borreson, Audrey Conran, Margaret Skeffington, Elizabeth Toth, Evelyn Collins, Ruth Haurly, Dorothy Haurly, Verna Grohman, Madeline Grohman, Mary Shanta, Marguerite Lyman, Victoria Miller, Claire Miller, Fred Gerone-mous, William and John Harrigan, Jr.

Assisting the young people were: Mrs. Jenkins, Miss Edna Bradford, Ruth Grohman, Mrs. Fred Miller and Mrs. John Harrigan.

GIVEN BIRTHDAY SURPRISE PARTY

School Commissioner Robert Jeffreys Given Party by Family on Birthday Anniversary

A birthday anniversary surprise by members of his family was held for School Commissioner Robert Jeffreys Saturday night at the home of his daughter, Mrs. George Swenson. Mr. Jeffreys' sixty-seventh birthday anniversary was celebrated. Following the dinner there was dancing, singing and games. Those present were the guest of honor and his wife, Miss Hettie Jeffreys, Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Donoghue, and children, Eleanor and Thomas, Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Jeffreys, Mr. and Mrs. George Miller, Mr. and Mrs. George Swenson, and the Misses Florence and Dorothy Swenson and Harry Rapp, Jr., all of Carteret; Mr. and Mrs. William Angus, and children, William, Raymond and Robert, of Cranford; Mr. and Mrs. Robert Jeffreys, Jr., and children, Robert, Marjorie, Jean and Doris, of New York; Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Duncan and son, Alvin, of Union, N. J.

Francis Medvets of Pershing avenue, has returned home after a visit in Washington, D. C. prize of \$5.00 to the annual Baby parade sponsored by the Board of Health.

A Woman's Club Shelf has been established at the library to which a book is added each year. To help cultivate world friendship, treasure chests were sent to the Philippine Islands and a book to the newly established library at Buenos Aires, provided to give the people of the Argentine a true picture of the people of the United States than is now presented through newspapers, movies, etc.

Mrs. Leo Brown, secretary of the club was chairman of the Christmas Seal Sale and through her efforts, eight hundred and sixty-nine dollars and sixty-four cents was collected. We have been generous in our contributions to all charities, local, county and state.

Your president at present is assisting the State Federation in the New Jersey student aid survey, which will make available for students in New Jersey a better knowledge of student aid not only in their own communities, but will also supply information concerning state wide sources of student aid.

It has been a pleasure to have been your leader for four years and the splendid cooperation extended, especially by board members, has made this administration a very happy one to your president. To "stand by" ready to help your organization is to insure success to its efforts. While nothing of a startling nature has been accomplished, we are moving steadily forward, building a firm foundation, upon which I trust, will rest our own club-house. Every great undertaking is made up of sums of past endeavors plus ambition and new visions.

Your president wishes for the club many happy years of success. On behalf of the Woman's Club I want to thank the Perth Amboy News, the Carteret News and the Carteret Press, the Sunday Call, the Herald Tribune, American Legion and all others who have in any way contributed to our success. The publicity chairman is to be commended for the splendid publicity given to club work.

Respectfully submitted,
VIOLET STREMLAU.

SURPRISE SHOWER GIVEN LOCAL GIRL

Miss Margaret Rusczyk Is Honored by Party of Friends. To Become Bride Soon.

A surprise miscellaneous shower was given last Saturday night to Miss Margaret Rusczyk, of Delaware street, Elizabeth, at the home of Mrs. N. Marroni, of Pulaski avenue, in honor of her approaching marriage to Anthony Wieromiej. The rooms were beautifully decorated, music and dancing was enjoyed.

The guests were: Josephine Meslowitz, Mary Pasek, Julia Resko, Dea Papi, Columbia Papi, Helen Wieromiej, Mary Maliszewski, Mary Koks, Julia Nagy, Jane Kamont, Rose Rusczyk, Mrs. Rose Kelber, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Rusczyk, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Rostowick, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Bukowicz, Albina Bukowski, Rose Baranczuk.

Genie Smolczynska, Helen Sandor, Mary Jacob, Rose Warga, Caroline Dydak, Millie Gibert, Helen Glumbach, Helen Schultz, Gladys Schultz, John Glumbach, John Budnar, Chas. Warga, Michael Sukierka, Adam Wutkowski, Albert Marroni, Joseph R. Gregory, Frank Wnukowski, Anthony Rybak, Peter Wnukowski, Stanley Szyba, Andrew Bodnar, Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Stawicki, Mr. and Mrs. N. Marroni.

Also Zygmunt Wieromiej, Charles Guyre, Stanley Smolczynski, Frank Siekerka, John Smolczynski, Paul Wieromiej, Henry Sobieski, Mrs. Staskiewicz, Mrs. Bukowski, Mrs. Kovacs, Mrs. Plarkas, Mrs. Kosel, Margaret Rusczyk, Anthony Wieromiej, Mrs. Mary Wieromiej, Mrs. A. Borys, Mrs. Guyre, Mrs. Charles Makwinski, Mrs. Wielogodowska, Mrs. W. Maliszewska, Mrs. Adele Plichta, Mrs. Stella Godlewka, Mrs. Joseph Kamont, Mrs. Chester Godlewski, Mr. and Mrs. Julius Wieromiej, Mr. and Mrs. V. Kamont, Mr. and Mrs. B. Gotowicki.

MRS. JOHN DOLAN GIVES PARTY FOR JULIA ALEC

Mrs. John Dolan, of Pulaski avenue, entertained at her home last Saturday night in honor of the sixteenth birthday anniversary of Miss Julia Ales. The evening was spent in merriment. A buffet luncheon was served.

The guests were: Julia Alec, Clara Horvath, Christine Dick, Mary Karmonocki, Mary Hasnek, Helen Czynski, Mildred Brown, Betty Borreson, Katherine Brennan, Irene Beigert, Laura Beigert, Robert Brown, Robert Schwartz, Bill Coughlin, Elmer Guyra, John Kubica, Al Stutzke, Charles Szlag, Charles Thatcher, Fred Colton, John Goodman, Benjamin Rabinowitz, Ralph Wexler and Charles Szywenski.

MR. AND MRS. GODEWSKY GIVEN SURPRISE PARTY

A surprise party was given to Mr. and Mrs. Chester Godlewsky, of 101 Pulaski avenue, on Saturday night. Supper was served and music was enjoyed.

The guests were: Mr. and Mrs. J. Tomczuk, Mr. and Mrs. S. Homicky, Mr. and Mrs. C. Stopinsky, Mrs. W. Tomczuk, Mr. and Mrs. A. Harkiewicz, Miss Genevieve Turczyn, Mabel Jasinska, John Godlewsky, Martin Kuzmak, Mr. and Mrs. Chester Godlewsky, and Mr. and Mrs. P. Marek.

Mr. and Mrs. Godlewsky were presented with a handsome gift.

ENDEAVOR CLASS MEET

A meeting of the Expert Endeavor Class composed of members of Christian Endeavor Societies in Middlesex county met Sunday afternoon in the Old White church in Woodbridge. The class is in charge of Mrs. John Stone, of Woodbridge. Those from the borough who attended were: Wilton Pruitt, Evelyn Beech, Daisy Van Pelt, Dorothy and Hazel Byrne, Genevieve Clark, Joak MacGregor, Howell Misdom, Benjamin Smith, all members of the Senior C. E. of the First Presbyterian Church, and were accompanied by the pastor, the Rev. D. E. Lorenz.

INITIATE 5 NEW MEMBERS

Five candidates were initiated on Friday night at the weekly meeting of the Carteret lodge of Odd Fellows. They will be given the first degree this week and their addition to the roll of the lodge will bring the membership up to 200.

Mr. and Mrs. Al Guyon and children, Dorothy and Elizabeth, spent the week-end in Brooklyn.

Daughters of St. Marks Honor Mrs. N. Ritchie

A surprise party was given Mrs. Nellie Ritchy, of Lafayette street, last Monday night in her home by the Daughters of St. Marks. High score was made by Mrs. John Abell in bridge. Those present were: Mrs. Armanda Kirchner, Mrs. Anna Kirchner, Mrs. Clara Dalrymple, Mrs. Catherine Donovan, Mrs. Florence Mann, Mrs. William Rapp, Mrs. E. Donovan, Mrs. George Swenson, Mrs. T. J. Mulvihill and Mrs. William Bowler.

Herman Fisher, William Struthers, Sam Chodosh, David Venook, Isadore Mausner, Aaron Rabinowitz, Abe Weitzman, Robert Rabinowitz, Morris and Julius Katznelson, David Greenberg, Charles Roth, John Cselle, Robert Brown, Max Yellen, William Schimpf, August Kostenbader, John Richardson, James Baird, Harry Chodosh, Joseph Mit-tuch, N. A. Jacoby, Arthur Taylor, Sol Sokler, Joseph Blaukopf, Philip Turk, Edward Stockman, Nathaniel Chodosh, John Hasse, Bernard Rosenbleeth, Max Glass, Dr. Joseph Wantoch and Stanley Rogers.

ENTERTAINS LODGE MEMBERS AT PARTY

Mrs. William Brown Hostess to Ladies' Auxiliary of Brotherhood of Israel Cong.

Mrs. William Brown, of upper Roosevelt avenue, entertained the ladies' auxiliary, Congregation of the Brotherhood of Israel at her home Monday night. Cards were played and refreshments were served. The guests were:

Mrs. David Venook, Mrs. J. Blaukopf, Mrs. I. Zimmerman, Mrs. I. Weissman, Mrs. Neil Chodosh, Mrs. Max Schwartz, Mrs. A. Zucker, Mrs. Dora Jacoby, Mrs. L. Chodosh, Mrs. Morris Katznelson, Mrs. I. Mausner, Mrs. Sam Wexler, Mrs. R. Weiss, Mrs. Isadore Brown, Mrs. Abe Weissman.

Mrs. A. Rabinowitz, Mrs. Leo Rockman, Mrs. I. Rabinowitz, Mrs. Herman Fischer, Mrs. Max Glass, Mrs. Carl Lasner, Mrs. I. Gross, Mrs. R. Chodosh, Mrs. A. Handelman, Mrs. M. Koblenz and Mrs. D. Greenberg.

CHOIR ENTERTAINS AT SURPRISE SOCIAL

Following the rehearsal Thursday night the Senior Choir of the First Presbyterian Church gave a surprise social in honor of Mrs. E. J. Bennett and Mrs. E. A. Webb in appreciation of their work in training the members of the choir. Bruce Farr and Miss Eleanor Bryer presented a humorous sketch, "The Flea". There were vocal selections by the Misses Eleanor and Marjorie Bryer, Mrs. Bennett and Mrs. Webb played a piano duet, and Harry McCullers and Mrs. Webb sang a duet. The choir presented gold coins to Mrs. Bennett and Mrs. Webb. Others present besides those mentioned were: Mrs. Frank Haurly, Mrs. Louis Moore, Mrs. Thomas Way, Mrs. Matthew Sloan, E. A. Webb, the Misses Margaret Hensel, Genevieve Clark and Mildred Brown; Merrill Huber, Chas. Bryer, Benjamin Smith, Walter Colquhoun, Miss Alberta Kolbe and Rev. D. E. Lorenz.

Mrs. G. Cromwell and son, Harold, spent Sunday in Brooklyn.

Mr. B. Peters of Chicago, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. M. Spewak of upper Roosevelt avenue.

OVEREXPENDITURES

The Board of Education by February 28th, with FOUR months still to go had overexpended SEVEN items in its budget, contrary to law, we believe.

The law is definite, it appears.

The Board's own audit ought to be enough.

It looks like a job for the Prosecutor.

All he needs to do is to subpoena a copy of the 1930-31 school budget and a copy of the school audit and offer them to an intelligent jury, carefully drawn.

The next requisite would be the Minutes of the meetings to see who voted for the over-expenditures.

The result ought not to be difficult to forecast—if the case was well prepared and vigorously pushed.

I.O.O.F. HONOR TWO ON ANNIVERSARY

Entertains at Surprise Party for Mr. and Mrs. William Schmidt and Mr. and Mrs. C. Laster.

A large number of members of Carteret Lodge, No. 267, I. O. O. F., arranged an anniversary surprise party for two brother members and their wives Saturday night. The event was in celebration of the thirtieth wedding anniversaries of Mr. and Mrs. William Schmidt and Mr. and Mrs. Carl Laster. The Laster anniversary occurred on May 15, and the Schmidt anniversary will fall on May 28. The affair was so arranged that each couple was led to believe that the affair was in honor of the other. They were taken completely by surprise when the true purpose of the event was revealed. Each of the men was invited to the platform at the front of the hall under the impression that he was delegated to present a gift to the other. Then another man presented each with a valuable Seth Thomas clock, and the couples were warmly congratulated by all present. Besides the guests of honor those present were: Lewis Chodosh, Abe Chodosh, Matthew Sloan, Thomas W. Moss, Sumner Moore, Carl Schaaf, Jacob Rosenbleeth, Sam Srolowitz, Robert Chodosh, Stanley Andfesk, John Martinick, Louis Vonah, David Ulan, John Gerig, Sam Wexler.

Presbyterian Notes

"The Universal God" will be the theme of the pastor at the Presbyterian church on Sunday. "Precious Jewels" will be the subject of the Junior sermon. In the evening he will speak on "Reverence for God."

Paul Nederburg will lead the Christian Endeavor meeting on "Why Is the Bible Worth Knowing"?

Six boys and girls took part on Wednesday evening in an Oratorical Contest representing the Intermediate Christian Endeavor. This contest was a part of the Golden Jubilee Celebration of the Christian Endeavor movement. Four of the Orations were on the "History of Christian Endeavor" and were presented by Grace Mott, Dorothy Strandberg, Helen Kostenbader and Violet Van Pelt. Earl Way spoke on "The Principles of Christian Endeavor" and Ansley Bryer on "Confession of Christ" which is the first of the Four Principles of the Christian Endeavor Movement. The other three principles are: "Service for Christ"; "Loyalty to Christ's Church"; and "Fellowship with Christ's People".

The judges of the contest were Miss Claire Pfeiffer, the President of the Middlesex County Christian Endeavor Union; Miss Brown of Perth Amboy, the Chairman of the County Committee on Intermediate Work and Mrs. John Strome of Woodbridge, the chairman of the Prayer Meeting Committee of the State Christian Endeavor Union. Mrs. Strome in giving the report of the judges commended all of the speakers on their fine work. Earl Way won first prize, Dorothy Strandberg, second and Helen Kostenbader, third. The prizes consisted of official Christian Endeavor pins. These pins were provided by the Senior Christian Endeavor Society and were presented by Miss Dorothy Byrne the President of the Senior Society. Earl Way as the winner of the local contest will represent the church and the society in a county contest which will be held on Friday evening at the St. Johns Reformed Church in Milltown. The winner of the county contest will represent the county and the District of which Middlesex county is a part at the State Convention which will be held in the First Presbyterian Church in Orange next October. A large group of the seniors and intermediates are planning to attend the county rally which will be held on Friday evening at Milltown in connection with the County Contest.

Irene Hensel will lead the Junior Christian Endeavor meeting on Tuesday afternoon at 3:30. "Keeping our Bodies Strong" is the topic. Elinor Clark will lead the Intermediate Meeting on Thursday afternoon on "How to Conquer a Bad Disposition."

A large group of boys were in attendance on Tuesday afternoon from 5:00 - 6:00 at the second meeting of the cub pack of the Boy Scouts. Dr. H. L. Strandberg is the cub master and Howell Misdom the Den leader. This is a new development in the

Miss B. Grosbaum to Be Hostess at Banquet

Miss Blanche Grosbaum, of Locust street, student at Trenton State Normal is taking active part in the two-day event planned by the Sigma Phi Alpha Sorority to be held at Trenton, May 21 and May 22.

Miss Grosbaum is vice president of the sorority. She will act as toastmistress at the banquet on May 21 in the Casa Bella room of the Hildebrecht hotel and is chairman of the dance scheduled for the night of May 22 in the ballroom of the same hotel.

Many alumni members from this borough plan to spend the week-end at Trenton to attend both events.

21ST ANNIVERSARY OF DEBORAH REBECCA LODGE

The twenty-first anniversary of the founding of Deborah Rebekah lodge, No. 57, was celebrated last night in Odd Fellows' hall, by members of the lodge, together with members of Carteret Lodge, No. 267, I. O. O. F. The program included speaking, music, entertainment and refreshments.

Noble Grand, Mrs. Sumner Moore and Vice Grand, Mrs. Clara Jamison were each presented with beautiful bouquets in behalf of the Odd Fellows, by Mathew Sloan, Noble Grand of the lodge. The principal address of the evening was delivered by M. Barber, of South Orange, an Odd Fellow who has traveled all over the world and who has made it a point to visit the Odd Fellow lodges wherever he went.

An entertaining-humorous sketch, "Changing Emma's Mind", was presented by Mrs. Hilda Doody, Mrs. George MacGregor and Miss Esther Morris.

Three charter members of the lodge, Mrs. Walter Vonah, Mrs. Charles Morris and Louis Vonah were present and spoke, as did District Deputy Thomas W. Moss. There was a banquet with August Kostenbader as toastmaster. In the center of the table was a large birthday cake with twenty-one candles fixed in it. The cake was donated by Carl Laster. There were more than one hundred Rebekahs and Odd Fellows present.

scout movement and takes care of the younger boys from 9-11 years of age, providing for a program of activities which appeals to boys of this group and leads up to the regular scout program of the boy about 12.

A fine supper was enjoyed by a large percentage of the membership of the Brotherhood at its monthly meeting on Monday evening. As a part of the evenings program pictures were thrown on the screen by a Reflectoscope. Merrill Huber showed pictures of the construction of a railroad bridge across the river at Newark and explained the construction of the large concrete piers. In this work Harry J. Baker showed pictures of some of the work of the local Metals Refining plant. Frank Bareford showed pictures of the construction work on a dock.

NEW SCOUT TROOP IS GIVEN CHARTER

Troop No. 86 Comes Into Being At Impressive Ceremonies in Polish Falcon Hall.

Dr. Joseph S. Reichert, scout commissioner of Raritan Council, Boy Scouts of America, officiated at the ceremonies granting a charter to a new troop of scouts in the Borough, to be known as Troop No. 86, held in the Polish hall, Wednesday night.

Troop 86 is the newest official unit of Raritan Council's growing organization and was organized by the Polish Falcons in order to provide for some worthwhile program for their boys. Being intensely interested in American citizenship, the organization chose the program of the Boy Scouts of America.

The troop committee is Frank Godleski, chairman Frank Szymanski, Frank Echalewitz, John W. Marcerick, William Martenczuk and S. P. Andrzejewski.

The scoutmaster is Matthew Urbanski and the assistant scoutmaster is Stephen Andrzejewski.

At the ceremony, Carteret Post, American Legion, also turned out in uniform and presented the troop with a set of colors consisting of an American flag, and a boy scout troop flag, parade size. This was presented on behalf of the post by Adjutant Edward J. Walsh.

Other notables on the program included Rev. Father Joseph Dziadosz, pastor of the Holy Family Polish Roman Catholic church; Howard W. Thorn, president of Raritan Council; Scout Executive Herbert W. Lunn, District Scout Commissioner Abraham Durst, and officials of the Polish Falcons organization.

Father Dziadosz in his remarks paid great tribute to the program of scouting and gave a splendid presentation of the meaning of the scout oath and law and the doing of the daily "good turn".

Troop 86 will be present at the Boy Scout Rally which is to be held next Saturday. This will be its first official appearance.

APPROACHING MARRIAGE

Bans of matrimony were announced Saturday in St. Joseph's Church for Miss Edith Connolly, daughter of John H. Connolly, of Essex street, and Peter Ahl, of Kingston, N. Y. The wedding will take place on Wednesday, June 3. The attendants will be Leo Bonner and Miss Inez Davis, of Bayonne.

VISITING HERE

Mr. and Mrs. Morris Berenstein and children, of Erie, Pennsylvania, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Miller, of Hermann avenue.

Peter Ahl, of Kingston, N. Y., and Miss Edith Connolly, daughter of John H. Connolly, of Essex street will be married at St. Joseph's church here on June 3. Miss Inez Davis and Leo Bonner will be the attendants.

CARTERET WOMAN'S CLUB

By
ISABEL LEFKOWITZ

On Monday evening, May 18th, the home of Mrs. Emil Stremiau at 41 Atlantic street, was the scene of the last meeting of the Board of Directors of the Carteret Woman's Club for this season.

After a short business session which wound up the details concerned with handing the reins of the administration over to her successor Mrs. Stremiau entertained at cards. Later she served tempting and delicious refreshments. High scores in bridge were made by Mrs. Louis Ruderman and Mrs. Leo Brown; high score in euchre was made by Mrs. Charles Morris.

Mrs. Stremiau was pleasantly surprised by a gift from the Directors in the form of a book, "A Modern Comedy" Galsworthy; with the names of the Directors written on the fly leaf. Included in these names are the following: Bertha E. Nevill, Lillian Phillips, Gertrude Z. Ruderman, Mamie C. Morris, Catherine A. Nevill, Cynthia M. Jones, Agnes C. Kennedy, Eleanor C. Kennedy, Eleanor Miles, Maude C. Burke, Rebecca G. Brown, Agnes M. Harrington, Bessie E. Thorn, Helen D. Kenyon and Isabel Lefkowitz. Presentation of the gift was made by Mrs. Kenyon.

Mrs. Stremiau has commended the

various members of her board for good work, but the writer feels that Mrs. Stremiau herself is to be commended upon her wise and sincere manner in handling for four years all matters pertaining to the welfare of the club. She will be remembered as the first President of the Carteret Woman's Club and as the woman who made the Woman's Club a possibility in Carteret.

The Club voted to donate its annual prize toward the baby parade in September.

The club also voted to donate jellies as its annual gift to the Kiddie Keep-Well Camp. Each member will be asked to contribute towards this gift with a jar or more of jelly. Notice will be given later where to send this donation.

The Club is contemplating entering the local gardens in a general garden contest to be conducted by the Herald Tribune of New York City. Anyone interested may confer with Mrs. T. J. Nevill or Mrs. Lefkowitz. The contest is open to all and there is no fee attached.

The club is also contemplating entering a float in the American Legion parade.

THOUSAND DISASTERS RECEIVED RED CROSS AID IN 50 YEARS

American Society to Celebrate Its Birth Year With Nationwide Observance

Tornadoes, floods, forest fires and other calamities and upheavals of nature have visited the United States more than one thousand times in the last half century.

All of these were of severe intensity, causing loss of life and great property damage. Minor catastrophes were not counted in this list of disasters, which has been made public by the American Red Cross, in connection with the celebration this year of its fiftieth birthday.

It was on the evening of May 21, 1881, in the modest home of Miss Clara Barton in Washington, D. C., that the American Association of the Red Cross was first formed. Before the year was out, and before, indeed, the United States Government had officially moved to approve the Treaty of Geneva, adding this nation to the company of thirty-two others adhering to the treaty to protect wounded in warfare, Miss Barton had plunged the small society into a disaster relief task.

First Red Cross Unit
This was in the north woods of Michigan, where forest fires swept the homestead farms of pioneering families. Miss Barton, as president of the Red Cross, had organized a branch in Dansville, New York, where she was sojourning. This little group immediately raised money, food, clothing and other supplies and sent them to the forest fire victims. In Rochester and Syracuse, New York, nearby, word spread of this charitable enterprise, and Red Cross auxiliaries were organized there to help. So began the disaster relief work of the Red Cross fifty years ago. In the intervening years, millions of men, women and children have been aided. Thousands of homes have been restored. Thousands of persons, overwhelmed by floods, tornadoes, and fires until all they possessed had been wiped away, have been rehabilitated and prosperity and happiness again smiled upon them.

This year has been dedicated by the Red Cross and its chapters in 3,500 communities to commemoration of the events which led to the birth of the society in the United States.

President Hoover Speaks
The celebration of the anniversary was inaugurated in Washington at a dinner, attended by many distinguished men and women, at which Chief Justice Charles Evans Hughes presided, and President Hoover, who is the president of the American Red Cross, was the chief speaker. Judge Max Huber of Geneva, Switzerland, the president of the International Committee of the Red Cross, in which fifty-seven nations are joined in a Red Cross brotherhood, also was a speaker, as were Chairman John Barton Payne of the American Red Cross, and Miss Mabel T. Boardman, secretary, and veteran leader of the society.

The Red Cross standard, which flies all around the world where mercy is needed, was first introduced as an ideal in our modern civilization in Geneva in 1864, when the international Red Cross convention, afterward to be known as the Treaty of Geneva, was signed by twelve countries agreeing that on the battlefield the wounded should be given aid by doctors, nurses and others, who should wear the sign of the Red Cross, and be treated as neutrals in the warfare.

Two Americans attended this first convention, the American Minister George C. Fogg, and Charles S. P. Bowles, representative in Europe of the United States Sanitary Commission, a volunteer organization of sympathizers with the North in our Civil War. Facts they gave resulted in adoption of some of the American ideas.

Returning to the United States, Fogg and Bowles sought recognition of the Geneva Treaty, but the Grant administration took no interest. Under Hayes, the same lethargy was encountered.

Clara Barton Founder
But there had emerged from the Civil War period a middle-aged woman who had seen much service on the battlefields around Washington. This was Clara Barton. Ill health caused her to make a trip to Europe in 1869. There she became interested in the Red Cross idea, and joined a unit which saw service in the Franco-Prussian war. Upon her return home, she launched an active campaign for the treaty, but met the same opposition as her predecessors. However, President Garfield, when he came into office, recognized the merits of the movement, and when death by assassination removed him, his successor, President Arthur, sought approval by the U. S. Senate of the treaty. Thus was consummated a seventeen-year fight in this nation for a humanitarian ideal. Clara Barton was recognized as the society's founder and was its president for twenty-three years. She died in 1912 at the age of 90 years.

It is not generally thought of, but the flag so familiar in every civilized nation as the emblem of the Red Cross, had a simple derivation. Because the originator of the movement, Henri Dunant, was a Swiss, and the first treaty to protect wounded in battle was drafted and signed in Switzerland, the flag of that Republic—a white cross upon a red background—was reversed, and the Red Cross came into being.

TOPNOTCHERS

by KET



WYKOFF STEPPED OFF 100 YARDS IN THE REMARKABLE TIME OF 9 3/4 SECONDS A NEW WORLD'S RECORD

EXPLAINS WHAT CAUSES QUAKE

Scientists Say It Is Just Shaking of the Earth or Part of It.

Washington.—The recent Balkan earthquake, with its stories of the 'epicenter' being located near the meeting point of Greece, Bulgaria and Yugoslavia, and the later disaster at Managua, Nicaragua, raises anew in nontechnical minds the questions: What is an earthquake and what causes it?" says a bulletin from the National Geographic Society.

Continuing, the bulletin answers these questions. "The story is really told by the name, 'earthquake.' The phenomenon is nothing more nor less than a quaking of the earth or part of it.

Theoretically, at least, any vibration will suffice from the tremor caused by a passing railroad train to violent disturbances that shake down cities, open earth crevices, and send mountainous 'tidal' waves to sweep over coastal lowlands.

"As it makes itself known to man and his instruments, an earthquake is the coming to the surface of waves in the earth. Even the simplest wave motion is none too easy to understand; and the waves in the varying earth materials that make themselves known to man as earthquakes are probably the most complex waves that exist. They are at once motions 'up-and-down' like sea waves; crosswise like the waves in a flapping flag; back-and-forth like sound waves or the motion in a long coiled spring suspended with a weight bobbing at its end; and in addition may have twists about imaginary pivot lines in all three dimensions.

Waves Spread Out.
"The earth waves responsible for earthquakes start in some region down in the earth and spread out in every direction. One of the simplest types of waves that can be observed, those from a pebble dropped into a pond, forms growing circles on the surface of the water. But the waves in the earth, being in a solid, attempt to form spheres that constantly grow outward. Soon, however, because of the differences in texture of different rock materials, the form is not a sphere at all but a very irregular curved solid instead, more nearly that of a potato.

"The two principal types of earth waves, those that travel like the pulsations in a bobbing spring, straight out; and those that travel like ripples and the waves in a flag, with a side-wise motion, move at different speeds. The pulsing waves are the swifter, and of course the place where they make themselves felt first and most strongly is the surface area directly above their starting point. This is technically the 'epicenter' or 'epicentrum.' These pulsing waves around the epicenter alternately push up the surface of the earth and everything on it, and let them fall back. This is done very rapidly, and though the actual rise and fall may be only a fraction of an inch on rocky surfaces or a very few inches on soft soil, the violence may be like that from innumerable tremendous blows, and sufficient to shake down buildings.

"The 'sidewise' waves follow along almost immediately after the first pulsing waves, and the two, with perhaps 'twisting waves' as well, then operate together. The ground in the epicentral area, therefore, gets innumerable thrusts and falls and at the same time is jerked sidewise and back for tiny distances in every direction.

"At points some distance from the epicenter the pulsing waves strike the surface at a slant and so accentuate the effects of the 'sidewise' waves and create new surface undulations. The shaking at the epicenter, too, throws the earth's surface there into undu-

latory waves like ripples on a pond, and these also travel outward in widening circles. These surface waves are those of greatest up-and-down motion, but least speed from place to place. They register the heaviest vibrations on the seismographs of the world.

How the Waves Start.

"The second important question in regard to an earthquake is: What starts the waves?"

"No one has ever seen an earthquake wave start outward from its center, and it is safe enough to say that no one ever will. But science has built certain hypotheses which are pretty generally accepted.

"Hold a dry stick as big as your thumb in your hands and bend it until it breaks. At the snap, waves will travel to your hands and usually give you a painful sensation.

"Hold an iron bar by one end and strike the other sharply with a hammer. Again the vibrations carried to your hand may be violent enough to produce a stinging pain.

"And if you should strike a small explosive cap with the end of a long rod grasped by the other end, the explosion would probably bring the same painful tingle to your fingers.

"It is generally believed that earthquake waves flow from a point where one of the three forces illustrated is suddenly released—a break, a blow or an explosion. Breaks are credited with responsibility for most earthquakes. It is believed that because of slow contraction or shrinking, which may result from the cooling of the outer portion of the earth, or because of pressure from deposited silt, strains are set up below the surface like those in the bending stick. Eventually, the strain reaches the breaking point and there is a snapping of the rocks which sends violent waves to the surface, causing earthquakes.

"The blow type of earthquake is probably less important. Such a blow might result from the falling in of a great cavern, but probably would cause only a local shiver. A more important cause of a blow might be a slipping of one mass of rock over another with a collision at the end of the slide. Such a blow often follows a break, the two acting together.

"Earthquakes in active volcanic regions may often result from explosions of gases far beneath the surface; but it is possible that even in the neighborhood of volcanoes the majority of the quakes arise from sudden breaks in the rocks."

Germany Plans New Plane to Carry 180 Passengers
Berlin.—Plans for the construction in Germany of a seaplane which would dwarf the Dornier X have been completed.

They are the work of Doctor Rumppler, the designer of many planes well known during the war, including the Taube, who contends that the new machine will be able to carry 180 passengers and several tons of mail a distance of nearly 4,000 miles non-stop at a cruising speed of 170 miles an hour.

Accommodation in the Rumppler plane is divided into two separate hulls, with additional accommodation in the wing. The ten engines are spaced out evenly along the wing, in which they are enclosed, and they drive the propellers at the rear through long shafts.

Owing to the high initial cost, Doctor Rumppler was unable to raise capital in Germany, but he is in America and it is understood has obtained the financial support necessary.

Work on the new plane will be started soon after his return.

Entire Education May Be Had on Ohio Campus
Columbus, Ohio.—When Ohio State university's model high school is opened in the fall of 1932, a child may start to school at one and a half years and continue his education on the Ohio State campus until he has received a degree of doctor of phi-

losophy.

This will be possible by attending the nursery school, conducted by the school of home economics, the university demonstration school for elementary pupils, the model high school, and finally the university proper.

These schools are conducted by the college of education, Ohio State university, for practical teaching purposes. Expert teachers have charge of the classes, giving the students the advantage of the latest model instruction.

Any child may be admitted to any of these auxiliary schools upon application. No fee is charged but the number of pupils is limited.

Winds Sweep Sands From Ancient Village

Traverse City, Mich.—Winds sweeping the sand dunes of Leelanau county have uncovered the site of an ancient village believed to have been the home of mound builders, those mysterious people who lived in America before the advent of the Indians.

The sands which covered the site for centuries were drifted away by strong winds from Lake Michigan this year, and Walter E. Hastings, state conservation department photographer, stumbled upon stone relics.

Hastings explored the surrounding 20-acre area and discovered numerous weapons and implements, remains of camp-fires and the ruins of what may have been log barricades.

Hastings, an archeologist, believes the sand will continue to shift, revealing more of the area.

Drage Trap 27 Miles

Toronto, Ont.—An exceptionally large wolf was captured in a trap by Jim Shields, chief park ranger of the Algonquin park. The wolf gnawed through the thick pole and took the trap away with him. Shields and others followed the trail 27 miles before they came upon the dead animal with the trap still clinging to his foreleg.

New Plane Plant in Japan

Osaka, Japan.—The first seaplanes to be manufactured in the new plant of the Kawanishi Aircraft Works at Naruo, near Osaka, will be completed this month. The plant is the largest in the Far East. The company's old plant in Kobe has been retained as a machine shop.

Indian Artists to Vie for Exhibition Prize

New York.—A competition among the artists of the American Indian tribes for the best design suitable for use as a poster and catalogue cover is announced by the exposition of Indian tribal arts.

John Sloan, president of the organization, said that "there are many very talented artists among the Indians who have recently started painting in water colors. The Kiowa, Hopi and Pueblo Indians are particularly competent. We are asking them to submit designs. Examples of their paintings, as well as the pottery, basketry, jewelry, textiles, beadwork, etc., of 30 Indian tribes will be shown at the exposition."

The winning design will be awarded \$100. The design will be used not only as a poster advertising the exposition, but as a cover for the catalog, to be edited by Dr. H. J. Spinden of the Brooklyn museum, F. M. Hodge of the Museum of the American Indian, and Oliver La Farge, author.

Standard Invoice
A "national standard invoice" is a form of invoice recommended by the Department of Commerce, through the bureau of standards, for all transactions involving the use of such commercial documents.

Costly Statue
The Ivory and gold statue of Athena made by Phidias for the Parthenon at Athens, was embellished with nearly \$1,000,000 worth of gold.

WOMAN CLAIMS WENDEL WEALTH

Based on Ancient Document Proving Secret Marriage of Grandmother.

New York.—While the machinery of the law is going ahead with the task of dividing up among many far-flung charities the vast Wendel fortune, a middle-aged woman in Wickford, R. I., whose adult life has been spent washing dishes and cleaning house for others is hoping that lawyers will be able to get a slice of several millions for her.

She is Mrs. Charles E. L. Hayward and she is pinning those hopes on a certificate yellow with age that she says proves her grandmother was the secret bride of John Gottlieb Wendel, Jr.

It was John, incidentally, who insisted that his sisters never hearken to the voice of Cupid, then—if Mrs. Hayward's story is correct—stole away one day in answer to that same voice to become a husband and, eventually, a father.

Last of Family Dead.

Mrs. Hayward's claim is one of the few that seem to have any basis among the hundreds that have poured in to administrators of the fortune since the last of the rich and aristocratic Wendels passed away the other day in the person of aged Miss Ella.

Here, according to Mrs. Hayward and her friends, is the story of John Gottlieb Wendel's secret romance:

He was still a young man, and John Gottlieb, Sr., still was living when, it is said, he met pretty, black-eyed Hannah Holt, from Alton, N. H.

Young Wendel was just out of Columbia university. His father was strict—as strict as he himself was to become in later years, but he and Hannah found ways and means of avoiding the parental eye.

On July 10, 1855, it is claimed, John Gottlieb Wendel, Jr., and Hannah Holt eloped and were married in East Greenwich, N. Y., by a justice of the peace named Stewart.

At that time, young Wendel was in business in Albany.

Daughter Is Born.

In September, 1856, it is claimed, a daughter, Bertha, was born. Up to that time John Gottlieb Wendel, Sr., had not learned of his son's marriage, but shortly thereafter, it is stated, he did hear of it.

Young Wendel, so the story goes, was given his choice between the Wendel fortune and his wife and child—and chose the fortune.

Bertha Wendel, it is stated, when she grew to womanhood, was married to Edward Davis, a sailor. That was in 1884.

The following year, their daughter—said to be the present Mrs. Hayward—was born.

Whether John Gottlieb Wendel, Jr.'s sisters ever knew of this supposed branch of the family is not known. If they did, they did not recognize it. Bertha Davis, it is stated, died in the Rhode Island Home for the Poor at Cranston in 1912.

Youth Blinds Shark When It Attacks Him

Brisbane.—Sharks aren't so much, according to Stanley Rorer, eighteen, who recently staged a quiet bout with one of the man-eating fish. While swimming the shark attacked him, sweeping up from beneath with a furious rush. Just as the shark closed on him, Rorer extended one of his fingers and pushed it directly into the shark's eye, ending the struggle.

Proof Found That Dawn Age Man Lived in U. S.

Washington.—Proof that the Dawn age man existed in the United States is said to have been found by Dr. James A. B. Scherer, director of the Southwest museum. It is said that the discovery has been made in Gypsum cave, Nevada, of bones believed to be more than 20,000 years old, in a strata bearing sloth refuse.

Mediterranean Heat Oven

Nice.—The mystery of the warmth of the Mediterranean has been solved. Scientists find that the sea acts like a great oven which absorbs the heat from the cloudless skies and retains it. It is a great bottle, whose outlet at Gibraltar is a shallow strait but 670 feet deep shutting out the cold waters of the Atlantic.

Claims All-American Honors

Salem, Oregon.—Salem claims all-American honors. Ninety-three per cent of its 25,296 persons are native born.

Washington Shaft to Last for Ages

Washington.—The Washington monument is perfectly sound, and will remain so for ages.

Engineers of the department of public buildings and parks so declared in commenting on reports that the 555-foot shaft is crumbling away in ten-pound chunks.

The part that crumbles occasionally is a marble facing that covers the granite blocks, and these blocks are 15 feet thick at the base, it was pointed out.

Ministerial Distinction

"Minister with portfolio" is the term given to a member of the British cabinet who has jurisdiction over a special department. "Minister without portfolio" is a term given to a minister of the British cabinet who has no specific department over which he has jurisdiction.

Hotter Than Sun

During its brief life, a 20,000-volt spark of electricity is 50 per cent hotter than the sun and 100 times as bright. These conclusions have been reached through an analysis of the electric spark at the University of California with a camera whose shutter operates in one billionth of a second.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

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VILLA, A HOUSE THAT CAME TO LIFE

By FANNIE HURST

THE terrace upon which Miss Eustacia de Lima sat each evening was regarded, by all fortunate enough ever to have trod its perfect turf, as one of the most exquisite and commanding of all Europe. It hung, this terrace, over the gray-green slopes of Fiesole, which commands that view of the city of Florence which spreads like a lady's proud fan at its feet.

Not even in the days of its original owners, Fifteenth century Medicis, had this terrace boasted its present perfection. Carefully restored by its American owner from the overgrown condition in which she found it, back to a semblance of what must have been its original pattern, Eustacia had added subtly, and with conservatism, to its bloom and geometric scheme of plants and walks.

Approaching the Villa Fiesole, a half mile of slender and precise Italian poplars, as straight and narrow and rigid as tall spears, pointed the way to the villa. Once at the top of this battalion of poplars, the terrace and villa, and all its incredible view, burst upon the beholder.

It was said in some of the guide books that its wealthy owner, Miss De Lima, had set about to make this villa the most glorious in all Europe. After a while, of course, as her success came to be noised about and friends, acquaintances, and sightseers came from distances to behold the perfection of her dwelling place, its beautification blossomed into her hobby. Her only motive for ever leaving it, her only desire, were that she might gather within its massive walls treasures that might enhance its glowing beauty.

How well she succeeded is further attested by the fact that out of deference to her outstanding achievement in the way of perpetuating and idealizing a landmark, the government honored Miss de Lima.

Fiesole Villa became twice over the target it had ever been for the sightseeing thousands who annually crowded in for the feasts of beauty Florence had to offer them.

It was after the acknowledgment of the government that Miss de Lima decided to throw open her gardens one day a week for the further enjoyment of those who came peering through the grill-work of her handsome gates. Guards were installed at intervals throughout the gardens and parks, turf was chained off where need be to protect it from heedless intrusion and the general public was thus admitted to one of the show villas of all Europe.

On this day each week Miss de Lima kept carefully to her chambers, moving about with ceaseless enjoyment among the high-painted, Fifteenth, Sixteenth, and even Thirteenth century objects of furniture and art that she had collected with such loving care. It was as if these objects, packed to their very timbers with memories of turbulent and picturesque yesterdays were live and breathing companions. Each one had a history, of which she was most carefully aware. Here, the elaborate carved bed in which a Fifteenth century Doge had slept. Here, a Gothic chest of incredible associations. Here, a painting by Rubens that was laden with reminders of his early life.

For twelve years Miss de Lima, growing older, more fragile, more remotely associated with the bygone centuries she loved, dwelt in the midst of the luxury of beauty, sharing it, to some extent with the public, but for the most part, drinking her pleasure and her tea alone, on her terrace, at sunset; strolling, with her two lean wolfhounds, through her gardens, olive groves, and leafy hillsides at dusk; spending long hours in arrangement and rearrangement of the rows of chambers; tending and caring for a bit of cracking wood or majolica as if it had been a living thing; loving her solitude, glorying in the beauty of this solitude with which she was able to surround herself.

Gradually, as this began to pall a bit, Miss de Lima allowed herself the luxury of invading friends, who came eagerly to share these blessings with her. But after a while, it seemed to Miss de Lima the pecking curiosity her visitors brought with them, the restlessness, the desire for bridge and pastimes, after the first few hours of exclaiming delight had worn off, desecrated, in a way, the crystal silences of her villa, and so she relapsed into solitude—solitude among hanging gardens and strutting peacocks and tiny hissing waterfalls.

"Selfish!" said her friends. Something of this awareness must also have struck Miss de Lima, because after a while, prompted by a combination of ennui and sense of duty, she arranged that the villa be open to the public again, two days a week. In a way, that served to increase her isolation because it meant that additional hours must be spent indoors, prowling among her objects d'art.

It was with something akin to unpleasant surprise that Miss de Lima began to apprehend herself in what had come to be her habit of peering

through the heavy brocades and shutters of her windows these days that the gardens were open wide. The voices and streamers of laughter and high excited exclamations that came to her, seemed to draw her automatically towards the din.

There it was, the same old vandal, vulgar, poking, curious public that she in a way despised even while she tolerated its ways. How they moved about, down there, through her gardens, kept in place by guards, admonished by parents, splashed in sunlight that seemed positively coarse as applied to them. How they could metamorphose her beautiful silence into din; her paradise into a mere penny-a-stare spectacle! One onslaught from them, and dignity became so much raucous curiosity. The racing children, the gaping matrons, the heavy-legged papas brought desecration, and yet, for the life of her, it was impossible for Miss de Lima not to feel drawn to her windows as if to an open grate that held warmth.

They were a common lot, but there rose off them, mysterious as mist, the aroma of humanity. They electrified the place. Even the crouching Venuses, the marble fauns, the Donatello groups, the Della Robbia friezes around the garden, seemed to take on a sort of relationship to life. They emerged from the centuries as replicas of life; not as mere objects d'art.

It was that curious warmth, coming over her these days, gradually impelled Miss de Lima, although she would never have admitted it, even to herself, to throw open the gardens five days a week, and on the sixth the villa itself!

That was the most exciting day of all! The youngsters, with their round questioning eyes and grimy little hands clasped into those of the gaping matrons and the heavy-legged papas! Young honeymooners standing spell-bound before the beauty of a Botticelli! Men and women out of the humbleness of life, trailing along the corridors, bathed in the mystic beauty of they knew not what!

From various apertures which she had arranged for herself, Miss de Lima, seeing but unseen, could behold all this. It was as if the great stone palace, so difficult to heat at best, were infused with warmth. Vulgar animal-warmth, but warmth nonetheless.

This is the story of the beginnings of the gigantic plan which was in this time just beginning to take shape in Miss de Lima's brain.

Villa Fiesole is now a home for one hundred poverty-stricken children of the Fiesole countryside. Tutors, nurses, musical instructors, educators from over the world, dwell in the frescoed chambers, and children, with books, palettes, music rolls, toys, infest its corridors.

In a room high at the top of the house, which she had never even troubled to restore, Miss de Lima dwells among the simpler of her personal objects.

All day she is down among the corridors and the gardens, moving among children.

Smallest Split of Time Yet Recorded by Clock

Of all split seconds for time pieces the smallest is a fraction of one second in 30 centuries. This fine distinction can be made with a crystal clock described in a report to the National Academy of Sciences by W. A. Morrison.

The clock, he says, can be made to operate one clock on mean sun time and the other on sidereal time, which are only about one second apart in 30 centuries.

The crystal, of quartz, vibrates 100,000 times a second, and this is reduced by electrical gears to the required number of beats to operate a clock accurately, an Associated Press correspondent explains.

The sun time clock, says Morrison, would operate at 366 cycles per second, while the sidereal clock would have 366 cycles minus 0.000,701,935 cycles per second. The crystal arrangement can be made to maintain this fine distinction.

Wail for Whiskers

There is a movement in France working for the return of whiskers to popular favor. Some time ago the American idea that a man presents a brisker and more youthful appearance with a cleanly shaven face took root in France and whiskers fell to the sweep of the safety razor. In ancient Gaul the beard was the symbol of authority and power. No slave was allowed to grow one and the local lord would tolerate no beard in his district that was more luxurious than his own. And was not the beard held among the Gauls and the Vikings as an essential sign of manhood? The "beardless youth" was a person of no consequence. The advocates of the whiskers do not expect to popularize the full beard at once but are paving the way by encouraging goatees, imperials and side whiskers.

Spider Once "Spinner"

For the origin of the word "Spider" we have to go to Old English spider, which was formed from spin-dre, from splanan, to spin. It has no relation to the fanciful source that Johnson gave to it—"spider from spy-dor—the insect that watches the dor or humble-bee." That it was long in the language before it was referred to in any manuscript is a reasonable deduction, but the earliest literary record found among the materials collected by the Philological Society of England had been ascribed to the year 1340, in which it was spelled spider.—Kansas City Times.

Cheese Toast After Tiresome Trip

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

You've been out for an all-day or all afternoon motor trip. Perhaps the whole family was included, and you've all returned hungry, somewhat tired, and a little chilly. You want something appetizingly hot that can be made ready in a jiffy. The speed with which a picked-up meal of this kind can be produced depends, of course, on your previous preparations. A good nucleus for it would be cheese toast, which can be almost entirely prepared before the ride, accompanied by cocoa, reheated, or quickly made tea or percolator coffee, or a hot broth of some sort. The bureau of home economics gives the following directions for making cheese toast with plain American cheese:

- 1 lb. cheese
1 cup rich milk or cream
2 tbs. flour mixed with 2 tbs. water
4 eggs
4 drops tabasco, or a few grains of cayenne pepper
A little onion juice, if desired
1/2 tsp. salt
1 1/2 tps. baking powder

Shave the cheese into thin small pieces. Heat the milk or cream in a double boiler, thicken with the flour which has been mixed with the water, and cook for five minutes. Add a small amount of this mixture to the beaten eggs, return to the double boiler, add the cheese, and the seasonings. Cook slowly and stir constantly until the cheese has melted and the mixture is thick and creamy. Allow it to cool, then add the baking powder.

Toast one side of the bread. Spread the cheese mixture thickly on the untoasted side to the very edge. If the cheese mixture does not come to the edges of the bread, they become brown and hard. Brown the cheese delicately, under a low gas flame or in the oven. The slow heat allows the cheese mixture to heat through before it browns, gives it a chance to become light, and keeps the cheese tender and soft. Too great heat makes the cheese tough and stringy. If desired, place a strip of crisp bacon across each slice

of cheese toast. Serve it hot from the oven. This recipe makes enough for 12 to 14 slices of bread. The cheese mixture may be prepared—except for the baking powder—the day before it is to be used. Since the mixture stiffens on standing, heat until soft in a double boiler, let it cool, and add the baking powder. Then spread the cheese on the toast.

Cosmetics Long in Use

The knowledge of cosmetics dates back to remote antiquity and their annals comprise the history of the folly, luxury and extravagance of past ages. The number of simple and compound substances employed as perfumes is incalculable and almost fabulous and the books written by Egyptians, Greeks and Romans on the subject almost constituted a library in themselves.

Firmness and Gentleness

It is only people who possess firmness who can possess true gentleness. In those who appear gentle, it is generally only weakness, which is rapidly converted into harshness.—Rochefoucauld.

Correct Posture Important When Sitting



A Slouching Sitting Posture Induces Fatigue.



Good Sitting Posture.

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

Did you ever catch yourself sitting in a slovenly way while you peeled the vegetables or finished other seated work when you felt "just dead tired"? The farm woman in the first illustration gives one an impression of discouragement and fatigue entirely out of proportion to the simple task she is engaged in. Notice how her head, shoulders, and abdomen are slouched forward, while her feet, rather tensely wound around each other, will soon add to the general weariness induced by her bad posture. Perhaps she has been "on her feet" a long time; she has flung herself down to start dinner by peeling the potatoes, erroneously believing that she is relaxing her muscles. In reality, she may be giving them some bad training. She would feel much better if she sat well back in her chair, letting the

spindles support the lower end of her spine, with her feet firmly on the floor and her shoulder blades flat. As nearly as possible her head should follow the line of her spine, so she will lean forward slightly to see what she is doing without straining. This enables her to keep her abdomen back instead of slacking forward, and results in much less fatigue than the other position.

Farm women in Hampshire county, Massachusetts, made studies of correct posture for doing various household tasks, under the direction of the home demonstration agent. The photographs were taken by the United States Department of Agriculture. The group studied correct and incorrect posture for dishwashing, mopping floors, handling food at the oven, writing a letter and various other activities that occur very frequently in the ordinary household routine.

Black Is Relieved With White

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



to the fact that washable satin has been launched for the summer spectator sports frock. Tailored to a nicety are these smart one-piece types. Then, too, the costume which poses a white satin jacket over a dark skirt for daytime wear registers among chic fashions of the hour.

And now a word about the two-piece movement which the evening mode has borrowed from the daytime style program. It's the latest, this idea of a skirt of one color, contrasted with a sleeveless blouse of another, for formal dine and dance wear.

(©, 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

Nearly all busy people are happy.

Food Hints of Interest to All

By NELLIE MAXWELL

Failure is in a sense, the highway to success, inasmuch as every discovery of the false leads us to seek earnestly after what is true, and every fresh experience points out some form of error which we shall afterward carefully avoid.—John Keats.

When making gravy without browned flour, add the flour to the fat and stir until well blended, then add the liquid and a teaspoonful of caramel to give the gravy a little more brown color.

Molasses Biscuit.—Mix and sift two and one-half cupfuls of pastry flour with one-half teaspoonful each of soda and salt, one-eighth teaspoonful each of ginger and cinnamon, a grating of nutmeg. Three tablespoonfuls of shortening are now added, and when well mixed add three-eighths of a cupful of buttermilk and three tablespoonfuls of molasses. Pat half an inch thick and cut with a small cutter. Bake in a hot oven ten minutes. These are served with butter and marmalade.

Lemon Tarts.—Make a rich pastry and bake in fancy-shaped tins about two inches deep. Crimp the edges of the crust and fill with the following: Mix four tablespoonfuls of cornstarch with one-half cupful of cold water and add to one and one-half cupfuls of boiling water, stir and cook until thick. Beat the yolks of four eggs, add two cupfuls of sugar, one tablespoonful of butter, the juice of three

lemons and the grated rind of one. Cook over water until smooth and thick enough to stand up in points when stirred with a spoon. Fill the shells and cover with the egg white beaten stiff with five tablespoonfuls of sugar added. Bake in a moderate oven until a delicate, crisp brown.

Mock Duck.—Take a two-pound steak two inches thick and split to hold the dressing. Season well on the inside with salt and pepper. For the dressing take two cupfuls of toasted crumbs, two slices of diced cooked bacon, one-half teaspoonful of salt and pepper to taste, add one egg slightly beaten, two chopped onions, a half teaspoonful of sugar, a bit of garlic and one-half cupful of water or any

good broth. Stuff the steak and tie securely with a string. Sear all over until brown. Cook in a dutch oven slowly until tender.

Lamb Aspic.—Make a highly seasoned soup stock of vegetables, broth or beef extract, using a package of gelatin for each quart of stock, stir until the gelatin is well dissolved. Rinse a mold in cold water and pour in a layer of the aspic, keeping the remainder warm. When the jelly is congealed but not hard, cover with thin slices of cold roast lamb and sprinkle with a little mint sauce or spread with the above jelly. Cover with the aspic and repeat, leaving the aspic on top. Set away to harden. (©, 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

Convenience Is Needed in the Kitchen



Work Centers Well Placed in Farm Kitchen.

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

Expensive kitchen equipment is not necessary to make the room convenient to work in. It is more important to place each of the major work centers in the best relation to the others so that the usual kitchen tasks follow each other in logical order. Then the homemaker does not have to cross her own path repeatedly, taking many unnecessary steps, in doing her work.

Here is a farm kitchen photographed by the United States Department of Agriculture. It is furnished inexpensively, but it is very convenient because careful thought has been given to its arrangement. Light and cross ventilation are provided by windows on two adjoining walls.

This kitchen has only a plain iron sink, which is not ideal, but suffices at the present. It has running water from a home-made water system, but not running hot water. However, the stove, only a few steps from the sink, has a "water back" or hot water tank, and this arrangement is fairly satisfactory. There is a double drain-board at the sink, and splendid light. The best height for the sink has evidently been considered, as its level is somewhat above that of the table.

The kitchen table has a highly varnished top for easy cleaning. Built-in closets above it take care of food supplies and dishes. The homemaker has a high stool and a comfortable location for sitting at her work. Farther around the room, the woodbox is close

to the stove and of such a height that it can be used like a window seat.

Oatmeal Muffins Are Nice for Breakfast

The best surprises in the breakfast menu for most of us lie in having a different kind of breadstuff. Biscuits or muffins or popovers instead of plain toast, and, among the muffins, there are graham, whole wheat, bran, oatmeal, cornmeal, and many fruited and nutted kinds from which to choose. Here's a simple recipe from the bureau of home economics of the United States Department of Agriculture for oatmeal muffins that every one is sure to like:

- 1 cup fine rolled oats 1/2 tsp. salt
1 cup sifted flour 1 egg
4 tps. baking pow. 1 cup milk
der 1 tbs. melted fat

Mix the dry ingredients. Beat the egg slightly, add the milk, and stir with the melted fat into the dry mixture. Bake in greased muffin pans in a moderately hot oven (400 degrees Fahrenheit) for 25 to 30 minutes.

Eclipse Myth

The famous myth of the monsters pursuing the sun and the moon is an attempt to explain the phenomena of the eclipses.

Evening Fairy Tale for the Children

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

FLY-HIGH

Now Fly-High, you know, is the special bird of the elves. He has a great red body and enormous black wings.

"Come, Fly-High," called Effie Elf. And from somewhere—no one could hardly tell where—Fly-High swooped down into Elfland.

"Here I am," said Fly-High. For as Fly-High is only a bird of Elfland he can talk, and very often he explains the trips the elves take.

"Hurrah!" shouted Effie Elf. "You came so quickly. We want to see our cousins, the members of the oaf family."

"Will you take us to Oafland?" "By all means," said Fly-High. "Shall we start right away?" asked all the elves.

"I am ready," said Fly-High. "I am just anxious for a good fly. I want to stretch my wings and feel the wind against them."

"And I want to feel all the little elves on my back." "That's our wondrous Fly-High," said the elves, dancing happily about.

"But, Fly-High, do you suppose there would be room on your back for the members of the Bogey family and the Gnomes? A great many of them want to go with us."

"Certainly, certainly, by all means," said Fly-High. "Let's be off."

So all the elves and a great many of the gnomes and Bogeys climbed on Fly-High's back, and his broad black wings spread way out until every lit-

tle creature had a fine, soft, feathery seat.

"We're off at last," said Fly-High. "And let's go quickly," said the elves.

They flew along so very quickly, and as they flew they passed by birds who were chirping and singing.

The birds were not frightened by the enormous size of Fly-High, for they knew he was the bird of Elfland,

and that he would never do them any harm.

At last they all reached the spot where the members of the Oaf family were.

All the family joined in the trip and a wonderful, wonderful trip they had. At the end of it the members of the Oaf family asked the Elves to send around word once more that there were no dangerous, naughty little creatures among the Oaf family.

So many untrue stories had gone around about them, and the Elves promised.

In fact they wanted to see the members of the Oaf family particularly this time to ask them if they didn't want those messages to go around again.

"And tell them that not a single member of the Bogey family would hurt them," said the members of the Bogey family.

"It's cruel of creatures to say we'll catch children. We wouldn't hurt a single child for anything in the world—whether good or naughty."

And the Elves knew this was true. (©, 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

His Nose (Knows) Speaking of remote control, have you noticed how other noses in the family turn up when dad's is kept pressed on the grindstone?—San Francisco Chronicle.

FINNEY OF THE FORCE By F. O. Alexander



THE FEATHERHEADS By Osborne



Neighborly Love



IN OTHER WORDS

He had waited patiently for his loved one for almost an hour. At last she appeared. "What made you so late?" he inquired. "And where's the car?" "Ran into a garage on the way over," she informed him. "Wanted some repairs, eh?" he asked. "No," she replied; "but the garage will now."

RAN NO ADS



"Somebody wants us to answer the question. 'What makes a woman beautiful?'" "Say that we can't recommend any special make of face powder."

Fascination of the Unique
So many "beauty prizes" grace The present annals of the fair, A homely girl around the place Would have a charm as something rare.

Anyway, Wifey Helped
Governor of Prison (to recaptured convict)—Out with it, man. How did you effect your escape?
The Convict—Well, sir, me young wifey sent me a file concealed in a cake, and I'm not sure now whether I ate the cake and sawed the way out with the file or ate the file and sawed me way out with the cake.—Dublin Opinion.

What Daddy Said
Dora was in love, and was anxious to hear the news.
"So you've seen daddy, darling? Did he behave like a lamb?" she asked Billy.
"Absolutely! Every time I spoke he said, 'Bah!'" declared her sweetheart grimly.

Family Saving
"My husband and I attend to our budget every evening. It is more economical."
"How so, dear?"
"By the time we get it balanced, it is too late to go anywhere."

Her Party Did Not Answer
Friend (at social gathering, to telephone girl)—Miss Connection, I want you to meet Mr. Jones.
Telephone Girl—Spell out the name, please.

UP IN THE AIR



"How did you happen to go in for aviation?"
"I was driven to it. Three years ago an heiress turned me down and I've been up in the air ever since."

The Gift of Talk
What triumphs of the world doth view Where eloquence holds sway, A few succeed by what they do And more by what they say.

Very Considerate
The Bride-Elect—I hope to see you at my wedding next Wednesday, Mr. Bignut.
Mr. Bignut—So sorry, but I'm to be out of town then and as my return is uncertain I must ask you not to postpone the even on my account.

Putting It Nicely
Host—Well, what do you think of these cigars, old man?
Guest—Finest things out, my dear boy.

Good Business
The Mother—Mrs. Kidless says she will give \$10,000 for baby sister. What do you think, Junior?
Junior—Better take it while she's willing. Then when Mrs. Kidless finds out what a nuisance she is we can buy her back for most nothing.

Oh, They All Do
"It pains me to think what my wife has to go through at night."
"What?"
"My pockets."

Along the Concrete



The Home Censor



MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

By Charles Sughroe © Western Newspaper Union



Our Boy Seems Peeved About Something

The Clancy Kids

Retreat



By PERCY L. CROSBY © by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate



AN ORDINANCE PROVIDING FOR THE LICENSING OF DOGS, AND THE APPOINTMENT OF A DOG WARDEN, AND PRESCRIBING HIS DUTIES.

Be It Ordained by the Board of Health of the Borough of Carteret: Section 1. That every person owning, or harboring any dog, or dogs, shall take out a license for each and every dog, so owned, or harbored, from the Board of Health of the Borough of Carteret; said license shall be signed by the present officers of the said Board of Health, or such persons as may be hereafter designated; said license shall be taken out before the first day of July in each and every year, and shall annually be renewed upon the payment of the sum of One (\$1.00) dollar for each license and for each renewal of the same. All licenses and renewals of same shall be dated from the first day of July in each and every year. Said license shall have the name of the owner or harborers, the number of the license, and the name, breed, age and sex of the dog on it. Every dog so licensed shall wear a collar around the neck, having a metal tag attached with the number of such license upon it.

Section 2. That the Board of Health, through its president with the advice and consent of the members, be and he is hereby authorized whenever in his and their opinion, the public safety may require, to issue his proclamation authorizing the destruction of all dogs, male and female, found running at large within the limits of the Borough, except such as shall be properly muzzled with a fastened and licensed, after one day's public notice posted in five conspicuous places in the Borough.

Section 3. That for the purposes for carrying out the provisions of this ordinance, there shall be appointed annually a dog warden, whose duty it shall be to seize all dogs running at large without a muzzle, within the corporate limits of the Borough, and without a collar having engraved thereupon a metal surface the registered number of the license secured by the owner for such dog, after a proclamation shall have been issued in pursuance of the second section of this ordinance.

Section 4. Every dog so seized by the said dog warden, shall be delivered by him to the public pound, and if not within forty eight hours thereafter redeemed by the owner, or his or her representatives, shall be killed and destroyed by the Pound Keeper.

Section 5. All dog license fees and all fines and penalties collected under this ordinance shall be immediately turned over to the Board of Health and credited to their account.

Section 6. The owner of any dog seized by the dog warden under the provisions of this ordinance, before he shall be entitled to redeem said dog, shall pay to the dog warden the sum of (\$2.00) dollars.

Section 7. The Board of Health shall receive a fee of twenty five cents (25c) for the issuance of each license, such fees to be paid to the General Funds of the Board of Health.

Section 8. The dog warden shall receive for his services, such fees as may be deemed upon by the Board of Health for each dog seized and delivered to the pound, such fees are to be paid out of the General Fund of the Board of Health, upon vouchers certified to by the Clerk of the Board of Health.

Section 9. All ordinances or parts of ordinances inconsistent with this ordinance, are hereby repealed; and that this ordinance shall take effect immediately.

Introduced and passed on First and Second readings, May 14th, 1931. Advertised after introduced and passed.

EDWARD LLOYD, Clerk of the Board of Health

SHERIFF'S SALE

IN CHANCERY OF NEW JERSEY, Between The CARTERET BUILDING LOAN ASSOCIATION, of Carteret, New Jersey, a corporation, complainant, and JOSEPH LEVY, et ux., et als., Defendants, Fi fa for sale of mortgaged premises dated May 13, 1931.

By virtue of the above stated writ to me directed and delivered, I will expose to sale at public vendue on WEDNESDAY, JUNE SEVENTEENTH, NINETEEN HUNDRED AND THIRTY-ONE

At 1 o'clock Standard time (2 o'clock Daylight saving time) in the afternoon of said day at the Sheriff's Office in the City of New Brunswick, N. J.

All that certain tract or parcel of land and premises, situate, lying and being in the Borough of Carteret, in the County of Middlesex and State of New Jersey.

BEGINNING at a point located in the southerly line of Roosevelt Avenue formerly known as Woodbridge Avenue distant two hundred eight and seventy-five one hundredths feet easterly from the intersection of said southerly line of Roosevelt Avenue with the easterly line of Edwin Street as shown on a map entitled, "Map of property of J. Steinberg, situated in Middlesex County, scale 1"=80", June, 1910, Fred Simons, Surveyor, Roosevelt, N. J." and from said beginning point running thence (1) in a southerly direction parallel with said easterly line of Edwin Street, one hundred (100) feet to a point; thence (2) in an easterly direction parallel with said southerly line of Roosevelt Avenue, thirty three and twenty-five one hundredths (33.25) feet to a point; running thence (3) in a northerly direction parallel with said easterly line of Edwin Street, one hundred (100) feet to a point in the said southerly line of Roosevelt Avenue; thence (4) in a westerly direction along the said southerly line of Roosevelt Avenue, thirty-three and twenty-five one hundredths (33.25) feet to the place of BEGINNING. Being known and designated as the

School Audit Isn't Clear Statement

Continued From Page 1

Then they ought to be in a position to say—we will try to save you more in the following year because world conditions have changed. We are going to do our part to help you. We are going to take this surplus this saving we made, and apply it towards this year's budget, 1930-1931, and, furthermore, we are going to reduce that budget substantially. We are not going to make any unnecessary expenditures. We are going to be careful of every nickel we spend.

Does the Board of Education in the Borough of Carteret do anything like that?

Well, let us see. At the time the Board of Education budget was published it was suggested by this paper that it seemed on the surface that there was more appropriated in several accounts than would actually be needed and this paper urged, if that was so, that every penny possible be saved. The Carteret News urged the Board of Education to save money in every account in the present school year, which is over on June 30th, next month.

Apparently the Board of Education at the time was indignant that any question should be asked about the public finances. However, the Board of Education did not come forward and tell exactly what was the status of each account. It did not come forward and tell the people what funds were available for each department or division and how much it normally would spend.

Why? Was it afraid that the people would find out it was not necessary to spend so much in the balance of the year?

Was it by any chance to use anything that might be available for other purposes?

We do not know; the public does not know. Why is it the public does not know? Simply because the Board of Education would not come out and inform them as they should do.

There was a lot of bluff and bluster at the Board of Education meeting following our proper inquiry. We urged an audit. We continued to urge an audit despite the fact that those in charge of your hard earned funds did not see fit to tell you just what the status was of affairs in each account in a public way.

After trying again and again, week after week, the Carteret News was told there would be an audit.

Then the Carteret News tried to get a copy of the audit such as it is. We were shifted from pillar to post with one excuse after another, week after week. In the meantime, if there was any money left in any account it was easy enough for the boys to place themselves in the position to say—well, we did have some money left sometime back but we

easterly sixteen and twenty-five one hundredths (16.25) feet of lot number ninety five (95) and the westerly seventeen (17) feet of lot number ninety six (96) as shown on the aforementioned map.

Being a part of the same premises conveyed to Joseph Levy by Deed of Thomas D. Cheret and Anna, his wife, dated November 14, 1927 and recorded in Middlesex County Clerk's Office in Book 903 of Deeds for said County on pages 23.

Decree amounting to approximately \$8,500.00.

Together with all and singular the rights, privileges, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in anywise appertaining.

BERNARD M. GANNON, Sheriff. FRANCIS A. MONAGHAN, Solicitor.

\$30.66 5-22-4t.

PROPOSALS

Sealed bids will be received by the Carteret Board of Education on Wednesday, May Twenty-seventh, 1931, until eight o'clock, P. M., daylight saving time, in the Carteret High School, for the delivery and storage of coal in the bins of the Carteret Schools.

Part of the supply to be delivered and stored until bins are full and balance to be delivered on notification by Board. The amounts to be delivered are as follows:

- 75 net tons of pea coal to High School.
25 net tons of stove coal to High School.
100 net tons of pea coal to Columbus School.
60 net tons of stove coal to Columbus School.
20 net tons of pea coal to Columbus School.
100 net tons of pea coal to Washington School.
10 net tons pea coal to Nathan Hale School (Old Building).
60 net tons of stove coal to Nathan Hale School (Old Building).
85 net tons of pea coal to Nathan Hale School (New Building).
15 net tons of pea coal to Cleveland School.
70 net tons of stove coal to Cleveland School.

C. A. CONRAD, President. W. V. COUGHLIN, District Clerk.

pent it for something else, now.

At a later date the chairman of the finance committee, Mr. Mittuch was asked about publishing it. He did not think he had the authority to have it published. Still later the president of the Board of Education asked the representative of the paper what it would cost to publish the audit. He was advised there was a legal rate. He went away—where to or who to see we do not know. The next time we saw him he said that the Board of Education, which has a budget of \$358,000 for the coming year, did not think it could afford to publish the audit. As far as the public knows there was no meeting of the Board of Education to decide it. It would be interesting to know who decided this.

So you can see that the public is not encouraged to inquire about the Board of Education finances. It appears it is rather discouraged. You can inquire, but try and get some information.

What any individual wants to know in his business is, how he started at the beginning of the year from the standpoint of funds, how much it cost him to operate during the year, and how much he had left at the end of the year when all bills chargeable to that year were paid.

You and your business would not have an audit made of half one year and half the next year. Why should that be done with the public finances? It is simply a bookkeeping audit of that time. If it was intended to confuse affairs, keep the public from knowing what it costs in either the whole school year from July 1st, 1929, to June 30th, 1930, it could hardly have been done better. Of course, the auditor cannot be blamed. He did the job as he was asked to do. It is not his responsibility. The public is entitled to know exactly what each department cost in the previous school year which was from July 1st, 1929, to June 30th, 1930.

In this connection they are entitled to know how much each department was expected to cost and what it did cost and whether there was any money left over on June 30th, 1930, when all proper charges were accounted for.

This would give them an idea of what they would have to apply towards the following year which began on July 1st, 1930. Anyone would have thought that men interested in letting the public know would have had a continual running audit in July and had been in a position to tell at any time how much there was to apply to each account. There ought to have been a running audit with quarterly reports. Surely there ought to have been an audit before the budget was made up, a budget amounting to \$358,000.

Would any ordinary business having to spend \$358,000 not have a check-up before it made its budget? Why should an audit not be made for the whole year in which you are doing the business, not half of one year and half of another? That sort of an audit does not mean anything.

This audit, running from July 1st, 1930 to February 28th, 1931, is only for eleven months. What in God's name could an audit like that be made for, Surely not to help the public understand how its money is spent.

They have a set-up in the audit of eight months, from July 1st, 1930, to February 28th, 1931, for eight months of the new school year. This set-up does not show how much surplus, if any, they had from the previous school year. It does show the budget appropriations and it does show the amount expended from July 1st, 1930, to February 28th, 1931. It also shows the amount unexpended as of February 28th, 1931, under each account. It does not, however, show how much the actual cost of each item is so that anyone could tell at a glance what the position of the Board of Education funds would be at the end of the school year.

As we understand the law, it is a misdemeanor for the members of any board to disburse order or vote for the disbursements of public monies in excess of the appropriations.

An over-expenditure in seven items in eight months with the four active months of the school year remaining, March, April, May and June—does not paint a pretty picture. It does not seem as if the members were earnest men mindful that we are going through one of the greatest economic depressions in the history of the world, mindful of the fact that many people are finding it difficult to make ends meet. It is time for the public to take a hand. It may be time for an outside agency—outside the Borough of Carteret—to

come in and spread the whole detailed picture on the screen. Let us find out why public affairs should be clouded with so much privacy and secrecy. The public knows no reason why the whole story should not be told them all the time.

Council to Insure if Re Dept. Members

Continued from Page 1

Mayor Joseph A. Hermann in accord with the insurance plan, declared that the borough is morally obligated to protect the firemen. By a unanimous vote, the committee was directed to obtain the insurance.

The Mayor brought to the attention of the Council the bad condition of the two crossings, at Pershing avenue and Atlantic street, as they intersect at Terminal avenue. Borough Clerk, H. V. Platt, was authorized to communicate with the Central Railroad of New Jersey to make necessary repairs.

Fines aggregating \$49 were collected in April, according to the monthly report submitted by Recorder Nathaniel A. Jacoby.

The council ratified the action of the board of health in relieving of Dr. H. L. Strandberg of various duties and placing him on an annual fee of \$300. Councilman Hercules Ellis and Joseph Young voted against the approval of the board's move.

Mayor Hermann and members of the council accepted the invitation of Carteret Post No. 268, American Legion to participate in the Memorial Day services. The sum of \$300 was appropriated to cover part of

expenses.

A request of the board of education for \$58,246.51 balance due on the 1931 was granted and note for that amount was ordered drawn.

Several tax and assessment abatement matters were brought to the attention of the council by Borough Attorney Elmer E. Brown.

Arabic Prevails Arabic is spoken by the greatest number of people in Palestine near Jerusalem.

CLASSIFIED ADS

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

FURNISHED ROOM FOR RENT—and baby carriage for sale cheap. 63 Atlantic street.

LOEW'S

Broad and New Sts., Newark

Week Starting Saturday, May 3

WILLIAM POWELL

in

"LADIES MAN" with KAY FRANCIS

— ON THE STAGE —

CARL SHAW & CO. KRAMER and BOYLE

3—OTHER "ACE" ACTS—3

Wild Flowering Plants The number of species of flowering plants that grow wild in the United States and Canada is estimated at about 10,000.

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... 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

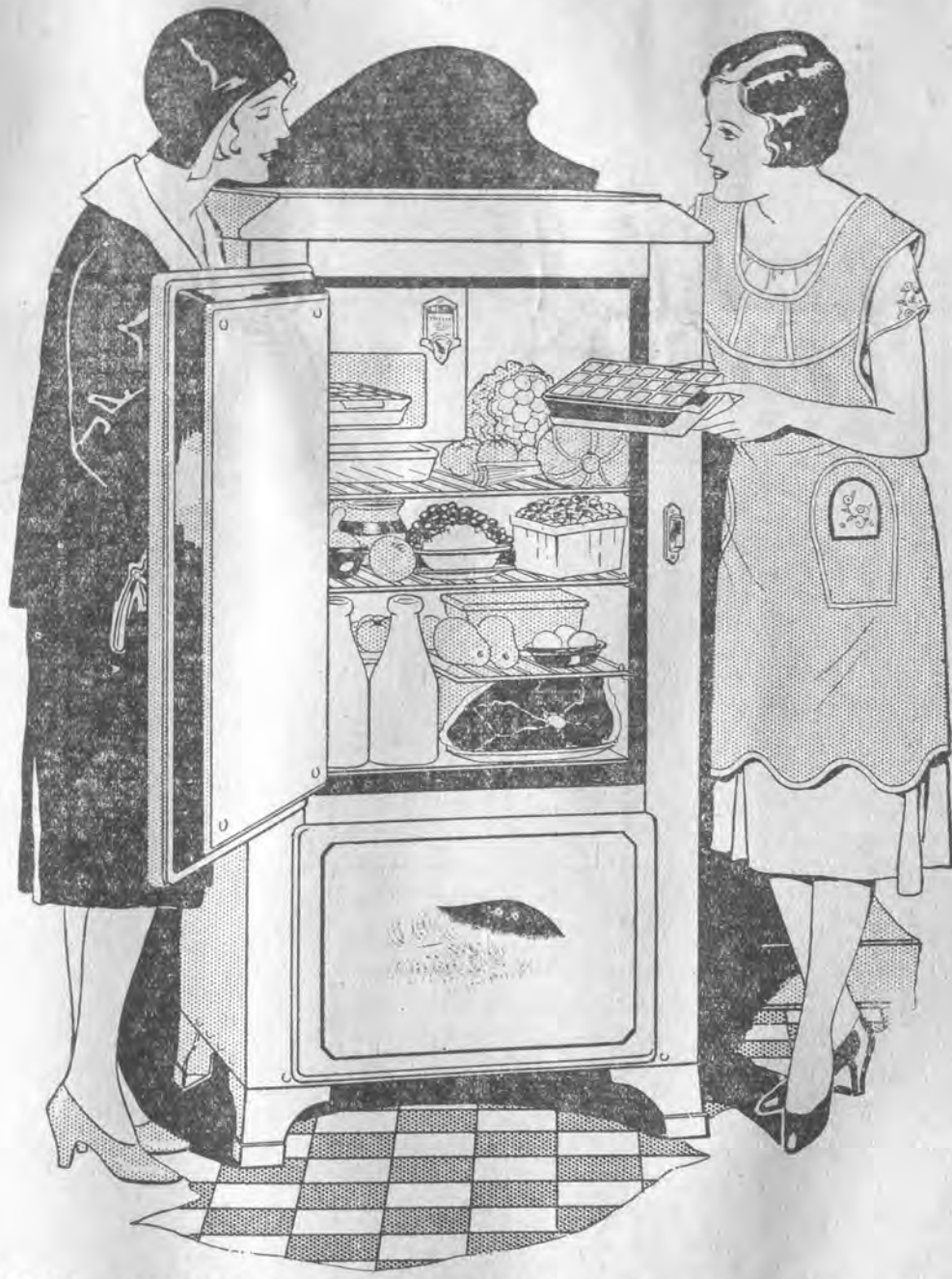
Exchange

845 Broad Street,

Newark, N. J.

or Phone Carteret 8-0300

A Quality Electric—with the desired betterments—at the price you want to pay!



LEONARD'S 50TH ANNIVERSARY CONTRIBUTION TO THE AMERICAN HOME

LEONARD

Electric

with touch-a-button CERTIFIED REFRIGERATION

BERNARD KAHN

Washington Avenue Carteret, N. J.

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 DON'T 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

ESTABLISHED IN 1908 AS THE ROOSEVELT NEWS

CARTERET, NEW JERSEY, FRIDAY, MAY 29, 1931

THREE CENTS

LEGION TO CONDUCT RITUAL CEREMONIES FOLLOWING PARADE

Memorial Day Ceremonies Will Open with Water-front Services Followed by Parade and Speaking at the High School.

The Memorial Day ceremonies will be opened by the water-front services which will be conducted at or near the ferry slip at 8:30 A. M. Members of the Legion are ordered to be assembled on Railroad avenue, not later than 8:00 o'clock.

The parade will assemble at the High School at 9:00 o'clock under the direction of Thomas Jakeway, the chairman of that committee. The line of march will be south on Washington avenue, to Pershing, south on Pershing to Pulaski, east on Pulaski to Roosevelt, north on Roosevelt to Washington, west on Washington to Cooke, north on Cooke to Roosevelt west on Roosevelt to Washington, south on Washington to High School.

The program of the services to be conducted at the High School auditorium will be opened by a selection by the Fife and Drum Corps of Fire Company No. 1. Commander William B. Hagan, will make the introductions and the ceremonies will open with a prayer by the post Chaplain, Fred Ruckriegel. Short addresses will be made for the Legion by Past Commander, Frank Haury and Edward J. Walsh. Mayor Joseph A. Hermann will be the principle speaker. Following the Mayor's address will be the reading of the Roll of the Dead, after which the ritual team of the local post will conduct the Legion Memorial service. This is a very beautiful and impressive ceremony and will be witnessed by most people of the borough for the first time. The members of this team are Edwin Casey, Edward Walsh, Michael Pally, John Kennedy, Fred Ruckriegel and Thomas Jakeway. This part of the program will be followed by the salute to the dead by the firing squad, "taps" will be played by the post buglers, followed by Retreat, when the flags will be lowered and to the Colors when it is full staffed again. The musical organization of Fire Company No. 2, will conclude the ceremonies by the rendering of the National Anthem.

The committee in charge of the parade earnestly request the cooperation of organizations to enable them to start promptly. Any preferences in the line of march will be taken up directly with Thomas Jakeway, chairman of that committee. All veterans will march with the Legion Drum and Bugle corps, who will bring up in the rear of the parade.

High School Juniors to Give Reception to Grads
A reception given by the Juniors of the local high school to the graduating seniors will take place in the high school auditorium next Thursday evening.

The committee on arrangements includes: Decorations, Evelyn Beech, John Richey, Harriet Lebowitz, Dorothy Byrne, Howell Misdorn, John Schein, Alexander Stutzke, Jacob Essig, Dora Chinchin and Sylvia Ubryn; music, Bernard Rockman, Theodore Kleban, Walter Pavlik, John Goodman and Evelyn Fedkow; refreshments, Henrietta Nadel, Sidney Rockman, Hazel Byrne, Lottie Weinstein, John Sidun, John Kantor, Ethel Kathe, Doris Weller, Geza Sisko, Sylvia Schwartz and Lena Rosenthal.

NOTICE OF THANKS
We, the undersigned, want to take this opportunity to thank all those who worked and voted for us in the Primary election Tuesday, May 19th, and we solicit yours and every Republican's continued support in the coming General election, November 3rd.

Signed,
JOHN P. GODERSTAD,
CHARLES ROTH.
Regular Republican Candidates.

EDITORS NOTE:
The above card of thanks was unintentionally omitted from insertion in last week's issue.

WHY NOT?

Many of the taxpayers who wanted to hear and see what was "going on" at the Board of Education meeting on Wednesday night were disappointed.

They were unable to crowd into the little room in which the Board of Education meetings are held.

They could neither see nor hear what was "going on."

As the Carteret News said some time ago, the small size of the meeting room suggests the public is not welcome.

Why not make provision for the people to hear discussions on the expenditure of their money?

Some suggest these meetings are all "cut and dried" before hand—that the "heavy" work is done elsewhere.

Even so, why not let the taxpayers in at the curtain?

WILLIAM DUFF HEAD OF ELKS LUNCHEON COM.

Mr. William Duff, Street Commissioner of the borough, is chairman of the committee arranging a luncheon and dinner sponsored by the Rahway Lodge, No. 1075, B. P. O. E., to be held in the Garfield Grant Hotel in Long Branch, on June 20th. Walter P. Miller, is secretary and treasurer.

Mr. Duff has been a very active worker and member of the Rahway Lodge of Elks.

HOME FROM HOSPITAL

John S. Olbricht, engineer of Fire Company No. 2, who has been critically ill for several weeks in the Perth Amboy City Hospital has returned home and is able to walk about his room. During his illness he received several blood transfusions supplied by relatives and members of the fire company. Mr. Olbricht has been under the care of Dr. Wantoch.

VISITING IN PA.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Jones, of Cooke avenue, will spend the weekend in Philadelphia, with their daughter, Mrs. P. A. Metzger, Mrs. Jones will extend her vacation to two weeks, visiting her relatives in Scranton and Honesdale, Pa.

MUSICAL HELD

The musical fete held last Tuesday night in the auditorium of the Columbus school under the auspices of the M. E. church was a financial and artistic success. The talent was made up of members of the choir of Trinity M. E. Church, Rahway and the Rahway male quartet. A V. Carlhuff, of Rahway was in charge.

William Sharkey, of Lowell street, was operated upon Saturday by Dr. Mann, of Perth Amboy, at the Perth Amboy City Hospital.

HARRY MOORE CLUB TO MEET

A meeting of the A. Harry Moore Club will be held in Rockman's annex on Tuesday evening, June 2nd. Arrangements have been made to have the Hon. Robert Wilmont, Deputy County Clerk address the meeting.

FOR SALE—Wayne Oil Burner. Two years old, very cheap. Inquire at "News" Office.

COURT DECISION DISREGARDED CONTROVERSY IN SCHOOL BOARD

IN-AGAIN OUT-AGAIN AND NO RELIEF IN CLERKSHIP



LEWIS N. BRADFORD

PUBLIC SCHOOLS TO EXHIBIT WORK

To Be Held on June 2, 3, 4 and 5th, Under Auspices of School Faculty and Board of Ed.

The public schools of Carteret will have an exhibit of school work June 2, 3, 4 and 5 under the auspices of the Board of Education and the school faculty.

A demonstration of class procedure will be a feature of the week's program.

Hours—Elementary school, 9:00 A. M. to 3:00 P. M. High School—Tuesday and Wednesday Afternoons, 1:00-3:30. (at which time tea will be served.) Parents and friends are invited to attend.

MEMORIAL DAY PROGRAM High School

Origin of Memorial Day, Elsie Rockman; The Blue and the Gray, Peter McCann; Flag of Our Hearts, Grace Bartok; After the Great Companions, Philip Goz; Tramp, Tramp, Tramp, Assembly; The Sleep of the Brave, Mary Myrno; Carry On, Floyd Owens; Dedication, Joseph Weiss; Decoration Day, Bertha Venook; America the Beautiful, Assembly.

WASHINGTON SCHOOL 8th Grades

Flag Salute; Reading; Origin of Memorial Day, Dorothy Vonah; Recitation, The Blue and the Gray, Mary Butkoc; Mary Mudrak; Recitation, The Service Flag, Steven Tarnow. Continued on Page 12

CUT AND DRIED?

To 'kid' the public every once in a blue moon, the boys at the Board of Education meetings scap over the cost of such a "gigantic" item as a new door for a school, the cost of a few buckets of paint or some nails. Very "heavy" items.

But what about the contracts? What about the Jobs?

Harmony usually prevails. The big things apparently are seemingly cut and dried somewhere else. Despite the politicians, most of the people in Carteret are not half as ignorant as the politicians think they are.

The only difference between the Republican and Democratic politicians on the Board of Education, practically since its inception, has just been a party label.

The taxpayers get nicked anyway. More teachers, more contracts, more debts and more unemployment for the real taxpayers of Carteret.

DANCE

by ST. JOSEPH'S SOCIETY
of the
HOLY FAMILY CHURCH
at
FALCON'S HALL
Pulaski Avenue
Decoration Day 7:30 P. M.

IN MEMORIAM

Unseen eyes are pleading. Unseen voices are speaking from beneath the poppies of Flanders Fields, the snowy-white crosses on the plains of France and from sacred ground in our own beloved country. Listen to the message:

"If you would keep faith with us---remember the lads who paid the cost of your Peace, Prosperity and Happiness!"

'Tis the spirit message of our heroic soldier dead. Those courageous lads who went forth and crushed the monster that threatened this nation's Security—our Liberty—yes, our very existence. As unselfishly as they sacrificed their lives for us, just as unselfishly now are they pleading for their comrades who still are bearing the painful scars of the Great War. And we can not now will we deny their request.

SUPREME COURT FAVORS BRADFORD

Issue Ouster Order on William V. Coughlin from Office of Clerk to the Board of Education.

According to a decision handed down by the Supreme Court Monday, the Board of Education were upheld in their action of a year ago when they declared the office of district clerk vacant and then named Lewis N. Bradford, district clerk to the Board of Education.

Following this action by the board, then controlled by Republicans William V. Coughlin refused to turn over to Mr. Bradford the books and records of the Board. The contention at that time was that Coughlin, according to an appointment made several years previous had another year before the appointment ran out.

School matters for several months were at a stand-still the Republican President of the Board, Theodore A. Bishop, refused to sign vouchers to pay bills and salaries that were made out by Mr. Coughlin while Charles A. Brady, a Democrat and custodian of school funds, refused to honor any that bore the signature of Bishop and Bradford. A court action on this controversy resulted in the effect that the school business could not be held up until the case could be tried before the Supreme Court and Coughlin was given authority to sign and draw up vouchers and sign the notes. However this decision by Justice Case did not give any indication as to who was legally entitled to the office.

In view of the contest the board decided to hold up the payment of the district clerk's salary until a decision is announced by the court.

Mr. Bradford was named district clerk for one year only. Since the Democrats regained control of the school board, Mr. Coughlin was re-named clerk, so that he will continue to hold that position.

David and Nathaniel Jacoby represented Mr. Bradford. Former Prosecutor Francis A. Monaghan was counsel for Coughlin.

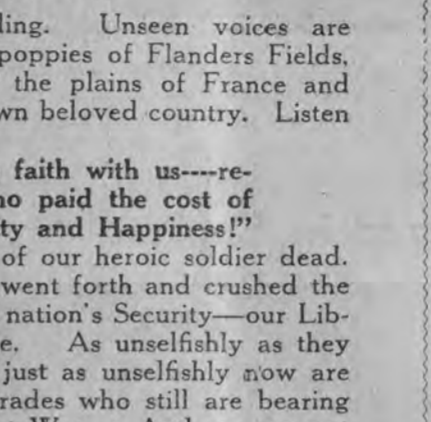
Miss Katherine Brady, an instructor of nurses, at the hospital in Norwalk, Conn., is visiting her parents, Tax Collector and Mrs. C. A. Brady, of Washington avenue.

CARD OF THANKS

I wish to express my sincere thanks to Fire Company No. 1, Fire Company No. 2, Court Carteret Foresters of America, Italian Society, The Rev. Father C. McCarthy, Rev. Paul Murphy, Rev. Father Dziadosz, Undertaker J. J. Lyman, Chief of Police, H. H. Harrington, and all those who sent floral peices and for their kind words of sympathy in the recent bereavement of our dear husband and father,

Signed,
MRS. FLORENCE TOPPO,
AND CHILDREN.

PROMINENT BANKER QUOTED IN TODAY'S EDITORIALS



EX-GOVERNOR STOKES

BORO MAN INJURED IN AUTO ACCIDENT

Louis H. Claus in Rahway Accident. Fifteen Stitches to Close Three Lacerations.

Doctors at the Rahway Hospital were required to take fifteen stitches in three wounds in the arm of Louis H. Claus, of Roosevelt avenue, Wednesday afternoon, following an accident, which occurred at the intersection of Lawrence street and Hazelwood avenue, Rahway. John Mitchell, a passerby drove Claus to the Hospital.

The car operated by Claus was in a crash with a motor car driven by Edward Springer, of 454 Pearl street, Woodbridge, driver for the Woodbridge Feed and Coal Company. After treatment at the hospital Claus was taken to his home. Police Sergeant George McIntyre, investigated.

FORTY HOURS DEVOTION AT ST. JOSEPH'S CHURCH

Forty Hours' Devotion began Sunday in St. Joseph's church with high mass at 10:00 a. m. Sunday night at 7:45 o'clock solemn vespers were held. The speaker was Rev. Father McGrath of Villanova. In the sanctuary were Rev. Father Paul Murphy, of Dunellen; Rev. Father Gillilen, of North Plainfield, who was accompanied by the choir and organist of St. Joseph's Church of that place, and Rev. Father Charles McCarthy of the local church. There were masses at 6 and 8 o'clock Monday and Tuesday mornings. The devotion closed Tuesday evening with solemn benediction.

TRANSFERRED

Arthur Ruckriegel, district manager of the Mexican Petroleum Corporation, has been transferred to the Asbury Park district as a special representative.

HE IS NOW CLERK

In the previous days when the Board of Education polls were closed practically within one hour, all kinds of charges used to be hurled against the then administration of the Board of Education.

One of the allegations was that there was too much secrecy and the public could not know what was going on. They do not know much more now. One of the leaders making a noise against that thing at the time, alleging conditions ought to be changed, was Louis N. Bradford.

Louis N. Bradford is now Clerk of the Board of Education, according to court decree. He is in a position now to see that his dear people he was worried about before get the fullest information. If he meant it then, he has his chance to prove it now. There will be a chance to compare before and after.

DANCE REVIEW

Given by
THE CHILDREN OF
The
Moss - Muth School
OF DANCING
Wednesday Eve., June 3, 1931
CARTERET HIGH SCHOOL
8:00 P. M.
ADMISSION 50 CENTS

SCHOOL BOARD AT STORMY SESSION

Arguments and Charges Are Exchanged by Commissioners Over Clerk-slip Ouster.

The announcement during the past week that the Supreme Court issued an order ousting William V. Coughlin and upholding the Board of Education's action in appointing Lewis N. Bradford, as district clerk, served to stir up the already agitated and muddy bottom in the pool which is the Board of Education. The meeting of the Board held Wednesday night was anything but a harmonious session. Charges were hurled across the table, and by the way, if this feeling of hostility continues among the members of the Board, the good citizens of the Borough may find out many things about their own business that they would not otherwise hear.

BORO MAN INJURED IN AUTO ACCIDENT

Louis H. Claus in Rahway Accident. Fifteen Stitches to Close Three Lacerations.

Doctors at the Rahway Hospital were required to take fifteen stitches in three wounds in the arm of Louis H. Claus, of Roosevelt avenue, Wednesday afternoon, following an accident, which occurred at the intersection of Lawrence street and Hazelwood avenue, Rahway. John Mitchell, a passerby drove Claus to the Hospital.

The car operated by Claus was in a crash with a motor car driven by Edward Springer, of 454 Pearl street, Woodbridge, driver for the Woodbridge Feed and Coal Company. After treatment at the hospital Claus was taken to his home. Police Sergeant George McIntyre, investigated.

Mr. Coughlin in refusing to relinquish his office stated that he was appointed for a term of three years. He reviewed how he served for two years and how the board attempted to oust him during the third year, and how he refused to recognize the board's action until the matter was decided in an action-at-law. Pending the decision of the courts, he said, he held office and was upheld by the State Board of Education. Working all this time as clerk, he said, he was entitled to salary as clerk. Therefore, he said, he would not give up his position as clerk on the ground, that, according to the board, he was appointed from the date of the reorganization meeting.

Commissioner J. W. Mittuch said that Jacoby read the copy of the Court's order. Here the trouble started. Charles A. Conrad, chairman, asked the clerk to proceed with other business. Commissioner Isadore Schwartz wanted the order read. A vote was taken. The Republicans with Schwartz wanted the order read. The four remaining Democrats did not. Jacoby proceeded with the reading of the order.

Commissioner Mittuch launched an attack on Clerk Coughlin, asking him why he refuses to turn over the records and if he is afraid to do so. He asked Coughlin if he was trying to conceal something.

Like a flash Coughlin came back at Mittuch: "The books are always on hand. I have nothing to conceal." "I can show where Mittuch's committee is thousands in the red."

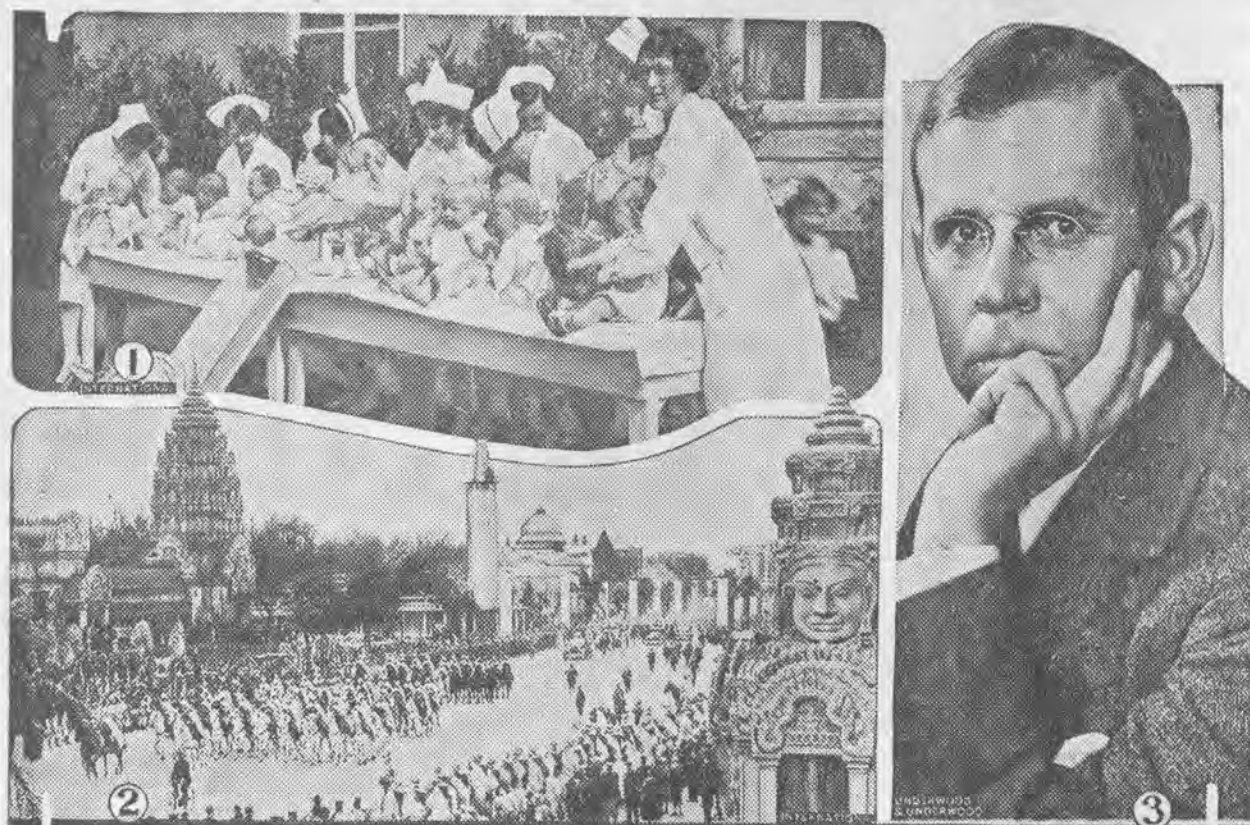
Here Conrad joined Coughlin and concurred in his contention. Mr. Mittuch declared that as far as the chairmanship of the finance committee goes, his records are an open book. He said it was permissible to expend accounts, as long as the budget is not overexpended. Coughlin charged that it was not permissible to overexpend any accounts.

Mr. Conrad then handed Coughlin a slip of paper, showing that Mittuch's finance committee accounts were expended for over \$3,000.00 during the year of 1930-31. The total over-expenditure represented a half-dozen different accounts.

Recorder Jacoby who sought on several occasions to address the board, but did not get the chance during the hostility, left the meeting room. He thanked the Board for the "kindness and courtesy extended to

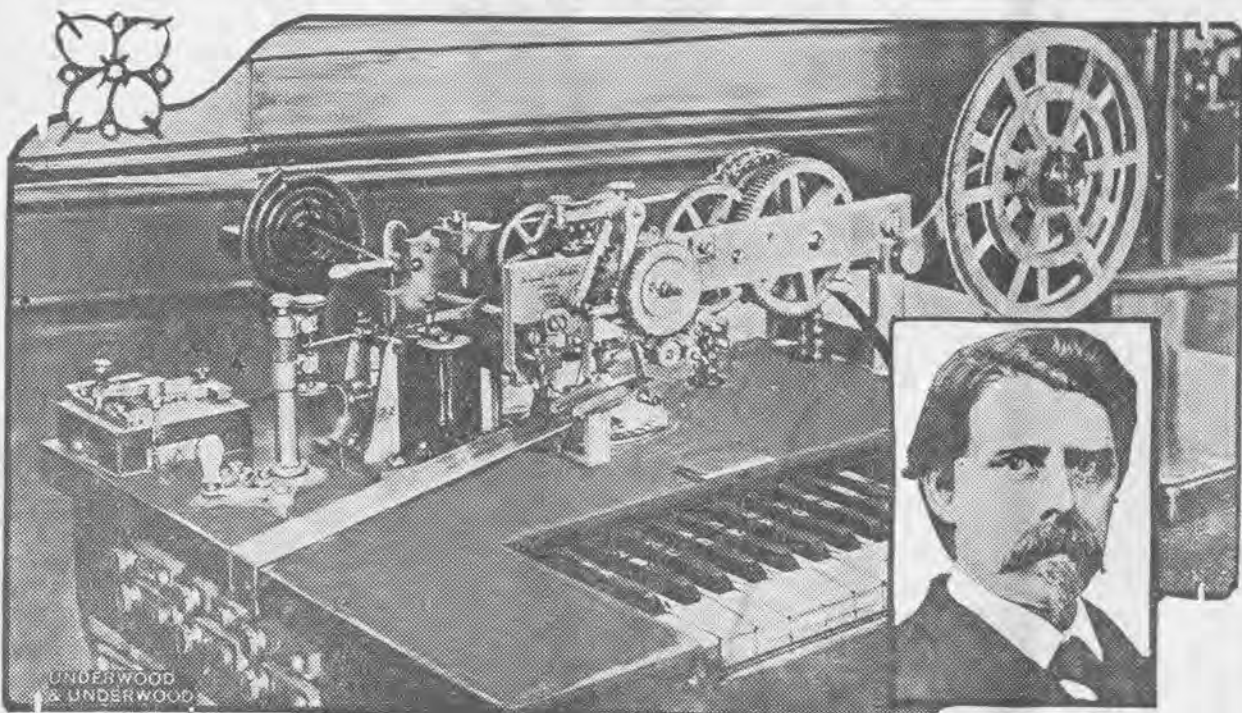
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Scenes and Persons in the Current News



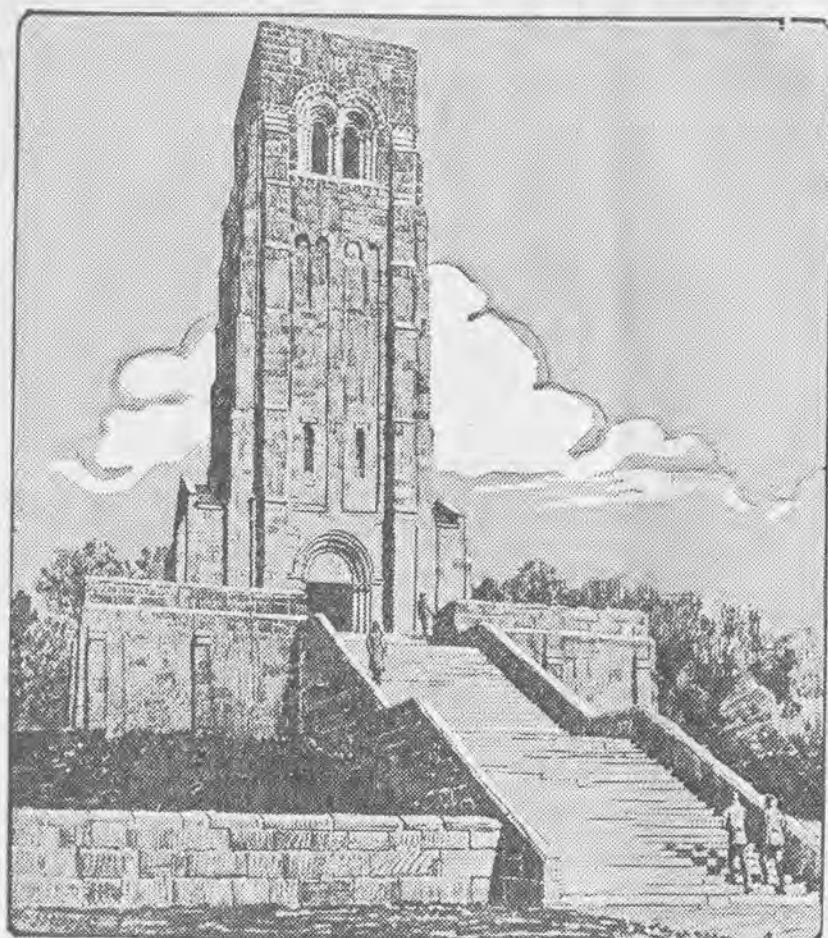
1—Some of the babies of the 1930 crop who attended the infant alumni reunion at the Burbank hospital in Burbank, Calif. 2—General view of the parade at the opening of the International Colonial exposition in Paris. 3—George F. Baker, Jr., who inherits \$60,000,000 from the estate of his father, the New York banker who died recently.

Memory of Great Physicist Honored in England



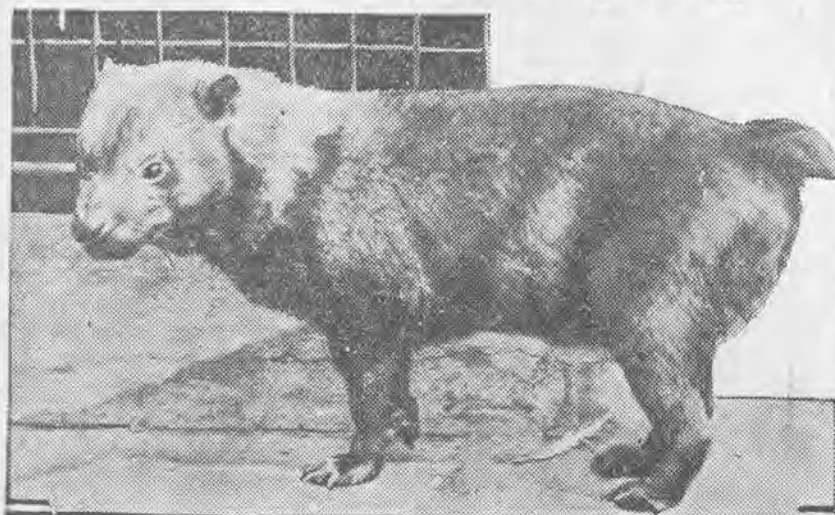
The hundredth anniversary of the birth of David Edward Hughes, famous physicist, was appropriately observed the other day in England. Hughes is shown above with the first type-printing telegraph, which he invented in 1855. He was also the inventor of the microphone.

Design for Belleau Wood Memorial



This is the design for the memorial to be erected at Aisne-Marne cemetery, near Belleau Wood, France, to the memory of the American soldiers who fell in battle, by the American battle commission. It will be 110 feet high, including the tower which rises 80 feet.

Here Is That "Yodeling" Dog



This is "Vasco," the rare bush dog from Brazil, just acquired by the New York Zoological society. News dispatches said he "yodeled." Really, he has a cry like a bird's. His legs and ears are short, his body relatively long and he weighs fifteen pounds.

SURGEON GENERAL



Maj. Gen. Robert U. Patterson, medical corps, whose recommendation for appointment as surgeon general of the army has been approved by President Hoover. The appointment is for a term of four years. General Patterson saw overseas service in 1917-1918, and since August, 1930, has been surgeon of the Hawaiian department.

TWENTY GRAND WINS



Twenty Grand, the Greentree Stable horse which won the Kentucky derby, with Jockey C. Kurtsinger up. Time, 2:01 4-5 was a new record for the derby.

Madrid Jesuit Church Burned by Rioters



This picture, transmitted by radio and telephoto, shows the ruins of a big Jesuit church in Madrid, Spain, after it had been burned by the anti-clerical rioters.

Titanic Memorial Unveiled by the President



The memorial in Washington to those who lost their lives in the sinking of the Titanic was unveiled on May 26 by President Hoover. The statue, shown above draped for protection, is a figure with outstretched arms, and is on the new Riverside drive along the Potomac river north of the Arlington Memorial bridge.

WHITE HOUSE AIDE



George Aubrey Hastings, press promoter for welfare organizations in New York, who replaces French Strother, reputed "ghost writer" and research man for the President, Mr. Hastings is added to the White House staff in connection with a reorganization of President Hoover's secretariat.

HONDURAS REBEL

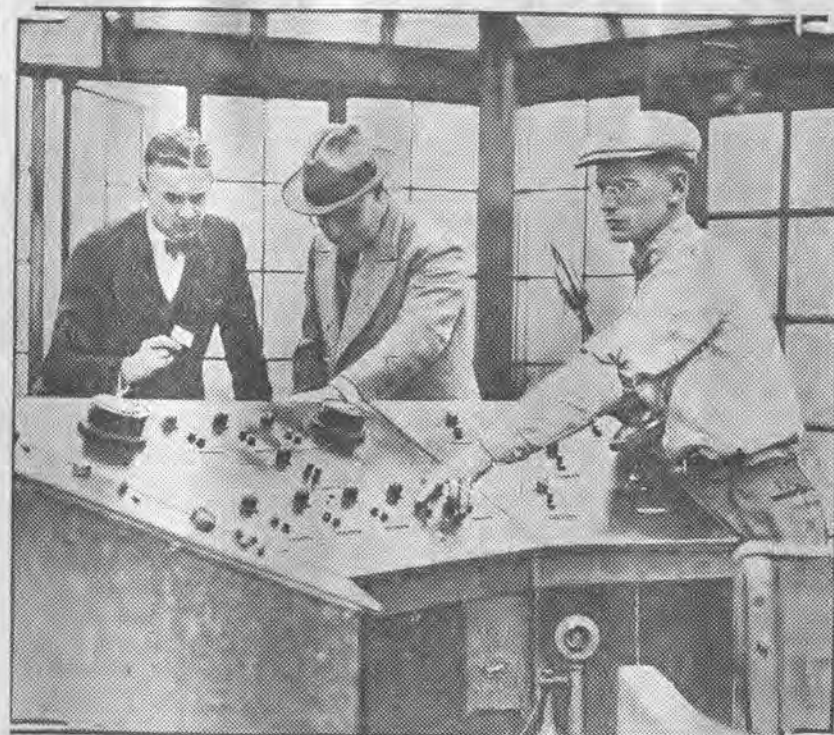


Gen. Gregorio Ferrera well known as an Indian leader, is the chief of the rebel forces that are trying to overthrow the government of President Colindres in Honduras.

Financial Genius

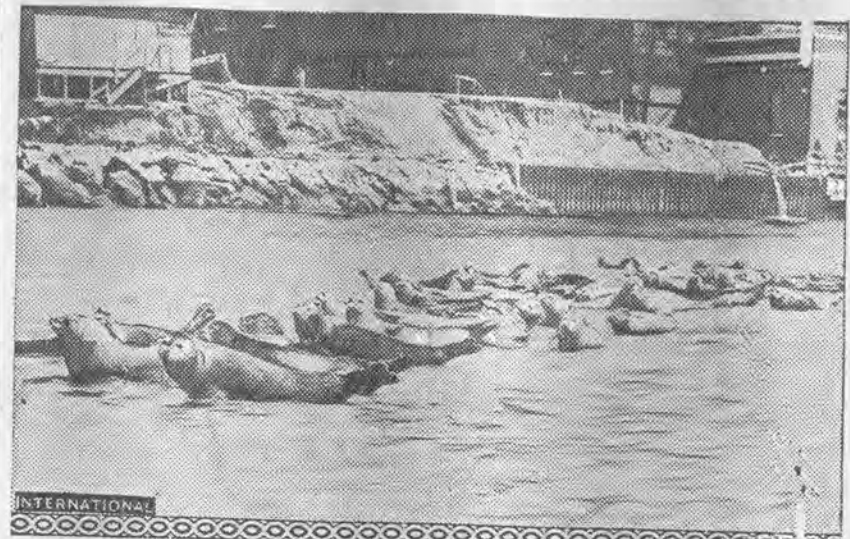
Manager—There might be an opportunity in our financial department. Have you any financial experience? Applicant—I'm supporting a \$10,000 wife on \$5,000 a year.

First Air Traffic Control Tower



The first air traffic control system, to regulate the taking off and landing of airplanes by means of a short-range voice radio transmitter to inform the pilots of ground conditions on the field, has been installed at the Cleveland (Ohio) municipal airport by Maj. John Berry, airport manager. In addition to regulating ships in flight by radio, the system includes a device by which the positions of all airline planes leaving or approaching Cleveland are marked on a map and may be seen at a glance. All field boundary lights, obstruction lights, building lights and the floodlights are controlled from a switchboard in the tower where there is some one on duty every hour of the day and night.

Many Seals on the California Coast



The largest number of channel seals and sea lions to be seen in many years have appeared in the surf from Long Beach to Santa Monica, Calif. Fishermen said the heavy influx of seals was the early and exceptionally heavy migration of game fish from Mexican waters northward. The game fish drive the smaller fry, particularly anchovies and sardines, in toward the shore line, and the seals, who live upon the smaller fish, follow them to shallow water. The photograph shows a number of seals basking in the noon-day sun after a heavy meal.

Machines That Are Almost Human

By E. C. TAYLOR

Electric Fleas

IF you ever watch a circus of trained fleas perform; see them imitating human beings in their stunts beneath a microscope?

Science has trained electric "fleas" to do much more. These electric "fleas" are wonderful creatures; they have been made to put out fires, guard money, turn on street lights and perform other marvelous tasks.

These "fleas" are cheap, too. For a nickel one can buy 230,000,000,000,000 of them and they are easily put to work, according to Dr. Phillips Thomas, research engineer of the Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing company laboratories in Pittsburgh, Pa.

An ounce of these "fleas" represents 100,000 kilowatt hours of energy. You press a button and 160,000,000 of them a second pass along the wires of your electric toaster at the breakfast table each morning.

Doctor Thomas christened them "fleas." These remarkably energetic creatures of science are simply electrons, the "building blocks of the universe." They are all exactly alike and can be depended upon in their actions.

Electric "fleas" made their public debut at the annual meeting of the American Institute in New York in February, 1929. They watched the guests at dinner, counted them and guarded them from a fire.

Instead of speakers, a pall of mixed gasoline and kerosene was placed at the head of the table. Beside it was a device controlled by a photo-electric eye. This is a vacuum tube resembling an electric light bulb and it is so sensitive that it registers the most minute changes in light faster than the human eye can perceive them.

Doctor Thomas struck a match to the pall of explosive mixture. It flamed, but just as the flames leaped high, the new mechanical marvel went to work. It promptly put out the fire. The light of the flames when it reached the vacuum tube started machinery that brought a fire extinguisher into play, and a blanket of gas poured over the flames quickly smothered them.

The instrument looked something like a hooded camera. It moved around until it pointed at the flames, and then released the streams of fire-extinguisher.

Doctor Thomas predicts that this machine will eventually do away with expensive fire-fighting apparatus.

"It is almost human," he said. "I got too close to the fire while experimenting one day and it squirted all over me. I'll swear I heard it chuckle. It would be operated from ceilings, with a number of photo cell units and wide area lenses covering the floor. The present sprinkler system needs heat to turn it on. This will need only the light from the fire, and it would operate in the restricted surface of the light."

As another demonstration of what his harnessed electric "fleas" can do, Doctor Thomas presented "Rastus," his mechanical man, with an apple on his head and re-enacted the William Tell episode.

His bow and arrow were ultra-modern. It shot light rays instead of arrows. The light flashed and the apple fell. Rastus stood up and bowed and spoke a few words to his audience, then sat down again.

All this was done through the medium of the new vacuum tubes, in which the electric "fleas" perform at the bidding of their scientist-trainer.

Scientists are at work perfecting this device for work in the industries on large scale. New intimations are being given continually, said Doctor Thomas, of the vast scope of the tasks the electric "fleas" may perform.

One demonstration showed that it could be made to turn on and off the street lights of a city. The photo-electric tubes, highly sensitive to the fading light of day, turned on a series of street lights as dusk fell, and when daylight approached the next morning, it turned them off.

This highly sensitive device operated by slight variations in light is now at work in many branches of industry. It matches colors, sorts fruit and vegetables and does many other tasks that place it in the class of thinking machines.

(© 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

Uncompleted Palace

The edifice known as Dick's castle, near Nelsonville, N. Y., was intended for a residence. The building is a massive concrete structure of Spanish architecture, containing many spacious rooms. It was about two-thirds completed, but from neglect and exposure for the past 20 years the concrete has begun to deteriorate and break down. If completed, this building would have been one of the largest and most beautiful residences in America, or at least along the Hudson.

"Up" and "Down"

It is true that when we throw an object up into the air we are throwing it in a direction exactly opposite to the direction a person on the opposite side of the world throws an object "up." The direction "up" is generally understood to mean "away from the earth" or opposite to the direction in which the force of gravity operates. In that sense, of course, the part of the world on the opposite side of the globe to us is neither "up" nor "down" compared with us.—Exchange.

"WHAT DID HE SEE IN HER?"

By FANNIE HURST

fact she had not even aged. The moth-gray quality in her was apparently a dust cover to the years. Quiet, unobtrusive, completely lusterless, she was the same quiet enigma who had startled her community by capturing the brilliant Tom Cass.

When Tom returned from what had been the flying business trip to London his delight upon re-meeting Ada was all that Evelyn had promised her it would be. Here was recreation, a new toy, a new delight, a new face.

The years had dealt lightly with him, as life had in general. He was a personality among personalities, assured, tremendously jovial, magnetic even beyond what he had been. Success had italicized him.

Curious, the bantering, sex-conscious, excited relationship that was immediately re-established between him and his old colleague. It was as if the intervening years had been merely hiatus, and here they were again, tiptoe as they had been in their youth, filled with awareness of each other, tantalizing to each other and strangely exciting.

During these months the beauty of Ada seemed to take on a new sheen. Her dolly blue eyes became brighter, her hair more jonquill yellow, the natural pink in her cheeks more surprising. She was taking the particular social set in which she was finding place for herself, chiefly it is true, through the Casses, by storm. Her dinners, her functions became focal points of the city's gaiety. Not only Tom, but the town was agog with her.

What did he see in Evelyn? More and more this question began to torment Ada. Why, here within arms reach, except for this drab woman with no face in particular, was happiness beyond anything she had dreamed. Not the person to err twice, her second alliance would not only be crowned with success, but it now became evident to Ada that all through the years of her marriage to another man, her one grand passion had been for Tom Cass. And here he was, ready except for the intolerable impediments of a plain wife and plain children, ready to march himself back into her heart.

Fool, fool, fool that she had been, ever to miscalculate in those years back there—to let slip for want of imagination, yes, it had been just that, the youth with a future, for what seemed to her to be the youth with his future in his hand.

Fool, Fool, Fool. What does he see in her? Of course, the expected happened. There came a time when Tom, as if to announce to the world he was no more than human, began to be seen about more than was discreet in the company of the golden grass-widow. Inevitably there was talk. One or two of his friends even ventured to remonstrate. But Tom was involved. Tom was smitten. Every one, with the exception of Evelyn, saw that. Plain as the nose on your face. Tongues wagged.

Tragic! Even with all his security, a scandal hurts a man like Cass. Has always seemed devoted to Evelyn. Well, serves her right, letting herself remain drab. Can't expect to hold a dynamo like Tom Cass. Poor Evelyn. Wonderful woman. Such a sense of humor, but dumb!

Never a word out of Evelyn. Never a lapse in her carrying on of the gigantic household, her duties to her children, to her social position, to her husband.

Funny thing, said Ada, aloud to her mirror one night. I've a feeling she is laughing at me. Fool!

There came the crisis. Ada lost. A sickened, revolted Tom suddenly jerked to his senses, staggering from her presence with a sense of finality and self-loathing.

Strange, but Tom, too, had the sense as he lay with his head in Evelyn's lap and his arms flung about her knees, that she was laughing at him.

"No, darling, I am not laughing. It's just that I am so much wiser than you are, sweetheart. I've been watching it happen, praying for how it would end—and somehow knowing my bad boy to be just the youngest member of this family, feeling so sure . . . so sure . . . I just had to see the funny side . . . or go under."

(©, 1931, McClure Newspaper Syndicate.) (WNU Service.)

Not Guilty
A well-known barrister had successfully defended a man charged with picking pockets. After the accused had been acquitted he expressed his gratitude to the barrister and offered to take him to London in his car, an offer the other was not anxious to accept.

"No, thank you," he said politely, "I'm afraid I haven't the time."
"But," persisted the man, "if we start now it won't take long. What time is it now?"

"I don't know. I haven't a watch."
"Haven't a watch? You wait a minute and I'll slip out and get you one."—London Tit-Bits.

So-So

Vincent Astor, back from a yachting trip in the Mediterranean, was talking about Spain.

"The Spaniards eat strange fish in the south," he said. "In Boliches, a Malaga village, I saw an old Spaniard one day carrying home a devil-fish."
"Are devil-fish really worth eating?" I said to him.

"Well," he said to me, and he gave a little chuckle and shrugged his shoulders, "well, caballero, devil-fish are pretty much like wives. When they're bad they're awful, and when they're good they're only so-so."

Sleeveless Dresses for Hot Weather

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

Perhaps you have had a child try naughty Marjorie's solution of hot weather discomfort. Marjorie simply took her mother's big shears and cut the sleeves right out of one of her play dresses! Probably Marjorie was punished for such an act of apparent vandalism. But should she have been? Shouldn't her mother have realized that both Marjorie and the season were several jumps ahead of her preparations for warm weather? And that skirt part is loose and full, so the young wearer can be as active as she likes. The fullness is kept away from the shoulders and face by flat, inverted, box pleats, set on a round, fitted yoke, which serves instead of a collar. The inverted pleats are held in place by fagoting, done in a contrasting thread. The same thread is used to outline the round yoke. It is best to cut the yoke single, binding the neck and front opening, and over-casting the yoke line so that all raw edges are covered. The neck line is rounded out for coolness and freedom, its edge finished by plain stitching. The armholes are bound, also the front opening. Two flat buttons fasten by means of firm crocheted loops. With this little dress the child wears four-button French panties of matching material.

A commercial pattern can be bought from which this little dress can be cut.



Sleeveless Print Summer Dress.

Marjorie probably had no idea that little girls' clothes are not left with raw edges, like doll clothes, or that she was destroying some useful cloth by cutting the sleeves?

If Marjorie's mother were a very wise woman, she might even have been able to explain the matter to her child, so that Marjorie would want to help repair the damage by hemming the cut-off parts, or by helping to hem binding on the armholes. There are ways to use almost any happening in a child's day to give her new ideas and a better understanding of the reasons behind the things that grown-ups do.

The mother who believes in preparedness would, of course, have had on hand a supply of comfortable sleeveless wash dresses for her little girl. She would have made them of lightweight, attractive prints, or cool, smooth cotton broadcloth, or other suitable warm weather washable fabrics. With a lightweight coat or thin sweater worn during the cooler periods of the day and bare arms started on their spring sun baths when the temperature mounted, any little girl of five or so would have been spared the need of taking matters into her own hands.

For the mother who is making summer clothes, here's a sleeveless dress recommended by the bureau of home economics of the United States Department of Agriculture. The body or

skirt part is loose and full, so the young wearer can be as active as she likes. The fullness is kept away from the shoulders and face by flat, inverted, box pleats, set on a round, fitted yoke, which serves instead of a collar. The inverted pleats are held in place by fagoting, done in a contrasting thread. The same thread is used to outline the round yoke. It is best to cut the yoke single, binding the neck and front opening, and over-casting the yoke line so that all raw edges are covered. The neck line is rounded out for coolness and freedom, its edge finished by plain stitching. The armholes are bound, also the front opening. Two flat buttons fasten by means of firm crocheted loops. With this little dress the child wears four-button French panties of matching material.

A commercial pattern can be bought from which this little dress can be cut.

All Around the House



Some sweet pickle relish makes raw cabbage a more popular dish.

Plenty of vegetables and fruits help make all-over meals attractive and wholesome.

The meringue on pies will be fluffier and will hold its shape better if it is not beaten too dry and is baked in a moderate oven.

To save time in doing the home laundry fold towels after the last rinsing, run through the wringer smoothly and hang straight to dry; they will not require ironing.

In caring for floors, remember that the less water used on a wood floor the better. The spot on which something has been spilled should be cleaned as quickly as possible.

Jackets Are Favorite Fashion

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



This little jacket went to a garden party, this little jacket went to a high tea, this little jacket went to a tennis tournament, this little jacket promenaded on the avenue, this little jacket went shopping and this little jacket stayed at home preferring to pose over a gorgeous printed pajama costume and so the hosts of cunning jackets which have invaded the style realm are telling a continuous story of romance as well as a practical tale as they enliven the summer program.

When it comes to tuning a costume to occasion, the little hiplength jacket made in a thousand ways and of as

many different materials and in as many colors, does just about everything a lady wants it to do in changing the character of a costume. Per

example, after a game of tennis the red and white coin-dotted shantung dress in the picture becomes a smart ensemble for the country club porch by adding a little flaring jacket of Lyons-type velvet in bright red to match the dots. The sleeve detail which involves intricate seaming and the unique tab-fastening at the front which forms a bow effect, contribute in no little degree to the chic of this handsome jacket.

Notwithstanding its frivolous ways the little jacket is really a most economical proposition. With its advent every dress is made to have a two-fold if not a threefold and "then some" mission. Hence it stands to reason that a collection of jackets in the summer wardrobe will pay big dividends in that one frock may be made to serve the purpose of many according to the way it is jacketed.

Some of these little jackets which fashion is highlighting so definitely are made of satin, other of taffeta or crepe and the medium which leads in favor is velvet, either the transparent weaves or Lyons type of a medium weight. Designers are having lots of fun choosing the right colored jacket to go with this or that frock. Black velvet, white velvet, white taffeta for these jackets come first and then follows as fascinating a list of tones and tints from which to choose as fancy ere can picture.

Asparagus Should Be Cooked Without Delay

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

Asparagus toughens and loses flavor very rapidly if allowed to stand. It should therefore be cooked as soon as possible after it is cut. In cities, this is not easy, but it is a good plan to buy asparagus on the same day it is to be used, rather than a day or so beforehand, as is often done with other vegetables.

To prepare asparagus for cooking, trim off any tough ends, brush carefully, and scrape off the larger scales. Wash so as to remove all sand and particles of earth which may have lodged under the scales. Fresh, tender, home-grown asparagus does not need scraping.

Cook in slightly salted water, either whole, or cut up in inch lengths. Very young asparagus, cut up, may require only five to ten minutes' cooking; 20 or 25 minutes at most should be enough. Season with salt, pepper, butter, and a little cream, if you have it. Let stand in a warm place a few minutes, and then serve, either as it is or on toast. Hollandaise or white-sauce may accompany the asparagus, or mayonnaise or french dressing.

Cooked asparagus may be added to soups, stews, or vegetable salad. It may also be used in making scalloped dishes, croquettes, fritters, vegetable loaf, or timbales. A very good combination is asparagus scalloped with spaghetti. Asparagus with new diced creamed potatoes is also excellent, or asparagus with peas. Smaller amounts of asparagus can be used for these dishes than when the asparagus constitutes the chief vegetable. An asparagus omelet is delicious for luncheon.

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Some Good Things for the Table

By NELLIE MAXWELL

Search thy own heart: what pateth thee in others, in thyself may be.—J. G. Whittier.

I don't think much of a man who is not wiser today than he was yesterday.—Abraham Lincoln.

There is an old saying that "an apple a day keeps the doctor away," and an onion a day keeps everybody away. A good time to indulge in the odoriferous bulb is at a time when you will not annoy others. Onions are such wholesome vegetables that they should be served at least twice a week in some form during the entire season. An onion syrup cannot be excelled for a cough, and a poultice of

chopped raw onions, mixed with rye flour with a bit of vinegar to moisten, makes a remedy for any lung trouble. This is not pleasant, but it is very effective.

Baked Stuffed Onions.—This makes a most satisfying main dish. Peel and cook the onions in boiling salted water for ten minutes. Take out the centers, drain well. Parboil a small green pepper and remove the seeds, peel 12 large mushrooms caps, cook in three tablespoonsful of butter with the onion scooped from the centers, finely chopped. Add one-half cupful of bread crumbs, salt pepper and a tablespoonful of butter; mix well. Fill six medium-sized onions and top each with a mushroom cap. Put into a baking dish with a little water, cover and bake in a moderate oven about one hour. Remove the cover the last 15 minutes and brown. They are delicious without mushrooms, or with a bit of sausage.

Lemon Pudding.—Mix one cupful of flour, two egg yolks well beaten, one lemon, juice and rind, one teaspoonful of melted butter, and one cupful of milk. When well blended fold in the well-beaten whites of the eggs and bake in a shallow baking dish set into hot water. Bake three minutes. Serve hot or cold.

Seasoned Spaghetti.—Cook three cloves of garlic in four tablespoonsful of olive oil, add one cupful of dried mushrooms that have been soaked in water. Add the water to the mushrooms with four tablespoonsful of butter. Now add two cupfuls of stewed veal, two cupfuls of tomatoes, a bay leaf, one-half teaspoonful of thyme,

salt and pepper to taste. Simmer for two hours, stirring occasionally. Cook one and one-half cupfuls of spaghetti in salted water until tender. Put a layer of the spaghetti in a buttered baking dish, add a layer of meat and gravy, continue until all the materials are used. Bake in a moderate oven for half an hour.

Walnut and Salmon Salad.—Separate into flakes one-fourth of a cupful of canned salmon. Take one-half cupful of walnut meats coarsely chopped. Shred three-fourths of a cupful of cabbage, let stand in cold water to crisp. Drain, mix with the salmon and nuts, add one cupful of cooked salad dressing and serve on lettuce and you have something good.

Coco-Cheese Balls.—Cream two cream cheeses with enough thin cream to make into balls. Roll each ball in colored or toasted coconut and arrange three or four balls in a nest of lettuce for each serving. Garnish with mayonnaise.

(©, 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

Minerals in Sugar

The bureau of plant industry says that in raw cane sugar there are traces of molasses in which are found certain salts and minerals. In refined sugar all the molasses, salts and minerals contained in it are removed.

No Doubt About It

"Our ancestors left us gold, silver and words of wisdom," said Hi Ho, the sage of Chinatown. "There has never been doubt as to which of them have been most valued by each generation."—Washington Star.

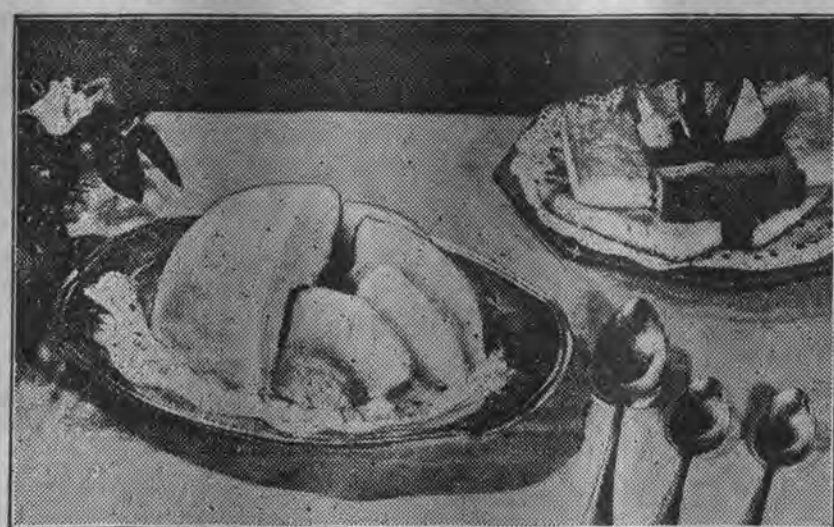
Guarding Royal Succession

It has been the custom from very early times to have an official of the state present at the birth of a royal child that may eventually succeed to the throne, to prevent the possibility of any substitution.

Necessary to Success

When men say to me, "I have no time to read," I reply, "Then you have no time to succeed," says John G. Lonsdale, president of the American Bankers' association, in the American Magazine.

Good Combination of Ice Flavors



Mold of Lemon Ice With Strawberry Ice Cream Center.

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

If you have a fancy-shaped ice cream mold such as a "melon" or a brick, you may wish to serve an extra festive dessert some day. Molds are often filled with two kinds of ice cream, or with a fruit ice and ice cream combined. A strawberry ice cream center in a shell of lemon ice makes a particularly good combination of flavors.

You might use either strawberry ice cream made by the first recipe, or strawberry mousse, made by the second, in your mold. Both of these recipes, and the one for the lemon ice, are furnished by the bureau of home economics of the United States Department of Agriculture. If you plan to have two flavors in the mold, it will be necessary to freeze each separately and then fill the mold and pack it in ice and salt for several hours before serving.

When both the ice and the strawberry filling are ready, line the mold with the lemon ice to a depth of about one inch, then pack the ice cream into the center as firmly as possible. After putting on the lid of the mold, seal the opening by drawing tightly over it a strip of cloth dipped in paraffin, so that the salty water cannot leak in.

Let it stand in the ice and salt mixture two hours or more.

Strawberry Ice Cream.
1 qt. strawberries ½ tsp. salt
½ pt. double cream Lemon juice if
1 cup sugar desired

Wash and cap the berries. Chop them and cover with the sugar and let stand in the refrigerator for two or three hours. Press the sweetened fruit through a colander. Add the cream which has been whipped, and the salt, and freeze. Use a freezing mixture of one part salt and four to six parts of ice, and turn the crank of the freezer slowly.

Strawberry Mousse.
1 cup double cream, 1/16 tsp. salt
whipped ½ cup sugar
1 cup crushed strawberries 2 egg whites, well
beaten

Combine the sugar and the crushed fruit and stir until the sugar is dissolved. Fold the sweetened fruit into the whipped cream. Fold in the beaten egg whites to which the salt has been added. Pack and freeze.

Lemon Ice.
¾ cup lemon juice ½ cup sugar, or
from 5 to 6 lemons more if desired
1 cup water ¼ tsp. salt

Prepare a sirup of the water and sugar and boil for two minutes. When cold add the strained lemon juice and

Story for the Children at Bedtime

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

The red-breasted grosbeak birds wear black and white, with handsome vests of rose color, and under their wings they have the same decorations.

At least, this is the way Mr. Grosbeaks dress. The ladies do not look so handsome. They wear brown frocks, not unlike those of their cousins, the sparrows.

They have some fine relations, too. There are Mr. and Mrs. Blue Grosbeak, and again this Mr. Grosbeak is very beautiful.

He wears a deep blue suit and his shoulders are trimmed with chestnut-colored feathers.

salt, and freeze with a mixture of one part of salt to four to six parts of ice. Turn the crank slowly until the mixture is frozen. Remove the dasher.

To prepare the mold for freezing: Line it with the lemon ice to the depth of an inch, pressed solidly around the sides; fill the center with strawberry ice cream or mousse. Cover the contents of the mold with heavy waxed or parchment paper. Put on the lid and seal the edge with a strip of cloth dipped in paraffin or some fat with a high melting point, and let stand in ice and salt for several hours.

The evening grosbeaks are of brown and yellow with touches of very dark brown and white tipped wings.

Oh, they are wonderful—all the members of the grosbeak family. They can sing. They eat insects. They have lovely feathers, and they are nice, nice birds.

And there are the pine grosbeak families, Mr. Pine Grosbeak is of a wonderful shade of red, while Mrs. Grosbeak is of yellow and gray.

The pine grosbeaks are fond of the winter and are not afraid of the cold. In fact they are not afraid of anything, and they trust people and let them come close to them.

They have low, warbling voices and whistle in a beautiful, clear fashion. The evening grosbeaks have very large bills and eat many seeds, berries and insects. But they can sing and whistle, too.

The blue grosbeak family sing, too, in a nice warbling fashion of their own.

It is a song not unlike the song Mr. Indigo Bunting sings, but Mr. Grosbeak's is a little stronger and louder—a little more of a song.

They probably like to sing songs that are somewhat the same as they are both blue birds, and so they have the same tastes in color and in music.

Oh, they are wonderful—all the members of the grosbeak family. They can sing. They eat insects. They have lovely feathers, and they are nice, nice birds.

Do you ever see some of them? (©, 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)



The Grosbeak Family.

SYNOPSIS OF NEW LIBRARY ADDITIONS

Wealth of Knowledge Contained in New Additions—Helpful for Youth of Borough.

BOOK, BOOK Earth, sea, air, within you bound; I have talked with saints and sages, In your clear, cool shining pages; I have searched the skies with you, Traced the planets through and through; You have been my comrade brave Or my willing, waiting slave. Book, Book, I have found Earth, sea, air, within you bound; I have talked with saints and sages, In your clear, cool shining pages; Annette Wynne.

Non-Fiction The Memoirs of Marshall Foch, translated by T. B. Mott—The memoirs of the Commander-in-Chief of the allied armies constitute one of the most significant contributions to war literature. Their publication was hastened by recent controversies regarding the policies and conduct of the war, and the book is Foch's own vindication. Except for a brief biographical foreword, the memoirs deal only with the years 1914-1918. To make the work comprehensible and readable for the layman the translator, has, as far as possible, avoided military technicalities, and has added explanatory comment.

My Story by Mary Roberts Rinehart—To many of Mrs. Rinehart's readers this story of her life will rival her novels in interest. It is the story of a busy woman who, without interruption of her family life, has found time to write more than thirty books, to camp and travel, and to do war work, and who writes of all of it with friendliness and vigor.

My Experiences in the World War, by John J. Pershing—A great human document—held back 13 years by the Commander-in-Chief of the American Expeditionary Forces until every word was just as he wished it. A book for you—for your children and your children's children. "A great story ably told."

Mahatma Gandhi, His Own Story, edited by C. F. Andrews—With the greatest simplicity and frankness the great Indian philosopher here tells the story of his life. In it he is more concerned with the forces that have shaped his thoughts than his deeds and achievements. This abridgment of the much longer Indian edition entitled 'My Experiments With Truth', has been admirably done by an intimate friend.

New Russia's Primer, The Story of the Five-Year Plan, by I. Ilin—While 'New Russia's Primer' might naturally be expected to appeal only to students of education, it can hardly be disregarded by any one who is interested in the fortunes of the Soviet experiment. It presents the major provisions of the Five-Year-Plan with extraordinary clarity and charm. In fact, it is in many respects the best account of the Plan for the general reader that has yet been written in Russian or English.

Fiction The Road Back by Erich Maria Remarque—"All Quiet on the Western Front" was the most widely read book of our generation; nearly 3,500,000 copies were sold in the German original and the twenty-five translations. Now comes its successor, the moving story of a group of war-weary German soldiers endeavoring to adjust themselves to peace conditions in a demoralized world. Remarque makes peace as excitingly emotional as war.

The Good Earth by Pearl S. Buck; Careful writing and maturity of outlook, as well as familiarity with Chinese life, mark this new novel by the author of "East Wind; West Wind". It is the story of a peasant's elemental struggle with the soil; as his passion for land is satisfied, and his almost animal existence changes to one of comfort and wealth, there comes (vaguely realized disillusionment and the sense of futility when he knows that at his death his educated sons will sell his hard-won acres.

Above the Dark Tumult, by Hugh Walpole—Again as in the "Portrait of a Man With Red Hair", Mr. Walpole has written a macabre story of accumulative fear and horror. It is told by a young man who, reduced to his last shilling enters a barber shop in Piccadilly and becomes involved in a strange adventure that leads to murder. The action covers but a few hours. An entertaining story which never quite touches reality.

The Winding Lane by Sir Philip Gibbs—Against a background of England discouraged and harassed by unemployment and high taxes, is told this story of a novelist and two

AN ORDINANCE PROVIDING FOR THE LICENSING OF DOGS, AND THE APPOINTMENT OF A DOG WARDEN, AND PRESCRIBING HIS DUTIES.

Be It Ordained by the Board of Health of the Borough of Carteret: Section 1. That every person owning, or harboring any dog, or dogs, shall take out a license for each and every dog, so owned, or harbored, from the Board of Health of the Borough of Carteret; said license shall be signed by the present officers of the said Board of Health, or such persons as may be hereafter designated; said license shall be taken out before the first day of July in each and every year, and shall annually be renewed upon the payment of the sum of One (\$1.00) dollar for each license and for each renewal of the same. All licenses and renewals of same shall be dated from the first day of July in each and every year. Said license shall have the name of the owner or harborers, the number of the license, and the name, breed, age and sex of the dog on it. Every dog so licensed shall wear a collar around the neck, having a metal tag attached with the number of such license upon it.

Section 2. That the Board of Health, through its president with the advice and consent of the members, be and he is hereby authorized whenever in his and their opinion, the public safety may require, to issue his proclamation authorizing the destruction of all dogs, male and female, found running at large within the limits of the Borough, except such as shall be properly muzzled with a muzzle about the nose, securely fastened and licensed, after one day's public notice posted in five conspicuous places in the Borough.

Section 3. That for the purposes for carrying out the provisions of this ordinance, there shall be appointed annually a dog warden, whose duty it shall be to seize all dogs running at large without a muzzle, within the corporate limits of the Borough, and without a collar having engraved thereupon a metal surface the registered number of the license secured by the owner for such dog, after a proclamation shall have been issued in pursuance of the second section of this ordinance.

Section 4. Every dog so seized by the said dog warden, shall be delivered by him to the public pound, and if not within forty eight hours thereafter redeemed by the owner, or his or her representatives, shall be killed and destroyed by the Pound Keeper.

Section 5. All dog license fees and all fines and penalties collected under this ordinance shall be immediately turned over to the Board of Health and credited to their account.

Section 6. The owner of any dog seized by the dog warden under the provisions of this ordinance, before he shall be entitled to redeem said dog, shall pay to the dog warden the sum of (\$2.00) dollars.

Section 7. The Board of Health shall receive a fee of twenty five cents (25c) for the issuance of each license, such fees to be paid to the General Funds of the Board of Health.

Section 8. The dog warden shall receive for his services, such fees as may be deemed upon by the Board of Health for each dog seized and delivered to the pound, such fees are to be paid out of the General Fund of the Board of Health, upon vouchers certified to by the Clerk of the Board of Health.

Section 9. All ordinances or parts of ordinances inconsistent with this ordinance, are hereby repealed; and that this ordinance shall take effect immediately.

Introduced and passed on First and Second readings, May 14th, 1931. Advertised after introduced and passed.

EDWARD LLOYD, Clerk of the Board of Health

NOTICE The above ordinance was introduced at a regular meeting of the Board of Health of the Borough of Carteret on May 14, 1931, when it was passed on First and Second readings, and the said ordinance will be considered for final passage at a meeting of the said Board of Health to be held on June 11th, 1931, at Eight o'clock P. M., at which time and place all persons interested will be given an opportunity to be heard. EDWARD A. LLOYD, Clerk of Board of Health.

Inert Weight Dead weight is the unrelieved weight of anything inert. It is supposed that the phrase was suggested by the popular notion that a dead body is heavier than a living one.

women of the disappearing aristocratic class. After years of hardship Francis Brandon wins ultimate success and the woman he loves. Success is not without its bitterness and his beloved wife dies as a result of an airplane accident.

Ambrose Holt and family, by Susansan Glaspell—Harriette, called Blossom for obvious reasons, "was a woman who thought and felt. She had never succeeded in making anyone else know this." When her father-in-law, who had deserted his family years before, returns to town, Harriette finds in him understanding and help in solving her problem.

Flamenco, by Lady Eleanor Smith, The story describes the conflicts that arise when a girl of gypsy blood is taken into the household of a down-at-heel county family and arouses the emotions of father and sons. The violence and excitements which arise have their origin in a gypsy feud which breaks out in Seville at the beginning of the book. The period is the early nineteenth century.

COUNCIL MINUTES

A regular meeting of the Borough Council, held in Council Chamber May 18, 1931, at 8:00 P. M. Present: Mayor Hermann, Councilmen, Conrad, Dolan, D'Zurilla, Ellis, Young, Absent Lyman. Minutes of May 4 were read and approved on motion by Conrad and Dolan.

Motion by D'Zurilla and Dolan to suspend rules and take up the reading of bills. All bills found correct were ordered paid. All voting yeas on roll call.

A letter was read coming from the School Board asking for balance of the money due them. Motion by D'Zurilla and Conrad that the Mayor and clerk sign notes in favor of the School Board \$58,246.51. All voting yeas on roll call. Same was carried.

A letter was read coming from the American Legion inviting the Mayor and Officials to take part in the Decoration Day ceremonies. Motion by Dolan and Ellis that same be filed and that all attend.

A letter was read coming from the Board of Health accompanied by a resolution fixing the salary of the Health Officer at \$300.00 per annum, explaining the reasons for said reduction. Motion by Conrad and Dolan that same be approved and filed. Council voting as follows: Conrad, Dolan, D'Zurilla, yes. Ellis and Young, No.

The Poor report for the month of April showing net fines of \$48.67 accompanied by check in like amount was on motion by D'Zurilla and Dolan ordered filed and the check turned over to the Collector.

COMMITTEES

Finance—Progress. Streets and Roads—Conrad reported that Lowell Street crossing at trolley tracks had been opened by the Public Service Company. The beacon had been moved from Pulaski Avenue to Carteret and Roosevelt Avenue. Said that they were spreading ashes and that the streets would be in very good shape in a month. The Mayor spoke of the bad condition of Atlantic and Pershing Avenue at the Terminal Railroad tracks and the clerk was instructed to remedy this condition. Dolan reported a truck having a spring broken at one of these crossings. Motion by D'Zurilla and Dolan that the clerk take this matter up was carried. Conrad again spoke of the break in Lincoln avenue back of Nathan Hale School not being fixed. Said he would take the matter up further.

Police—D'Zurilla spoke of the beacon being moved from Pulaski avenue to Carteret avenue, trolley pole there was to be moved and that the stop sign would be taken away, and that the trolley car should stop about fifteen feet nearer Roosevelt Avenue than it does at the present time.

Fire and Water—Dolan spoke of the painting of the truck, said same should be finished in about two weeks. He again spoke of the bad condition of water on Atlantic Street and Firemen's Accident Insurance. Motion by Young and D'Zurilla that the committee be instructed to proceed in this matter.

Lights—D'Zurilla reported pole removed in front of driveway as requested on Leick avenue. Building and Grounds—Dolan said there had been nothing done in planting shrubbery around the Library or trees on Central avenue, as there was no money appropriated for the same.

Poor—Progress. Law—Progress. Referring back to poor, Conrad Conrad spoke of a man dying in the Perth Amboy Hospital and buried by the Borough and while there was insurance the Borough could not collect. This was referred to the Attorney.

Resolution by D'Zurilla that note be drawn for \$15,000 for current expenses was adopted. All voting yeas on roll call.

Resolution by D'Zurilla that note be drawn for \$58,246.51 in favor of Board of Education was adopted. All voting yeas on roll call.

Resolution by D'Zurilla that \$9.62 sewer assessment against Steve Bartok be abated was adopted. All voting yeas on roll call.

Resolution by D'Zurilla that assessments against Frank Whitehead in the amount of \$29.14, and \$31.35 be cancelled was adopted. All voting yeas on roll call.

Resolution by D'Zurilla that a Tax Title lien which was purchased by the Borough be abated in the favor of Joseph Sulek. Same was adopted all voting yeas on roll call.

Dolan spoke of a donation to the American Legion for Memorial Day. The Mayor said that money had been set aside for such purposes. Motion by D'Zurilla and Conrad that \$300.00 be turned over to the Legion was carried. All voting yeas on roll call. Motion by D'Zurilla and Conrad to adjourn was carried.

HARVEY VO. PLATT, Borough Clerk.

Garrick's Ancestry David Garrick, great English actor, was an Englishman, but he was descended from a French family named Garric or Garrigue of Bordeaux, which had settled in England on the revocation of the Edict of Nantes.

The IMPERIAL Hat Cleaning and Shoe Shining Parlor FOR LADIES' and GENTS TOM The Bootblack 97 Roosevelt Avenue Near Hudson CARTERET, NEW JERSEY

SHERIFF'S SALE

IN CHANCERY OF NEW JERSEY, Between The CARTERET BUILDING LOAN ASSOCIATION, of Carteret, New Jersey, a corporation, complainant, and JOSEPH LEVY, et ux, et als., Defendants, Fi fa for sale of mortgaged premises dated May 13, 1931.

By virtue of the above stated writ to me directed and delivered, I will expose to sale at public vendue on WEDNESDAY, JUNE SEVENTEENTH, NINETEEN HUNDRED AND THIRTY-ONE

At 1 o'clock Standard time (2 o'clock Daylight saving time) in the afternoon of said day at the Sheriff's Office in the City of New Brunswick, N. J.

All that certain tract or parcel of land and premises, situate, lying and being in the Borough of Carteret, in the County of Middlesex and State of New Jersey.

BEGINNING at a point located in the southerly line of Roosevelt Avenue formerly known as Woodbridge Avenue distant two hundred eight and seventy-five one hundredths feet easterly from the intersection of said southerly line of Roosevelt Avenue with the easterly line of Edwin Street as shown on a map entitled, "Map of property of J. Steinberg, situated in Middlesex County, scale 1"=80", June, 1910, Fred Simons, Surveyor, Roosevelt, N. J." and from said beginning point running thence (1) in a southerly direction parallel with said easterly line of Edwin Street, one hundred (100) feet to a point; thence (2) in an easterly direction parallel with said southerly line of Roosevelt Avenue, thirty three and twenty-five one hundredths (33.25) feet to a point; running thence (3) in a northerly direction parallel with said easterly line of Edwin Street, one hundred (100) feet to a point in the said southerly line of Roosevelt Avenue; thence (4) in a westerly direction along the said southerly line of Roosevelt Avenue, thirty-three and twenty-five one hundredths (33.25) feet to the place of BEGINNING.

Being known and designated as the easterly sixteen and twenty-five one hundredths (16.25) feet of lot number ninety five (95) and the westerly seventeen (17) feet of lot number ninety six (96) as shown on the aforementioned map.

Being a part of the same premises conveyed to Joseph Levy by Deed of Thomas D. Cheret and Anna, his wife, dated November 14, 1927 and recorded in Middlesex County Clerk's Office in Book 903 of Deeds for said County on pages 23.

Decree amounting to approximately \$8,590.00. Together with all and singular the rights, privileges, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in anywise appertaining.

BERNARD M. GANNON, Sheriff. FRANCIS A. MONAGHAN, Solicitor \$30.66 5-22-4t

The Persistent Pup Next to wet salt, nothing could be harder to shake than a pet dog that is determined to follow you from home to the office.—Louisville Times.

Tel. 331-M If You Have the Lots and Want to Build, See Me LOUIS VONAH BUILDER 257 Washington Ave. Carteret, N. J.

Catholics Forbidden to Visit Fascist Art

Rome.—The Catholic church, through the cardinal vicar of Rome, has forbidden the faithful to visit the art exhibition sponsored by the Fascist party and government. The warning published by the holy see reads: "There are on exhibition in some of the rooms works that offend the most elementary moral principles." Thus the holy see deems it necessary "to warn Catholics from visiting this exhibition, which is an insult to the dignity of Rome."

Fight Three Hours Over Primo Carnera Statue

Rome.—A three-hour intensive fist fight, in which everyone took part indiscriminately, took place in a cafe here over the dispute whether or not Italians should erect a giant statue of Primo Carnera, the Italian boxer. From the result it may be judged that the opponents of the statue plan were in the majority about ten to one.

Perfect Mailman Quits

Boston.—During 42 years' service as a letter carrier, Joseph E. Daley, sixty-five years old, was never absent, never tardy, and never had a complaint turned in against him. With this 100 per cent record he has retired.

Early Bronze Statue

The first bronze statue in this country is credited to Ball Hughes. It is a statue of Doctor Bowditch in Mount Auburn cemetery, Cambridge, Mass.

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 8-0300

Expression's Origin

Few people know what they mean when they assure their friends that they "slept like a top." Top, in this instance, is a corruption of the word "taupe" as used in the French expression, "Il dort comme un taupe," i. e., "He sleeps like a mole." Taupe is used in English now for mole color.

Have to Be Good

New York convicts a joywalker. In Los Angeles the police don't get a chance to take them in. The drivers pick them off out here.—Los Angeles Times.

A Good Place To Eat Roosevelt Diner 528 Roosevelt Ave. Carteret, N. J. Phone 1029

BROWN'S Delicatessen and Dairy Everything In Ready To Serve Foods Also Fancy Groceries Dairy Products includes Finest Cheese, strictly Fresh Eggs, Sweet and Salt Butter, and Sweet and Sour Cream. Lowest Prices BROWN'S Delicatessen 560 Roosevelt Ave., Carteret CALL CARTERET 8-0360

CALL WRITE PHONE CHROME REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE YURONKA & NAGY Real Estate - Automobile Insurance Mortgages - Notary Public 75 ROOSEVELT AVENUE Phone 8-0482 CARTERET, N. J.

Smart STRAWS! For Well Dressed Men! May 15th calls for a new, "gloriously cool" Straw. Come and get it--and Save. "Sennit" or "Yeddo" styles--saw or round or square edges--varied brim widths. Jaunty or conservative models--here's where you'll find both. The most complete variety in town! Fancy hat-bands, in plain colors or striped combinations. Extra Quality Panamas In Varied Shapes PRICE'S, Inc. Washington Avenue Carteret, N. J.

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

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By General John J. Pershing

CHAPTER XVI—Continued.
"Specialties of trench warfare at home," I cabled Washington, September 24, 1917, "should not be allowed to interfere with rifle practice nor with intensive preliminary training in our schools of soldier, company and battalion."

Americans Retain Jurisdiction.
My diary notes the following:
Chaumont, Wednesday, Sept. 20, 1917.—The French agree that we should retain exclusive jurisdiction over American soldiers in France.

Chief of ordnance at Washington delays storehouse construction by requesting views of French commissioner regarding our necessities.

Have again cabled relative to carelessness and delay in loading of transports.

The War department had brought up the question of civil jurisdiction over the members of our forces in France and had inquired regarding the attitude of the French.

My judge advocate, Col. W. A. Bethel, presented our opinion to the French authorities, which was that according to the principles of international law, and in view of the conditions under which the American army was serving in France, its members should not be subject to criminal prosecution in French courts but should be answerable only to our own military tribunals. This view was readily accepted by the French, and very properly the jurisdiction over our forces, both civil and military, remained in our hands.

"Great Confusion at Home."
There was ample evidence of great confusion at home due to lack of efficient supervision, even in New York harbor, where experts should have been easy to find. Ships were seldom loaded to their full capacity; supplies greatly needed were often left behind; nonessentials were being sent over; many things were broken due to careless loading; troops were often shipped to one port and their equipment to another.

The Washington bureaus often followed blindly some out-of-date supply table perhaps drawn up under a former regime by an antiquated desk soldier long since retired and forgotten. As an illustration, I recall a bill of lading from one of our transports that



Pershing and Joffre.

was presented to me about this time as a curiosity. It listed a number of articles quite useless to an army in the field and provoked the following cable:

"For all departments. Recommend no further shipments be made of following articles . . . bath bricks, bookcases, bathtubs, cabinets for blanks, chairs except folding chairs, cuspidors, office desks, floor wax, hose except fire hose, stepladders, lawn mowers, refrigerators, settees, sickles, stools, window shades. Further stop orders will follow soon."

We were short-handed, both at depots and along the line of communications, in all classes of labor that should have been sent over long before. The quartermaster corps in France was seriously handicapped in handling, caring for and issuing its stores and supplies.

The need for stevedores had become most urgent. Combat troops were still being used to unload cargo and much time was wasted by the use of labor that was entirely unsuitable for this sort of work through lack of experience. Moreover, it was urgent that the combat troops should be sent inland to receive their battle instruction. The French, although short themselves, had loaned us a few prisoners and also some women as laborers to help out, but neither class was satisfactory. Under the conditions there was danger that our ports would become hopelessly congested, although three weeks later, and after further urgent appeals, the War department promised to send stevedores at once.

My diary notes the following:
Chaumont, Thursday, Oct. 4, 1917.—Gen. de Castelnau called Tuesday to discuss entry of First Division in the line.

Witnessed attack maneuver of the division yesterday and conducted critique.

Ambassador Sharp came today with Mr. Joseph Reinach for a visit and had lunch with us. Have cabled appeal for officers fitted for general staff.

The French, always solicitous regarding the progress of our training, were anxious that our most advanced American unit take its place in a quiet sector, for the experience. The main reason they advanced for suggesting front-line training at this time, with which I fully agreed, was that it would give new encouragement to their armies and through them to the people. The First Division itself was keen to take a more active part and was soon to have the opportunity.

This division had been billeted in the training area since July 15 and had begun to show the excellent effects of the system of training we had prescribed. At the maneuver which I attended the officers handled their units with considerable skill, particularly Capt. F. H. Burr, who conducted an attack with his battalion of the Twenty-eighth regiment, and Maj. Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., who did a similar problem with his battalion of the Twenty-sixth regiment.

Pleased With Efficiency.
At the division school the bayonet exercises, special target practice, firing with trench mortars, bomb-throwing and other trench training were well carried out. I returned much pleased with the evidences of efficiency in this organization, which was later to become famous among the armies on the western front.

My diary says:
Paris, Wednesday, Oct. 10, 1917.—Spent Sunday at Gondrecourt, First Division field meet, with General Harbord, General Ragueneau and Representative Medill McCormick. We lunched with Bullard. Yesterday evening the officers at G. H. Q. called to extend congratulations on confirmation of my appointment as general. All heads of permanent staff departments appointed to grade of brigadier general.

A group of major generals are over on tour of inspection. The staff department heads who became brigadier generals at that time were: James G. Harbord, chief of staff; Benjamin Alford, adjutant general; Harry L. Rogers, quartermaster general; W. A. Bethel, judge-advocate general; Edgar Russell, chief of signal corps; G. C. Williams, chief of ordnance, and A. E. Bradley, chief surgeon.

Officers Visit Battlefields.
In accordance with my recommendation, division commanders from the states were being sent over to visit the battlefields, armies and schools in order to become acquainted with conditions and to experience the atmosphere of war. It was important that they should appreciate the realities and become fully impressed with the urgency of thorough preparation of their commands. It was thought they would become impressed with the aggressive spirit that characterized our training in France by coming into close touch with our methods.

These officers were sent to visit the allied fronts and to see demonstrations at our own training fields and schools and were also taken along the line of communications. I took occasion to give them personally my conception of the course of training that should be followed at home, making an especial point of rigid discipline, rifle practice and the instruction of junior officers in open warfare.

A number of the officers sent over were either physically unfit or had reached the age when new ideas fail to make much of an impression, and consequently I recommended that those of both classes be left at home for other duty or to be retired.

CHAPTER XVII

Marshal Joseph Joffre, upon my invitation, arrived at Chaumont October 15, 1917, to see our First Division.

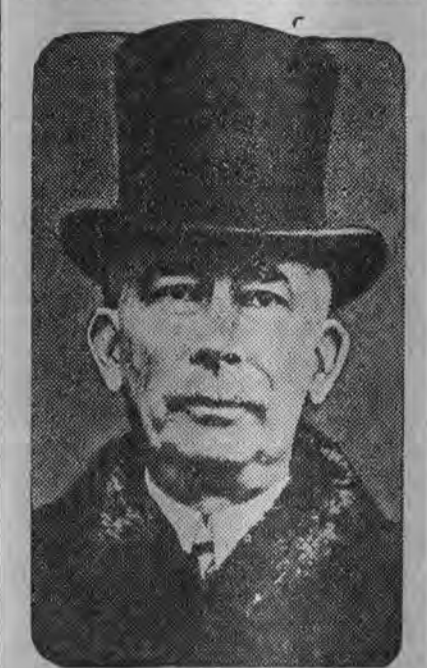
The French military officials were anxious to show their respect and it was arranged to have both an American and a French guard of honor drawn up to salute him upon his arrival at my residence. These two small guards vied with each other and both seemed to get a great thrill out of the ceremony.

After an interesting evening with the marshal and his staff as our guests we left the next morning by motor car for Treveray, accompanied by Generals Ragueneau and Alford, Colonels De Chambrun and McCoy and Captain Boyd.

The troops of the division were drawn up in line ready to receive us and presented a much better appearance than at the review by President Poincare. The men were especially keen to be inspected by a marshal of France and their pride was clearly evident by their perfect lines as they swung by in the march past. The marshal in turn was enthusiastic over their vigorous appearance and military bearing.

One incident occurred that was not

on the program. On the way to the field for the ceremony a well-groomed mule that happened to be running loose pricked up his ears, looked us over and decided to trot along with us. One of my staff wagged that this wise animal knew what was going on and would be present to see the march past. Sure enough, when we reached our position this Missouri product had preceded us. Cautiously approaching, he displayed the greatest curiosity in the guest of honor.



War-time picture of Col. E. M. House.

As all efforts to drive him away seemed futile, he hovered near as an interested spectator of the proceedings, much to the amusement of the marshal.

Review Other Units.

I gave a luncheon at Neufchateau for the marshal's party and my own and the senior officers of the First Division. After that we saw the training conducted by the First corps school and visited the American and French billets at the village of St. Blin, where the One Hundred and First regiment, Twenty-sixth division, and the French Sixty-ninth passed in review in excellent form. As we returned toward Chaumont other American and French units were drawn up by the roadside in honor of the marshal.

It was rather late when we started and darkness overtook us while passing on foot through the lines. The trumpets of each regiment sounded as we approached, and with the lights from our automobiles close behind illuminating the trees that bordered the highway and the faces that peered through the shadows to catch a glimpse of the marshal the scene suggested some legendary painting.

Finally we halted and the troops, including the French One Hundred and Fifty-first Infantry, which had made a remarkable record at Verdun, marched past us. As the regiments came out of the darkness into the spotlight of our autos they made a picture never to be forgotten.

Denies False Cable Rumor.
Returning to Paris October 19, I learned that a dispatch from Berlin to the New York Times represented me as having said that the German lines were impregnable. The report might have been idle gossip, but it was more probably circulated to cre-



General Pershing inspecting Poilus.

ate the impression that our armies were starting on a forlorn hope. This report was so far from the truth that I cabled the secretary of war that it was absolutely false and without any foundation whatever.

In every reference to our future operations I had strongly maintained that it was not only possible to break the German lines but that it would be done. The very system of training that we were persistently following was based on the determination to force the Germans out of their trenches and beat them in the open. On no other theory could they have been defeated.

Yet without question there were not a few among our allies and probably some to our own army who thought the task impossible, supporting their view by citing the failures of the previous three years, especially that of the spring of 1917. It was none the less a surprise, however, when a report came directly to me that such views had actually been expressed in the presence of civilian visitors by officers of rank in our army.

I was indignant to learn of that kind of talk, and in commenting on it to the Americans who had heard such statements made I said that "The German lines can be broken, they must be broken, and they will be broken," and those present will recall that it was said with considerable emphasis.

Positive steps were taken at once to eradicate such notions, or at least prevent them from being openly stated, and I was determined to relieve immediately any officer, without regard to rank, who should express any such opinion.

First Division Moves In.
My general impression of the situation at this time was set forth in a cable to Washington October 21:

"During the last week the water-soaked ground in Flanders and on the western front generally has prevented further development of offensive movements. Summing up wastage of German army in this year's campaign, a single offensive, such as the Anglo-French in Flanders in progress since July 31, is insufficient materially to weaken Germany's man power. Next year must see two offensives, continuously maintained throughout summer, if decisive result is to be obtained. This can only be secured through aid of effective United States army on this side. . . . The troops on the western front have been re-enforced by one German division from the Russian front. . . ."

As the training of the First Division had now progressed sufficiently it was put into line in the quiet sector north-east of Luneville, under the supervision of the French, for actual trench experience. The division was under-officered and short of horses, clothing and many other things, especially rolling kitchens, of which a few had only recently been received, and trucks, which were borrowed from the French.

Stressed Need of Winter Clothing.
My repeated cables, beginning in July, for winter clothing had received scant attention, and with the coming of colder weather the shortage became critical. The initial stock requested was disallowed, the monthly allotments were totally inadequate and the depots were practically empty.

The explanation that came from the quartermaster general's office, that our requests could not be granted on account of the needs at home, showed a total lack of appreciation of the necessity of properly clothing the fighting man actually at the front above all others. After another urgent appeal a partial supply was sent, but we had succeeded in obtaining a quantity of clothing from the British to tide us over.

CHAPTER XVIII

Upon the invitation of General Pe-tain I went to the French front to be present at their second offensive since General Nivelle's failure in April, arriving by motor at the headquarters of General d'Esperey, commander of the group of armies of the north, on the evening of October 22, 1917.

The plans for the attack were explained to us, and from the extreme care taken in working out the details and from their accurate knowledge of the enemy's forces and his position, there seemed to be little doubt of success.

Soon after their victory near Verdun in August the French had begun to prepare for this offensive, in which they could not well afford to fail. The advance was made by eight divisions of the Sixth army on a front of only seven and a half miles extending along the Aisne, with the object

TALES... of the TRIBES

By EDITHA L. WATSON

The Acoma

Breathing a prayer to Santiago, patron saint of Spain, the four Spaniards leaped from the rocky mesa to the valley, 357 feet below.

It was late in the Sixteenth century. The mesa was the site of the rock city of Acoma, and the four Spaniards were all who remained of Juan de Zaldivar's troop of 30 soldiers.

The trouble began with the coming of the white men, in 1540, Alvarado, a leader under Coronado, was the first to set eyes on the sky-city, even then a strongly held place, almost inaccessible to any but the sure footed natives. Espejo visited the pueblo in 1583, and Onate in 1598. It is evident from what transpired after this visit, that the high handed Spaniards had conducted themselves with their usual intolerance, and the people of the rock decided to endure no more from their rude visitors.

The winter after Onate's visit, Zaldivar and his men came to the pueblo, and the Acoma, who had made their plans, greeted their visitors with apparent friendliness. Lulled into false security, the Spaniards became separated into groups, when suddenly their hostile hosts fell upon them with the intent to kill them all.

All but the four who made the dangerous leap were killed; one of these landed on the rocks below and died, but the remaining three fell in the sand, and made their way to the Spanish camp in the valley, where fear of their horses (which the Indians believed were man-eating beasts) kept the enraged Acoma from pursuing them.

Zaldivar's brother Vicente decided that the death of Juan should not go unavenged. Hence, only a month after the Acoma had driven their enemies from the rock, they found 700 more Spaniards at its foot, determined to wash out the memory of that previous battle with Indian blood. A desperate fight ensued which lasted three days, and the Spaniards succeeded in killing about half of the tribe, and partly burned the pueblo.

This marked the subjection of the sky-city people, beaten and diminished in numbers because they had resented the invasion of the white strangers. They knew in their hearts that they had done no wrong in defending their city, yet their bravery had been unrewarded—they were vanquished, and the conqueror ruled them with a mailed fist.

Thirty years later, a priest, Fray Juan Ramirez, came alone to bring the Christian faith to the sullen, hopeless Indians. It is said that they were unkind in their reception of the brave Spaniard. In fact, legend relates that they threw him from the rock, but that, like the soldiers of Zaldivar's army, he was miraculously preserved, and returned to them unrepentant and gentle as ever. His patience and cheerful disposition, so like their own former selves and so unlike the grim conquerors, finally prevailed over them. Under his guidance they even built a church, and for 20 years Fray Juan taught them, as best he could, that all white men were not hostile to them, and that One had died for them as for their conquerors.

Came the year 1680 of the great Pueblo rebellion. Fray Juan had left them long before, and his successors had not possessed the key to their hearts. The Acoma struck with the other tribes, killed the missionary and razed the church. But this rebellion, too, was put down, and Acoma, after 19 years of revolt, surrendered forever.

They built another church, then, the same that crowns the rock at this day. The great timbers were carried more than 20 miles, and adobe was hauled laboriously up the steep mesa to make this wonderful building. What was in their hearts as they toiled, we wonder? Perhaps they worked with tongue in cheek, believing (as every tribe has believed) that the day of liberation, no matter how long delayed, would dawn at length. Perhaps, instead, they had bowed to what seemed inevitable, and were trying to make the best of it. It is certain that none among them ever dreamed of the tourists who drive out to see them, and the aviators who fly (perchance) not unlike their mythic thunderbird) above their heads.

The Acoma are changed, today—there is no more need of war, and they are a peaceable and friendly folk. Yet the visitor who knows their story may feel that he is treading on ground once reddened with Spanish blood as well as Indian, and that an interesting chapter of southwestern history has been written on the rock mesa of Acoma.

(© 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

In most Indian tribes, the name of a dead man was not spoken for some time after his death, and if necessary to say it, it was changed slightly.

The Choctaw believed that a tribe west of them had blue lips. If a person tried to kill one of these people, he became insane.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Virgin Islands



Street Scene in St. Thomas, Virgin Islands.

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

THE Virgin Islands, easternmost possession of the United States in the Western hemisphere, have come to the attention of more Americans in recent weeks than at any other time, probably, since their purchase from Denmark in 1917. Unusual interest was aroused in them because of the first visit to their shores by an American President.

The Virgin Islands are not remote from other United States soil. They are hardly more than a stone's throw from Porto Rico. St. Thomas, the westernmost of the three larger Virgins, is only 40 miles from that island, and the presence of Culebra Island, belonging to Porto Rico, midway between the two, ties the new possessions still more closely to this elder American brother by adoption. The truly beautiful view that may be had from the 1,500-foot peak of hilly St. Thomas includes to the west the dim outline of the Porto Rican coast.

St. John, the smallest of the three principal islands acquired by the United States, lies only two miles to the east of St. Thomas. A climb to the rugged hills of St. John will demonstrate that the American Virgins are also not remote from foreign territory. A mile to the north lies Thatch Island, a small bit of land belonging to Great Britain, and less than three miles in the same direction is Tortola Island of the British Virgins, almost as large as St. John.

St. Croix, the largest of the islands, lies 40 miles to the south. It is not a part geographically of the Virgin group, but was included with St. Thomas and St. John for administrative purposes by the United States as one of its Virgin islands. St. Croix is a little over three times the size of Manhattan Island, containing approximately 84 square miles. St. Thomas, with an area of 28 square miles, is about 14 miles long and has an average width not much over two miles. It is therefore almost exactly the size of Manhattan Island. St. John has an extreme length of eight miles and a width somewhat over two miles. Its area is approximately 20 square miles. The entire group, including the numerous tiny islands of small value, has little more than twice the area of the District of Columbia, the smallest of the main divisions of the United States proper.

Uncle Sam Paid High.

Though the American Virgin Islands comprise 50 islands, only the three mentioned are big enough to have a name on any but hydrographic charts and local maps.

For these islands the United States paid a higher price per acre than for any other of its famous purchases. Only three cents an acre was paid for Alaska, 14 for Florida, and 27 for the Philippines. The Canal zone cost \$35.83 per acre. The price per acre paid for the Virgin Islands was approximately \$295.

The feature that gives the chief value to the islands from the point of view of the United States government is St. Thomas harbor on which is situated the principal town of the group, formerly Charlotte Amalie, now St. Thomas. Another important feature is Coral Bay on the island of St. John. St. Thomas harbor is probably the best developed harbor in the West Indies, and is naturally protected except from exceptionally strong hurricanes. Coral bay, though entirely undeveloped, constitutes an even more commodious and better protected harbor of refuge. These harbors were valuable to the United States in themselves, but it was even more important that the United States prevent their falling into the hands of possible enemies.

The Greater Antilles, made up of the larger of the West Indies, and the Lesser Antilles, together form a gigantic crooked arm enclosing the Caribbean sea. The Virgin Islands are at the "elbow," the closest point to Europe. Past this point streams the traffic between Europe and the Panama canal, between New York and both the east and west coasts of South and Central America, and between the Greater and Lesser Antilles. The Virgin Islands fell upon evil

days economically after the transfer from Denmark to the United States, and many blamed the new owner for their troubles. For the most part, however, the difficulties arose from a prolonged drought and post-war hard times that were not confined to the Virgin Isles.

Conditions Improve.
During the last few years economic conditions have become better, more shipping is putting in at St. Thomas, and the newly-made citizens are more contented. Sanitation has been greatly improved by the American officials and has shown results in a reduction of the death rate from 35.4 to 19.1 per thousand.

In November, 1917, soon after they were taken over by the United States, the American Virgin Islands had a population of slightly more than 26,000. This was not a great deal over half the population in 1835. Nearly 93 per cent of the inhabitants in 1917 were negroes or mulattoes. A large proportion of the few whites were Danes. The present population is about 22,000.

The inhabitants of the Virgin Islands spent their first nine years under the Stars and Stripes as neither citizens nor aliens. In fact, they were rather curious to know just what their status was. In 1927 they were made full-fledged citizens by act of congress.

Early this year the Virgin Islands were transferred from naval to civil rule. One of the first proposals of the new governor was to construct winter resorts for American and European visitors on St. Thomas and St. Croix, two of the principal islands.

The islands' climate is pleasant the year round, and the beauty of the islands is unsurpassed in the whole sweep of the Windward group. Of St. Croix one writer says, "Its wooded hills, cultivated valleys and magnificent roads, lined on either side for miles by beautiful coconut and mountain cabbage palms, all help to justify its claim to the title 'The Garden of the West Indies!'"

Strategic Advantage.
From the days of the buccannery St. Thomas' strategic advantage has been realized, for when the Spanish Main was the happy hunting ground of the gentlemen of the Black Flag, this harbor was their headquarters. Behind its outer hills the pirate craft found shelter from the open sea, and were well screened from the sight of passing ships until the moment came to pounce down upon them. In more recent times it played the role of safe harbor for the thousands of vessels bound from Europe to Panama and surrounding territory, or vice versa. With a free port, where repairs, ships' stores, and coal might be had, upon which there had been no levy or tariff duties, the shipping world found the harbor of Charlotte Amalie an attractive waystation on most of its Caribbean routes.

The result was that agriculture in St. Thomas fell into decay, and nearly all of the activities of the island's population were devoted to the interests of its harbor, and one of the finest coaling stations in the tropical world was established there.

In addition to the coaling station there was a floating dry dock and a marine slip where splendid repair facilities were provided. As long as these facilities were in demand St. Thomas was a fairly prosperous island. Men and women alike found it easy to get employment, at least for a part of the time, at what was to them a living wage, which was one cent per basket of coal, weighing from 85 to 100 pounds. Some carried as many as two or three hundred baskets during the four or five hours required to coal a ship. When not doing this work, they found considerable employment discharging coal from freighters which brought it to St. Thomas.

But then came the war in Europe and all was changed. The steamships of Germany, which made continual use of the harbor of St. Thomas, were driven from the seas, and where formerly all was business and enterprise, only now and then a ship found its way into port, and the people of St. Thomas, their agriculture neglected for years, found themselves unable to gain a living, either from the land or from the sea.

The Carteret News

Entered as second-class matter June 24, 1908, at the postoffice at Carteret, N. J., under act of March 3, 1879.

M. E. YORKE, Publisher

PRESIDENT FARRELL

President Farrell of the United States Steel Corporation, whose company earned five cents in the first quarter of 1931, said frankly a few days ago that if the present conditions of trade continue that the only thing to do will be to shut down the plants. He was prompted to say this because of the heavy losses being sustained by most manufacturing industry. He, no doubt, had in mind that this can only continue so long.

There are industries all over the country that have shut down completely. One well known industry in Milltown, when it saw what it was facing, not only closed down, but closed down and moved away.

A giant industry in Elizabeth closed down for several weeks Other industries in that district all but closed down.

A number of industries in Carteret have been worse off than the United States Steel Company not only now but for the past ten years. Of course, there is an end to everything. Closing down may not be far away with some of them. The unchecked spending of public monies here, with the tax on industry, will, no doubt, eventually close local plants. It has already played its part in the passing of the Chrome Steel Works and Williams and Clark.

Are we to wait until all the industries are closed before a stop is put on the wild spree of spending?

TWO CLASSES

According to Ex-Governor Stokes, in his recent speech at Trenton on taxation, which was cheered by a big crowd for ten minutes, he said there are two classes of people in a community. The two classes he claimed are the taxpayers and the tax spenders. He suggests that the voter and the taxpayer are being led by the nose by a lot of selfish, self-seeking politicians. Ex-Governor Stokes is not some young boy, nor is he one who is untutored in the ways of politicians and practices. He speaks from understanding. Ex-Governor Stokes talk in this connection was as follows:

"There are two classes of people in this country, the taxpayers and the tax spenders. The latter have the most power or rather exercise the most. The taxpayers have the most votes and the most power but they do not exercise it and until they do, they must take the consequences."

EX-GOVERNOR STOKES

Ex-Governor Stokes was an able Governor. He is not afraid to speak out. He is now an able banker.

In a recent speech at Trenton, Ex-Governor Stokes had this to say:

"We are all familiar with the answer to an appeal for lower taxes. We are told that the municipality must have the money and, therefore, taxes cannot be reduced. This is a sad comment upon modern civilization and means suicide.

"A municipality has no more right to live beyond its means than an individual has; otherwise, we face ruin. Unless a municipality can keep its current expenditures within its income, produced by a reasonable tax rate, such municipality begins to appreciate the property itself by excess taxation.

"When this property is all appropriated the municipality has not only Bolshvised the assets of its citizens but it has run itself into the dead end of its pathway with no more property to tax.

"Such a financial policy can have no justification in any aspect except in case of catastrophe, or epidemic, or disaster. The policy of a municipality living beyond its means does not spell improvement or progress, it spells bankruptcy. That is not the object of taxation."

WHOOPEE COASTER

The Whoopee automobile coaster at Linden has at times so concentrated traffic at that point on the so-called Super-highway—Route No. 25—that serious congestion at times exists and this has indirectly contributed to several accidents, tying up traffic at that point and nullifying for the time being the State's heavy investment to promote the smooth flow of traffic.

The coaster may be more liberally patronized in the Summer months. Unless there is better regulation at this point, than now exists, traffic on this much traveled route may be seriously tied up.

The new State Traffic Commission, might well look into this. A stitch in time saves nine.

LAWRENCE STREET BRIDGE

Now that the Lawrence Street Bridge at Rahway to Route No. 25 is open, we can more fully appreciate the good job of the Union County Board of Freeholders in reconstructing this span.

The roadway has been measurably widened and footpaths have been placed on both sides of the roadway, affording pedestrians both safety and protection in crossing the river.

NOT HERE

The South River Board of Education reduced its expenses so it was able to reduce its tax rate one hundred points. In Carteret it is different.

Everywhere in the country except by the local Board of Education there is a realization that these are one of the worst times in the world's history. In another part on this page are articles from the Newark Evening News and the New Brunswick Home News. The Newark News remarks of the economy of the Town of Union Beach. The New Brunswick Home News point out that the cost of operation of the Vocational Schools of Middlesex county have been reduced \$12,000.00 this year following a reduction of \$16,000.00 the previous year. It further makes the telling point that the vocational school system has always been under economical management. It then calls attention to the fact that despite the fact those schools have been very carefully and economically managed, the management still was able to reduce \$16,000 last year and another \$12,000 this year. School systems all over the State have found ways to reduce. Here, apparently, we think of only how to spend more, how not to have a surplus. Carteret as a community cannot continue to exist in this way. We are not separate and apart from the rest of the United States or the rest of the world.

BUSINESS ON HIGHER PLANE

By MATTHEW S. SLOAN, President New York Edison Company.

Despite the complexity of modern business, it is being conducted on a higher ethical plane than was the case several decades ago. I believe business is less self-centered and selfish, more enlightened, more public spirited, than it was in those earlier days. I know customers are surer of courteous, friendly human treatment and a square deal from business. I know more care and consideration are given to working conditions and welfare and pay of employees. I know more attention is being paid to ethical principles, to plain fundamental questions of right and wrong. I believe firmly that this is good business policy because it is right. I believe it is the only basis on which any business can hope for long-time success.

LIGHTS of NEW YORK

New York never can remain constant. Through its sea gate ever pours new metal for the melting pot. Into its railroad stations flow ingredients from North and South and West. This means fresh viewpoints, temperaments, ideas, internal change. But the change is also external. You never can turn your back on New York and return to find it the same. It was only a few weeks ago that I left this city for the stone crabs of Miami, the pompano of New Orleans, and the beefsteaks of Chicago. Yet I walk out on my terrace for a returning view of my front lawn, which somebody nicknamed Central park, and the first things that catch my eye are five new skyscrapers, which have shot up like stalks of asparagus. Two rear their heads over in the direction of the East river. One stands a few blocks to the north, seemingly on the corner formerly occupied by the Majestic hotel. The other two are in a southerly direction. The first of these I don't mind, as it is growing behind the Heckscher building, but I resent the second one deeply. This one is sprouting on a direct line with the Chrysler building, and threatens to obstruct my view of that chromium tower which, after the sun has set, still flames with an Alpine glow. Another thing I notice is that they have completed the mooring mast on the Empire State building. By day, it looks a bit like a swollen finger, pointing at the sky. At night, when the beam of a floodlight strikes it, the effect is ethereal and beautiful.

Skyscrapers are the outgrowth of the human mind, but do not resemble human beings in their outward growth. The last thing we see of a human being, as archeologists will tell you, is the skeleton, which is the first thing we see of a skyscraper. Gaunt and empty, they rear themselves against the sky, always, until they attain their final growth, keeping several stories ahead of their epidermis, and obtaining their internal fittings only upon completion. You always can tell when their skeletons are done by the flag the ironworkers fly from the topmost beam. At last, lights glow in what were vacant eyes of glass and you know that another skyscraper has come to life.

It is comforting to know that under existing conditions they never can build any skyscrapers in Central park. Our view of the trees, the motorcycle police station, the grass, the fat ladies on horseback, the shrubs, the park gardener with his team of horses, the bowling green, the children's playground, the lakes with sailors in rowboats, the croquet court, and the sheepfold, is safe. Since we have been away, the park has increased in population. I noticed there are a lot of new and rather wobbly baby lambs for the traffic officer to wave safely across the road, while long lines of automobiles stand chattering impatiently.

You will find the real representatives of the unemployed sitting on park benches, reading newspapers, or standing on such streets as Sixth avenue, looking hopefully at the notices posted in front of employment agencies, but the sidewalks of Broadway are thronged by day and night with those who apparently live without working. All afternoon that solid crowd fills the sidewalks from building line to curb. There you see persons of every size, color and nationality. I sometimes wonder where they came from and where they are going. Few of them appear to be in a hurry. If you are in a hurry on Broadway, you take to the street and get shouted at by annoyed taxi drivers.

The apple sellers are still with us, but they look more prosperous and cheerful. What began as a temporary expedient has apparently developed into a steady job. They have a new brand of apples, darker red and more tempting. Fifth avenue, too, seems to have responded to the magic of spring. It is crowded with handsome cars, and the shops, to me, seem fuller than they did at Christmas time. Perhaps business feels again the stirrings of the spring.

(©, 1931, Bell Syndicate.)—WNU Service.
Cashes 1908 Check
Green Bay, Wis.—A check dated May 22, 1908, was cashed here recently by P. C. Fredrickson, of Abrams, Wis. Fredrickson received the check from a mail order house 23 years ago and laid it away where it was forgotten. It was framed and hung in the company's retail store here.

129 Dead in Streets
London.—A total of 129 persons, 85 of whom were men, 30 women and 14 children, were found dead in the city streets here during January and February.

U. S. Anti-Aircraft Guns Best in World
Washington.—American anti-aircraft artillery is equal, if not superior, to any in the world, army artillery specifications revealed here recently in refutation of claims that a newly developed British anti-aircraft rifle threatened to revolutionize air warfare in the future.

JERSEY COMMUNITY GIVES LESSON IN THRIFT

To Union Beach should turn the admiring eyes of the state. For \$5 Union Beach has purchased a second hand truck chassis, which it is deemed will do satisfactory street work when suitably equipped.

The chassis, incidentally, was bought from a local fire company, which it served as motive power and support for a piece of apparatus. But that, while perhaps an added evidence of economy, is not the main point. What arrests the started attention is that here, in a frantic era of living up to the municipal Joneses, is a community which is determined to balance the budget or but a gallus. That, at least, is the way it appears in light of the truck transaction.

As long as a truck will start, move and stop, it is capable as another of running around the streets with loads of this and that. But the idea seems to be that a city or town must buy none but the most expensive in automotive equipment, even if it is to bear only ashes, garbage or other material not showy or esthetic in nature. The public is supposed to admire and pride in such things and, in satisfied patriotic content, not mind so small a thing as an added notch or two in the tax rate.

May Union Beach's \$5 truck chassis long cruise the streets, an object of gratification and acclaim to every resident of Union Beach, and something for visitors to talk about, on returning home, in voices loud enough for every municipal official to hear.—Newark Evening News.

The Present Trouble
This country used to be referred to as a land flowing with milk and honey. A pretty allegory if we keep the mind off clabber and the sticky qualities of honey, but no longer applicable. What the land flows with now is applesauce.—Toledo Blade.

SCHOOL ECONOMY

For the school year beginning July 1 next, the sum of \$139,840 has been asked for the operation of the vocational schools in Middlesex county. This is \$12,000 less than the amount appropriated last year, and \$16,000 less than that requested and granted for the twelve months beginning July 1, 1929. It is not easy to cut down expense, especially where economical management has been the rule. Undoubtedly, the responsible parties had to do considerable figuring in reducing the budget by \$12,000, even with the aid of an additional \$10,000 from the state. In itself the amount is not a large one, but if every school board and every department of municipal, county and state government pared their costs as much or proportionately, the head of the family would not have to work 100 days for the government and 265 days for his household, which he now does, as former Governor Edward C. Stokes, recently pointed out in one of his fine addresses on the liabilities and perils of increasing taxes.—New Brunswick Home News.

Diogenes' Tub
The tub in which Diogenes lived was a vessel discarded from the temple of Cybela. It was a huge earthen jar that had been used for holding wine or oil for the sacrifices of the temple. It was large enough for him to lie in at full length and to satisfy his limited demands in the way of housekeeping. Diogenes did not invent this mode of living, as the poor made many similar uses of such vessels before his time and did so afterward.

Use for Cottonseed Hulls
Cottonseed hulls, a by-product heretofore considered of no value, can, by a new process, be made to yield 500 pounds of sugar from every ton of hulls. This sugar, known to chemists as xylose, has been rare and expensive up to the present time.

NOTICE

To the Stockholders of the Carteret Building Loan Association

You are requested to attend the 30th Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the Carteret Building Loan Association, to be held at the office of the Company, No. 543 Roosevelt Avenue, Carteret, N. J., on Monday Evening, June 8th, 1931, 8:30 P. M. Business of the Meeting: Election of officers for the ensuing year, and reading of the Annual Report. The meeting will be open one hour or as much longer as is needed to transact such business as comes before the meeting.

THOMAS DEVEREUX,
Secretary.

On June 8th, 1931, the 45th Series of Stock will open and will remain open until November 1st, 1931.

Regular meeting days on the Second Monday of each month. Office open from 9 A. M. to 8 P. M., to receive dues.

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.

Loaned on Bond and Mortgage during Year	\$79,500.00
Total Bonds and Mortgages Outstanding	\$895,000.00
Total Assets	\$940,000.00

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

STOCKHOLDERS WHO HAVE NOT CALLED FOR THEIR INTEREST CHECKS ON PREPAID STOCK PAYABLE MAY 11, 1931, WILL PLEASE DO SO—OFFICE OPEN 9 A. M. TO 5 P. M.



THE TIME

In a few days now, you will have another pay day. Today will be in it—and yesterday and tomorrow. And YOU will be in it. All you will have left of that week will be two things—experience and your savings.

**BETTER KEEP THEM BOTH
TALK TO US ABOUT IT**

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

CARTERET, N. J.

4% Interest on Savings

UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT SUPERVISION

RITZ THEATRE

WASHINGTON AVE., CARTERET, N. J.



SATURDAY	
RONALD COLEMAN in "RAFFLES"	
Kiddie Revue	Other Novelties
SUNDAY—Matinee 2:15	
SPENCER TRACY in "UP THE RIVER"	
Comedy	Novelty
TUESDAY	
LOIS WILSON in MISBEHAVING LADIES	
Comedy	Novelty
WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY	
TERRIFIC AS ALL CREATION	
EDNA FERBER'S COLOSSAL	
EMMARRON	
Comedy	News Reel
FRIDAY	
LORETTA YOUNG in TRUTH ABOUT YOUTH	
Comedy	Novelty Reel
COMING	
CITY LIGHTS	
WHOOPEE	
DANCE FOOLS DANCE	
STORY OF CARTERET—Saturday	

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL NEWS

ST. MARK'S ENJOY FINE CARD PARTY

Many Beautiful Prizes Awarded at Church Affair Held in Parish Hall Tuesday Evening.

A successful card party was held by the Daughters of St. Mark's church at the parish hall last Tuesday night. Beautiful prizes were awarded and refreshments were served. The prize winners were:

Pinochle: Mrs. John Adams, Mrs. E. Fritz, Mrs. Amy Reid, Mrs. Maud Rapp, Mrs. Fred Lauder, Mrs. Lewis Bradford, Mrs. Elizabeth Staubach, Mrs. William Schmidt, Mrs. Andrew Christensen, Edna Donovan, Mrs. Clarence Dalrymple, Mrs. John Haas, Miss Gussie Kapusy, Phil Turk, Marie Mudrak and Mrs. Laura Crane. Fan-tan: Mrs. A. Collins, Mrs. Phil Turk, Mrs. John Abel, Miss Florence Swenson.

Euchre: Mrs. T. J. Mulvihill, Mrs. Frank Davis, Mrs. Frederick Colton, Mrs. A. Anderson, Mrs. J. Olsen, Miss Kathryn Donovan, Mrs. Ada Overholt, Mrs. J. Hrivnak, Mrs. Dorothy Stillman, Mrs. A. Kireher, Wilfred Jeffreys, Mrs. William Bowler, Mrs. Sam Bishop, Anna Conlan, Edward Conlan, Ray Zimmer, Mrs. C. A. Brady, Mrs. Thomas Larkin, Fred Stillman, Mrs. George Swenson, Mrs. Harry Mann, William Donnelly.

Bridge: Mr. and Mrs. Edward Smith, Evelyn Springer, Harry Gleckner, Mrs. Edward Strack, Mrs. Harry Yetman, Edward Lloyd, Mrs. A. J. Bonner, Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Yunker, Mildred Woodhull, Mrs. J. Gerity, Mrs. F. Lloyd and Mrs. Emma Christensen.

MISS KATHRYN CONRAN IS HOSTESS AT BRIDGE PARTY

Miss Kathryn Conran, of High street, entertained at bridge Saturday night. Those present were: Mrs. Michael Sofka, Thomas McBride, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Smith, Thomas Kinnelly, Jr., the Misses Evelyn and Elsie Springer, Miss Agnes Gunderson, Phoebe and William Conran, Mr. and Mrs. William Conran, Sr., Robert and John McDonnell, John Ahlring, all of the borough. Miss Lillian Richards, of Woodbridge; the Misses Kathryn and Margaret Munn, of South Amboy, Mr. and Mrs. William Green, Frank Green and John Conran, all of Newark.

UKRAINIAN PARISH MEET

At a meeting of the Ukrainian parish held last Tuesday night, arrangements were made for the Decoration Day activities. The Rev. Father Stephen Sklepovich also attended the session. It was decided to have the choir take part in the parade of the Legion Saturday. The entire group in full uniform will be in the line of March.

In the evening of that date, the choir will give a concert followed by a dance.

ATTEND RECEPTION

Several members of Friendship Link, No. 25, Order of the Golden Chain, went to Ocean Grove Wednesday night to attend a reception for the past Grand Matron of the Order.

In the local delegation was: Mr. and Mrs. Louis Chodosh, Mrs. Sam Wexler, Mrs. Dora Jacoby, Mr. and Mrs. Morris Ulman, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas D. Cheret, Mr. and Mrs. Abe Chodosh, Mrs. Harry Goz, Mrs. Alfred Gardner, Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Kahn, and daughters, Mildred and Gladys Kahn; Mrs. David Lasner, Mrs. Sam Srolowitz, Mrs. Philip Krinzman, Mrs. I. M. Weiss, Miss Matilda Weiss, Mrs. Morris Spewak, and Mrs. I. Zimmerman, of Carteret. With them were: Mrs. Harry Newman, Mr. and Mrs. William V. Herer, and Mr. and Mrs. Mark Harris, all of Rahway.

Mrs. Joseph Lloyd and Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Devereux, Jr., returned home after spending the week-end in Norwich Conn.

Mrs. Robert Martindale, of Post Boulevard, is visiting friends at Hopewell, Va.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Blaukopf, of Roosevelt avenue, spent Sunday in New York city, visiting friends.

Making World Better
Progress is not automatic. The world only grows better, even in the moderate degree in which it does grow better, because people wish that it should, and take the right steps to make it better.—John Morley.

Award Many Prizes At Band Card Party

A large number of prizes were awarded at the card party given by the Band unit of Carteret Fire Company No. 2, held in the High School auditorium, Wednesday evening. A capacity crowd filled the auditorium and gymnasium.

The door prize was won by Mrs. Thomas Moss and the book prize went to Al Guyon. The dark horse prize was won by Louis Daze.

The following were the winners at cards: Mrs. Fred Colton, E. Stutzke, Miss Elsie H. Daze, Francis Irving, Mrs. Henry Green, E. J. Guimond, Mrs. Frank Davis, Mrs. William Donnelly, Mrs. Egbert Brown, Mrs. P. Mantie, Mrs. Martin Rock, Mrs. Samuel Bishop, Miss Margaret Hermann, Mrs. John Connolly, Mrs. John Haas, William Romanocokoski, Mrs. George Kimbarch, Mrs. Charles A. Brady, Mrs. Mary Murphy, Charles H. Walling, C. O'Donnell, Edward A. Lloyd, H. A. Conlon, Mrs. Theodore Pfenig, Ray Zimmer, William Debrak, J. Shaner, Mrs. Peggy Morris, Mrs. David Venook, Mrs. William Fee, Howard Burns, Mrs. J. Hawitt, Mrs. C. J. Brady, Mrs. Edward Hopp, Mrs. Vornbaum, Mrs. J. J. Dowling, Mrs. H. Fischer, Joseph Lloyd, Mrs. C. A. Sheridan, Mrs. Thomas Misdorn, Mrs. William Brown, Mrs. Harry Chodosh, Joseph J. Dowling, H. Fischer, Mrs. John Yunkers, Mrs. L. J. Weiner, J. N. Yunkers and Harry Chodosh.

M. Arva, Mrs. Philip Turk, Mrs. J. Collins, Mrs. Williams, Mrs. M. Gregor, Miss Mary Pasek, Mrs. M. Arva, Mrs. S. Kakosky, Miss Betty Brucsmak, Miss Florence Swenson, Mrs. Thomas Kinnelly, Mrs. F. Swenson, Michael Zembra, Miss Marie Capp, Miss Elizabeth Williams, Mrs. Louis Peterson, Gus Wulf, Mrs. E. Staubach, Mitchell LaVoie, Mrs. W. Jeffreys, Herman Heit, Mrs. M. Fritz, Mrs. Mayme Little, Mrs. R. Knutsen, Edward Urbanski, Mrs. John Reid, Philip Turk, Joseph Sufchinsky, Fred Lauter, Mrs. Walter Vonah, M. Richards, William Brandon, Harry Schein, Mrs. Anna Kelly, Mrs. J. Jensen, Charles Makinski, Frank Szymanski, Miss Irene Sobolski, Mrs. William Duff, Paul Prokop, Mrs. Anna Casaleggi, Mrs. G. B. Mulvihill, Mrs. E. Jensen, Miss Anna Marjorik, Fred Kimbarch, Mrs. John Abel, Mrs. Frances Shultz, M. Urbanski, Al Guyon, Miss Mary Szymorski, Miss Katherine Estok, Mrs. Frank Andres, C. A. Sheridan, D. Overholt, Mrs. R. Markwat, Mrs. A. Anderson, Sylvester Munro, Mrs. W. Bowler, Mrs. J. Wordman, George Kimbarch, Harold Dolan, Mrs. B. Debrek, G. Sano and Mrs. A. O'Brien.

WIN SECOND CLASS PINS

At the meeting of Troop No. 82, Boy Scouts of America, held on Monday night at Rockman's Annex, E. Rabinowitz and Joseph Venook were awarded second class pins. Arrangements were made for an overnight hike to Scotch Plains on June 20.

ENTERTAINS SODALITY

Miss Genevieve LeVan entertained the members of the Sodality of St. Joseph Church Wednesday night in her home in Chrome avenue. Plans were completed for the weekly card party in the church hall which this week will be in charge of the Sodality. Miss Ann Reilly was appointed general chairman.

Symbol of Liberty

In ancient times when a slave was freed he was permitted to wear a blue cap as a sign that he was no longer a slave. Hence the color blue and a cap have long been symbolical of the idea of liberty.

Enjoyment

You were made for enjoyment, and the world was filled with things which you will enjoy, unless you are too proud to be pleased by them or too grasping to care for what you cannot turn to other account than mere delight.—John Ruskin.

Sanguinary Battle

March 29, 1403, was called "Sad Palm Sunday," because the battle of Towton, the most fatal of all the battles in the War of the Roses took place on that day. Over 37,000 Englishmen were said to have been slain in this battle.

The Suffrage Boygy

Some of the arguments against woman suffrage in Massachusetts are recorded in "Lucy Stone: Pioneer of Woman's Rights," by Alice Stone Blackwell.

"One member of the legislature said that when a man came home tired at night, he did not want to kiss a member of the school board or an overseer of the poor. Another member declared that, if women were allowed to vote, (1) there would be no more children born in Massachusetts, and (2) all the children born would be girls."—Kansas City Star.

Wrong Move

Little Frank, who had removed with his family to a new house, was taken to visit the new tenants of the old home, with whom his mother was on friendly terms.

The chief object of interest was a recently arrived baby. Frank was much taken with the infant, and on his way home remarked: "Mother, it's a pity we moved from that house. If we'd stayed a bit longer we should have got that baby."—London Tit-Bits.

Ideas of Her Own

Marjorie had developed a sudden dislike for going to bed. She admitted that she was afraid of the dark. An aunt, who was visiting in the home, said to the seven-year-old Robert: "Bob, you haven't been putting ideas into Marjorie's head and making her afraid to go to bed, have you?"

"Of course not," said the boy. "She is five years old and has ideas of her own."

Your Job

Idleness seldom falls to the lot of a man who is always on his toes, no matter what his occupation or his profession. Every man is measured by the way he does his work. His job is always as good as he himself makes it.—Grit.

Relics of Savage Chief

A pack saddle and saddle pouch used by the famous Apache chieftain, Geronimo, is in the National museum at Washington.

MISS PRENTISS IS GUEST AT SHOWER

Honored by High School Faculty at Party Held in Home of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Stein.

A delightful miscellaneous shower was given in honor of Miss Margaret E. Prentiss by her colleagues of the High School faculty at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Stein, of Longfellow street, last Tuesday night. Miss Prentiss is to be married in Jersey City at the end of the school season.

The tables were beautifully decorated with fresh cut spring flowers. Bridge was played and prizes awarded to Miss Ethel Decker, Miss Mary McCarthy and Miss Grace Hill. A piano solo was given by Miss Hill. A large collection of handsome gifts was presented to Miss Prentiss. At midnight supper was served.

The guests were the Misses A. D. Scott, Mary Van Eastern, Sadie Domina, A. J. Malloy, Helen Hell, Loretta Powers, Sadie McCarthy, Erma DeMartino, Ethel Snyder, Geraldine Grandt, Mildred Haviland, Clare Monahan, Margaret Prentiss, Ethel Decker, Mary McCarthy, Grace Hill, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Stein and Miss Helen Stein.

GIVE CHRISTENING PARTY

A christening party and dinner was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Krssak, Jr., of Mary street, on Sunday in honor of their son, Ronald. The sponsors were Miss Helen Grigel, of Perth Amboy, and John Krssak, of East Rahway.

The guests were: Mr. and Mrs. Frank Krssak, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. John Krssak, and daughter, Lorraine, Mr. and Mrs. Steve Gregor and children, Edith and Ralph, Frank Krssak, Sr., Mrs. Anna Gregor, Mrs. Katherine Wilson, Mrs. Helen Grigel, the Misses Mary Krssak, Sophie Gregor, Mary Gregor and Helen Gregor; Michael Gregor, Larry Johnson, Albert Gregor, Stephen Krssak, Charles Gregor and Edward Knight, of Montclair.

BANDITS STAGE BOLD HOLD-UP IN BOROUGH

Continued From Page 1 registered in the name of Michael Farawell of 210 Chestnut Street, Westfield, N. J.

Sergeants Andras and McNally went to Westfield and aided by the Westfield police made a search for Farawell. He could not be located, but another taxi driver told of having seen him talking with a group of strange men about nine o'clock.

The alarm had been broadcast for the taxi over the Union county police alarm system and Plainfield police found the taxi on Terrill road, with an empty bag which contained the change taken from Petruska's cash register. About four o'clock Sunday morning, the owner of the taxi appeared, showing the affect of rough usage. He said the men had engaged his taxi for a trip, then beat him up, and threw him into an empty shack near Scotch Plains.

Petruska described the three who entered the store as being men between the ages of twenty and twenty-four years. One wore a light overcoat and cap, the others had blue suits and soft hats. They were all strangers to him. The boy could not describe the two who remained in the taxi.

The checks were pay-checks of industrial plants in Carteret and Linden and had been endorsed by the Payees.

The staging of the robbery Saturday night leads the police to believe that at least one of the robbers was familiar with the store and its business.

First Mortgages on Your Home

In addition to the tremendous sum the School Board pays directly out annually in this little town, it has spent over and above that, the following staggering amounts in bond issues and note issues, in nine years:

January 2, 1922—\$257,000 at 5 Per cent; July 1st, 1924—\$271,000 at 5 Per cent; October 1st, 1924—\$28,000 at 5 Per cent; June 1st 1926—\$29,500 at 5 Per Cent.

Within the last year temporary notes to be paid for with bond issue \$150,000.

So, that, in addition to the amount they have spent each year that you hear tell about, the Board of Education in approximately nine years have three-quarters of a million dollars. Every penny of this three-quarters of a million dollars additional is a first mortgage on your home.

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Mr. A. Verony Marries Elizabeth Girl Sunday

Anthony Verony, son of Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Veroney, of 83 Pulaski avenue, this borough, and Miss Margaret Ruszczyk, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Ruszczyk, of 216 Delaware street, Elizabeth, were married Sunday afternoon at 2 P. M. in St. Adebeth's Roman Catholic Church in Elizabeth by the Rev. Father Masnicki.

There were several bridesmaids: the Misses Mary Maliszewska, Jennie Kamont, Helen Veroney, Catherine Bukoska, Mary Pasek, Rose Varga, Helen Sander, Caroline Durdock, Rosa Baraczky and Stella Ruszczyk. They were all dressed in green and carried tea roses. The maid of honor was Miss Rose Muszczyk, who was dressed in white silk.

The bride wore white satin and carried a bouquet of lily-of-the-valley and calla lilies.

The best man was Stanley Azyba, a half brother of the bride. The ushers were Stanley Ruszczyk, Henry Sobolski, Joseph Gregory, Leo Hart, Michael Siekerka, Charles Gyure, John Budnar, Adam Witkosky, Frank Vokoska and Joseph Rasowecz.

Following the ceremony in Elizabeth the wedding party came to Carteret where a reception was held in the Polish Falcon hall, during the afternoon and evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Veroney, will reside at 83 Pulaski avenue.

APPOINTED DELEGATE

Mrs. William O'Brien has been appointed a delegate to the State convention of auxiliaries of the Spanish American War veterans in Wildwood, June 11. The camp recently held a successful card party in Rahway. There were delegations present from Camps in Elizabeth, Newark, Garwood, Westfield. The committee in charge included Mrs. William O'Brien, Mrs. Dennis Fitzgerald, Mrs. Mary Teats, all of the borough, and Mrs. John Leary, of Rahway.

ANNOUNCE ENGAGEMENT

Mr. and Mrs. James Mullan, of 17 Locust street announce the engagement of their daughter, Kathleen, to Anthony J. McNulty, Jr., son of Mrs. Anthony J. McNulty, of Port Reading. The wedding will take place in the Elizabeth-Carteret Hotel in Elizabeth, on Sunday, June 21st.

AUXILIARY CARD PARTY

A delightful card party was held by the ladies Auxiliary, Congregation of Loving Justice, at Odd Fellows' hall Sunday night.

The committee comprised of Mrs. J. Brown, Mrs. Sam Schwartz, Mrs. J. Daniels, Mrs. E. Lefkowitz and Mrs. D. Wohlgenuth.

CARTERET WOMAN'S CLUB

By ISABEL LEFKOWITZ

The Carteret Woman's Club under the direction of its Board of Directors staged a highly successful farewell surprise party Thursday evening at the American Legion rooms for its retiring president, Mrs. Emil Stremlau. Cards were played and later a cold supper was served. Favors in the shape of old fashioned nosegays were given to each guest. Much credit is due Mrs. T. G. Kenyon for making these beautiful little favors.

Mrs. Stremlau was quite taken by surprise as she was led to believe that the party was a surprise for Mrs. T. G. Kenyon, the retiring vice president. Mrs. Stremlau, through Mrs. William Hagan, was presented with a handsome sterling silver dish. Mrs. T. J. Nevill, the new president, presented her with the silver-banded mahogany gavel which she used during her term of office as first president of the Carteret Woman's Club. The sentiment attached to the gavel makes it a highly prized possession according to the estimate of Mrs. Stremlau. However, Mrs. Stremlau, returned the gavel to the club with the wish that the new president use it for a good many years and return it to her only when it is old and worn.

The second surprise occurred when Mrs. T. G. Kenyon through Mrs. Leo Brown, was presented with a silver pitcher in recognition of her untiring and faithful service to the club. This proved quite a shock to Mrs. Kenyon as it was so totally unexpected.

The club's colors, orchid and green, were attractively carried out in the flowers and table decorations. The flowers came from the gardens of members and friends.

At the table toasts were given to the retired officers and there was singing by the assembly.

High scores were made by the following: Bridge—Miss A. Morris, Mrs. Leo Brown, Mrs. P. B. Garber, Mrs.

B. Kahn, Mrs. E. Stremlau, Mrs. I. Kemeny and Miss H. Struthers; pinochle—Mrs. J. Abell and Mrs. E. Anderson; euchre—Mrs. John Connolly and Mrs. T. F. Burke; fan-tan, Mrs. W. Casey.

Among those present at the party were: Miss A. Morris, Mrs. M. Feehan, Mrs. C. Sheridan, Mrs. Howard Burns, Mrs. M. Ulman, Mrs. A. Lebowitz, Mrs. T. Cheret, Mrs. P. Garber, Mrs. J. Weiss, Mrs. J. Kloss, Mrs. D. Lasner, Mrs. I. Weiss, Miss Eleanor Harris, Miss A. Gunderson, Miss L. Donnelly, Miss Isabel Struthers, Mrs. J. Connolly, Mrs. J. J. Shufflin, Mrs. C. Morris, Mrs. C. Drake, Mrs. E. Stremlau, Mrs. Allen Messenger, Mrs. R. Miles, Mrs. C. Phillips, Mrs. S. Harris, Mrs. W. Casey, Mrs. J. Nevill, Mrs. H. Thorn, Mrs. T. Burke, Mrs. L. Coughlin, Mrs. H. Morecraft, Mrs. H. Harrington, Mrs. T. Currie, Mrs. I. Kemeny, Mrs. Drucker, Mrs. R. Weiss, Mrs. E. Strack, Mrs. M. Teats, Mrs. E. Anderson, Mrs. R. Levi, Mrs. M. Spewak, Mrs. B. Kahn, Mrs. N. Jacoby, Mrs. R. Brown, Mrs. J. Abell, Mrs. T. Mulvihill, Mrs. A. Christiansen, Mrs. E. Klose, Mrs. Leo Brown, Mrs. E. Lefkowitz, Mrs. L. Ruderman, Mrs. T. J. Nevill, Mrs. W. Hagan, Mrs. J. Groome, Mrs. T. G. Kenyon, Mrs. J. Kennedy, Mrs. D. Reason, and Miss Ethel Remak.

The prize dahlia bulbs which were promised as prizes to the winners in the Flower Show held last September are now being distributed.

The Carteret Woman's Club will be represented in the American Legion parade Saturday.

It was announced that there will be a meeting of the new Board of Directors Wednesday evening at the home of the Program chairman, Mrs. William Hagan. This meeting is for the purpose of whipping into shape the program for the coming year.

The monthly meeting of the Mother Teacher Association and of the Trustees will be held on Monday evening.

A Troop of Girl Scouts is being organized at the church. Miss May Misdorn is captain and Miss Eleanor Bryer, lieutenant. The organization of the troop committee will take place tonight in connection with the meeting of the girls. Mrs. Harold Edwards, Mrs. A. Kostenbader and Mrs. H. L. Strandberg will compose the troop committee. This troop will be known as Troop 2. Almost a full quota of girls have already signified their intention of joining.

Seventeen boys have passed their tests in the newly organized "Cub Pack" with Dr. H. L. Strandberg as Cub Master and Howell Misdorn as Den Master. The boys will be seen for the first time in public in the Memorial Day parade on Saturday. Not all of the boys have their uniforms, but enough will have them to give the people of Carteret an idea of the appearance of the boys in uniform.

Miss Evelyn Beach will lead the Senior C. E. Meeting on Sunday evening on "How is the Work of the Missionary Changing?"

The annual Parent Nite of Troop 82 will be held on Tuesday evening at 6:30. Mr. Bertram Lunn, the Raritan Council Executive will be present. The special speaker for the evening will be Mr. Harry B. Watson of East Orange. Mr. Watson was formerly state secretary of the Y. M. C. A. for New Hampshire. A number of years ago he came to the Oranges to organize camping for the Y. M. C. A. of the Oranges and has built up for this organization what is considered one of the finest boys camps in the state. As State Secretary of New Hampshire he had established and conducted one of the Pioneer Camps for boys in the country. He is very popular with both men and boys and an interesting speaker.

Elsie King will lead the Junior C. E. on Tuesday afternoon at 3:30. "Knowing the Beautiful Out of Doors" is the topic.

Catherine Hensel will lead the intermediate C. E. on Thursday afternoon on "Church Members Around the World."

The Chinese have adopted the American custom of sending greeting cards on certain holidays.

Bus Operators Make Envious Records For Safe Driving Over Long Periods

Left to right, Operators Stanley Rozanka, Patrick Lynch and Michael Modrak.

An enviable record for safe operation has been made by operators of Public Service street cars and buses in the company's Central Division. Three times a year, under the Public Service No-Accident Plan, bonus checks are presented operators who have had high rating for safe driving for the previous four months. More than 350 operators in this division received bonus checks for the most recent four-month period, December 1 to April 1.

To Plainfield Garage goes the distinction of having had the best record for safe operation among the carhouses and garages in Central and Morris Divisions for three successive periods. Every man at Plainfield Garage got a bonus check each period for this achievement, in addition to the bonus checks received by those who had the best individual records.

Elizabeth Carhouse and Garage has three operators who have had perfect records for safe driving for the past thirty-two months, nearly three years. The men are Vincent Day, of the Elizabeth street car line; Michael Modrak, on the Edgar Road bus line, and Stanley Rozanka of the Carteret bus line. Another Elizabeth operator, Patrick Lynch, of the Roselle Park bus line, has had a perfect operating record for three years.

All four were among 171 operators at Elizabeth Carhouse and Garage who participated in the bonus presentation for the most recent four-month period. Seventy-five of these operators had perfect operating records.

Mr. - Mrs. J. Blaukopf Entertain at Card Party

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Blaukopf, of Roosevelt avenue, entertained the members of the ladies' auxiliary, of the Brotherhood of Israel, at a card party and social last Monday night. Mrs. Carl Laster, one of the active members was presented with a diamond lavallere in honor of her wedding anniversary. Bridge was played and delicious refreshments were served.

The guests were: Mrs. A. Handelman, Mrs. Thomas Cheret, Mrs. Max Lustig, Mrs. A. Rabinowitz, Mrs. Dora Jacoby, Mrs. William Brown, Mrs. L. Zimmerman, Mrs. Sam Wexler, Mrs. Leo Rockman, Mrs. Leo Brown, Mrs. A. Durst, Mrs. R. Chodosh, Mrs. Max Glass, Mrs. Sam Brown, Mrs. David Venook, Mrs. William Schmidt, Mrs. I. Mausner, Mrs. J. Reider, Mrs. Herman Fisher, Mrs. Robert Chodosh, Mrs. Leo Chodosh, Mrs. Alfred Gardner, Mrs. Abe Chodosh, Mrs. Thomas Moss, Mrs. Morris Ullman, Mrs. Morris Spewak, Mrs. Sumner Moore and Mrs. Morris Katznelson.

Presbyterian Notes

The American Legion will be the guests of the Presbyterian Church on Sunday morning. The Pastor's theme will be "Ready For What?" He will speak to the Juniors on "Our Inheritance." At the evening service the theme will be "My Debt to God." This will be the last evening service until the fall.

A special session of the class in Expert Endeavor for those who have missed some of the sessions will be held on Sunday afternoon at the White Church in Woodbridge at 3:00 o'clock. Arrangements have been made for an examination which will be held in the different churches participating, each group conducting its own. The Societies which have been taking the course are from the First Presbyterian of Perth Amboy, the Presbyterian of Avenel, the Congregational and Presbyterian of Woodbridge and the Presbyterian of Carteret.

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News Review of Current Events the World Over

Litvinov, Soviet Commissar, Baits Europe's Statesmen at Geneva—Secretary Doak Denounces Suggested Wage Reduction.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD



Dodge Old Age

HAVE weariness, "nerves," and sleeplessness made you old in the prime of life? You can recover youth—and hold it—in spite of the passing years. All you need to do is help Nature keep up your vitality. Perhaps your system lacks certain valuable elements, which Fellows' Syrup will restore. Soon you can eat, work, play, and sleep—as heartily as when you were twenty-one. After the first few doses you become more cheerful and energetic. Your stamina increases. Ask your druggist for the genuine Fellows' Syrup, which physicians have been prescribing for years.

FELLOWS' SYRUP

Publicity Agents
"Are you in favor of women taking part in public affairs?"
"It's all right if you really want the affairs made public."—TIT-BITS.

Don't Scratch

Flit kills mosquitoes quick!



Spray FLIT

Largest Seller in 121 Countries

Back Seat Wisdom
Lady (learning to drive)—But how can I think of just what to do? Instructor—That's easy. Just imagine that your husband is driving.



Kill Rats Without Poison

A New Exterminator that Won't Kill Livestock, Poultry, Dogs, Cats, or even Baby Chickens. K-R-O can be used about the home, barn or poultry yard with absolute safety as it contains no deadly poison. K-R-O is made of Squill, as recommended by U.S. Dept. of Agriculture, over-dried under the Cannable process which insures maximum strength. Used by County Agents in most rat-killing campaigns. Money-Back Guarantee. Insist upon K-R-O, the original Squill exterminator. All druggists, 75c, \$1.25, \$2.00. Direct if dealer cannot supply you. K-R-O Co., Springfield, Ohio.

K-R-O KILLS-RATS-ONLY

Not Many Poisonous Snakes
There are more than 100 species of snakes in the United States, of which number only 17 are poisonous.

Silence is a good place to hide, but fools can't find the place.

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.

Hotel WALTON

BROAD OF LOCUST ST. PHILADELPHIA, PENNA.
Modern, luxurious, hospitable, conveniently located 5 minutes from Reading and Penna. Terminals. Direct subway connections with North Philadelphia stations.
With Bath—Single \$3.00 to \$5.00 Double \$5.00 to \$8.00
Running Water, Use of Bath—Single \$2.50 & \$3.00 Double \$3.50 to \$5.00
Close to stores. In the heart of Philadelphia's business district.
Roof Garden and Coffee Shop on Lobby Floor
Charles Duffy, Jr., Manager



M. Litvinov

Grandi and the rest of the commissioners by the calm statement that their "capitalistic" governments were ruining themselves and the rest of the world by selling goods dear at home and cheap abroad—in other words, by dumping. And he then with equal calmness denied flatly that the Soviet government had been guilty of this pernicious practice, though generally accused of it. Russia, he asserted, had done just a little friendly exporting.

"It is perfectly obvious that low prices cannot be regarded as indicating dumping," he declared. "If, however, by dumping is understood a policy of high monopolistic prices in the home markets and cut prices for export, it will be found precisely that it is the capitalistic countries which are guilty in this respect."

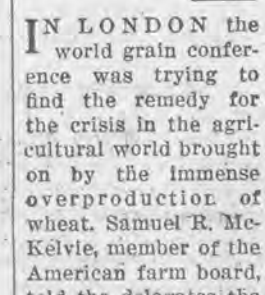
The Soviets, continued the commissar, are eager to help in bringing to an end the present economic depression, and on their behalf he offered two suggestions for the consideration of the commission. The first of these was that the European powers adopt a convention pledging themselves to compulsory sale in the home markets at prices no higher than on foreign markets. The Soviets, Litvinov said, would sign such a convention. He asserted that it would raise the buying power of the masses and help them absorb overproduction.

His second proposal was this: In order to remove the atmosphere of mistrust and jealousy that has been aggravating the crisis, all nations should sign a pact of "economic non-aggression" along the same lines as the Kellogg pact outlawing war. The draft of a protocol of such a pact was submitted to the delegates. It called for a general customs truce, among other things.

In the first sessions of the commission the question of the proposed Austro-German customs accord was brought up, and the pact was vigorously and skillfully defended by Dr. Julius Curtius, German foreign minister, and Johann Schober, Austrian vice chancellor. The British and French insisted that the accord should be submitted to the World court for an opinion as to whether it violated the post-war treaties, and the council of the League of Nations ordered this done. The council has selected Arthur Henderson as chairman of the 1932 disarmament conference.

THERE has been of late much discussion as to whether conditions in the United States justified a general cut in wages, and what the effect of such a move would be. Secretary of Labor Doak took a hand in the debate with a statement to the effect that any move on the part of industry to lower wages would be considered a violation of confidence by the administration because of the agreement to maintain wage scales which President Hoover obtained from the industrial leaders late in 1929. In the event of wage reductions, he declared, organized labor would be justified in demanding higher pay and in opposing the move by strikes.

Mr. Doak added that so far as he knew, no leader of industry has proposed a reduction in wages. Such suggestions, he said, have come from bankers, and are based on the opinion that workers' pay should be lowered to conform to the low price levels which have resulted from the depression. He attributed the current controversies between workers and employers to the expiration of agreements, and added that in nearly every case the difficulties have been amicably settled. Six impending strikes, which were brought to the attention of the Labor department the previous week, were averted by the department's conciliation service, and in every case a return to the existing wage scale was effected.



S. R. McKelvie

IN LONDON the world grain conference was trying to find the remedy for the crisis in the agricultural world brought on by the immense overproduction of wheat. Samuel R. McKelvie, member of the American farm board, told the delegates the first thing was to slash acreage to consumption needs, and submitted the results of a study of the situation of increasing surpluses and falling prices. Speaking from the American standpoint, he said: "We see no possibility of a satisfactory solution of the

world wheat problem which does not include, as the most important single element, curtailment of production in exporting countries, individually and as a whole, until a better adjustment between supply and disposition can be effected, and restraint upon fresh expansion of production thereafter."

As a material aid toward relieving overburdened markets McKelvie urged every possible means of consumption expansion and suggested abolition by European importing countries of their protective tariffs, milling regulations and preferential prices for domestic wheat.

WHEN the directors of the World Bank for International Settlements met in Basel, Switzerland, they heard from Gates W. McGarrath, its president, that the deposits of the institution have gone past the \$400,000,000 mark. This sum is far in excess of the expectations, and it clearly shows, according to the belief there, that the world bank is becoming something more than a mere depository for the central banks of various nations, so that even if the reparations payments should later be put on some other basis, or cease entirely, the bank would still be certain to continue to function.

The bank has consented to help in putting the Austrian bank, Creditanstalt, back on its feet but it was decided that the initiative must come from the League of Nations committee for control of Austrian loans.

AS WAS predicted, the War Department has decided to abandon wholly or in part 53 surplus forts, camps and reservations. In the list announced by Secretary Hurley are Fort Lincoln, N. D.; Fort Missoula, Mont.; Fort Eustis, Va.; Fort D. A. Russell, Texas; Fort Brown, Texas; Fort Hunt, Va.; Camp Stephen D. Little, Ariz.; Camp Garry J. Jones, Ariz.; Miller Field, N. Y., and Chanute Field, Ill. Of course the abandonment of these posts may be prevented by indignant congressmen.



General MacArthur

HOW the American army is to be reorganized, developed and modernized was described in an announcement by Gen. Douglas MacArthur, chief of staff. The plans set forth include extension of mechanization and motorization throughout the army, the revamping of the cavalry arm by the substitution of fighting machines for horses, and the development of powerful tank forces to be attached to army corps or field armies, rather than the infantry, which remains the basic arm.

Some cavalry units with horses as mounts will be retained for use in rough country, but in general the horse as a war weapon is discarded. The mechanized force at Fort Eustis will be reorganized a reinforced cavalry regiment. Combat cars, equipped with machine guns and possibly heavier weapons, which can travel 70 miles an hour on hard roads, are counted on to give the cavalry high mobility.

Despite the more extensive use of machines, the infantry will remain the backbone of the army according to General MacArthur's program.

HOOPER dam across Boulder canyon of the Colorado river is within the law and work on the huge project can go ahead. So ruled the Supreme court of the United States in deciding that the act of congress authorizing the construction was constitutional and dismissing the bill of complaint of the state of Arizona. The court, however, declared that Arizona had shown that it might be injured by the distribution of water from the reservoir to be created and that it therefore has the right to make further appeals for relief should its rights be impaired.

In another case, that of Yetta Stromberg, youthful communist, the Supreme court held invalid that clause of California's "red flag" law which makes it a felony to "display any red flag or other device in any public place or from any building as a sign, symbol or emblem of opposition to organized government or as an invitation or stimulus to anarchistic action, or as an aid to propaganda that is of a seditious character." The finding declared this clause was "repugnant to the guarantee of liberty contained in the Fourteenth amendment."

CELEBRATING the fiftieth anniversary of its birth, the American Red Cross staged on May 21 what it called "the world's greatest dinner party." Every one of its 3,500 chapters held an anniversary dinner in its community, and all of them were connected up by radio with the main dinner in Washington. At this feast President Hoover, who is also president of the Red Cross, was the principal speaker; and the guest of honor was Judge Max Huber of Geneva,

Switzerland, president of the international committee of the Red Cross. With them sat cabinet officers and their wives and many other notabilities.

The Post Office department issued a special commemorative stamp on the anniversary date.

DEATHS of two Americans attracted considerable attention. In Tours, France, Brig. Gen. Robert H. Dumlup, a distinguished officer of the marine corps, was killed by a landslide in a heroic effort to save the life of a woman. Ralph Barton, famous cartoonist and illustrator, committed suicide in his New York apartment, leaving a note that said he feared he was going insane.



Cardinal Segura

POPE PIUS XI, addressing a group of Spanish pilgrims, described the burning of churches and other religious edifices in Spain as "sacrileges against God and holy religion," and added: "While I recognize the abnormal situation in Spain, it cannot justify the outrageous deeds carried out by the enemies of God that were not suppressed by the authorities."

The Vatican, however, is promoting a policy of conciliation and the papal nuncio, Tedeschini, has had friendly consultation with Minister of Justice de los Rios who explained the arrest and expulsion of Bishop Mujica of Victoria. The nuncio has expressed sorrow over what has happened, and it is understood in Madrid that he places much of the blame for the rioting on the attitude of Cardinal Segura, the former primate of Spain, who was forced to leave the country because he would not accept the republic without protest.

Cardinal Segura and Bishop Mujica got together at Lourdes, France, and proceeded to Rome for an indefinite stay. They will probably be told that the Vatican intends to drop the quarrel with the republic.

Alfonso, the former king, celebrated his forty-fifth birthday with a private family luncheon in Fontainebleau. There was no observation of the anniversary in Madrid.

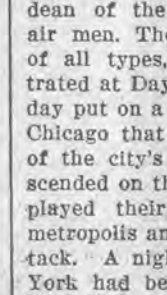
DESPITE the rebellious Cantonese, Gen. Chiang Kai-shek is still the ruler of China, and when the people's convention closed its twelve-day session in Nanking he made an impressive plea for unity and for co-operation with the government in suppressing banditry and communism.

The principal achievements of the convention were the adoption of a new constitution, which goes into effect on June 1, the declaration of the republic of China with its permanent capital at Nanking, and the mandate given the government to carry out the terms of the manifesto declaring all unequal treaties between China and foreign powers null and void.

FOR many months the world has been reading about the first armored cruiser built by the German republic under the limits imposed by the Versailles treaty. It was described as a wonderful vessel of 10,000 tons so powerful that it was called the "vest pocket battleship." Well, it was launched the other day at Kiel in the presence of a huge crowd of officials and citizenry, but the event was marred by a conflict of orders that resulted in the ship's being loosed to slide down the ways before President Hindenburg had a chance to break the bottle of champagne on its bows and christen it Deutschland.

The new ship defies the Washington treaty classification. It is neither a capital ship nor a cruiser but is superior to both. Limited to 10,000 tons, it is much heavier armed than other ships of the same size. It is equipped with six 11-inch guns throwing projectiles weighing 600 pounds. In velocity, which is said to be as much as 26 knots, the new ship is superior to capital ships. The hull of the cruiser is of shallow draft and so minutely compartmented as to make it comparatively safe against torpedoes and mines. The usual heavy turbines have been replaced by Diesel motors, which give a radius of action of over 10,000 miles. The cost of the ship was \$20,000,000.

FLYING men of the United States army had a chance to show what they can do in mass during the week, for the air forces were mobilized in grand maneuvers at Chicago, New York and elsewhere under the direct command of Gen. B. D. Foulois, dean of the fighting air men. The planes, of all types, concentrated at Dayton, Ohio, and on Thursday put on a parade and exhibition at Chicago that was the closing feature of the city's jubilee. Then they descended on the Atlantic coast and displayed their ability to defend the metropolis and Boston from hostile attack. A night bombing raid on New York had been planned, but General MacArthur, chief of staff, vetoed this, asserting that the maneuvers represented a real attempt to test out the defensive power of the air arm rather than the staging of a circus. Nearly seven hundred planes took part in the maneuvers, being gathered from all parts of the country.



General B. D. Foulois

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LOVER CONFESSES MURDER OF GIRL BY STRANGLING

Veteran Detectives Gasp as Gruesome Details of Crime Are Related.

ERIE, Pa.—Breaking down under an intensive cross-questioning, Anthony Wiczorkowski, alias Tony Dempsey, known locally as "Tony the Sheik," confessed recently the gruesome murder of his twenty-two-year-old sweetheart, Mary Sobuski of McKean, Pa., whose body was found in Presque Isle bay, according to District Attorney Otto Harbst.

Wiczorkowski, married, and the father of a four-year-old boy, was quoted by police as having told how he met the girl at an Erie skating rink, drove her to a lonely spot near Gaskell avenue, strangled her with a rope, and threw her body into Lake Erie after attaching a weighted chain to the body.

Veteran detectives, aghast at the gruesome details of the crime, said Wiczorkowski gave the Sobuski girl's repeated assertions that he was the father of her unborn child as the motive for the killing.

Mother Gives Tip.

The reported confession climaxed a rapid, and brilliant police investigation of the case. Examination of the body at first led to the belief that the girl was the victim of an unskilled operation.

Police received their first "tip" from Mrs. Vincent Sobuski, mother of the murdered girl, who told them that her daughter had been keeping com-



Lowered the Body into the Lake.

pany with Wiczorkowski and that "Tony the Sheik" had told the girl he intended to obtain a divorce and marry her.

Wiczorkowski was taken into custody at once, as was his brother, Frank. Both maintained they knew nothing of Mary's death.

"We broke up some time ago and I forgot all about Mary," detectives quoted Wiczorkowski as protesting. All night the grilling continued until Wiczorkowski finally broke down, according to Detective Sergeants Jack Applebee and William Donohue.

While the grilling was in progress, detectives went to the Standard Stoker works, where Wiczorkowski was employed, and found that a chain similar to that attached to the girl's body was missing.

Production of the chain broke the accused man's last vestige of defiance, the district attorney said, and he revealed details of the crime.

Describes the Crime. According to the police version of the confession, Wiczorkowski planned and executed the murder as follows: Wiczorkowski invited Mary to come to Erie from McKean. He met her at a local skating rink and drove her over Gaskell avenue to a lonely road where he stopped the car.

Here he drew out a rope which he had previously procured, strangled her and then drove rapidly back to the French street docks in Erie. Working in the dark on the deserted dock, Wiczorkowski then attached one end of the heavy iron chain to her body, looped the other end around an iron block weighing 17 pounds, and lowered the body into the lake by the rope with which he had strangled her.

Gunmen Flee as Woman Throws Bowl of Sugar
Seymour, Conn.—Mrs. Lottie Maloney, luncheon proprietor, routed would-be bandits at the cost of a bowl of sugar. Ordered to "stick 'em up," she hurled the bowl and the two gunmen fled.

Safe Specialist Given Six Years in Prison
London.—George Brooks, fifty-five is a specialist in safes.

Sir Ernest Wild, recorder at Old Bailey police court, paid him that compliment, but observed that instead of being with a manufacturing company Brooks was paid by younger men who planned robberies. "It is highly desirable that the specialist's activities should be curtailed," said Sir Ernest, as he sentenced Brooks to six years in prison.

Fountains on Shipboard
The new English tanker Cheyenne will have frequent occasion to carry a cargo of oil through the tropical regions and in order to prevent the possibility of any explosion of gas, owing to the heat, provision is made for keeping the deck cool by an artificial rainstorm. A row of fountains stretches from bow to stern and when occasion demands there will be a constant stream of water from these which will cover the entire deck, which is exposed to the sun's heat.

WHEN YOU CAN'T QUIT

Fatigue is the signal to rest. Obey it if you can. When you can't, keep cool and carry on in comfort. Bayer Aspirin was meant for just such times, because it insures your comfort. Freedom from pains that nag at nerves and wear you down. One tablet will block a threatening headache while it's still just a threat. Take two or three tablets when you have caught a cold, and that's usually the end of it.

Carry Bayer Aspirin when you travel. Have some at home. It will often "save the day."

From a grumbling tooth to those rheumatic pains, Bayer Aspirin is ready with its quick relief—and it always works. Neuralgia. Neuritis. Any nagging, needless pain. Get the genuine tablets, stamped with the Bayer cross. Why experiment with imitations costing a few cents less? The saving is too little. There is too much at stake. But there is economy in the purchase of genuine Bayer Aspirin tablets in the large bottles.



For Sturdier Breakfasts
Few women ever overestimate the importance for breakfast.—Woman's Home Companion.



Rabbit Hutches

To introduce our new All Steel Hutch, we will give away free a 2 unit hutch with each order for 1 pair of Jr. Breeding New Zealand White Rabbits 4 to 5 months old. Price \$6 each, or \$12 per pair. Hutches free. Seehler Rabbit Farm, Jacksonville, Pa., (Lehigh Co.) Largest Individual Breeder of New Zealand Whites in East.

SALESLADIES to sell guaranteed made-to-order dresses at very low prices. Satisfy your customers and make real money. Mairita Dress Co., Baltimore, Md.

CACI! 100 for \$5. Several kinds and sizes. Fresh from our desert lands. Desert Cactus Co., Box 202, Van Horn, Texas.

Good News. Radio listeners enjoy programs. New, different, largest, most valuable top ever published. Send only mailing expense 25c and receive this big value. Address Station Finders, Audubon, N. J.

ARGOL HOUSEHOLD CLEANSER
Special sale: 5 1-lb. cans \$1.00. Send 10c for sample 4 oz. box. French-American Trading Co., 25 West 37th St., N. Y. C.

CERTIFIED SOY BEAN SEED
Cheapest in long run. Harbours and Hill, new varieties of much merit. Dependable soy bean seed, our specialty for 23 years. Ask for information or price on a bushel or carload. Meharry Farms, Attica, Ind.

PATENTS
Time counts in applying for patents. Don't risk delay in protecting your ideas. Send sketch or model for instructions or write for FREE book, "How to Obtain a Patent" and "Record of Invention" forms. No charge for information on how to proceed. Communications strictly confidential. Prompt, careful attention served. Clarence A. O'Brien, Registered Patent Attorney, Suite 1108, Dept. J-1, Woolworth Bldg., New York City.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Removes Dandruff-Scalp Itch-Fallout. Imparts Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. Restores It to Its Original Condition. Hilsco Chemical Works, Patheogue, N. Y.

FLORESTON SHAMPOO—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balm. Makes the hair soft and fluffy, so carries by mail or at druggists. Hilsco Chemical Works, Patheogue, N. Y.

W. N. U., NEW YORK, NO. 22-1931.

Comforting Knowledge
Whoever is really brave has always this comfort when he is oppressed, that he knows himself to be superior to those who injure him by forgiving it.—Poep.



effectively help to regulate sluggish bowels in an older child. All druggists have Castoria; it's genuine if you see Chas. H. Fletcher's signature and this name-plate:



Can't PLAY Can't REST —child needs Castoria

WHEN a child is fretful and irritable, seems distressed and uncomfortable, can't play, can't sleep, it is a pretty sure sign that something is wrong. Right here is where Castoria fits into a child's scheme—the very purpose for which it was formulated years ago! A few drops and the condition which caused the trouble is righted; comfort quickly brings restful sleep.

Nothing can take the place of Castoria for children; it's perfectly harmless, yet always effective. For the protection of your very own peace of mind—keep this old reliable preparation always on hand. But don't keep it just for emergencies; let it be an every-day aid. Its gentle action will ease and soothe the infant who cannot sleep. In more liberal doses it will

Tomorrow Morning! Shave with Cuticura SHAVING CREAM

Note how it softens, soothes and refreshes.

At your dealers or sent post-paid on receipt of 35c. Address: Cuticura Laboratories, Malden, Mass.

WE GUARANTEE TO YOU A ROOM & BATH (For Two) at \$4.00 A ROOM & BATH (For One) at \$2.50 at the Hotel BRISTOL

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One of New York's best Hotels. Convenient to all shops and theatres—where courteous attention is the watchword.

A HOTEL OF KNOWN REPUTATION

CARTERET HIGH BEATS BRUNSWICK

McCarthyites Favored to Win Class B. Championship in Central New Jersey.

Coach McCarthy and his Little Boy Blues of the High School entered on the home stretch towards the Central Jersey Class B championship well in the lead of all other entries by passing the boys of the New Brunswick High School, 4 to 3, in a nine-inning sprint at the high school field. It was the second win over the fast county players this season.

For six innings the New Brunswick boys were completely overwhelmed, the count being 4 to 0, but Jablonsky's fireworks in the closing innings brought the visitors within striking distance.

Going into the fourth inning, with the score full of goose eggs, Galvanek reached first on a single. Poll trotted to the plate next and hit out a drive way out to right field that advanced the runner to third, but the play was called back by the umpire due to a balk. The batter returned to the plate and the runner back to second base. On the first pitched ball Poll lined one against the fence between center and right fields for three bases scoring Galvanek.

New Brunswick was still drawing blanks when the Little Boy Blues staged their big push in the fifth inning. Richey, Kleban and Mikics hit. Richey registered on Mikics' slam. Kleban anchored himself to third base when Thatcher slammed a fly into right field. Kleban scored following the catch. Galvanek pulled out a wallop to bring in Mikics.

New Brunswick's tallies came in the last three innings. A triple by Jablonsky followed by a sacrifice hit by Armstrong in the seventh scored the first run. Samboky reached home in the next inning on a mis-play, and Jablonsky's home run in the final finished the New Brunswick Boys' chances.

Galvanek, Kleban and Mikics were the best with the stick for the McCarthy men, socking out three, two and two hits respectively. Jablonsky was the entire show for the losers.

In hurling Szlag fanned seven batters and allowed but five well scattered hits while Lins was nipped for ten slams and struck out six wood wielders.

The box score:

Carteret H. S.		New Brunswick H. S.	
AB.	R. H. E.	AB.	R. H. E.
Thatcher, lf.	4 0 0 0	Zamboky, ss.	3 1 1 0
Galvanek, rf.	4 1 3 0	Sheska, 2b.	4 0 0 0
Stutzke, c.	4 0 1 0	Logue, cf.	3 0 0 0
Poll, 3b.	4 0 1 0	Needham, rf.	4 0 0 0
Szlag, p.	4 0 0 0	Jablonsky, lf.	4 2 3 0
Baksa, 1b.	4 0 0 0	Armstrong, 1b.	4 0 0 0
Richey, 2b.	3 1 1 0	Lindeman, 3b.	4 0 0 0
Kleban, cf.	3 1 2 0	Pennington, c.	3 0 1 0
Mikics, ss.	3 1 2 0	Lins, p.	3 0 0 0
Markowitz, cf.	0 0 0 0		
	31 4 10 0		

The score by innings:

Carteret H. S.	000 130 00x-4
New Brunswick	000 000 111-3

Struck out by Szlag 7; by Lins 6. Three base hits, Poll, Jablonsky. Home run, Jablonsky. Bases on balls—Off Szlag, 2; off Lins, 1. Umpire, Fish.

Easy to See Difference

A writer in the Detroit News is responsible for the following story, showing a characteristic viewpoint of the fair sex:

"A man took a girl friend of his out to lunch one day. He said nothing to his wife about it. Why do so? There was no harm in the luncheon.

"Of course gossip in a few days brought the thing to the poor woman's ears, and she raised ballyhoo.

"The man said mildly to her: "But look here. You lunch out now and then with Billy Snyder or Jake Holyrod, and I don't make the least objection. What's the difference between your case and mine?"

"The difference?" she said. "Why, the price is the difference. In the one case you pay it; in the other case I save it."

Not Possible

"Do you believe in that old saying, 'Marry in haste, repent at leisure?'" quavers a Louisville lad. "Son," instructed the editor, "that's just as old threadbare platitude. Who ever heard of a fellow who married in haste having any leisure in which to repent?"

SO. RIVER FALLS BEFORE BLUE BOYS

Defeat South River's Famed No-Hit, No-Run Pitcher to the to of 6 Runs to 3.

Carteret High School sluggers hit South River's no-hit? no run pitcher to the score of 6 to 3.

Poll began the hurling for the local sluggers and worked his arm sore to hold the visitors to a lone run for five innings. As his arm began to weaken in the sixth inning, the customers began to rouse themselves, but lapsed into a fog when Charlie Szlag replaced Poll in the pitching stand.

With one out in the first, Galvanek limped to first after being hit by a pitched ball by Sivess, the no-hit, no-run king. Stutzke poked a Texas leaguer beyond short stop and on the short-stop's error reached the initial sack. Baronski, playing short, fumbled again and Poll arrived at first and Galvanek trotted home. Another run was pushed in the next inning as Richey singled to center and scored by Markowitz's double to right field.

The rally occurred in the third inning. Galvanek singled to left, then stole second. Stutzke repeated, sending Galvanek in, and along came Poll and got a pass to first. Szlag belted a line double to right field scoring Stutzke and Poll. Baksa reached second base on a fielder's choice. Richey got to first on a short-stop's miss. Baksa tallied when the catcher dropped the last strike and threw to first to put the batter out.

Carteret concluded its doing things in the third and South River took its turn in the fourth inning. Magee singled to center. Rush did likewise. Lemerick walked. Polomba was out at first but scored Magee. Cislo received a pass, but Christ lifted a fly to Markowitz in center who tossed the pill to second for a double play retiring the side.

Things became quiet until the sixth inning when, after one out, Lemerick slapped a double to left field. Polomba walked. Szlag replaced Poll in the box. Cislo anchored himself on first on Richey's error. Christ crashed out a two bagger to send Lemerick and Polomba across the home plate with the final scores of the day.

The box score:

Carteret H. S.		South River H. S.	
AB.	R. H. E.	AB.	R. H. E.
Thatcher, lf.	3 0 0 0	Baronski, ss.	4 0 2 5
Galvanek, 2b.	4 2 1 0	Kuc, 2b.	4 0 0 0
Stutzke, c.	4 1 1 0	Magee, lf.	4 1 1 0
Poll, p.	3 1 1 0	Rush, 1b.	4 0 1 1
Szlag, 3b.	4 0 1 0	Lemerick, rf.	2 1 1 0
Baksa, 1b.	3 1 0 0	Polomba, cf.	2 1 1 0
Richey, ss.	4 1 1 1	Cislo, 3b.	3 0 0 0
Kleban, rf.	4 0 0 0	Christ, c.	4 0 1 1
Markowitz, cf.	4 0 1 0	Sivess, p.	4 0 1 0
	33 6 6 1		

The summary—Struck out, by Poll 3; by Szlag 2; by Sivess 9; Two base hits—Lemerick, Christ, Sivess, Markowitz, Szlag. Umpire, Fish.

Boomerang Long in Use as Weapon of Warfare

An article in the Encyclopedia Britannica on the boomerang of the Australian aborigines mentions various peoples that have used similar instruments. Both the return and nonreturn boomerang are found in most parts of Australia. The return form was, according to General Pitt-Rivers, used in ancient Egypt. A weapon closely resembling the boomerang survives to the present day in northeast Africa, with allied forms made of metal, or throwing knives. In south India is found a boomerang-shaped instrument which can be made to return. The Hopis of Arizona use a nonreturn form. The Indian Cyclopaedia gives details of the chakra or steel disk, formerly carried by Sikh soldiers. These were 6 to 9-inches in diameter and about an inch of breadth of rim, and had sharply ground edges. They were rotated on the forefinger, then projected with considerable force 150 feet or more. They are called expensive and almost useless weapons. Another form of boomerang used in India is made of wood and iron at Gujerat and of wood and ivory at Trichinopoly.

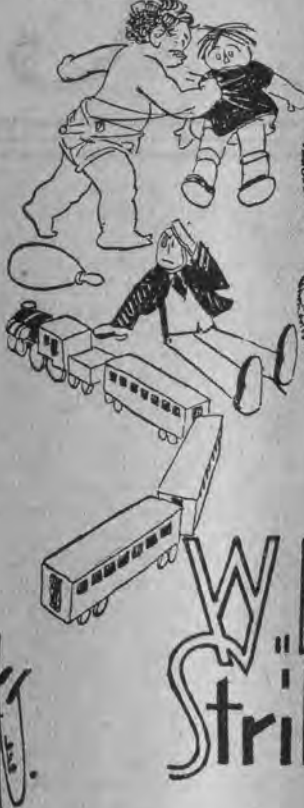
Disseminating Scriptures

The American Bible society says that there are still many dialects into which the Scriptures have not been translated, but they have been translated into more than 450 languages and many thousands of dialects.

TOPNOTCHERS

by KET

STRIBLING SHOWED A MARKED APTITUDE FOR BOXING WHEN VERY YOUNG



W.L. Stribling

STARTING IN 1921 ON THE TRAIL FROM BANTAM INTO THE HEAVYWEIGHT CLASS, STRIBLING HAS ESTABLISHED A RECORD OF 122 KNOCK OUTS TO DATE

Competition Is Keen In Soft Ball League

The Condenser boys of the Foster Wheeler soft-ball league lead the campaign with an 800 average, and the pump floor team follow with an average of 500, then come the Machine and Lathe teams tied for third with a .375 average.

During the past week the Condenser boys won two games, beating the Lathe team with a score of 5 to 1, and swamped the Machine Shop with a score of 16 to 5. Also the Pump floor team winning two games defeating the Lathe team to a score of 5 to 4, and shelling the Machine shop to a score of 10 to 3. The Lathe team played three games the past week and lost them all, (that's pretty tough for them). The Machine shop also played three games, but they won two out of three, one of their wins being over the Lathe team.

The box score:

Carteret H. S.		Lathe	
AB.	R. H. E.	AB.	R. H. E.
Gurka, ss.	3 1 1 1	Bodnar, lf.	2 1 1 0
Bodnar, cf.	4 2 2 1	Demish, 1b.	4 0 0 0
Demish, 1b.	4 0 0 0	Donovan, lf.	3 0 0 0
Donovan, lf.	3 0 0 0	Lasky, c.	3 1 2 0
Lasky, c.	3 1 2 0	Neder, p.	3 0 0 0
Neder, p.	3 0 0 0	Bellock, 3b.	3 0 0 2
Bellock, 3b.	3 0 0 2	Nemish, rf.	3 0 0 0
Nemish, rf.	3 0 0 0	Williams, 2b.	3 0 0 1
Williams, 2b.	3 0 0 1		
	31 4 5 5		

The box score:

Carteret H. S.		Pump	
AB.	R. H. E.	AB.	R. H. E.
Lauter, 3b.	4 1 1 1	Lauter, 3b.	4 1 1 1
Jakeway, cf.	4 1 1 2	Jakeway, cf.	4 1 1 2
Collins, 2b.	4 0 0 0	Collins, 2b.	4 0 0 0
Rogers, ss.	3 0 1 0	Rogers, ss.	3 0 1 0
Albano, 1b.	4 1 2 0	Albano, 1b.	4 1 2 0
Dziak, c.	4 1 1 0	Dziak, c.	4 1 1 0
Balaris, lf.	4 0 0 0	Balaris, lf.	4 0 0 0
Rossmann, p.	3 1 2 1	Rossmann, p.	3 1 2 1
Wilgus, rf.	3 0 1 0	Wilgus, rf.	3 0 1 0
	33 5 9 4		

The score by innings:

Lathe	0 10 0 0 0 2-4
Pump	0 10 0 0 0 200-5

The box score:

Condenser		Machine	
AB.	R. H. E.	AB.	R. H. E.
Cheslak, lf.	2 2 0 1	Bensulock, 1b.	3 0 0 1
Godmestad, cf.	4 3 1 0	Godleski, E., ss.	2 1 0 1
Galvanek, c.	4 1 2 0	Edgie, 3b.	3 1 0 1
Kara, 3b.	3 3 1 0	Irwin, 2b.	1 1 0 0
Martin, 1b.	3 1 0 1	Damn, p.	2 1 1 1
Pencotty, ss.	4 2 1 0	Skiba, lf.	2 1 2 1
Edgie, J., p.	3 2 1 0	Tracy, cf.	2 0 1 4
Sharkey, rf.	2 1 1 0	Godleski, F., c.	2 0 1 0
Balerich, 2b.	2 1 1 0	Shultz, rf.	2 0 0 1
	27 16 8 2		

The score by innings:

Condenser	6 0 9 1 0-16
Machine	4 0 0 0 1-5

The box score:

Machine		Lathe	
AB.	R. H. E.	AB.	R. H. E.
Bensulock, p.	3 1 1 0	Bodnar, lf.	2 1 1 0
Godleski, S., ss.	3 2 3 0	Demish, 1b.	3 0 0 0
Edgie, F., 3b.	3 0 1 1	Donovan, lf.	3 0 0 0
Irwin, 1b.	3 0 0 1	Lasky, c.	2 0 1 0
Skiba, lf.	3 0 1 0	Neder, p.	2 0 0 0

Damn, 2b.	1 0 0 0	Nemish, c.	3 0 0 0
Steele, rf.	2 0 0 0	Copola, rf.	3 0 0 0
Tracey, cf.	2 0 0 1	Makay, 2b.	3 1 1 1
Yellen, c.	2 0 0 0		
	22 3 7 3		

Score by innings:

Machine	3 0 0 0 0 0-3
Lathe	0 0 1 0 0 0-1

The box score:

Machine		Lathe	
AB.	R. H. E.	AB.	R. H. E.
Steele, rf.	4 0 0 0	Bodnar, lf.	2 1 1 0
Godleski, S., p.	4 1 2 0	Demish, 1b.	3 0 0 0
Skiba, c.	4 1 1 0	Bellock, cf.	2 0 0 0
Edgie, 3b.	3 1 0 1	Donovan, ss.	3 0 1 0
Bensulock, cf.	3 0 2 0	Lasky, 3b.	2 0 0 0
Damn, 2b.	3 0 1 0	Neder, p.	2 0 0 0
Irwin, 1b.	3 0 1 2	Nemish, c.	1 0 0 0
Mitroka, ss.	3 0 0 0	Williams, 2b.	2 0 1 0
Godleski, F., c.	3 0 0 0	Wrest, rf.	2 0 1 0
	30 3 7 3		

Score by innings:

Machine	0 0 1 0 2-3
Pump	5 3 2 0 0-10

The box score:

Machine		Lathe	
AB.	R. H. E.	AB.	R. H. E.
Bodnar, lf.	3 0 1 0	Bodnar, lf.	2 1 1 0
Demish, ss.	4 0 0 0	Demish, 1b.	3 0 0 0
Bellock, 3b.	2 0 0 2	Bellock, cf.	2 0 0 0
Donovan, cf.	3 0 2 0	Donovan, ss.	3 0 1 0
Lasky, 1b.	3 0 1 0	Lasky, 3b.	2 0 0 0
Neder, p.	2 0 0 0	Neder, p.	2 0 0 0
	19 1 4 0		

Score by innings:

Condenser	0 4 1 0 0 0-5
Lathe	1 0 0 0 0 0-1

TEAM STANDINGS

Condenser	3 2 800
Pump	5 5 500
Lathe	3 5 375
Machine	3 5 375

McNamee To Report Auto Classic



Indianapolis Speedway—McNamee at the "mike." Billy Arnold and mechanic.

GRAHAM McNAMEE, radio's ace reporter of sporting events, has again been chosen as the nation's eye-witness for the 500-mile auto race classic at Indianapolis on May 30. The Firestone Tire and Rubber Company will sponsor the last and most exciting hour of the race. Perched high in the glass-enclosed pergola near the finish line, McNamee will describe the shouting thousands in the stands, the milling hordes afoot inside the track, and the grueling tussle of 40 of the world's most famous racers in their grim race with death. McNamee says the Indianapolis races surpass all sporting events for excitement. He will take the air at 2:15 p. m. Central Standard time and will tell his story over a network of 55 stations in the United States and Canada, including WEAF and the NBC red chain. Four former winners are entered. A win is worth about \$50,000. It is said that all former records will be broken. (Broadcasting Time: 3:15 Eastern, 2:15 Central, 1:15 Mountain, 12:15 Coast. Daylight Saving one hour earlier.)

Los Angeles Founded by Spaniards Back in 1781

It was into the hands of Don Felipe De Neve, who ruled as the Spanish governor of the province of California in 1781, that Carlos III, king of Spain, intrusted the duty of founding Los Angeles.

In order to establish in California of the south a new settlement, it is related that Don Felipe came from the capital at Monterey with a military escort to the mission of San Gabriel late in August, 1781. The mission of San Gabriel was already prosperous and well established, having had its beginning ten years before.

Don Felipe and his escort spent several days at the mission and then, on the morning of September 4, set out upon a march which took them three leagues westward to that spot which is still the plaza of Los Angeles. Nothing was there that morning but the brown grass of the little valley and the browner hills. The plaza was laid out, a Te Deum was sung, a volley of musketry was fired, the spot was blessed by the padre, and the 12 emigrant families from Old Mexico, which were to constitute the original population and therefore the first families of the city, were established in what was to be their home. The new pueblo was called in euphonious Castilian La Ciudad de Nuestra Senora la Reina de los Angeles—the City of Our Lady the Queen of the Angels—John Steven McGroarty, in the Los Angeles Times.

The Carteret News will be sent to you by mail for one year for \$1.50.

Public Service Corporation of New Jersey

Dividend No. 96 on Common Stock
Dividend No. 30 on 8% Cumulative Preferred Stock
Dividend No. 34 on 7% Cumulative Preferred Stock
Dividend No. 12 on \$5.00 Cumulative Preferred Stock

The Board of Directors of Public Service Corporation of New Jersey has declared dividends at the rate of 8% per annum on the 8% Cumulative Preferred Stock, being \$2.00 per share; at the rate of 7% per annum on the 7% Cumulative Preferred Stock, being \$1.75 per share; at the rate of \$5.00 per annum on the non-par value Cumulative Preferred Stock, being \$1.25 per share, and 85 cents per share on the non-par value Common Stock for the quarter ending June 30, 1931. All dividends are payable June 30, 1931, to stockholders of record at the close of business, June 1, 1931.

Dividends on 8% Cumulative Preferred Stock are payable on the last day of each month.

T. W. Van Middlesworth, Treasurer.

Public Service Electric and Gas Company

Dividend No. 28 on 7% Cumulative Preferred Stock
Dividend No. 26 on 6% Cumulative Preferred Stock

The Board of Directors of Public Service Electric and Gas Company has declared the regular quarterly dividend on the 7% and 6% Preferred Stock of that Company. Dividends are payable June 30, 1931, to stockholders of record at the close of business, June 1, 1931.

T. W. Van Middlesworth, Treasurer.

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Well then, what you and it both need is a trip to rest and recuperate

Why not motor down to the Nation's Capitol?

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CIMARRON

By Edna Ferber

Copyright by Edna Ferber, 1931

(WNU Service)

THE STORY

Yancey Cravat, just returned from the newly opened Indian territory, relates his experiences to a large gathering of the Venable family. Yancey is married to Sabra Venable; is a criminal lawyer and editor of the Wichita Wigwam. When the Run started, Yancey had raced his pony against the thoroughbred mount of a girl. The girl's horse was injured and when Yancey stopped to shoot it she grabbed his pony and got the land Yancey wanted. Yancey announces he is going back to the Oklahoma country with Sabra and their four-year-old son, Cimarron. They make the journey in two covered wagons. They arrive at Osage, where Yancey intends to start a newspaper. Yancey is determined to find out who killed Editor Pegler of the New Day. Preparations for the publication of the Oklahoma Wigwam are completed. Yancey consents to conduct divine worship on Sunday. During the services Yancey announces he has learned who killed Pegler. He stoops in time to escape a bullet fired by Yountis. Still stooping, Yancey shoots and kills Yountis. Then he announces that Yountis killed Pegler. Sabra's second child, Donna, is about three years old when she returns to Wichita for her first visit.

CHAPTER VII—Continued

"Well, the Wigwam ain't been so regular since you been away." She allowed that to pass without comment. "Up in the hills he stumbles on Doctor Valliant, drunk, but not so drunk he don't recognize Yancey. Well, he tells Yancey, drunk as he is, that he's right in the camp where the Kid and his gang is hiding out. One of them was hurt bad in that last Santa Fe hold-up at Cimarron. Like to die, only they sent for doc, and he came and saved him. They got close to thirty thousand that trick, and it kind of went to their heads. Valliant overheard them planning to ride in here to Osage, like today, and hold up the Citizens' National in broad daylight like the Kid always does. Yancey was already started. Well, Yancey off on his horse to warn the town, and knows he's got to detour or he'll come on the gang and they'll smell a rat. Well, say, he actually did meet 'em. Came on 'em, accidental. The Kid sees him and grins that wolf grin of his and sings out, 'Yancey, you still runnin' that paper of yours down at Osage?' Yancey says, 'Yes.' 'Well, say,' he says, 'how much is it?' Yancey says a dollar a year. The Kid reaches down and throws Yancey a shot sack with ten silver dollars in it. 'Send me the paper for ten years,' he says. 'Where to?' Yancey asks him. Well, say, the Kid laughs that wolf laugh of his again and he says, 'I never thought of that. I'll have to leave you know later.' Well, Yancey, looking as meek and mealy-mouthed as a baby, he rides his way, he's got a little book of poems in his hand and he's reading as he rides, or pretending to, but first chance he sees he cuts across the hills, puts his horse through the gullies and into the draws and across the scrub oaks like he was a circus horse or a centipede or something. He gets into Osage, dead tired and his horse in a lather, ten minutes before the Kid and his gang sweeps down Pawhuska avenue, their six-shooters barking like a regiment was coming, and makes a rush for the bank. But the town is expecting them. Say! Blood!"

Sabra waited for no more. She turned. And as she turned she saw coming down the road in a cloud of dust a grotesque scarecrow, all shanks and teeth and rolling eyes. Black Isaiah.

"No'm, Miss Sabra, he ain't hurt—not what yo' rightly call hurt. No, ma'am. Jes'a nip in de arm, and he got it slung in a black silk hand'chief and looks right sma't handsome. They wouldn't let him alone no ways. Ev'ry-body in town they shakin' his hand case he shoot the shot dat kill de Kid. An' you know what he do then, Miss Sabra? He kneel down an' he cry like a baby. . . . Le' me tote dis yere valise. Ah kin tote Miss Donna, too. My, she sho' growed!"

The newspaper office, the print shop, her parlor, her kitchen, her bedroom, were packed with men in boots, spurs, sombreros; men in overalls; women with children. Mrs. Wyatt was there—the Philomatheans as one woman were there; Dixie Lee, actually; everyone but—sinisterly—Louie Hefner.

"Well, Miss Cravat, I guess you must be pretty proud of him! . . . You missed the shootin', Miss Cravat, but you're in time to help Yancey celebrate. . . . Say, the Santa Fe alone offered five thousand dollars for the capture of the Kid, dead or alive. Yancey gets it, all right. And the Katy done the same. And they's a government price on his head, and the Citizens' National is making up a purse. You'll be ridin' in your carriage, settin' in silks, from now."

Yancey was standing at his desk in the Wigwam office. He looked up as she came in, and at the look in his face she forgave him his neglect of her; forgave him the house full of what Felice Venable would term riff-

raff and worse; his faithlessness to the Wigwam. Donna, tired and frightened, had set up a wall. Cim, bewildered, had gone on a rampage. But as Yancey took a stumbling step toward her she had only one child, and that one needed her. She thrust Donna again into Isaiah's arms; left Cim whirling among the throng; ran toward him. She was in his great arms, but it was her arms that seemed to sustain him.

"Sabra. Sugar. Send them away. I'm so tired. Oh, God, I'm so tired." Next day they exhibited the body of the Kid in the new plate glass show window of Hefner's Furniture Store and Undertaking Parlor. All Osage came to view him, all the county came to view him; they rode in on trains, on horses, in wagons, in ox carts for miles and miles around. The Kid. The boy who, in his early twenties, had sent no one knew how many men to their death—whose name was the symbol for terror and daring and merciless marauding throughout the Southwest. Even in the East—in New York—the name of the Kid was known. Stories had been written about him. He was, long before his death, a mythical figure. And now he, together with Clay McNulty, his lieutenant, lay side by side, quite still, quite passive.

Sabra did a strange, a terrible thing. Yancey would not go near the grisly window. Sabra upheld him; denounced the gaping crowd as scavengers and ghouls. Then, suddenly, at the last minute, as the sun was setting blood red across the prairie, she walked out of the house, down the road, as if impelled, as if in a trance, like a sleep walker, and stood before Hefner's window. The crowd made way for her respectfully. They knew her. This was the wife of Yancey Cravat, the man whose name appeared in headlines in every newspaper throughout the United States, and even beyond the ocean.

They had dressed the two bandits in new cheap black suits of store clothes, square in cut, clumsy, so that they stood woodenly away from the lean hard bodies. Clay McNulty's face had a faintly surprised look. His long sandy mustache drooped over a mouth singularly sweet and resigned. But the face of the boy was fixed in a smile that brought the lips in a sardonic snarl away from the wolf-like teeth, and the eyes, whose lightning glance had pierced you through



"But the Town is Expecting Them."

and through like one of the bullets from his own dreaded six-shooters, now were extinguished forever behind the waxen shades of his eyelids.

It was at the boy that Sabra looked; and having looked she turned and walked back to the house.

They gave them a decent funeral and a burial with everything in proper order, and when the minister refused to read the service over these two sinners Yancey consented to do it and did, standing there with the fresh-turned mounds of red Oklahoma clay sully his fine high-heeled boots, and the sun blazing down upon the curling locks of his uncovered head.

They put up two rough wooden slabs, marking the graves. But souvenir hunters with little bright knives soon made short work of those. The two mounds sank lower, lower. Soon nothing marked this spot on the prairie to differentiate it from the red clay that stretched for miles all about it.

They sent to Yancey, by mail, in checks, and through solemn committees in store clothes and white collars, the substantial money rewards that, for almost five years, had been offered by the Santa Fe road, the M. K. & T., the government itself, and various banks, for the capture of the Kid, dead or alive.

Yancey refused every penny of it. The committees, the townspeople, the county, were shocked and even offended. Sabra, tight lipped, at last broke out in protest.

"We could have a decent house—a new printing press—Cim's education—Donna—"

"I don't take money for killing a man," Yancey repeated, to each offer

of money. The committees and the checks went back as they had come.

Sabra noticed that Yancey's hand shook with a perceptible palsy before breakfast, and that this was more than ever noticeable as that hand approached the first drink of whisky swallowed before he ate a morsel. He tossed it down as one who, seeking relief from pain, takes medicine. When he returned the glass to the table he drew a deep breath. His hand was, miraculously, quite steady.

More and more he neglected the news and business details of the Wigwam. He was restless, moody, distraught. Sabra remembered with a pang of dismay something that he had said on first coming to Osage. "G—d, when I think of those years in Wichita! Almost five years in one place—that's the longest stretch I've ever done."

The newspaper was prospering, for Sabra gave more and more time to it. But Yancey seemed to have lost interest, as he did in any venture once it got under way.

Even in the courtroom or while addressing a meeting of townspeople Yancey sometimes would behave strangely. He would stop in the midst of a florid period. At once a creature savage and overcivilized, the flaring lamps, the hot, breathless atmosphere, the vacant white faces looming up at him like balloons would repel him. He had been known to stalk out, leaving them staring. In the courtroom he was an alarming figure. When he was defending a local county or Territorial case they flocked from miles around to hear him, and the crude pine shack that was the courtroom would be packed to suffocation. He towered over any jury of frontiersmen—a behemoth in a Prince Albert coat and fine linen, his great shaggy buffalo's head charging menacingly at his opponent. His was the florid bifurcated oratory of the day, full of sentiment, hyperbole, and wind. But he could be trenchant enough when needs be; and his charm, his magnetic power, were undeniable, and almost invariably he emerged from the courtroom victorious.

Sabra saw more and more to the editing and to the actual printing of the Oklahoma Wigwam. She got in as general houseworker and helper an Osage Indian girl of fifteen who had been to the Indian school and who had learned some of the rudiments of household duties: cleaning, dishwashing, laundering, even some of the simpler forms of cookery. She tended Donna, as well. Her name was Arita Red Feather, a quiet gentle girl who went about the house in her calico dress and moccasins and had to be told everything over again, daily. Isaiah was beginning to be too big for these duties. He was something of a problem in the household. At the suggestion that he be sent back to Wichita he set up a howling and wailing and would not be consoled until both Sabra and Yancey assured him that he might remain with them forever. When Jesse Rickey was too drunk to stand at the type case and Yancey was off on some legal matter, he slowly and painstakingly helped Sabra to make possible the weekly issue of the Oklahoma Wigwam.

Sabra, in a pinch, even tried her unaccustomed hand at an occasional editorial, though Yancey seldom failed her utterly in this department. A rival newspaper set up quarters across the street and, for two or three months, kept up a feeble pretense of existence. Yancey's editorials, during this period, were extremely personal.

But it was Sabra who held the women readers with her accounts of the veal loaf, colelaw, baked beans, and angel-food cake served at the church supper, and the somewhat touching decorations and costumes worn at the wedding of a local or county belle.

If, in the quarter of a century that followed, every trace of the settling of the Oklahoma country had been lost, excepting only the numbers of the Oklahoma Wigwam, there still would have been left a clear and inclusive record of the lives, morals, political and social and economic workings of this bizarre community. Week by week, month by month, the reader could have noticed in its columns whatever of progress was being made in this fantastic slice of the republic of the United States.

Sabra, except for Yancey's growing restlessness, was content enough. The children were well; the paper was prospering; she had her friends; the house had taken on an aspect of comfort; they had added another bed-

room. She was, in a way, a leader in the crude social life of the community. Church suppers; sewing societies; family picnics.

One thing rankled deep. Yancey had been urged to accept the office of territorial delegate to congress (without vote) and had refused. All sorts of territorial political positions were held out to him. The city of Guthrie, capital of the territory, wooed him in vain. He laughed at political position, rejected all offers of public nature. Now he was being offered the position of governor of the territory. His oratory, his dramatic quality, his record in many affairs, including the Pegler murder and the shooting of the Kid, had spread his fame even beyond the Southwest.

"Oh, Yancey!" Sabra thought of the Venables, the Marcys, the Vians, the Goforths. At last her choice of a mate was to be vindicated. Governor!

But Yancey shook his great head. There was no moving him. He would go on the stump to make others congressmen and governors, but he himself would not take office. "Palaver-



"Good G—d! Sleeves."

ing to a lot of greasy office seekers and panhandlers! Dancing to the tune of that gang in Washington! I know the whole dirty lot of them."

Restless. Moody. Irritable. Riding out into the prairies to be gone for days. Coming back to regale Cim with stories of evenings spent on this or that far-off reservation, smoking and talking with Chief Big Horse of the Cherokees, with Chief Buffalo Hide of the Chickasaws, with old Black Kettle of the Osages.

But he was not always like this. There were times when his old fiery spirit took possession. He entered the fight for the statehood of Oklahoma territory, and here he encountered opposition enough even for him. He was for the consolidation of the Oklahoma territory and the Indian territory under single statehood. The thousands who were opposed to the Indians—who looked upon them as savages totally unfit for citizenship—fought him. A year after their coming to Oklahoma the land had been divided into two territories—one owned and occupied by the Indian tribes, the other owned by the whites. Here the Cravats lived, on the border line. And here was Yancey, fighting week after week, in the editorial and news columns of the Oklahoma Wigwam, for the rights of the Indians; for the consolidation of the two halves as one state. Yet, unreasonably enough, he sympathized with the Five Civilized Tribes in their efforts to retain their tribal laws in place of the United States court laws which were being forced upon them. He made a thousand bitter enemies. Many of the Indians themselves were opposed to him. These were for separate statehood for the Indian territory, the state to be known as Sequoyah, after the great Cherokee leader of that name.

Sabra, who at first had paid little heed to these political problems, discovered that she must know something of them as protection against those times (increasingly frequent) when Yancey was absent and she must get out the paper with only the uncertain aid of Jesse Rickey.

Sabra came home one afternoon from a successful and stirring meeting of the Twentieth Century Philomathean Culture Club (the two had now formed a pleasing whole) at which she had read a paper entitled, "Whither Oklahoma?" It had been received with

much applause on the part of Osage's twenty most exclusive ladies, who had heard scarcely a word of it, their minds being intent on Sabra's new dress. She had worn it for the first time at the club meeting, and it was a bombshell far exceeding any tumult that her paper might create.

Her wealthy Cousin Bella French Vian, visiting the World's fair in Chicago, had sent it. It consisted of a blue serge skirt, cut wide and flaring at the hem but snug at the hips; a waist-length blue serge Eton jacket trimmed with black soutache braid; and a garment called a shirtwaist to be worn beneath the jacket. But astonishing—revolutionary—as all this was, it was not the thing that caused the eyes of feminine Osage to bulge with envy and despair. The sleeves! The sleeves riveted the attention of those present, to the utter neglect of "Whither Oklahoma?" The balloon sleeve now appeared for the first time in the Oklahoma territory, sponsored by Mrs. Yancey Cravat. They were bouffant, enormous; a yard of material at least had gone into each of them. Every woman present was, in her mind, tearing to rag strips, bit by bit, every gown in her own scanty wardrobe.

Sabra returned home, flushed, elated. She entered by way of the newspaper office, seeking Yancey's approval. Curt-sewing and dimpling she stood before him. She wanted him to see the new costume before she must thriftyly take it off for the preparation of supper. Yancey's comment, as she proudered for his approval, infuriated her.

"Good G—d! Sleeves! Let the squaws see those and they'll be throwing away their popose boards and using the new fashion for carrying their babies, one in each sleeve."

"They're the very latest thing in Chicago. Cousin Bella French Vian wrote that they'll be even fuller than this, by autumn."

"By autumn," echoed Yancey. He held in his hand a slip of paper. Later she knew that it was a telegram—one of the few telegraphic messages which the Wigwam's somewhat sketchy service received. "Listen, sugar. President Cleveland's just issued a proclamation setting September sixteenth for the opening of the Cherokee strip."

"Cherokee strip?"

"Six million, three hundred thousand acres of Oklahoma land to be opened for white settlement. The government has bought it from the Cherokees. It was all to be theirs—all Oklahoma. Now they're pushing them farther and farther out."

"Good thing," snapped Sabra, still cross about the matter of Yancey's indifference to her costume. Indians. Who cared! She raised her arms to unpin her hat.

Yancey rose from his desk. He turned his rare full gaze on her, his handsome eyes aglow. "Honey, let's get out of this. Lets, sleeves, church suppers—G—d! Let's get our hundred and sixty acre allotment of Cherokee strip land and start a ranch—raise cattle—live in the open—ride this town like a no good—'t's hideous."

Her arms fell, leaden, to her side. "Ranch? Where?"

"You're not listening. There's to be a new Run. The Cherokee strip opening. You know. Let's go, Sabra. It's the biggest thing yet. The 1890 Run was nothing compared to it. Sell the Wigwam, take the children, make the Run, get our hundred and sixty, start a ranch, stock up with cattle and horses, build a ranch house and patio; in the saddle all day—"

"Never!" screamed Sabra. Her face was distorted. Her hands were clutching the air, as though she would tear to bits this plan of his for the future.

"I won't. I won't go. I'd rather die first. You'll never make me go. I'll stay here with my children and run the paper. Mother! Cim! Donna!"

She had a rare and violent fit of hysterics, after which Yancey divested her of the new finery, quieted the now screaming children, and finally restored to a semblance of super-time order the household into which he had hurled such a bomb. Felice Venable herself, in her heyday, could not have given a finer exhibition of Marcy temperament. Yancey was properly solicitous, tender, charming as only he could be. From the shelter of her husband's arms Sabra looked about the cozy room, smiled wanly upon her children. "That," she thought to herself, bathing her eyes, smoothing her hair, and coming pale and wistful to the table, her lip quivering with a final effective sigh, "settles that!"

But it did not. September actually saw Yancey making ready to go. Nothing that Sabra could say, nothing that she could do, served to stop him. She even negotiated for a little strip of farm land outside the town of Osage and managed to get Yancey to make a payment on it, in the hope that this would keep him from the Run. "If it's land you want you can stay here and farm the piece at Tusksamingo. You can raise cattle on it. You can breed horses on it."

Yancey shook his head. He took no interest in the farm. September, the month of the opening of the vast Cherokee strip, saw him well on his way. Cim howled to be taken along, and would not be consoled for days.

WORLD WAR YARNS
by Lieut. Frank E. Hagan

The Germans' "Black Day"

"August 8, 1918, was the 'Black Day' of the German army in the history of the war." The words are those of Ludendorff, the German general. And he should know. Although the Allied counter-stroke of July 18, 1918, made by the Americans and the French is now agreed upon by most historians as the "turning point of the war," the push of the British on August 8 is a close second in importance.

After July 18 Ludendorff had by no means lost hope of yet winning the war. But after August 8 he had. It made him take the despondent view that "The war would have to be ended" and it led the kaiser to say, "I see that we must strike a balance. We are at the end of our resources. The war must be ended."

Credit for August 8 belongs to Sir Douglas Haig, the British commander, and it was British troops who gained the most brilliant victory that they had yet won during the World War. Under his direction the counter attack swept forward covering from six to eight miles the first day and taking 16,000 prisoners. By the time the offensive had ended on August 21, there was a total of 21,000 German prisoners and the British had penetrated the enemy-held territory 12 miles. It had flattened out the "nose" and indented "cheek" of the Arras-Montdidier-Noyon salient, held by the Germans, and even though it had not reached any vital link in the enemy's communications, it "unhinged the mind and morale of the German supreme command" and never again did it have hope of ultimate victory.

The success of this drive was made possible by the utmost secrecy which preceded it and the element of surprise. Instead of opening the ball with a grand salvo of artillery, the British let loose a swarm of tanks, more than 450 in number, and these clanking, snorting engines of war led the soldiers to victory. The secrecy before it began was so great that not even the war cabinet in London knew anything about it.

Winning the "Cigar Lighter"

One of those outfits whose duties forbade the privilege of whanging back at the enemy with bullet or shell was the first A. E. F. unit to win the French fourragere, a decoration more commonly referred to as a "cigar lighter." This group was originally Section Sanitaire Americaine No. 5 which later became S. S. 646, U. S. A. A. S.—in plainer English, an ambulance unit.

The organization was made possible through the use of Americans to man borrowed automobiles for transporting wounded from the field in the early days of the war.

Two citations are necessary before the "cigar lighter" may be worn. Section No. 5 won the first of these a year before we entered the conflict, it being awarded April 3, 1916, for eleven days' evacuation of wounded in a particularly hot zone of the Verdun struggle.

The second citation, also the fourragere, came November 30, 1917, for services during a daring French stroke along the famous "Ladies Road," Chemin des Dames.

A part of the citation on this occasion is in appreciation of heroic services by a unit which does not fight. And it mentions that the award was conferred by the French government for "the richest sense of duty. It assumed in a minimum of time, despite great material difficulties, the evacuation of all the wounded of its division over roads hardly practicable and under a violent bombardment."

He Stood on His Rights

Constant reference is made to the effectiveness of British laws in comparison with our own. According to an American who served with the British army, the "limeys" also knew how to avoid regulations when necessary. This American had a horror of vaccination. He heard with delight it was not compulsory in England, not even in the army. Any soldier had the right to refuse.

When vaccination parade formed the American told the officer he objected to being vaccinated. "That is your privilege," the officer assured. "But fall in." When the parade reached the hospital hut, the American informed the orderly that it was his privilege to refuse vaccination. "Quite right," said the orderly. "Roll up the left sleeve."

The next orderly had stripes and an air of authority. So to him the American, beginning to be alarmed, spoke out like a true Britisher, with spirit and determination. While dabbling the exposed arm with iodine the orderly agreed with every word. Then came the doctor.

"Sir," protested the soldier, "I understand that vaccination is optional, and I wish to be exempted."

"You are correctly informed," cordially rejoined the doctor, busily vaccinating him.

"And do you know," relates the soldier who was the principal actor in this war incident, "I was so indignant over the whole affair that I forgot to pass out—a thing I had always done before when anyone got after me with a needle."

Land-Lubber's Good Luck
By RUBY DOUGLAS
(© 1931, McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)
(WNU Service.)

"No, Ted, there is no use talking about it," said Carol, definitely.

"But I want to talk about it, dear," insisted Ted Morton.

"It would be perfectly ridiculous for us to marry. I like to swim and sail, cruise, fish and live on a houseboat. You crave golf, horses, following trails through virgin forest, camping. Now, wouldn't we be a fine married pair? Couldn't we have a happy, congenial family life?"

"We're happy now," argued Ted. "Yes—while you are so crazy about me that you will live in a bathing suit or hold a jib-sheet just to be near me. But, once we were married—well, you'd play golf while I went sailing alone—maybe!"

They continued to argue the old question and went around the same circle again and again. Finally, she returned the engagement ring he had given her and he put it reluctantly into his pocket.

Both were too young to let a mere broken engagement mar their happiness and, consequently, Carol never spent a gayer summer than the one following their final quarrel. Ted, too, found great sport in golf tournaments during week-ends and in the camping expedition with three men up into the Canadian Rockies.

Carol couldn't stifle her love for the sea. She had been brought up on the shore. Her first playthings had been seashells. So that now, when once more she was able to spend a half of the year near her beloved water, it was little wonder that she took to it as did the proverbial duck.

She and Ted Morton had met in town when both were impatient to be out of it. Having, for the moment, a common bond of sympathy they had found much in each other. They missed something they had both found when he went to the country club where he lived in summer and tripped back and forth to the city to business and she sought the seashore. At first, both sacrificed the hours of sport they cared about to be together. Sometimes Carol would walk over the links to watch the players with their little white balls, intent on the great game. Again, Ted would sit on the sand or swim, or even go sailing in order to be with the girl who had promised to marry him.

But neither was happy. Neither was honest.

"This just bores me to extinction," Carol would be saying to herself as she walked miles on the fairways in the wake of Ted and his fellow players.

"What anyone can see in sitting in a boat that tips and splashes and lists like this, I'll never tell you," Ted would grumble, inwardly, as he felt the uncomfortable movement of a sailboat in which Carol was gracefully and perfectly at home.

After four years Carol began to wonder why it was that she failed to find again the companionship that she had met in the personality of Ted Morton. When she had tossed away his love she had been optimistic enough to believe that on the next wave—and on the next—would come men into her life that would do just as well. This had proved not to be the case.

"Mother," she began, one evening as they sat together in the dusk, "what did you do for fun when you were a young girl?"

Her mother laughed. "You would be surprised if you knew. I liked nothing so much as roughing it in a mountain shack or going with a crowd of girls to camp; gypsies we were. We lived on the border of a great pine woods in a mountain town and I was veritably a part of the soil."

"And—you came to live by the sea?" asked Carol.

The mother nodded. "Yes—your father felt that he could not live elsewhere. He had come of seafaring folk in New England and at first I hesitated to leave my beloved hills. I found, however, that to be with him was the most important thing in the world and then—when you came—I was quite satisfied with life, dear. You are as bad as your father about the water, aren't you?"

Carol did not say much after that. She was thinking—thinking about the loneliness underneath the superficial gaiety of the past four years.

It took a great deal of courage to do what she did in the next few days. She wrote Ted a long letter which she began with her old pet name, "Dear Land-lubber." In it, she told him much of her experience with life since they had been separated. She told him of how she had tried to be content without him. It was a letter she could not and would not have written four years ago.

Ted did not wait to write. He arrived inside of three days to tell her as they strolled along the moonlit beach that no matter what she did or where she was, there also would be his happiness and there alone.

Carol laughed and told him that half of her was land-lubber, anyway, but that she had not known it until her mother gave her an intimate bit of the history of her own romance.

"We surely ought to be happy after weathering such a stormy sea of love," whispered Carol.

Florida's Coast Line

The Atlantic coast line to Florida is 399 miles and the Gulf coast line is 798 miles, making a total line of 1,197 miles.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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FINNEY OF THE FORCE By F. O. Alexander



THE FEATHERHEADS By Osborne



Finney's Joke Has Another Ending

What Does That Make Felix?

The Home Censor

Along the Concrete



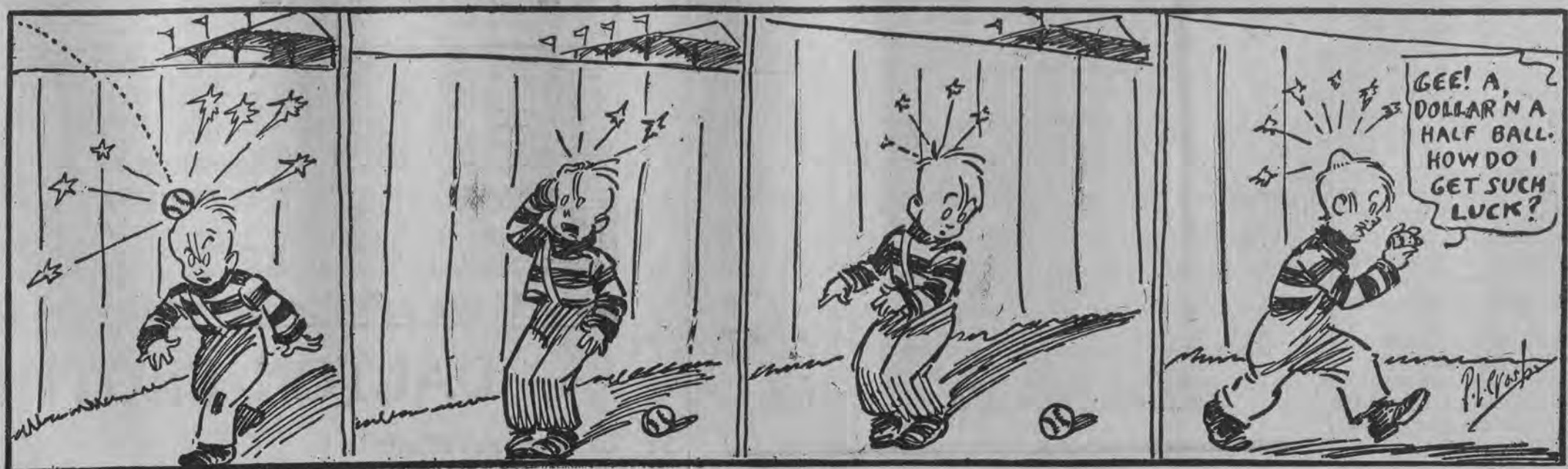
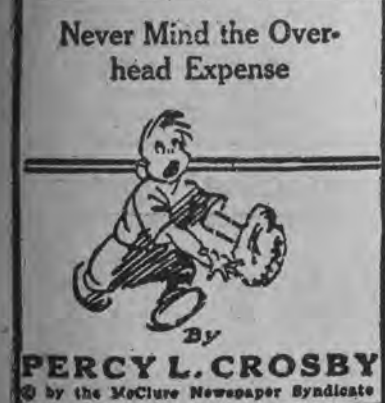
MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

By Charles Sughroo

Well, This Guy Was too Big!



The Clancy Kids



LUCKY IT WASN'T TWO

Maid (rushing into room)—Brandy, quick!

Mistress (giving brandy)—What is the matter?

Maid—Brandy.

Mistress (after fourth brandy)—What is the matter?

Maid—Ah, now I have recovered from the shock.

Mistress—What shock?

Maid—I broke your best Chinese vase.—Ulk (Germany).

PEDESTRIAN DEFINED



Tommy—Say, Pop, what's a pedestrian?

Pop—One of those fellows who's always kicking about automobiles.

Aha! A New Way!

I eat my peas with honey, I've done it all my life. It does sound kinda funny—But it keeps them on the knife.

A Broad Hint

Daughter (entertaining swain in the small hours)—Has Father gone to bed yet?

Mother—No. He's in the cellar, reading.

Daughter—Whatever is he reading in the cellar?

Mother—The electric light meter!—Humorist.

An Obliging Verger

Officer—Is there a man called Dashington Binks being married here today?

Verger—Wedding now in progress.

Officer—Well, I have a warrant for his arrest.

Verger—Friends of the bridegroom on the right hand side of church, please.—Boston Transcript.

Lacks Repose

Mrs. Hoskinson—I have found out one thing about that Mrs. Newcome. Whoever she is, she has certainly never moved in good society.

Mr. Hoskinson—How do you know that?

"She shakes hands as if she meant it."

Vehement Denial

Chairman—After these few cursory remarks by Mr. Woodhead—

Mr. Woodhead (excitedly and emphatically)—It's a lie! I never swore in my life.

WAS TOO SLEEPY



Police Captain—Why didn't you tell the policeman on the beat that you were robbed?

Victim—Couldn't make him stay awake long enough to listen.

Look Out

She will not sing the old songs that used to be the rage; She fears that some smart suitor will figure out her ace.

System

"He has been married four times."

"Well?"

"What's the idea?"

"He merely wants a good wife."

"I see. Proceeding by trial and error."

No More Stew

"Did you rescue your poor friend who was captured by cannibals?"

"Unfortunately, when I arrived he had already been scratched off the menu."—Hamburg Hummel.

Not So Bad

Two housewives were discussing marriage over the back fence.

"Have you any relatives who married particularly well?" asked one.

"Well," replied the other, "my husband didn't do so bad!"

Just Suits

Theatrical Costumer—You want a suit of armor?

Customer—Yes, I am acting as "referee" at a football fancy dress dance.—Il Travaso, Rome.

SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS AT STORMY SESSION

Continued from Page 1

Appointment of teachers, bids for various jobs and other routine business occupied the attention of the Board.

At the recommendation of the teachers' committee, of which Mathias Beigert is chairman, seventy-three principals and teachers now under occupancy were re-appointed and in accordance with a motion by Commissioner Lewis N. Bradford, it will not be required of the tenure teachers to sign contracts annually.

Twenty-four teachers, not under tenure, were reappointed at same salaries as last year or according to the salary schedule. Commissioner J. W. Mittuch asked of the teachers' committee the place of residence of each teacher and salary paid.

Four new teachers were engaged and include Miss Frances Harrington to the High School faculty; the Misses Molly Schwartz and Phoebe Conran for the commercial department of the high school, and Miss Evelyn Springer, who replaces Clemence Allen, who recently resigned.

At the recommendation of Chairman Conrad the board voted for the appointment of Drs. J. J. Reason, I. T. Kemeny and J. Wantoch as medical inspectors at salaries of \$800.00. Mr. Haury passed on these appointments on roll call. Mr. Conrad also named Drs. Shapiro and A. Greenwald, dentists to the school at \$650 each a year, which was approved unanimously by the board.

Chodosh Brothers and Wexler received the contract for the furnishing of 695 tons of coal at the schools next winter. Their bid of \$8.09 net for pea coal and \$10.49 net for stove coal was the lowest in aggregated figures. Other bidders were: George Chamra and Sons, pea \$8.16, stove, \$10.49; Port Reading Coal and Supply Company, pea \$8.95; stove \$11.30, plus 25 cents carrying fee; Lenart and Kazmer, \$8.97 for pea and \$11.55 for stove; John Skiba and Sons, pea, \$8.72, stove \$11.03.

Zimmerman Brothers were awarded the contract for the painting of the Nathan Hale School on their low bid of \$190.00. Harry Gleckner was given the contract for the painting of the Cleveland School on his low bid, \$275. The other bids were: F. H. Hensel, Nathan Hale School, \$250; Cleveland School, \$300; Zimmerman Bros., Cleveland School, \$310.00; Gleckner, Nathan Hale School, \$255; Charles Comba Nathan Hale School, \$290; Cleveland School, \$330.

It was pointed out that the two schools have not been painted for over eight years and were badly in need of it.

Two bids were received for the erection of wooden doors at the Columbus School. Louis Huber submitted a bid for \$312 and William Schmidt asked \$315. The bids were laid over until the next meeting. In the opinion of Commissioner Mittuch the doors at that school were still in good shape. A similar view was held by Commissioner George Yurionka. Chairman Conrad declared that the doors were broken and were badly in need of replacement. It was the opinion of Mr. Mittuch that the Washington School front doors were in need of fixing.

John Cselle received the contract for the erection of a store room partition at the Nathan Hale School on his low bid of \$397. The other bidders were: Frank Cselle, \$505; Charles Horvath, \$485. The contract for janitors' supplies went to Aaron Rabinowitz on his lowest bid of \$1,169.93. The bid of Joseph Blaukopf was \$1,200, and that of Frank Brown \$1,229.19.

The Carteret Electrical Company, on its low bid of \$97.95, received the contract for the furnishing of electrical equipment. The other bid, that of the crane Electrical Company, amounted to \$101.00.

Applications for positions were received from Mary C. Koepfer, Martha Rosenblum Brown, Charles Horvath, Jr., Mrs. Marie Medwick and Florvye Brown.

The Board was invited to attend the reception of the Junior class of the high school to be given in honor of the senior class at the high school gymnasium on June 4.

Permission was granted to the High School Alumni organization to use the Nathan Hale school auditorium for the sport hop in honor of the graduating senior class on June 12, also the use of the high school for the reorganization meeting of the association on Saturday, June 13.

It was voted to grant to the Magyar Reformed church permission to use the Cleveland school for their summer classes. The A. Harry Moore Democratic Club, Heil president, was allowed the use of the Nathan Hale school on June 25, for a card party. Closing exercises at the public schools here will be as follows: Tuesday, June 16, fourth grade at Nathan

Scottish Religious Shrine

Iona stands first in its religious significance among the islands of Scotland, for Scotland's destiny is linked with it, and it has stirred the imagination and rapture of poets, literateurs and religious zealots of many generations. Here the saint Columba founded in 563 the monastery which for a century and a half was the national church of Scotland and from which the emissaries of the Christian faith penetrated into the mainland. The existing monastic buildings are of later date than Columba's time, but they are linked with the beginning of Christianity in Scotland and are an object of veneration to countless pilgrims.

Ancient English Official

The original title of the office, Clerk of the Hamper, was hamper man, an official in charge of the hamper or treasure chest of the sovereign. In 1577, Sir T. Smith devised the office: "The Clarke of the Hamper is hee that doth receive the fines due for every writ sealed in this court." Murray's English dictionary quotes Shakespeare's Act 19 of King Henry VII, "Fine and fee to your highness in your hamper." The earliest allusion is that of 1392, when it is recorded that villains seized the king's hamper.

Comprehensive Map

A "Mercator map" is a map constructed on the principle of Mercator's projection. The meridians are drawn parallel to each other, and the parallels of latitude are straight lines, whose distance from each other increases with their distance from the equator, so that in all places the degrees of latitude and longitude have to each other the same ratio as on the sphere itself. This produces an apparent enlargement of the polar regions, which when translated into distance is approximately accurate.

Rewarded

The papers recently carried the story of a pair of negroes, one of whom was arrested on the charge of stealing watermelons. It seems that two darkies were concerned in the theft, so the prisoner was asked what had become of his companion. "He done died from eatin' too much watermelon," the prisoner explained. Then he added: "Yes, suh, he was favored by de Lord. Providence sometimes puts us in paradise afore we goes to heaven."

Summing It Up

Opportunities always look bigger going than coming.

Church Notes

Sunday Masses at St. Joseph's

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. CHARLES F. MCCARTHY
Assistant Rector

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 M. E. CHURCH
Sunday School at 10:00 A. M.

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.

Hale School, 2 P. M.; Wednesday, June 17, eighth grade, at the high school, 8 P. M.; Thursday, June 18, fourth grade, Columbus School, 2:00 P. M.; Friday, June 19, Class day, high school, 8 P. M.; Sunday, June 22, baccalaureate services, high school, 3:00 P. M., and Monday, June 22, high school graduation, at high school, 8 P. M.

Commissioner Robert Jeffreys advised that Mr. Harrington, janitor at the Nathan Hale School, fell from a ladder at the school, fracturing his arm. Permission was given to employ a substitute.

PUBLIC SCHOOLS TO EXHIBIT PUPILS' WORK

(Continued from page 1)

Sky; Song, Keep the Home Fires Burning; Recitation, In Flanders' Field, Victoria Bohanek; Recitation, America's Answer, Margaret Balog; Recitation, The Sleep of the Brave, Julia Fesko; Recitation, Lincoln's Gettysburg Address, Julia Gross; Song, Star Spangled Banner.

7th Grades

Pledge to the Flag, Assembly; America, Assembly; Recitation, Flag of the Heroes, Pauline Fisher; Recitation, In Flanders Field, Francis Hodroski; Recitation, America's Answer, Alexander Yavorsky; Song—Taps; Recitation, The Blue and the Gray, Catherine Bartko, Marie Polehonky; Song, Tenting Tonight, Assembly.

6th Grades

Song, America; Reading, Memorial Day, Charlotte Kovacs; Song, Taps; Recitation, How Sleep the Brave, Helen Kawensky; Reading, Memorial Day, Ruth Weitzman; Reading, Memorial Day; Song, Tenting Tonight.

5th Grades

Flag Salute; Song, Battle Cry of Freedom; Recitation, Memorial Day, Margaret Szabo; Recitation, Our Heroes, Janet Weiner; Song, Tenting Tonight; Recitation, Our Trees, Frances Stankewicz; Memorial Day, Francis Medvetz; Recitation, Memorial Day, Ethel Medvetz; Recitation, Memorial Day, Evelyn Baker; Song, Tramp, Tramp, Tramp.

COLUMBUS SCHOOL

7th and 8th Grades

Song, America; Recitation, Memorial Day, Mary Derczo; Recitation, Scatter the Flowers, Margaret Sabo; Song, Just Before the Battle, Mother; Recitation, Original Poems; Recitation, Charge of the Light Brigade, Chester Malkus, Solomon Price; Recitation, Heap the Crimsons, Helen Skramko; Songs, 7th Grade Glee Club; Recitation, In Flanders' Fields, Mary Lakatos; Recitation, America's Answer, Pauline Basilici; Recitation, Union and Liberty, Charles Diedrick; Song, Soldier Rest, Assembly; Bugle Solo, Taps, Marion Atchinson.

5th and 6th Grades

Song, Battle Hymn of the Republic, Assembly; Recitation, Memorial Day, Maude Richey; Recitation, Buy a Poppy, Irene Plisak; Song, The Flag and the Eagle, Miss Hamm's Girls; Recitation, Memorial Day, Ruth Campbell, Vivian Bauerband, Anna Waslyk.

Debate—Does the Soldier Serve His Country More Truly than the Farmer? Pupils from Mrs. Lloyd's and Mrs. Brown's Classes; Song, Tenting Tonight; Recitation, Soldiers Rest, William Such; Flag Drill, 5th Grade Boys; Recitation, The Challenge, David Greenspan; Song, Memorial Day, Pupils' from Miss Daley's Class; Recitation, The Rat-a-Tat-Tat of the Drum, Murray Lehman; Gun Drill, 6th Grade Boys; Song, Star

Spangled Banner.

3rd and 4th Grades

Song, America the Beautiful; Recitation, Decoration Day, Dorothy McKissic; Recitation, Song for Decoration Day, Mary Pearl; Recitation, The Flag on Memorial Day, Geza Yuhasz; Song, We're Tenting Tonight; Recitation, Our Heroes, Rosalie Orenszak; Recitation, Morning of Memorial Day, Steven Kish; Recitation, Noon of Memorial Day, Ralph Borreson; Recitation, Night of Memorial Day, Gloria Stein; Song, Boy Scout March; Recitation, Memory Day, Elizabeth Lovas; In Flanders Fields, Elizabeth Toth, Louise Travostino, Charlotte Nesborowitz; Recitation, Memorial Day, Victoria Gulino, Julianna Schwitzer, Mary Kapiel, Rose Kilyk; Song, Battle Hymn of the Republic.

NATHAN HALE SCHOOL

3rd and 4th Grades

Flag Salute and America, the Beautiful; Recitation, Bring the Sweet Flowers, Ernest Whittall; Recitation, Play It Slow, Ruth White; Recitation, Memorial Day, Anthony Ferku, Adam Wachter; Song, Tenting Tonight, Fourth Grades; Recitation, The Ship of State, Louis Paul; Recitation, Soldier's Rest, Theodore Erdelyi, Ethel Hodroski; Recitation, For Grandpa's Sake, William Gerlock; Recitation, Introduction to Memorial Day, Helen Konda, Joseph Kondas; Song, Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean Recitation, Memorial Day, George Bakke; Recitation, The Mother of a Soldier, Dorothy Stockman, Margaret Hila, Elizabeth Toth, Sophie Tarnowsky; Recitation, Decoration Day, Julia Safer, Gustav Zabel; Recitation, Comrades Now, Edward Campbell; Recitation, Hats Off, Felicia Tarnoska; Recitation, Mustered Out, Hilda Lucks; Song, Yankee Doodle; Recitation, Memorial Day, Bernard Raymond, Elizabeth Dancs, Paul Hresko, Irene Karney; Recitation, Memorial Day Song, Dorothy Overholt, Rose Woyrnarowsky, Sophie Kollarik; Recitation, Parades; Walter Palinsky, Joseph Czerpaniak, John Raskulnec, Joseph Polehonky; Recitation, Noon of Memorial Day, Rose Skurat; Song, Soldiers' Farewell; Recitation, Memorial Day, Roslyn Schwartz; Recitation, Get a Transfer, John Polinen; Recitation, To the American Soldier, John Walco; Recitation, Memory Day, Irene Yakimoff, Margaret Truman, Audrey Trustum; Recitation, Memorial Day, Francis Komunicky, Helen Pleisner; Song, Star Spangled Banner.

CLEVELAND SCHOOL

America; Flag Salute; Reading of Psalm and Lord's Prayer; Exercise, America, Rose Virag, Steven Fistes, Olga Papp, Elizabeth Molnar, John Nagy, Faith Wilgus, Sandor Krimin. Song, Tenting Tonight; Exercise, The Flag Goes By, Zoltan Varga, Agnes Hoffman, Elsie Boizeka; Recitation, Our Heroes, John Katchur; Recitation, In Memory of the Soldiers, Hilda Sokler; Exercise Crosses, Henry Nowakowski, Charlotte Hertz,

Steven Bodnar; Exercise, Gray Haired Veteran, Gladys Schwartz, Albert Kostenbader; Song, Tramp, Tramp, Tramp; Recitation, Remembering Day, Joseph Telesposki; Recitation, The Flag on Memorial Day, John Goderstad, Recitation, Late Afternoon, Leona Adams; Recitation, Bring Blossoms, John Debrei; Recitation, Cover Them Over, Ethel Bodak; Song, Sleepy Poppies; Recitation, Flag of America, Helen Horvath; Recitation, All Salute, Frank Slamko; Recitation, Our Flag, Dorothy Waslyk, Recitation, Recessional Buro Raiti; Song, Our Flag, Lovey Gural, Mary Lenart, Janet Nadel, Recitation, Forgotten, Elizabeth Kovacs; Song, Decoration Day, Recitation, Noon of Memorial Day, Donald Elliott, Robert Kuballa, Howard Hertz; Song, Star Spangled Banner.

Saved Jackson from Trap

A wild ride by two loyal Confederate women saved Stonewall Jackson from marching into a trap set for him by Generals Fremont and Shields in the Virginia campaign, the Baltimore & Ohio Magazine recalls. One of these women, Esther Washington, was the daughter of George W. Washington of the same family as the first President. Her father had learned of the Union general's plan to trap Jackson, and since his sons were in the southern army and he himself was unable to make the ride to Charlestown, Esther and Rebecca volunteered. They made the trip on horseback and were complimented by Jackson, who immediately proceeded to make things hot for Fremont.

Some one decided to peddle soap made from stock and fat. The soap was placed in his mouth and his own water into his milk, a funnel and a day, it was ready. It is a milk and water soap, mentioned recently in Paris. In those days, it was the first-century method of dealing with the problem of soap. That it would be a good idea to have milkmen drink own milk.

Early Engineering Triumph

One of the earliest records of engineering events dates back to about 74 B. C. when Archimedes described his famous invention—the screw.

Changed Her Mind

Then there is the debutante who bought a lot of beautiful clothes for her hope chest and then decided that as long as she had so many pretty clothes it was no use to even think about getting married.

Why Not Make Use of It?

In these days of universal education it is somewhat discouraging to read in the papers every day or so about somebody who has been flimflammed by the ancient short change racket.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

LOEW'S

Broad and New Sts., Newark

Week Starting Sat. May 30th

WALLACE BERRY

"THE SECRET 6"

with LEWIS STONE - MARJORIE RAMBEAU, JEAN HARLOW, and JOHN MACK BROWN.

LOEW'S "ACE" VAUDEVILLE

CLASSIFIED ADS

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

FURNISHED ROOM FOR RENT— and baby carriage for sale cheap, 63 Atlantic street.

Let's have a SHOWDOWN on this matter of TIRE COMPARISONS

WITH all the conflicting claims published about tires, it is obvious that misleading statements are being made. The only conclusion that you as a tire buyer can draw is that either we, as Firestone Dealers, are misrepresenting Firestone products, or that a certain mail order house is not telling the truth about theirs. Both can't be right—one or the other is misleading the public by their comparisons.



get the facts yourself, makes it unnecessary for Mr. Firestone to make affidavit on the truth of his statements or to file any complaint with the Federal Trade Commission, and then advertise it, in an attempt to lead the public to believe his statements were true.

Mr. Firestone doesn't ask you to accept comparisons about Firestone Tires and special brand mail order tires until you see the facts yourself. Neither do we. All we ask is that you make your own comparison. We have cross sections cut from special brand mail order tires purchased from stocks of mail order house and from Firestone Tires—no "tricky" or misleading comparisons—come in today and make your own comparisons for Quality, Construction, and Prices. YOU and YOU ALONE be the judge!

COMPARE CONSTRUCTION

Firestone Gives You	4-50-21 TIRE	
	Our Tire	*A Certain Special Brand Mail Order Tire
More Rubber Volume	168 cu. in.	159 cu. in.
More Weight	17.93 lbs.	15.48 lbs.
More Width	4.75 in.	4.73 in.
More Plies at Tread	6 plies	5 plies
Same Thickness610 in.	.610 in.
Same Price	\$5.15	\$5.15

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

*A "Special Brand" Tire is made by a manufacturer for distributors such as mail order houses, oil companies and others, under a name that does not identify the tire manufacturer to the public, usually because he builds his "first line" tires under his own name. Firestone puts his name on every tire he makes.

COMPARE PRICES

OLDFIELD TYPE				COURIER TYPE				ANCHOR TYPE Super Heavy Duty			
Size	Our Cash Price Each	*A Certain Special Brand Mail Order Tire Each	Our Cash Price Per Pair	Size	Our Cash Price Each	*A Certain Special Brand Mail Order Tire Each	Our Cash Price Per Pair	Size	Our Cash Price Each	*A Certain Special Brand Mail Order Tire Each	Our Cash Price Per Pair
4.40-21	\$4.98	\$4.95	\$9.96	30x3 1/2	\$3.97	\$3.98	\$7.74	4.50-20	\$8.55	\$9.00	\$16.70
4.50-21	5.69	5.69	11.10	31x4	6.98	6.98	13.96	4.50-21	8.75	9.20	16.95
4.75-19	6.65	6.68	12.90	4.40-21	4.55	4.55	8.80	4.75-19	9.70	10.25	18.90
5.00-20	7.10	7.10	13.80	4.50-21	5.15	5.15	9.90	4.75-20	10.25	10.75	19.90
5.25-18	7.90	7.90	15.30	5.25-21	7.75	7.75	15.00	5.00-20	11.25	11.75	21.90
5.25-21	8.57	8.55	16.70					5.25-21	12.95	13.65	25.30
6.00-20 H.D.	11.50	11.50	22.30					5.50-20	13.70	14.35	26.70
H. D. TRUCK TIRES				Firestone BATTERIES							
30x5	17.95	17.95	34.90	We sell and service the complete line of Firestone Batteries. We will make you an allowance for your old battery. Drive in and see the EXTRA VALUE.							
32x6	29.75	29.75	57.90	All Other Sizes Priced Proportionately Low							

All we ask is—Come in and Compare!

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Carteret, N. J.

PUBLIC SERVICE

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