

HOME LOAN BANK SYSTEM PROMISES RELIEF TO OWNER

Designed to Prevent a Return of Present Depression.

Congress, before turning homeward, left with the administration what it believes to be the form of a Federal home loan banking system. One edge is sharpened for the present emergency, to bring relief to estimated millions of home owners and investors; the other has been fashioned as a permanent tool to prevent a repetition of America's current experience.

Reduced to its simplest terms, the system establishes a central reservoir of credit, created on the one hand to provide immediate relief and on the other to strengthen permanently the home financing structure of the country.

Starting at the top, here is how it is designed to work:

President Hoover will appoint a Federal home loan board which will have oversight of a system of new banks, one in each of a number of districts into which the country will be divided.

These institutions—home loan discount banks—will get funds in three ways: initially, by money advanced by the Federal government; by stock subscriptions from each organization wishing to borrow funds; and, mainly from public sale of bonds.

The funds may then be loaned to members of each home loan discount bank; those who may become members including building and loan associations, cooperative banks, homestead associations, and savings and loans associations.

Eligible organizations will be required to subscribe for stock equal to one per cent of the unpaid principal of the total home mortgages held by them. The minimum subscription was set at \$1,500.

Then, to get any money, an organization will deposit in the loan bank of which it is a member promissory notes for the amount of the loan, together with home mortgages as collateral.

Each organization will be able to borrow on its mortgage collateral a maximum of sixty per cent. of the unpaid balance of amortized long-term mortgages, and a maximum of

TRY TO IDENTIFY BODY FOUND AFLOAT

With the thought that the man, whose body was found in the Rahway river, Tuesday, may have been a resident of this borough, attention was centered for a possible identification of the drowning victim.

The body floated in with the tide in the river. The man was described as about sixty-five years of age, five feet, five inches tall and wore a brown coat. Rahway officials were of the opinion that the body was in the water for about two weeks.

EXCURSION TO HIGHLANDS

Division No. 7, A. O. H., will hold an excursion to Atlantic Highlands on Sunday, next. The trip will be made by bus, which will leave from in front of the clubrooms at 10 A. M.

ONE MORE

Even the small municipality of West Long Branch has heard of the depression and there they have decided to cut the salaries of all those on the public payroll. So it would appear even the largest municipalities in the State—Newark, Jersey City, Paterson, Passaic, as well as the richest, such as the Oranges and Montclair, and the smallest, such as West Long Branch, were giving some consideration to the taxpayers. They know there is and has been a depression. Here the propagandists would like to have us believe it is a deep laid plot to prevent the public officials from digging into the taxpayers' pockets as usual and that there is no depression.

COUNCIL WANTS TIME TO WEIGH CEMETERY BILL

Believe That Problem Is Important And Needs Thought.

Action on the application of the Canda Realty Company for a cemetery permit at their tract on Blair road, will be taken at a special meeting to be held before the next regular meeting, according to a decision reached at the meeting of the Council Wednesday night.

Abel Canda, head of the company, again appeared before the governing body and declared that unless a permit is obtained without delay, the financial people interested in the project may decide to retire. He again called to the council's attention that over \$50,000 is to be expended for improvements.

Mayor Joseph A. Hermann, who presided, told Mr. Canda that he and the council want to weigh the matter thoroughly, before any definite step is taken. He recalled the experience with the previous financial backers of the cemetery plan who failed to carry out their promises. It is for this reason, he said, that the council is somewhat sceptical.

"The former council put us in a deliberate hole, but we should not be called on to suffer for it," responded Mr. Canda to the mayor's remarks.

The mayor brought out again that the council, so far, has failed to receive a concrete assurance that the proposed improvements are to be made. He said he had faith in the good will of Mr. Canda and his interests, but did not have any assurance from those who will help financially.

Mr. Canda assured the mayor that before turning over the property to the cemetery association, it will be made a part of the contract that the money is to be expended and a proper bond to that effect will have to be executed.

Councilman William D'Zurilla suggested that a special session be held

MULVIHILLS TOUR THE PACIFIC COAST

Former Mayor and Mrs. Thomas J. Mulvihill and Mrs. Mulvihill left this week for an extended motor trip to the Pacific coast. They are expected to be away until early in October.

CRY OF 'MANIAC' PROVES NAUGHT BUT FOOLS' PLAY

Town Agog Over Black Phantom Prowling the Woods.

Crowds of young men formed searching parties several times during the last couple of weeks in pursuit of a "maniac", phantom man, or perhaps the ghost of Jack the Ripper, haunting the darkness of the Boulevard section, armed with a gun that was never shot and a flash-light that proved a petty annoyance to young ones parked in cars along Blair Road and other dark lanes in that part.

The rumors became so intense that police, made an investigation this week. Sergeant John Andres, another policeman and a volunteer army of about one hundred fellows gathered in the Boulevard section at about one o'clock Tuesday morning.

Powerful search lights of the police and fire departments were used. The entire area, full of underbrush, lying between the borough proper and the settlement known as the Boulevard at Carteret Junction, was gone over carefully.

One place, 100 yards from the home of John Beech, in the Boulevard, was found where brush and grass had been cleared away and where evidently someone had camped for several days. But the "wild man", if he had made that spot his home, was absent.

The stories of a huge man roaming about the section at night have been current for the past two or three weeks. Boys on expeditions through the woods have reported encountering him. There were several stories of young men and women in parked cars being chased. No one was harmed and no one made a direct complaint to the police.

An affray took place at the scene of the trouble Tuesday night.

According to the police, Charles Lee, of 53 Cooke avenue, this borough, watchman at the cemetery on Blair road, flashed a gun and flashlight in the face of Carmen Zullo, who was alone in his car.

Zullo, police say, opening the door of his car, struck Lee in the chest. The two then began to wrestle for the gun. A man identified as Harris came to Lee's aid, but Zullo outbattled both and obtained the gun which he brought to police headquarters.

It appears that the town is safe from any maniac and that the local children won't be molested, for the whole affair is really only a petty annoyance to the older ones who have discovered that Blair Road is not the secluded place it has always been.

POSTMASTER NEVILL AND COM. WALLING GO FISHING

Postmaster T. J. Nevill, former Street Commissioner William H. Walling, of this borough and Anthony Massopust, of Perth Amboy, whose favorite sport is angling for the elusive "big ones" returned home Wednesday night from a successful fishing trip.

They brought back 74 blue fish, ranging in weight from 3 to 8 pounds; also one bonita. They spent the day in Captain George Wagner's boat off Waretown.

DR. P. WEXLER MADE A FIRST LIEUTENANT

Dr. Pinko Richard Wexler, 34 Railroad avenue, has been appointed by the President a first lieutenant in the Dental section of the Officers' Reserve Corps, U. S. Army, according to War Department order received today at Second Corps Area Headquarters on Governors Island.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our appreciation to those who felt with us the passing of our father, Frank Lisicki; namely, Chief Harrington; Polish Roman Catholic Union of America, Polish National Alliance of U. S., those who sent floral tributes, card donors, Father Dziadosz, Undertaker J. Lapinski, friends and relatives.

Signed,
S. C. F. J. and E. LISICKI.

TO LET—Four or five rooms on Atlantic street, inquire, B. Kahn, 55 Washington Ave., Carteret, N. J.

MISCONCEPTION FORMED SINCE TOWN PAYS COUNTY TAX EARLY

MORE

The rich town of Montclair is another one of the New Jersey municipalities to give consideration to its taxpayers in the way of reduction in expenditures both for supplies and salaries. Its attitude was that the income of most of its taxpayers had been affected in one way or another, and since they have supported those on the public payroll all their lives, it is only fair now that those on the public payroll share, too. It has been pointed out that this sharing has really been going on by the general public ever since 1929 when they have either been losing their jobs or having their incomes steadily reduced due to the fact there has been little or no business.

Another of the well-to-do municipalities to fall in line with other municipalities in New Jersey during the past week was South Orange.

Even the richest of the municipalities in the State or New Jersey have heard of the depression. According to the officials of Carteret, in Carteret there is no depression—it is just a dark scheme of someone to prevent the officials here spending as usual and paying the same salaries that have existed in boom times together with the 30 per cent increase that has come to all those on the public payroll due to the drop in the cost of living.

Surely no one in Carteret had anything to do with the reductions that have taken place in Jersey City, Paterson, Passaic, Newark and all the other municipalities.

A Million-Dollar Blowout

Proposed Cemetery Deal Would Throw Considerable Tax Burden on the People.

Once more the Borough Council devoted time to discussion and hearing of the move for a permit for a cemetery on 125 acres—which would take this tremendous acreage out of the taxable property of the community and place the taxes on the shoulders of all the rest of the people.

Many people are mystified as to why so much time should be devoted now to considering taking this 125 acres out of the taxable property and placing it on the rest of the people forever and ever. Especially is this so when at this very time nation after nation, state after state, county after county, and municipality after municipality it attempting to lighten taxes so as to help the people live under the worst conditions this country has faced in a century.

The taxes on the land now are approximately \$4,000.00. In 25 years it would be \$100,000.00. The likelihood broken up into lots, would be worth ten times as much if the community develops at all. In that event, instead of losing \$100,000.00 worth of taxes in 25 years, the community would lose \$1,000,000.00 worth of taxes and this would all be placed on the rest of the people. Why in these times when there are so many pressing problems, there should be consideration given again and again to finding some way of separating this gigantic piece of property of 125 acres from the tax rolls is mystifying.

It is alleged that this plot would take care of 170,000 graves. At the published death rate in Carteret, this would take care of Carteret for in the neighborhood of 2,000 years. This would seem to indicate very clearly that this cemetery is certainly not for Carteret. Nearly every day in the New York newspapers you see the advertisements of real estate come-ons to the effect that they have cemetery land with permits ready and waiting for cash. This is a tantamount to telling the readers—we have gotten a permit for a cemetery in these places—it is now tax free. The taxes have been unloaded on the rest of the people. You can come in and buy it and pay no taxes and sell graves at any price.

Continued on Social Page

IRENE TOTH BRINGS \$15,000 CRASH SUIT

Summonses have been served through the sheriff's office in a supreme court action in which Irene Toth, of Carteret, is seeking \$15,000 from Hyman Palley, of Woodbridge, as a result of a collision between the Palley car in which she was riding and one belonging to the Union Poultry Company.

The accident is alleged to have occurred March 7, last, on the Convery boulevard in Perth Amboy.

AID TO VETERANS

Many local World War veterans will be interested to know that according to a decree issued by President Hoover yesterday, they will be able to borrow one-half of the value of the bonus certificates at the reduced interest rate of 3 1/2%.

Loans can be had immediately. The two year clause heretofore applying to applications has been done away with.

LET PEOPLE DECIDE

Let the people decide whether there shall be a cemetery. Put it up to the voters on a referendum. This is but three months away. If the proposition can stand daylight there is no reason why it cannot wait three months. If it cannot stand daylight, then the people in Carteret do not want it.

Borough Borrows Money Right Now—Had County Tax Money When Industries Paid Their Share Ahead of Time—Boro Not Rich.

MANY CANNOT SEE THAT BOROUGH HAS A GREAT DEBT ON SHOULDERS

Although the whole world has had to reduce its spending and although the whole world has reduced its income, public officials in Carteret claim there is a deep laid plot to get them to stop from reducing expenditures for supplies, contracts and salaries. Their slogan is—reduce everything else but touch none of the money we handle even though it comes out of your pockets.

One of the childish things attempt has been made to put out as propaganda was that the Borough was able to pay its county taxes on time.

Why in the world would it not be able to pay on time? The Borough made a plea to the industries to pay their taxes in advance for the entire year to help the Borough out. In a number of cases this was done. This means that the Borough really borrowed the money against the future and will not get paid in the future when those taxes come due. It means this plea probably saved the Borough from being in a hole.

Despite the fact that these taxes were paid in advance, and will not be paid later, we read in the papers that the Borough is even now borrowing money.

It looks, after borrowing money against the future, attempt was being made to brag and pretend that we are all well fixed. Ask the people. They know.

The real test is whether you can meet your bills out of your regular income. The propagandists are saying nothing about the amount of unpaid taxes there are. They are saying nothing about the fact that conditions have changed radically since the time those taxes were paid in advance. There will be no taxes paid in advance next year. As a matter of fact, some of the larger taxpayers who paid taxes this year will not be able to pay taxes on time at all next year.

No one said what would happen to the Borough if it was not saved by these taxes paid in advance.

There is all kinds of twisting, and squirming and bluffing and faking and sending up smoke screens to try to make it appear in Carteret that there is no depression. Pretty near everywhere else in this country, there have been reductions in expenditures and public payroll, out of consideration for the taxpayer who has to pay those expenditures and payroll. Here they are trying desperately to get away from having you interfere with their game.

There can be no dodging it, the rest of the people have carried the full load ever since the beginning of the depression in 1929. They have had steadily reduced income and no income. In the meantime they have carried all the public officials at the same salaries or increased salaries. They have paid out of their pockets in the same way for public officials to pay for supplies and contracts. They cannot do it any longer.

The taxpayers have carried the full load up to now. It is time those on the public payroll did some sharing. It is not a question of what we would like to do; it is a question of what we must do.

Yes, and when the propagandists are telling their stories they better tell all of it. Tell the people that despite the payment of taxes in advance the Borough is borrowing right now.

FIRE CALLS MADE FOR BURNING BRUSH

The fire department was called Wednesday afternoon for a fire in the area between Jersey street and the Boulevard. The fire started the previous night near the Boulevard and a strong wind fanned it until the whole section was burning and the fire was threatening the houses in Jersey street. Firemen had to connect nearly 2,000 feet of hose in order to reach the blaze and worked for more than two hours.

The trucks were out again yesterday for the same purpose.

ASK REMOVAL

The question of high taxes is now arousing the taxpayers with a vengeance. In one municipality, they have asked a cut of the school janitors up to 25%.

In another municipality, Garfield, the taxpayers have petitioned Governor Moore to remove the Mayor, Anthony Perrapato, on the ground he has made no real effort to cut the cost of government.

Governor Moore promised to confer with the Mayor. However, he said that the remedy of the people is at the polls. Governor Moore realizes that those who do not cut taxes will be kicked out by the people, regardless of bunk and smoke screens.

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Don't Walk -- Phone 8-0311

SPECIAL PROMPT ATTENTION GIVEN ORDERS

LEGS GENUINE SPRING LAMB, Lb.	18c.
LAMB ROLLETES, Lb.	14c.
FRESH JERSEY PORK LOIN, either end, Lb.	14c.
JERSEY FRESH HAMS, Lb.	12c.
BONELESS SHOULDER OF VEAL, Lb.	18c.
SMALL LEGS OF VEAL, Lb.	14c.
SWIFTS PREMIUM HAM, Lb.	18c.
SWIFT PREMIUM BACON, sliced, lb.	28c.
5 LBS. SUGAR, 19c. BROOKFIELD BUTTER, lb. 19c. Only With Other Purchases	
FRESH SPARE-RIBS, lb.	8c.

LOUIS LEBOWITZ

BUTCHER and GROCER
64 ROOSEVELT AVE. CARTERET, N. J.

The House of the Three Ganders

By IRVING BACHELLER

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(WNU Service)

CHAPTER XIII—Continued

"In desperation you made a plan. On the tenth of November you drove to Griggsby. You arrived in Ashfield soon after noon and put your horses in the stable of the Westminster hotel. About four-thirty that afternoon you came to this shop. You told your stepson that you were ill and wished to lie down. He took you into the little office built against the side of the shop in the rear where there was a desk and a lounge. You told Royce to let you sleep and not to call you. Then you closed the door and locked it. A loaded revolver and some shells to fit it lay on the desk. You had often seen it lying there. You put Royce's rubbers in your coat pocket to disguise your tracks. You knew that Bumpy Brown wore a pair of the same size. You took the revolver. You put on Royce's overalls. At five-twenty or thereabouts Royce had closed the shop and gone upstairs where he lay reading a paper. You put the revolver in your pocket, opened the window and climbed through it. You crossed the bridge going west with a package under your arm walking fast. The package contained a broad-brimmed hat which you had borrowed from Aigyre. A man I know saw you. You wore a cap on your head. You carried in your pocket the rubbers, the revolver and cartridges, a light-colored slouch hat and a colored handkerchief.

"You hurried up the road in the darkness. You left the broad-brimmed hat at some point not far from the bridge in Amity Dam. You reached your home about seven. You covered your face with the handkerchief. You put on the light-colored slouch hat and the rubbers. You rapped at the door. Your son opened it. You had expected that your wife would be standing before you. It was her habit to open the door. She was the one you had come to kill. You were facing not her but your son. You had to see it through now. You couldn't turn back. You entered, limping like Bumpy Brown, the boy fleeing before you. You began to shoot. You wounded your wife. You came close to her. Your weapon was pointed at her face. You did not shoot then. You were still pulling on the trigger. You did not know that you had to release the trigger to cock the weapon. Therefore your wife escaped. You had to kill her father to get away.

"Now the rats began to gnaw. They smelled blood. You fled in the darkness. You put on the broad-brimmed hat. You were seen at different points on the road hurrying through the darkness. You tucked the handkerchief and slouched hat into a wall-hole. Opposite Brown's cove you met the crook Aigyre. He had helped to make the plan. He took the revolver and cartridge from your hands. He crossed the river and planted them on Bumpy Brown. He was to get a thousand dollars for helping you. He got only half of it because you were afraid to draw so much money out of the bank at that time. I have Aigyre's confession in my pocket.

"You went on. You hid the broad-brimmed hat in a hollow stump and covered it with rotten wood. You put a cap on your head. You reached the Ashfield bridge about eight-thirty. You threw the rubbers and overalls into the west channel. You entered the open window of Royce's office. You unlocked the door and called him. He let you out of the front entrance. You crossed the east channel on your way to the hotel. A little beyond the bridge a man told you of the crime which had been committed at your house. You hurried to the stable and got your horses. You told different men around you that Bumpy Brown must have done the shooting—that you had put him off your place once and that he had sworn to get even. You drove rapidly up the road.

"Now, when you got home you did not drop the reins and run to find your stricken wife as an honest man would have done. You went straight to the stable to see that the colts were properly cared for. That one circumstance was like a millstone tied to your neck. It set a man thinking in your village, and his thinking has helped me to surround you with a chain of evidence that no power can break. When you saw your danger you tried to kill this boy and destroy certain links in his possession. You failed, and your failure pushed you a mile nearer hell. You were getting close to the red gates. The deep-laid, cunning plot against Bumpy Brown crumbled.

"You lived in a growing, blistering heat in that house of mourning with your good wife and son whose faith in you must have been like a crown of thorns. But the worst was to come. Here was the girl who must have been nearer to you than all else. Home and son and wife and honor and good repute were as chaff compared to her. She was in sore trouble yet you dared not lift a hand to help her. My G—d! What a thumbscrew that must have been!"

Doolittle was trembling. His mouth was open. He covered his face with his hands. Dumb with remorse and astonishment he was an abject and wretched figure.

"My story is near its end," the colonel went on. "When the girl was at Betsy Spenlow's with her child you went by night to comfort and reassure her. When you were with her in the spruce thicket a witness of mine heard you say to her that you would kill anyone who came between you and her and that you would take her to Australia."

These words came in a hoarse whisper from the lips of the murderer: "It's a lie."

"No, it isn't. That instant we took a photograph of you and the girl. Here it is. Do you want to see it?"

The query was scarcely spoken when Doolittle pitched forward out of his chair. He lay sprawled, face downward on the floor, a limp, quivering, helpless, shrunken mass of ruined manhood.

CHAPTER XIV

Shad's Appeal to a Higher Court. Doolittle recovered from his fainting fit. He did not confess, as the colonel hoped he would do. The sheriff took him to the county jail that day. Colonel Blake and Shad went to the hotel for dinner and waited for the evening train. As they were sitting together in their room the colonel said:

"Tomorrow is Christmas. Bumpy Brown and your friend Bony are coming down to spend the day with us.

"You hurried up the road in the darkness. You left the broad-brimmed hat at some point not far from the bridge in Amity Dam. You reached your home about seven. You covered your face with the handkerchief. You put on the light-colored slouch hat and the rubbers. You rapped at the door. Your son opened it. You had expected that your wife would be standing before you. It was her habit to open the door. She was the one you had come to kill. You were facing not her but your son. You had to see it through now. You couldn't turn back. You entered, limping like Bumpy Brown, the boy fleeing before you. You began to shoot. You wounded your wife. You came close to her. Your weapon was pointed at her face. You did not shoot then. You were still pulling on the trigger. You did not know that you had to release the trigger to cock the weapon. Therefore your wife escaped. You had to kill her father to get away.

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Temple Built to Honor Great Egyptian Goddess

The temple at Denderah is one of the most famous temples in all Egypt. According to the historical facts which the scientists have been able to dig out of the hieroglyphic records, it was restored by Pharaoh Pepi I, who lived four thousand years ago in the Sixth dynasty.

There is a high wall round the temple, with a majestic gateway, and to walk through this gateway is to be awed by the majesty of the columns of the entrance hall. The capitals of these columns are graven in the image of Hathor, the goddess to whom the temple is dedicated. She is represented as a woman with the ears of a heifer and with hair flowing down both sides of her head.

A center aisle leads through the Hall

Blake's house was never forgotten by those who had a part in it. The reward of five thousand dollars was distributed according to the plan of Shad and his chief.

To Bumpy Brown the income on two thousand five hundred dollars for life.

To Bony a sum sufficient for one year's board and schooling.

To Shad a certificate of deposit for the balance.

Bumpy cooked the oysters and the turkey and by request prepared the mashed potatoes with unlimited allowances of cream and butter. Then the cook was called to the table. He said:

"No, sir, by Jeedix, I'm too scared an' nervous to take a place in the front ranks. Besides I'm liable to bust out a-cryin' any minute—you've been so good to me, I'm goin' to keep close to the cellar door so I can retreat if I have to. I suppose I'll get used to bein' rich an' happy, but you'll have to give me a little time."

Bony said that Miss Spenlow had "mellered up" a good deal—that she was not so anxious to keep him from being ruined.

Bumpy was finally induced to come and drink his coffee with them. Colonel Blake arose and with characteristic humor reviewed the career of Shad Morryson. He told of the adventures at Center Pond and Morris town and introduced him as an expert detective. He was curious to see what the boy would say.

It was then that Sheridan Morryson made the little speech now quoted from his memoirs:

"Colonel and Mrs. Blake: The little things I have done are partly due to your faith in a homeless lad and to your interest in his welfare. For all that I thank you. I must also thank Bony for his help and friendship. I do not forget the friendship, the kindness and the good heart of Mr. Brown. I may know handsomer men, but I shall never know a better man. There is one whose name you know to whom I am more indebted than to all others. That is a debt which I can only pay, which I shall gladly pay, with my life and my devotion if I am allowed to do so. I hope that I am not breaking the rules of the court in saying this much. I fear that I am like a bee that has been forbidden to trespass in a flowery meadow."

The colonel laughed. Then he turned to Mrs. Blake and said: "Mother, this boy is not like other boys of his age. He's really quite a man. If he and Ruth want to be engaged I suppose that we may as well take down the trespass sign."

"Bees can't read, anyhow," the gentle lady answered with a smile. "They would better part, if they have to, before they are married than after they are."

Shad went to Ruth's side. They embraced and kissed each other. A gale of merry laughter had arisen. In the midst of it Colonel and Mrs. Blake and Bumpy and Bony came and embraced the happy youngsters.

Again a scrap from the memoirs:

"Yes, it was unusual. I say only that it was good for us. We were in the same school and college until we were twenty-two. Our love filled the years with happiness and inspiration and mutual understanding. We helped each other. We knew each other. We had learned the gentle art of keeping step. We were in no danger of falling out when we were married the day after our graduation—a trouble that comes too often of slight acquaintance. Bumpy Brown came with his parrot and a handsome gift of money. Robert Royce and his wife Carrie, and Bony, then an able law clerk, and Betsy Spenlow and Doctor Gorse and Mr. and Mrs. Smithers were at the wedding. We were a famous pair and people came from far and wide to greet us.

"For twenty-five years we have lived and wrought together. Time has been kind to us. There is still gold in her hair and the glow of the corn-flower in her eyes and the tint of roses in her cheeks. I—well, I am still a lover. Have we not seen enough of the peril of straying to keep us in the straight way?"

[THE END.]

CHILDREN'S STORY

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

The reckless tongue is quite the worst of all the things I know. So watch your tongue and guard your tongue.

And let your tongue be slow.

A QUICK tongue is apt to be a reckless tongue, and a reckless tongue is one that says things without stopping to think if they be true or of what harm they may do by being repeated. The tongues of some people seem to be reckless all the time. Gossipy tongues almost always are reckless. Other tongues become reckless when their owners lose their tempers. It was this way with the tongue of Longlegs the Heron that beautiful summer day. Longlegs lost his temper and then he said things which he wouldn't have said if he had stopped to think.

You see Longlegs was very hungry and he waited patiently for a long, long time for his breakfast. You know Longlegs is a fisherman, and he is one of those who wait for their meals to come to them instead of going after them. Little Joe Otter is a fisherman, but he is the other kind. He is such a famous swimmer that he can chase and catch fish. Longlegs isn't a swimmer at all, so he has to wait for the fish to swim near enough to where he is standing for him to catch one by darting his long neck downward like lightning and snapping up the fish in his great spear-like bill.

So on this particular morning when Longlegs had waited and waited so patiently and at last a school of minnows had come swimming in almost within reach it had been more than he could stand to have Rattles the Kingfisher suddenly dart down and seize the biggest minnow Longlegs had counted as surely his, at the same time frightening away all the other minnows.

"You're a thief!" he screamed at Rattles. "You're a robber! That was my fish!"

Rattles the Kingfisher chuckled. It wasn't a pleasant chuckle to hear because Rattles hasn't a pleasant voice. In fact it is a very unpleasant voice. He didn't reply at once because he was too busy swallowing that big, fat minnow. It was so big that it stuck in his throat, and he had to twist and squirm and wriggle and gulp and gasp to get it down. But at last it was down. Then he looked across at longlegs and chuckled again.

"If it was yours why didn't you catch it?" he asked. "I didn't even know you were over there. Not that it would have made any difference," he added with another harsh chuckle.

bad, while the stomach of Rattles was full, and so his temper was very, very good.

"Go ahead! Go ahead. Longlegs!" said he. "You tell everybody that I'm a thief, and I'll tell everybody that you are a long-legged, long-necked, cross-grained, bad-tempered, lazy do-nothing, who waits for his meals to come to him instead of going after them. Everybody knows that I never stole anything in my life, and everybody knows that you are just what I have said you are. It is true I haven't many friends, but it is because I don't want them. But it is just as true that you haven't either. It is easy enough to call names, and I guess I can do that as well as you can. So go ahead. Calling me a thief doesn't make me one, and you know as well as I do that that minnow didn't belong to anybody until it was caught. Just to pay you for losing your temper, I'm going to stay right here by the Smiling Pool, and you ought to know, if you don't, that I can beat you fishing every time. If you'll take my advice you'll go over to the Big river. You'll fill your stomach sooner there, and then you'll feel better."

Longlegs opened his mouth for an angry retort, then closed it without saying a word. He knew that what Rattles said was true, and to tell the truth he was a wee bit ashamed. Finally he spread his big wings and flapped away in the direction of the Big river. Rattles the Kingfisher chuckled noisily. Then he fixed his bright eyes on the Smiling Pool to watch for minnows.

Americans on Old Caravan Route



A. A. LEE of New York (center), formerly of Pittsburgh and Cleveland, and A. F. Kane of Milwaukee, as they appeared with their small native attendant and pack mule, en route from China to India via an old Chinese caravan route. The party journeyed overland from Saigon, French Indo-China, to Calcutta, and is shown halting for a swim in western Yunnan, China.

Setting New Record



Evelyn Ferrara, of the Illinois Women's Athletic club, setting a new American record in the discus throw with a heave of 111 feet, 11 inches, at the recent Central A. A. U. meet in Chicago.

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(© 1932, by T. W. Burgess.)—WNU Service.

Pajama Ensemble



Bright green print crepe was used in creating this smart pajama ensemble. The wide kid belt is of green, with mother-of-pearl buckle. An eon jacket completed the costume.

AN OLD MAN'S ENVY

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

ALL an old man's tasks are done. One by one All his races have been run.

Now he sits beside the fire, Old Grandsire, Little now his limbs to tire.

All of youth's task lie ahead, Roads to tread, Things to master, and to dread.

Age is like an ancient mill, Gray and still, All the grist ground that it will.

Youth can never quiet sit, Smoke a bit, With all life ahead of it.

Youth must up and on its way, While the gray Sit and think and smoke all day.

Youth must up and sow the grain, Shift the crane— And I hear youth's voice complain.

All an old man's tasks are done, And his fun— Let me tell you this, my son:

Nothing would seem hard to do If you knew How an old man envies you.

vinegar and enough orange marmalade to make a thick sauce.

Unusual Meat Sauce.

Mix together two tablespoonsful of brown sugar, one teaspoonful of grated chocolate, one-half cupful of preserved currants, one tablespoonful of shredded orange peel and the same amount of capers. Pour over these ingredients a cupful of vinegar and let stand for several hours. Before serving strain off the extra vinegar.

Olive Sauce.

Mix together two tablespoonsful each of melted butter and flour, add one cupful of good stock. Stir and cook until smooth and thick. Add a scant teaspoonful of Worcestershire sauce and one dozen finely chopped olives. Season with a little salt and pepper. Let the mixture simmer gently for three minutes.

Egg Sauce for Fish.

Mash the yolks of three hard cooked eggs with two tablespoonsful of butter, one tablespoonful of rich cream and two tablespoonsful of lemon juice. Another is prepared with a white sauce, two hard cooked eggs chopped fine and salt and pepper to taste. Allow two eggs to each pint of white sauce. This is good served with cauliflower.

Mustard Sauce.

To one teaspoonful of evaporated milk add one teaspoonful of mustard, mix well and then beat in eight tablespoonsful of olive oil, drop by drop, and one tablespoonful of vinegar.

BONERS



Abraham Lincoln wrote the Gettysburg address while traveling from Washington to Gettysburg on the back of an envelope.

BONERS are actual humorous tidbits found in examination papers, essays, etc., by teachers.

A metaphor is a thing you shout through.

Queen Elizabeth was a virgin queen, and she was never married. She was so fond of dresses that she was never seen without one on. She was beautiful and clever with a red head and freckles.

False doctrine means giving people the wrong medicine.

Blockheads were the part cause of the War of 1812.

A democracy believes in God and a republic doesn't.

Everybody needs a holiday from one's year end to another.

The press today is the mouth-organ of the people.

A planet is a body of earth surrounded by sky.

HALF A DOZEN SAUCES

A WELL made and appropriate sauce will take an ordinary meat dish out of its class, making it a real creation. The following are a few that are different:

Breton Beef Sauce.

Take one tablespoonful each of sugar, horseradish and made mustard, mix with four tablespoonsful of vinegar.

Lamb Sauce.

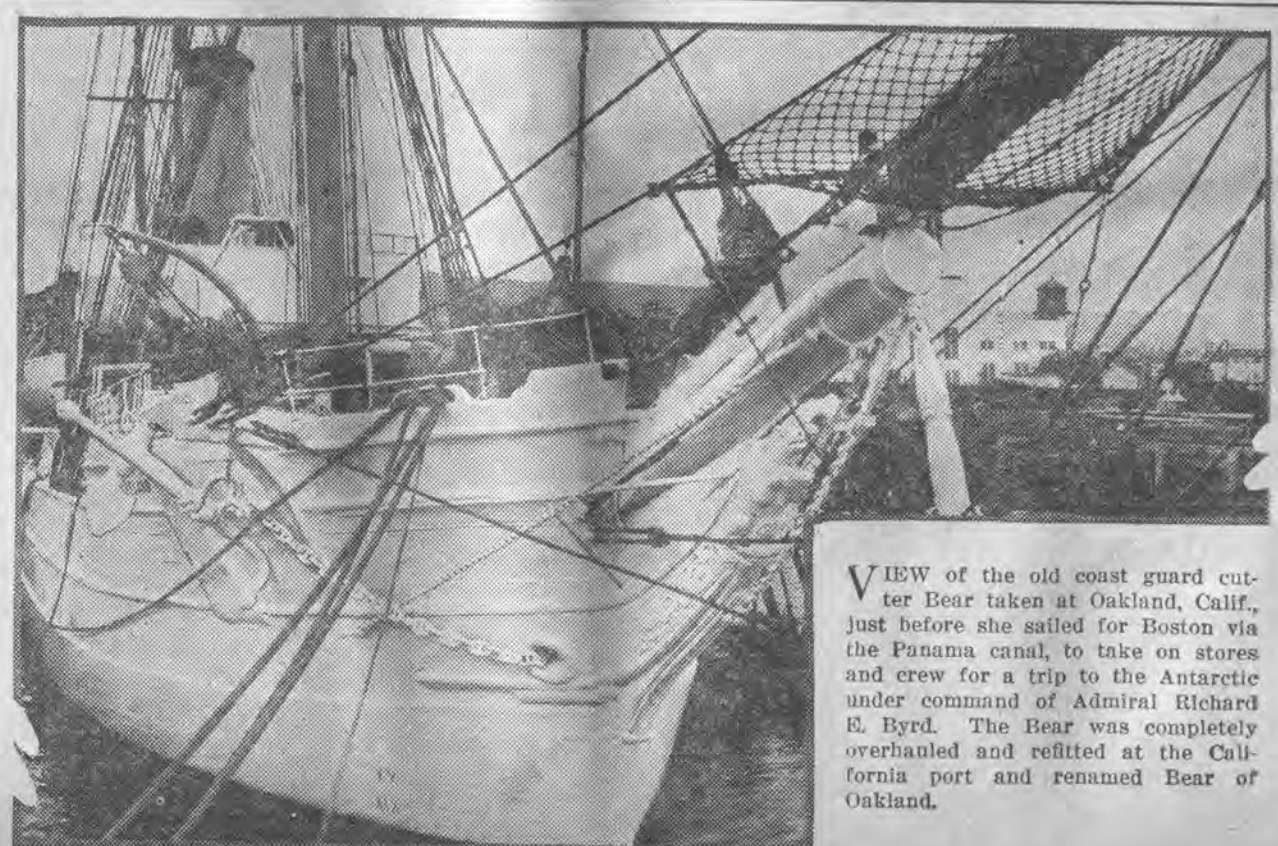
Pour one-fourth cupful of boiling water over four tablespoonsful of chopped mint leaves, let stand until cold, then add two tablespoonsful of

GIRLIGAGO



"Poor Dora is so dumb," says catty Katrinka, "she thinks the medicine ball is the noise little Doris makes when mother gives her castor oil."

Old Cutter Bear Fitted for Another Byrd Trip



VIEW of the old coast guard cutter Bear taken at Oakland, Calif., just before she sailed for Boston via the Panama canal, to take on stores and crew for a trip to the Antarctic under command of Admiral Richard E. Byrd. The Bear was completely overhauled and refitted at the California port and renamed Bear of Oakland.

A New Memorial to the North Pole Discoverer



REAR ADMIRAL R. E. PEARY



The Proposed Monument at Cape York



The Arctic Wastelands



Peary's Monument in Arlington

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

LAST month there sailed from New York a romantic expedition. It went aboard the schooner Effie M. Morrissey, commanded by Capt. Bob Bartlett, and its destination was Cape York, Greenland, 76 degrees north. On one of the high cliffs at Cape York the members of the party will erect a monument, rising 60 feet in the air and tapering to a shining cap of non-corrosive steel which will catch the beams of the midnight sun and act as a beacon to ships which come that far into the Arctic regions. This monument will be a memorial to one of the greatest Arctic explorers in history, the man who first reached the North Pole, Admiral Robert E. Peary of the United States navy.

The story of Peary's career and his final attainment of the North pole, the goal of explorers from every nation for centuries, is the story of an heroic American to whom there was literally "no such word as failure." More than that, he has justly been called "the first perfect Arctic scientist" for in his preparations for his Polar expeditions he never left anything to chance.

While still a student in Bowdoin college Peary became interested in the Arctic regions and took a well planned course in Arctic geography, polar science and dietetics. His civil engineering degree from Bowdoin had been the result of a carefully planned course to fit himself for polar exploration. He applied and was given a commission in the navy in 1881 and during his tour of duty in Central America spent all his leisure studying further in polar navigation. In 1886 he secured leave of absence to test out his theoretical knowledge by a short trip to Greenland.

His next trip, 1891, was such another reconnaissance of the ice cap. He went north up the Greenland coast to within a few miles of Elisha Kent Kane's old base and proceeded with three companions on a sledge trip across the island. At a point 130 miles from camp, he sent two companions back, they having fulfilled their mission of carrying reserve food for the two who were to make the final dash. He completed the overland journey on July 4, 1892, scaled a cliff 4,000 feet high to get down to the sea, making on the outward journey nearly 600 miles, a record for such exploration. In returning to camp, he struck directly across the island, reaching an altitude of 8,000 feet and traveling 500 miles.

In 1893, accompanied by his wife, he returned to a location just north of the great glacier that had defeated Kane. It was at this camp that, on September 12, his daughter was born. On March 6, 1894, Peary started inland across the ice again with eight men and ninety-two dogs. At an elevation of 5,500 feet and 134 miles from camp, he was snowbound; his dogs began dying, and his men were frost-bitten. A general advance was manifestly impossible; so caching his reserve stores and sending back the disabled men, he pushed on indomitably with only three companions. In fourteen days thereafter, he made only eighty-five miles; to try further was inviting catastrophe, and so he retreated to camp, arriving with only 23 of his original 92 dogs.

When the relief ship came for him during the summer, he decided, in spite of his short supplies, to remain with two volunteers an-

other winter to achieve what he had failed to do the last winter. His wife and child and the rest of the party returned to the states. From Eskimo neighbors he got four volunteers and increased his dog pack to 63; with these and his two companions he started across again. The third day out one of the Eskimos deserted, but undeterred, the intrepid explorer continued. His cache of the preceding winter could not be found so that failure seemed certain. He ordered the Eskimos back and with 41 dogs and his two men continued.

Reaching the eastern coast toward the end of May, he killed 10 musk ox and with food for 17 days and a frozen man who had to be hauled on the sledge he began a push for camp against starvation. Almost exhausted he reached camp June 25. Having achieved his objective, he returned to the states on the relief ship which came for him a month later.

In 1898 he was back for a four-year attempt for the pole. He put his ship in for the winter near Cape Sabine, just south of Greeley's tragic camp. Through ice floes and crevasses he followed the coast, sending Eskimos and men back as they became exhausted or injured, finally on January 6 reaching Greeley's observatory on Lady Franklin Bay. On February 18, 1899, they were back at the ship. It was found necessary to amputate seven of the commander's toes which had been frozen and further exploration that summer was abandoned. In March 1900, he moved up to Fort Conger, making all along the coast caches of food against a forced retreat. On April 15, he crossed the ice with his faithful negro servant, Henson, who accompanied him on every expedition, and five Eskimos, to the Greenland coast, and pushed north on sledges.

Skirting the north point of Greenland, proving finally that Greenland was an island that did not extend to the pole, he made complete maps of the whole region. From Fort Conger, during the winter of 1900-1901, he made short trips to the north preparatory to an advance in the spring. This attempt for the pole he was forced to abandon north of Grant Land and returned to Fort Conger for another winter. He left Fort Conger on February 24 for another try for the pole; after making a new farthest north, 84:17, he again met a great open lane in the ice and had to abandon the attempt. He returned to the states in September, 1902.

Undaunted, he renewed his attempt in 1905. Again at 84:36 in Grant Land he came across the open lead and for six days was unable to cross. When the young ice formed he made a dash to cross the lead. Most of the sledges made the passage when a gale sprang up, breaking up the thin ice, with most of the provisions still on the south side. There was nothing to do but push on to the north. At 85:12 a storm of snow held them up inactive in camp for six days. Meanwhile, they steadily drifted some 70 miles southward.

On April 21 they had reached 87:3, a new farthest north; realizing the foolhardiness of further advance, Peary faced south for the return to camp.

His final expedition came in 1908. Accompanied by 11 scientists, ice experts and Matt Henson, his faithful servant, he returned to the base on Grant Land. On March 1, with a great ice army of 6 men 17 Eskimos, 133 dogs and 19 sledges, in two divisions under himself and Captain Bartlett, he started straight out over the ice. They made good speed to the north until the opening of the spring season began to make the pack disintegrate. As men became exhausted or incapacitated from frost, Peary sent them back. As provisions became lower, more of the party were sent back, in order to enable those remaining to continue. By March 22, with less than 140 miles between him and the pole, Peary was alone with his negro, Henson, and four Eskimos. In forced marches, feeding full rations and pushing forward as rapidly as possible, he found himself on the morning of April 6 at 89:57—less than three miles from his goal. A few hours later he was at the point where it was south no matter where he looked.

At the spot where his observations determined the North pole to be Peary planted the American flag given him by his wife fifteen years before for that purpose. The colors of his college fraternity, of the Navy league and of the Red Cross were added and records of the event left. Thirty hours were consumed in observations, rest and preparations for the hazardous journey back.

But when Peary returned to civilization to reap the rewards of his achievement, it was to find that he had a bitter controversy on his hands. Dr. Frederick Cook, who had accompanied previous Peary expeditions as a surgeon, had claimed that he had reached the pole on April 21, 1908, ten months before Peary. At first Cook's claims were accepted by scientists, then rejected as insufficiently proved. Peary's data were accepted by the National Geographic society as positive proof that he had reached the pole. Later from other sources recognition came to Peary—medals from learned societies, the acclaim of rulers and scientists, a pension and the rank of rear admiral from his own country. When he died on February 20, 1920, the world joined in honoring his memory and now 12 years later his name is heard again throughout the world as those who knew him and loved him best prepare to pay the fitting tribute of erecting to his memory a monument in the land he won his fame.

By Western Newspaper Union.

Who wants second-choice tires

WHEN

FIRST-CHOICE cost no more?

GOODYEARS are first-choice G-rated first in quality by a nation-wide vote of more than 2 to 1.

Goodyears are best. The public says so—the public buys so! More people ride on Goodyear Tires than on any other kind—and have for 17 years.

And as to Goodyear prices—they're as low as you'll pay even for an unknown or second-rate tire.

In a year when everyone's careful with money, don't take chances on tires.

You can get the best tires that ever came from the world's largest rubber factory—if you stick to this simple question:

Why buy any second-choice tire when FIRST-CHOICE costs no more?



TRADE IN your thin unsafe tires — let them help you pay for stout new Goodyears

THE GREATEST NAME IN RUBBER

GOODYEAR

TUNE IN on the Goodyear Program every Wednesday night over N.B.C. Red Network, WEAJ and Associated Stations

IMPORTANCE OF BEING IMPORTANT

Matter of Moment, as You Look at It.

"The importance of being important is, it seems to me, too disturbingly impressive to the people who would like to be, or, at any rate, seem to be, important," said Mr. Cato Ninetalls. "If course, there are people who are undoubtedly important, but it is not so much the result of their special efforts to be important as of a combination of circumstances and their individual talents. That is to say, they are not important merely because they want to be important, but because of the natural order of things. There are other people who are not important, but who seem to be important. I don't know whether this is merely the result of chance or is brought about by good management. Which ever it is, it seems to require no great effort by them, and they undoubtedly fool a great many people. Sometimes I suspect that they even fool themselves. There are still others of high ambition—or perhaps strong egotism—who notwithstanding their vast expenditure of effort, thought and imagination, are unable to make themselves seem important; and their persistence is a trial to their own nerves, and an irritation or, even worse, a bore to their acquaintances.

"Now, it seems to me that being important must be rather burdensome, and seeming to be important is even more so. On him who is important many things are loaded that, by rights, should be carried by other people, but with his peculiar talents I doubt that he finds oppressive a load that would crush most of the rest of us. Importance is his job in the world, and he is built to endure it. It is not likely that the burden of imitation importance—that is, that carried by the people who seem important—is nearly so heavy; added to the workaday pack of him who is important it is probable that it would hardly be noticed; but for the carriers it is sometimes so great that close observation shows that now and then they stagger under it for all their knack of maintaining misleading appearances. There is a hard life, but they like it because so many people think that they are important.

"My sympathy goes out to those who want to seem important, and can't. They strive so hard, and achieve so little. Nor do they ask much, for while they would undoubtedly like to be important, they would be fairly well content if they could just manage to seem important. Life with them must be a succession of disappointments, of trial and error, with error predominating. It seems to me that somebody whose oral flow and command of expression were equal to it should explain to them that they do not know when they are well off, for not being important is one of the easiest—if not the eas-

iest—of life's assignments. He who is important pays for it with hard work, however equal to the task he may be; he who seems to be important pays for it with worry, whatever the degree of tranquility he may present to the world; he who fails in his efforts to seem important must find a bitter tang in all life's savors; on the other hand, he who is willing to leave the job of being important, or seeming important, to others is relieved of many of life's most arduous requirements. His responsibilities are lighter, for he does not, like the people who are important or who seem important, have to be all things to all men. It is his privilege to get out of the hurly burly for a contemplative period now and then, and thank his lucky stars that he has no aspirations that interfere with a quiet and comfortable life.

"What things do you regard as important nowadays?" I asked Buck. "How would I know?" he responded. "Why shouldn't you know?" "Only the historians of century hence will be able to tell what was important nowadays."—Indianapolis News.

Old Custom Retained

The letters "L. S." on legal documents are the abbreviation of Latin "locus signilli," meaning place for the seal. The Romans used to take off their signet rings and imprint their seals on all documents, and the present legal practice is a survival of that custom.

Slapped by "Her Majesty"

At the age of eighty-six a scientist and electrician won a fresh reputation by delivering one of the wittiest and most entertaining after-dinner speeches ever heard in the Savoy hotel, London, writes Henri Pickard in the Cincinnati Enquirer. This pioneer octogenarian was Col. C. E. Crompton, the Faraday metallist of 1922, who was accorded a complimentary dinner by admirers, friends and colleagues.

In a voice that could easily be heard throughout the large hall, Colonel Crompton acknowledged the compliments paid him by telling some amusing stories of his early scientific days.

"I am about the only person who has ever been slapped by such a model of dignity as Queen Victoria," he declared. "That happened in '81 or '82, when I introduced into Windsor castle the type of lighting which

you see in this room today. Of course, it is common now, but at that time it was a novelty.

"Her majesty said she had never seen anything like it before and promptly slapped my face.

"But when other people admired the light she was very fair about it. When someone wanted to introduce me later Queen Victoria waved him aside with the remark: 'This young man had the cheek to have his own way, and his own way happened to be right.'"

The Carteret News

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M. E. YORKE, Publisher

NOT MUCH

The press reports conference of interested municipalities with an engineer alleged to have defeated the Elizabethtown Water Company in a rate "fight"

All this is supposed to be in connection with so-called hydrant rental. The report has it that suggestion has been made of a fact-finding survey being necessary, the cost of which would have to be borne by the communities interested or affected.

The costs they are worrying about are not hydrant costs at all. The hydrant charges are only \$10 per year per hydrant.

The heavier charges are what are termed service charges, which are in effect in many States in the Union and which are not an unusual form of charge. They are really fire charges. The hydrant rental of \$10 per year is part of what might be termed a fire charge.

A water company must be ready to serve a community, depending upon its ordinary consumptive requirements and must, too, have additional pipe line capacity to rush through an added amount of water in emergencies, such as for fire.

The individual householder, depending upon the amount of water he is likely to require, pays a so-called service charge in the form of a meter rate. This depends upon the size of the pipe line going into his house or establishment. He pays this charge regardless of the amount of water used. He does this because the water company stands ready to serve him with the water all times of the day and night whether he chooses to consume it or not. To do this it must have large mains coming all the way from the sources of water supply and its pumping stations.

The fire charge is a service charge of a protective nature to the entire community. In a time of fire the water company must not only be able to supply the regular consumers their demands but it must have sufficient additional pipe line capacity for the emergency.

It must have this additional pipe line capacity at all times whether there are fires or not. It must have sufficient additional reserve supply of water for fire emergencies for each municipality. It must have additional pumping capacity and storage capacity for such emergency whether they are used constantly or not. All this requires investment for the emergency on the part of the company.

Accordingly, in recognition of this, the practice has grown up in utility rate regulation to levy a service charge to take care of the proportionate share of the readiness-to-serve a community in case of fire. The charge is accordingly made on the whole community as the unoccupied property as well as the occupied property has the benefit of sufficient size pipe lines to give fire protection in the event that buildings are erected on such property. As a matter of fact the existence of such fire protection service is of value to the property.

These forms of service charges are levied in what is known as inch-foot charges. This means that a municipality has to pay according to the inch-foot charge for all mains within the municipality. It also means that a municipality must pay its proportionate share in inch-foot charges for the large transmission mains that come from the sources of supply up to the municipal limits. Having mains within the municipality would be of no value if water was not brought up in sufficient quantity to the municipal lines not only to serve regular requirements but to take care of emergency requirements. When the sources of supply are fairly well removed from the municipality these proportionate charges necessarily are of size.

The inch-foot main may be ascertained by multiplying the length of the main in feet by its diameter in inches.

So that for fire charges the municipality has a hydrant rental charge, which is only \$10 a year, which is to cover leakage, maintenance, inspection and all fixed charges on the hydrant, its valves, branches, etc. In addition to this hydrant charge, there are the charges covering interest, depreciation, taxes, maintenance and net return on that portion of the system of the company required for fire protection purposes.

The charge on the transmission system from the water works to the municipality includes all of the mains 12 inches and larger and the proportional charge is allocated on the basis of the population of the municipalities to which the water is supplied.

So there ought not to be any very great cost in ascertaining these fire charges. The number of hydrants in the municipality is known. The correct charge is \$10 times the number of hydrants. The length of pipe and size of pipe in the municipality should be on record in the municipality. In the event that it is not on record in the municipality, this can be ascertained. All that is necessary is to take the inch-foot of total pipe in the municipality and multiply it by the rate.

The amount of transmission main in the Middlesex Water Company's system 12 inches or larger can be readily determined through scaling off of the Middlesex Water Company's map or taking the figures of the annual reports and bringing them up to date. The population of the 1930 census is also known for the several municipalities. The degree to which certain municipalities are served by certain mains may also enter. This is simply demonstrated by looking at where the mains originate and terminate.

It is not a very difficult job. In fact most all of it could be done by taking an annual report covering 1931 and bringing the pipe laid since up to date. The chances are there is practically no pipe laid recently. As far as the charges go, they would be allocated anyway on the basis of pipe in existence as of 1931.

Surely there ought not to be any great amount of money paid to anyone to do any job like that.

Those who have any experience in such matters know that so-called expert advice costs money and one of the most "expert" things they do is get up reports.

Sometimes efforts in these directions cost more money than the proposed saving. Certainly now is no time to be spending any of the public's money unwisely.

It is supposed those in charge of these matters in the several municipalities know all about the situation and know exactly how to handle it. The only doubt that could be raised in any one's mind is the fact that there was some talk that these so-called "hydrant rentals" could be adjusted by the Legislature. This entirely overlooks the fact that rate and services have been regulated by a Utility Commission set up by the Legislature ever since the time of Woodrow Wilson. It overlooks the fact, too, that general hydrant rentals and service charges have the approval of the Utility Commission set up by the State of New Jersey.

This does not mean in any sense that rates are not subject to adjustment upwards or downwards. Nor does it mean that efforts in that direction, if thoroughly considered beforehand, may not bring desired results. Sometimes they leave you much worse off than before with increased rates as well as fat bills to pay for "experts" and the service of lawyers who have little background or experience in the specialized field of utility rate regulation.

It was reported that the Borough was advised that what some people erroneously termed hydrant rental could and would be reduced through legislation.

There are only three things wrong about that; one, is that they are not hydrant rentals; two, is that the Legislature has met and adjourned and nothing was done about it and, three, the Legislature is not the place to which the matter should be brought, if it should be brought anywhere.

HOME LOAN BANK SYSTEM PROMISES RELIEF TO OWNER

(Continued from page 1)

fifty per cent. of the unpaid balance on unamortized or short-term mortgage loans.

To cite a hypothetical case to show the need and working of the system, a building and loan association is being pressed by its depositors. They may be out of work, or have suffered losses and need money to meet insurance premiums, taxes and other expenses. Many home owners whose mortgages are held by the association are unable to make payments, and the association is hard-pressed for liquid funds.

The association becomes a member of the home loan bank in its district by a stock subscription, gives its promissory note or notes for the amount of funds it wishes, and deposits as collateral sufficient mortgages. It obtains the money, meets the demands of its depositors, whose financial distress in turn is relieved, and does so without pressing the home owners whose mortgages it holds.

Or, to cite a different type of case where relief may be brought, private individuals may hold a mortgage, or mortgages, on some homes. They are pressed for funds and, as a mortgage comes due, may demand immediate payment under penalty of foreclosure.

They may have tried to find a market for the mortgage, and been unsuccessful. Now, under the operation of the Federal system, a local building and loan association or bank—because it may get funds through the Home Loan Bank—may be in a position to take the mortgage, enabling the private holder to get his money while the house owner may keep his home.

As a permanent system, the Federal set-up is viewed as giving literally tens or thousands of local institutions—associations and various kinds of banks—each of which has depended on its own individual reserves or, at best, temporary borrowing from local commercial banks access to a central reserve through which they can draw on the central money market of the country.

MAYOR WORKS ON ST. JOSEPH'S PICNIC

Mayor Joseph A. Herman and members of his committee are busy with preparations for the big picnic to be held by all the organizations of St. Joseph's parish at Markwalt's grove on Sunday, July 31.

Thomas Devereux is treasurer of the event; Edward Lloyd, secretary; Joseph Shutello, chairman of athletics; F. X. Koepfner heads the publicity committee and John H. Nevill is chairman of the reception committee.

The picnic will be the largest ever staged in the borough. All the organizations affiliated with the church are working together to make it a success.

TROOP 32 GOES TO CAMP BURTON-AT-ALLAIRE

Scoutmaster William Misdorn, of Lincoln avenue, head of Troop No. 32, Boy Scouts of America, left Sunday with a large number of Scouts for Camp Burton-at-Allaire. They will spend two weeks at the camp. The resort is controlled by Monmouth Council and the two weeks beginning Sunday last are open for troops of the Raritan Council which includes Carteret.

SPENDING SOME DAYS AT BEECHWOOD HEIGHTS

Mr. and Mrs. John Kennedy, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Kennedy, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Devereux, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Frank O'Brien, Joseph Lloyd and Thomas Devereux, sr., spent several days at Beechwood.

HEALTH HINTS FOR AMATEUR ATHLETES

By JAMES J. CORBETT
Former Heavyweight Champion of the World

These articles have been prepared by Mr. Corbett in cooperation with the staff of the Department of Health of the City of New York and are being released for the free use of newspapers throughout the country in the interest of the health of boys and girls.

4. BUILDING UP YOUR MUSCLES

While exercise will develop your muscles you must also feed them. Protein foods are body-building foods. They aid in building up your muscles.

The protein foods include meats, eggs, fish, milk and dairy products, cereals and beans and peas. Your diet should include at least one of these foods every day.

If you have a cereal, milk, eggs or bacon for breakfast; a salad or sandwich and milk for lunch and meat, vegetables and a piece of cheese for dinner you will be supplying your body with all the proteins it requires.

Vary your diet every day but include one of the above foods in your menu.

LIBRARIAN WRITES ABOUT SOME BOOKS

Afford Vocational Study for Summer.

BY THE LIBRARIAN

The Public Library is endeavoring to keep on hand for those without employment opportunities, which afford vocational study, physical recreation, entertainment and amusements, and general education.

The Library has large, well lighted reading rooms. All are welcome. We are endeavoring to extend our services—not in spite of the depression, but because of it.

OUTSTANDING AMONG THE TITLES OF BOOKS RECENTLY RECEIVED ARE:

Choice of An Occupation, by A. E. Crawford; Making the Most of Your Life, by J. J. B. Morgan; Living Creatively, by Kirby Page; As Told By Business Girls; Problems in Personal Adjustment, by M. S. Quayle; How To Be a Clubwoman, by Helen LeCron; Business Opportunities for Women, by Catherine Oglesby; What Every Woman Should Know About an Automobile, by Hunter Eaton; The Story of Common Things, by Louis Ehrenfeld; New Business English, by G. B. Hotchkiss; The Business Man and His Health, by J. F. Williams; Blueprint Reading for the Machine Trades, by R. H. Fortman; Of Thee I Sing, by G. S. Kaufman; On Being Creative, by Irving Babbitt; Writing Poetry, by Marie Gilchrist; War Again Tomorrow, by Ludwig Bauer; The Truth About Reparations and War-Debts, by David Lloyd George; Men and Memories, by William Rothstein; The Golden Mountain; a marvelous tale of Rabbi Israel, Baal Shem and of his great-grandson, Meyer Levin; A Child's Book of the Teeth, by H. W. Ferguson, Community Recreation, by M. Elsom.

FICTION

Mine, Frederick C. Boden; Undertow, A. Hamilton Gibbs; Summer Holiday, Sheila Kaye-Smith; Linda Shawn, Ethel E. Mannin; The Fountain, Charles Morgan; Among the Trumpets, Leonard H. Nason; Morgan's Yard, Richard Pryce; The Black Swan, Rafael Sabatini; The Rueful Mating, G. B. Stern; Peter the Great, A. K. Tolstoi.

MYSTERY AND DETECTIVE STORIES

Case for Mr. Fortuna, H. C. Bailey; The Five Fragments, George Dyer; At Nine Bells, Samuel Emery; The Pulitzer Prize Murders, Dorothy Heyward; Clerical Error, Anthony Rolls.

LIGHT ROMANCES

District Nurse, Faith Baldwin; Happiness Hill, G. L. Hill; Benefits Received, A. G. Rosman; Pre War Lady, M. Widdemer;

YOUNG STAR MAKES WABC KIDDY PROGRAM

Because of his many successful appearances in vaudeville and various charity events during the winter, Wesley Catri, eight year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Catri, of Roosevelt avenue, has been chosen to take part in the children's hour, over WABC every Sunday morning between 11 and 12.

Wesley is one of the most brilliant of tap dancers among the youthful performers.

ST. MARKS GIRLS HAVE OUTING TO THE BEACH

The Junior Daughters of St. Mark's held an outing at Cliffwood Beach, last Friday night. Bathing was enjoyed. Refreshments were also served.

In the group were Dorothy Guyon, Dorothy Vonah, Louise Rapp, Betty and Lorraine Taylor, Elsie Schuck, Alma Colgan, and Jean Vornbaum. Mrs. Walter Vonah and Mrs. Arthur Vornbaum were in charge of the girls.

JUNE POOR MONTH FOR INDUSTRY AS SURPLUSES EXIST

(Continued from page 1)

and iron and steel foundries. General surplus of labor. Ample farm help.

Perth Amboy—Rotated employment on large warehouse gave work to 200 building mechanics. Permits totaled \$10,550. Part time operations general and surplus of labor in all lines. Fair demand for farm labor.

New Brunswick—Most plants operating part time. Building permits totaled about \$10,000, mostly for repairs or alterations. State and county relief projects offered some employment.

Pateson—Operations curtailed in nearly all lines. Ground was broken for new postoffice, providing work for many building mechanics. Part-time employment in foundries, machine shops and silk mills. Building permits about \$53,000.

Passaic district, including Garfield, Lodi and Wallington—restricted operations continued in machine and car shops, foundries, wire works, cotton mills, oil-cloth plants, rubber goods concerns, chemical plants and paper mills. Two woolen mills and a silk weaving plant reported closed, releasing 500 operatives. Certain plants manufacturing men's and women's clothing maintained fairly satisfactory schedules. County and State relief projects provided some work.

Jersey City district, including Bayone, Edgewater, Hoboken and Kearny—Full time schedules maintained in shipbuilding yards. Certain plants producing cosmetics worked full-time. Edgewater automobile establishments increased their forces. Operations curtailed in oil refineries, chemical plants, silk concerns and plants making electrical equipment. Large number of men employed by State and County relief projects.

Trenton—New postoffice employed many building tradesmen. No noticeable change in employment in wire and steel mills, foundries, machine shops, pottery plants, linoleum factories and rubber goods plants. Building permits totaled \$13,373.

Newark district, including Irvington and Harrison—Manufacturing activity in nearly all lines continued below normal. Restricted schedules in foundries, machine shops, pump, escalator and elevator factories. Certain electrical equipment, radio tube and toy shops operated full time. Contract for Newark postoffice awarded during month and will provide work for many laborers. City railway and municipal relief projects absorbed a part of labor surplus. Building permits totaled \$116,500.00, but volume was reported below normal.

COUNCIL WANTS TIME TO WEIGH CEMETERY BILL

Continued From Page 1

when a vote on the cemetery permit application will be taken.

Permission for the erection of a gas tank in front of 60 Carteret avenue, was asked by Louis Kovacs. It was referred to the fire and water committee.

Building Inspector Frederick Colton reported that permits for work to cost \$1,875 were issued last month. A report on road conditions of the borough was made by Councilman Charles A. Conrad, chairman of the streets and roads committee.

A resolution by Councilman John E. Donoghue was approved, in which authorization is given the municipality to apply to the state relief funds, so as to care for about 850 persons.

POPULAR EXCURSION To ASBURY PARK By the CARTERET BUS SERVICE, Inc. SATURDAY, JULY 23, 1932 "Miss Carteret" Leaves Skeffingtons, 1:00 P. M. Bradley's, 1:10 P. M., Sexton's 1:20 P. M. Tickets, Round Trip \$1.00

The IMPERIAL Hat Cleaning and Shoe Shining Parlor FOR LADIES' and GENTS TOM The Bootblack 97 Roosevelt Avenue Near Hudson CARTERET, NEW JERSEY

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Factory Buildings Bridges Stacks
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— The Kitchen —

If you are not making full use of electricity in the kitchen, you are missing the chance of saving yourself unnecessary effort.

Electric refrigeration eliminates the bother of the old fashioned refrigerator; the electric dish washer takes care of the dreaded after dinner job of washing dishes; the electric food mixer saves the physical effort of cake making etc; the electric ventilator drives out the cooking fumes.

If you are building a new home or rewiring the old one, call on the Public Service Lighting Department for help. Their services are available without obligation to you.

PUBLIC SERVICE

CLOCK
ELECTRIC MIXER
REFRIGERATOR
FAN
DISH WASHER

† SOCIAL AND PERSONAL †

LEGION RITUAL TEAM FOR CHAMPIONSHIP

The ritual team of Carteret Post No. 263, American Legion, will compete for the state championship at the contest to be held shortly, it was announced at the regular meeting of the legion held Tuesday night. A report was submitted showing that the ritual team won the mid-state championship at Woodbridge.

Plans were also discussed to attend the state convention to be held in Camden in August. The drum and bugle corps of the local post will attend the last two days of the convention. Regular delegates will be named at the next regular meeting.

Vice Commander Maurice Cohen presided in the absence of Commander Edward J. Walsh. Shortly before the closing of the session, Mr. Walsh, now at Camp Dix visited the Legion headquarters.

SLOVAK SOCIETIES PLAN SEVERAL FUNCTIONS

Several events are planned by the societies affiliated with the Slovak church, it was announced.

Arrangements have been completed by the Junior Slovak Social Club for a "mystery" strawride next Sunday, the group leaving from in front of the parish at 10 A. M. It will be an all day trip and a delightful program has been arranged.

All societies of the church are cooperating with the plans for the annual parish picnic to be held at Trefniko's grove on Sunday, August 14. Games and races will be featured.

Plans have also been completed for a sports dance to be held on Sunday night, August 7, at the parish house, with Thomas D'Zurilla as the general chairman.

ANTHONY PLUTA, JUNIOR, ENROLLED IN SEMINARY

Anthony Pluta, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Pluta, of this borough, has enrolled at St. Charles Seminary at Baltimore, Md., where he will study for the priesthood.

Mr. Pluta is a graduate of St. Joseph's parochial school. Since leaving the school, he has been employed in the office of the Central Railroad of New Jersey at Jersey City.

CAREY COUNCIL PLACES OFFICERS AT MEETING

At the meeting of Carey Council, Knights of Columbus, held Tuesday night, the newly elected officers were installed. They are:

William Lawlor, Jr., grand knight; Joseph Whalen, deputy grand knight; Francis Coughlin, treasurer; Leo Coughlin, recording secretary; Garrett Walsh, warden; Patrick Cooney, chancellor; Joseph Conlon, adjutant; Joseph Shutello, inside guard; and Frank Kementz, outside guard.

A large group of members plan to attend the retreat at West End over the forthcoming week-end.

MRS. J. BROWN HOSTESS TO LADIES AUXILIARY

Mrs. J. Brown, of lower Roosevelt avenue, entertained Wednesday the committee of the recent picnic held by the Ladies' Auxiliary of the Congregation of Loving Justice.

Cards were played and refreshments were served. The guests were: Mrs. T. Drourr, Mrs. Ethel Jacoby, Mrs. I. M. Weiss, Mrs. Jacob Daniels, Mrs. Frank Brown and Mrs. David Wohlgenuth.

JUNIOR SLOVAKS WILL HAVE A STRAW RIDE

At a meeting held Tuesday night, the Junior Slovak Social Club made final arrangements for a straw ride to be held Sunday, July 24th, to Hopewell, N. J., Anthony Olsavsky and Anna Fisher are in charge of the affair. Also final plans have been made for a sport dance to be held August 7th, the committee in charge is Anthony Olsavsky, Thomas D'Zurilla, John Medvetz, John Mayorek, Al Baumgartner and Jacob Kovacs. Buddy Lee and His Virginians will furnish the music for the occasion.

FORESTERS ATTEND A TESTIMONIAL DINNER

The following Carteret Foresters attended a testimonial dinner to Grand Trustee E. Sprattford, last Wednesday evening at Court Marion Foresters Club in New Brunswick: Joseph Shutello, John S. Olbricht, Joseph Sarzillo, Edwin S. Quinn, Martin and Harry Rock, William Morris, Jacob and Nicholas Besadi and Al Guyon.

MISS GLORIA MAZZIO, OF PERT AMBOY, IS SPENDING HER VACATION WITH MR. AND MRS. FRANK ANDRES.

Miss Gloria Mazzio, of Perth Amboy, is spending her vacation with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Andres.

FRANK LESICKI

Frank Lesicki, fifty years old, of 64 Louis street, this borough, died of pneumonia on last Friday afternoon.

He is survived by a widow, Catherine; five sons, Stephen, Walter, Frank, Jr., John, Edward; one daughter, Stella, all of the borough; two granddaughters and a sister, Stasia Bodochevski.

Funeral services were held Monday morning at the Holy Family Roman Catholic church, with the Rev. Father Dr. Joseph Dziadosz, the pastor of the church officiating. Interment was at St. Stephen's Polish cemetery, in Perth Amboy.

The deceased was employed at the U. S. Metals plant for fifteen years. He was a member of several Polish societies in which he was very active during his lifetime.

WOMEN HIBERNIANS HAVE A MEETING

At the meeting of the Ladies' Auxiliary, Ancient Order of Hibernians held Monday night, arrangements were made to take care of the clam chowder at St. Joseph's parish picnic to be held Sunday, July 31. The committee comprises Mrs. T. J. Nevill, Mrs. Lawrence Hagan, Mrs. Patrick Cooney, Mrs. Mary Le Van, Mrs. A. J. Bonner, Mrs. Frank Davis and Mrs. Mary Murray.

Plans were made to present a play at the church hall on Friday night, August 5th.

A large group is planning to attend the bicentennial affair to be held by the Trenton auxiliary on September 18. A special bus will be chartered for the trip.

BROTHERHOOD OF ISRAEL HAS A DUTCH SUPPER

A delightful Dutch supper and card party was held by the ladies' auxiliary of the Congregation of the Brotherhood of Israel at the synagogue Monday night.

Among the guests were: Mrs. E. Levine, Mrs. A. Lethan, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Chodos, Edward Lloyd, Mrs. Isadore Zimmerman, Mrs. L. Soferman, Mrs. E. Lefkowitz, Mrs. R. Mittleman, Mrs. Ralph Weiss, Mrs. Morris Katznelson, Mrs. Abe Zucker.

Also Mrs. Edward Hopp, Mrs. Leo Rockman, Mrs. A. Chodos, Mr. and Mrs. A. Koblentz, Mrs. A. Rabinowitz, Mrs. Max Glass, Mrs. Dora Jacoby, Mrs. Robert Chodos, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Blaukopf, Mrs. Leo R. Brown and Mrs. Benjamin Klein.

CONGREGATION HOLDS A SUCCESSFUL PICNIC

A successful picnic was held by the Ladies' Auxiliary, Congregation of Loving Justice at Markwalt's grove in East Rahway, Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. S. Drourr was chairman of the affair. Ahy assisting her were: Mrs. E. Lefkowitz, Mrs. Robert Brown, Mrs. Frank Brown, Mrs. J. Brown, Mrs. N. S. Jacoby, Mrs. Sam Schwartz, Mrs. Sam Roth, Mrs. David Wohlgenuth, Mrs. Yetta Rosenblum, Mrs. I. M. Weiss and Mrs. J. Daniels.

MISS ELEANOR DONOGHUE POPULAR ENTERTAINER

Of the younger entertainers in the borough, Miss Eleanor Donoghue, daughter of Patrolman and Mrs. Thomas Donoghue, has made an outstanding showing during the season, being in demand at various functions.

Little Eleanor has appeared at many events in a series of specialty dances in which she is adeptly brilliant.

HOLY FAMILY CHURCH HAS ANNUAL PICNIC

The annual family picnic of the Holy Family Polish Roman Catholic church will be held at Falcon's grove and auditorium on Sunday, July 24.

Committees in charge of the affair are preparing an interesting program of games. Dancing will be enjoyed to the tunes of a good orchestra. There will be a wide variety of refreshments.

JUNIOR LUTHER LEAGUE ARRANGES FOR OUTING

The Junior Luther League at its meeting last Wednesday night made arrangements for an all-day outing to Asbury Park, Thursday, July 28. Buses will leave the hall at 8 o'clock in the morning.

JOHN CONNOLLY, JR., THE ALL H. S. SYMPHONY

John Connolly, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. John A. Connolly, of Atlantic street, has been accepted as member of the All-High school symphony orchestra by the teachers college at Columbia University.

ST. ELIAS SODALITY HAS ENJOYABLE TIME

The Young Ladies' Sodality of St. Elias church held an enjoyable social at the parish hall last Wednesday night. Music and dancing were enjoyed. Entertainment included acrobatic and tap dancing by Dorothy Connelly and solos by Pauline Puha and Helen Gavaletz. Refreshments were served.

The guests included Elizabeth Hila, Anna Hila, Vilma Barney, Helen Kachur, Charlotte Gavaletz, Helen Gavaletz, Irene Gavaletz, Dorothy Connelly, Jeannette Popovich, Gazella Popovich, Mary Timko, Pauline Puha, Mary Totin, Margaret Sidun, Mary Pierce, Helen Valhaly, Helen Basarat, Catherine Bartko, Margaret Wolschlager, Helen Cherepanyi, John Hila, John Yustik, John Sidun, Andrew Hila, Michael Hila, Charles Medvecky, Andrew Barna, George Toth, George Balaris and Charles Mitruska.

COURT FIDELIS PLANS CARD PARTY AT OUTING

Court Fidelis, No. 636, Catholic Daughters of America, at its regular meeting in the church hall last Thursday night formulated plans for a card party which will be held in conjunction with the parish picnic on Sunday, July 31, at Markwalt's Grove, East Rahway.

Mrs. Thomas Jakeway was made chairman. The remainder of the committee consists of Mrs. Edwin Lloyd, Mrs. Frank Koepfler, Mrs. Helen Devereux, Loretta Nevill, Mrs. Leo Coughlin, Mrs. Edith Sofka, Mrs. Harry Gleckner, Mrs. A. J. Bonner, Mrs. Margaret Lawlor, Mrs. Mary Lawlor.

Plans were also made for a card party to be held August 10, in the church hall in charge of the ways and means committee.

A FAREWELL SURPRISE FOR MISS MARY KRISAK

A farewell surprise party was held for Miss Mary Krissak, who is soon to leave Carteret, at her home, 64 Mary street. The party was arranged by Miss Krissak's friends, the Misses Rene Erdelyi and Sally Sivon. The party was held on last Wednesday night. There were dancing and games. The guests were: Miss Sally Sivon and Frank Kane, Miss Rene Erdelyi and Joseph Givons, Miss Mary Lester and William Gorton, Betty Erdelyi and Harry Sheffield, Miss Mary Sivon and Jerry O'Brien, Terry Seibert and Clifford Angler, Miss Helen Kutsera and John Holly.

EXCURSION TO ASBURY

The Hebrew Social Alliance will hold their annual excursion to Asbury Park on August 30. Transportation will be by bus. All those wishing to go will notify Miss Sophie Carpenter.

A MILLION DOLLAR BLOWOUT

Continued From Page 1

Why should the borough government of Carteret be interested in these times in anything like this? It would seem they have got plenty else to worry about without giving continued consideration to a proposition that would increase taxes through tax exempting this 125 acres.

Suggestion was made for a special council meeting on this. There seems no good reason why these things should not come up at the regular council meetings.

A Newark newspaper recently had an advertisement in to the effect that there was cash ready and waiting for cemetery land with permits. Judging from the series of advertisements in all the newspapers, it is a regular racket of getting land exempted in towns, making a turn over.

Plans have been made by the Hebrew Social Alliance for an outing at Asbury Park on Sunday, August 7. The Misses Gertrude Zusman and Sophie Carpenter are in charge of arrangements.

Mr. and Mrs. Sol Chodos and Mrs. Nathan Chodos and family are spending a month at Liberty, N. Y.

Mrs. Louis Chodos entertained over the week-end Mrs. Sam Heller and family, of Brooklyn.

Mrs. E. Delesnik and daughter, Elizabeth, John Gavelick and Dorothy Dalrymple are spending a few days at Reading, Pa.

Adam Zimmerman, of Longfellow street, is spending two weeks at the sprout ramp, Camp Burton.

Mrs. William Lawlor, sr. and Mrs. E. Van Deventer, of Chrome avenue, were New York visitors, recently.

Mrs. Fred Colton, of Emerson street, was in Philadelphia, recently, attending the funeral of her aunt.

A son was born to Police Sergeant and Mrs. John Andres at the Rahway hospital Sunday morning.

Mrs. Nathan Lustig and her daughter, Patricia, of Jersey Street, left Saturday for a month's stay in Far Rockaway.

CHURCH NOTES

The Community Bible School of the Presbyterian, Methodist, Episcopal and Lutheran churches was concluded last Friday night with a program by the students at the Presbyterian church.

Harold Edwards was awarded the prize in the questionnaire contest, receiving a Bible. Others who were awarded Bibles were Fred Johnson, who had the most points, 236; Ueulalia Beach, 185 points... Anna Borsuk, 184 points. Edwards is a pupil of Mrs. Cornelia Doody.

A play portraying a biblical sketch, written by Wilton Pruitt, was presented by the following pupils: Edna Mantie, Marjorie Housier, Irene Hensel, Hilda Amholt and Florence Senche.

Others receiving prizes are as follows: Michael Strak, Joseph Hoos, Dorothy Stockman, Carolyn Jabs, Faith Wilgus, John Humphries, Austin Pruitt, George Jamison, Emma Lorenz, Anna Borsuk, Claire Brockman, Margaret Reid, Edna Mantie, Rose Reid, Betty Rowe and Lillian Senski.

The teachers were Emily Borsuk, Mary Csele, Paul Nederburg, Ethel Kathe, Charles Breyer, Olive Gunderson, Marion Atkinson and Henry MacCullars.

LIBERTY FALCONS HAVE GRAND PICNIC AND DANCE

The grand picnic and dance held by the Liberty Falcons Sunday afternoon at the St. Elias hall and grounds was a social as well as financial success. Big crowds were present on the grounds all day long and the hall was filled throughout the evening.

In the afternoon there were many events. The fat man's race was won by George Toth. William Medvecky took the potato race and Charles Balaris captured the pie-eating contest. The young women's race was won by Elona Kachur.

Andrew Hila headed the committee, which included Charles Balaris, George Balaris, George Toth, Mike Bazaral, George Bylecki, Mike Hila, John Spisak, William Medvecky, Charlotte Gavaletz, Mrs. J. Wanuta, Mrs. S. Chaloka, Mrs. Vincent Adams, Mrs. S. Lempko and John Sidon.

Swim Treacherous Hell Gate to Escape Prison

New York.—Two youths swam a half-mile against the treacherous currents of Hell Gate and escaped from Randall's Island, where they had been inmates of the house of refuge.

A third, who started to swim to liberty with them, was rescued, his nerve and wind gone, by house of refuge guards from a wrecked barge half way across the river.

The youths had paused there to regain their strength before finishing their swim. Ahead of them was the most dangerous stretch of their dash to liberty. Those who know the dangers of the Hell Gate say the chances were 10 to 1 against their making it alive. However, two of them plunged in again and were seen to make the Bronx bank of the river safely.

Child Goes After Toys and Is Killed by Train

Pittsburgh.—"Playing house," with three little girls taking part, ended in tragedy when Anna Novosel, ten, was ground to death beneath the wheels of a passenger train at Etna while on her way home to get more toys.

The child had just left a Woodland playground and was crossing the railroad tracks when the train flashed by. She died instantly.

Killed in Cemetery

Auburn, N. Y.—Playing in a cemetery proved fatal to a youth here. Glenn Hiler, thirteen, of King Ferry, died at Auburn City hospital of internal injuries suffered when a monument fell on him while playing in King's Ferry cemetery.

Breaks Hip Twice

Lowville, N. Y.—For the second time within a year Miss Alice Murray suffered a fractured right hip when a dog collided with her and she fell.

Light on Past Ages

Buried forests, the vestiges of past ages, come to light now and then to reveal new facts to the scientist about climate and vegetation. Trees which are known to exist today only in tropical climates have been found far beneath the surface in temperate or Arctic sections, indicating that a climate suitable for their growth existed in those regions at one time. Tree fossils have been found in the Antarctic, for example, and their discovery indicates that the Antarctic continent, now in its ice age, possessed a temperate climate in remote ages. Possibly it once supported a varied plant and animal fauna.

FOR NEWS AND FACTS READ EVERY PAGE

SNAPSHOTS

He who hits the pipe must pay the piper.

Men of sense sometimes make cents out of nonsense.

The hen that refuses to lay should be interfered in a potpie.

A certain amount of ignorance is necessary to the enjoyment of our existence.

CARDINAL'S ADVICE

One need not be a member of the Catholic church to appreciate the wisdom and humor of a Catholic cardinal such as William O'Connell of Boston. Some examples of his philosophy are contained in the following excerpts from a new book of his sermons:

"Anger is a bad guide to action.

"A bishop is shepherd of even the black sheep.

"If you want to know your friends, make a mistake.

"Forgive quickly. You will save your time and digestion.

"Forgive and forget. The first helps your soul. The second your liver.

"Man without fault is like an airplane without an engine. He cannot rise.

"When you have touched the goal of your hopes, be ready for disillusion.

"Watch ambition—it is a leaping horse which may land you in the ditch.

"Do not believe much of what you hear—not all even of what you think you see.

"When your enemy raves, smile and hear him stammer."—Des Moines Tribune-Capital.

Bridge of Steps

Neu Rossen, Germany, has a "bridge of steps." The structure is entirely of concrete, and the floor consists of a series of steps, gradually flattening at the top of the steep arch, in order to make the climb and descent easier for the pedestrians. A high steel railing at each side also helps the climbers.

The News is only \$1.50 a year.

Electric Kisses
One hundred and fifty years ago the only known method of generating electricity was to rub glass, wax or resin with the dry hand or with a dry cloth, and a popular amusement consisted of two people doing this and giving each other an electric kiss.

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THIS machine has the beating, sweeping, suction-cleaning principle that won for the Hoover its place as the finest electric suction cleaner on the market. The original price was \$65. It has been thoroughly rebuilt. Most of its parts are new. All have been refinished. It will work like a new machine and it looks like one. With its guarantee for a year, this reconstructed Hoover is splendid value at \$28.95.

This Hoover has been adjusted for performance at the factory and was subjected to the same tests and inspection that are given brand-new Hoover cleaners.

Our supply of these machines is limited. Order yours today.

Only a small increase in price when purchased on terms of \$3 down and \$3 a month

IT PAYS TO BUY QUALITY GOODS

PUBLIC SERVICE

News Review of Current Events the World Over

Congress, Eager to Adjourn, Passes Relief Bill Designed to Suit President—Meaning of Lausanne Agreement—New Franco-British Accord.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

SPEAKER GARNER, having established his pet campaign issue of government loans to individuals, was content to let stand President Hoover's veto of the Wagner-Garner relief bill containing that feature. No attempt was made in either house or senate to pass the measure over the veto and both chambers speedily prepared and passed new bills designed to conform to the main to the President's wishes. Mr. Garner, assuming "that most of you gentlemen would like to go home,"

fixed things so the two bills were sent to immediate conference so the differences could be ironed out and congress could adjourn.

In the senate the remaking of the measure was managed largely by Senator Wagner of New York. One amendment adopted at the instance of Senator Glass would permit federal reserve banks for a two-year period by vote of the federal reserve board and in "unusual and exigent circumstances" to make loans to any individual or corporation unable to secure credit from other banking institutions. This at first was repugnant to the President but he changed his mind over night and informed Senator Glass would not object to its inclusion in the measure.

In other respects, save for minor variations, the measure is much the same as the one Mr. Hoover vetoed, with the Garner loan clause omitted.

GREAT BRITAIN and France announced a new understanding, known as a "confidence" accord, which the French regard as a renewal of the entente cordiale. They agree to work together for the restoration of Europe and to keep each other mutually informed of questions coming to their notice similar to that "now so happily settled at Lausanne."

Sir John Simon, telling parliament of the accord, said flatly it has nothing to do with the war debts due the United States from Britain and France, adding: "If the French people believe such is the case they will be quickly undeceived." On the other hand, Premier Herriot announced the agreement in Paris he declared that Great Britain cannot now undertake to negotiate a new debt settlement with America without first consulting France. Simon said the pact was not intended to be exclusive and that Germany, Italy and Belgium had been invited to associate in its provisions with France and Britain.

EUROPE is saved again, subject to ratification of the Lausanne agreement, as Winston Churchill declared in the British house of commons. And ratification is subject to cancellation or heavy reduction of the war debts the European nations owe the United States. No European power has directly proposed to the United States a revision of those debts; but such action is hoped for and even expected by statesmen of the former allied nations of Europe. The sentiment in Washington is absolutely against cancellation.

That, in a nutshell, is the status concerning the pact signed at Lausanne by the European powers where by Germany is to be relieved of all obligations in the way of reparations on payment of a lump sum of 3,000,000,000 gold marks—about \$714,000,000. At the same time that they initiated this agreement the representatives of Germany's chief creditors signed a secret "gentlemen's pact" that their respective parliaments would not ratify the treaty until the United States had reconsidered the question of reducing the debts due her from Europe. And if America's decision is adverse to such reduction, the Lausanne treaty becomes of no effect and the reparations situation reverts to its former status under the Young settlement. The German government declared Germany had nothing whatever to do with the gentlemen's agreement.

Churchill vigorously attacked the whole proceedings at Lausanne. He said that, from his knowledge of public opinion in America, he believed "no more unfortunate approach toward debt cancellation could have been made."

Prime Minister MacDonald and Chancellor of the Exchequer Chamberlain both replied to the attacks of Churchill and others. The latter said: "We are still ready to cancel all debts due us, if the United States should decide to cancel all debts due her, our offer is still open. If America still feels she must ask us to pay more than we have received, we must consider what we are going to

do. Before we know what America will propose to do in the matter it would be unreasonable for us to consent to cancel the debts of our European allies."

Though the Lausanne agreement reduces Germany's liabilities in the way of reparations to about one percent, it does not remove from Germany the stigma of having been solely to blame for the World War. Therefore it is rejected by the Nationalists. Hitler declared that the new treaty "will not be worth three marks within six months." The German cabinet approved Chancellor Von Papen's action in signing the treaty.

AGREEMENT with the governments of the Dominion of Canada and Ontario on the St. Lawrence seaways project was on the verge of being completed, but presumably would not be in time for action by the senate at this session. Premier Henry of Ontario said it would be signed "within a week or so." President Hoover had directed the efforts to bring the matter to a speedy conclusion, and Hanford MacNider, minister to Canada, was in Washington assisting the State department in the negotiations, in which Secretary Stimson, Canadian Minister Herried, James Grafton Rogers, assistant secretary of state in charge of the St. Lawrence plan, and John H. Jackson, the department's expert on Canadian affairs, were especially active.

An interesting incident was the offer of Gov. Franklin D. Roosevelt to go to Washington and help President Hoover in expediting the negotiations. The President immediately and politely refused the offer, advising the governor to go ahead with his vacation cruise because "international treaties fall under the jurisdiction of the federal government."

GOVERNOR ROOSEVELT did proceed with his cruise, sailing with his three sons on the New England coast and bearing a figurative olive branch at the masthead, for he was in Al Smith waters. His 33-foot yawl, Myrtle II, put in for the first night at Morris cove near New Haven, and proceeded thence to Stonington, Conn. There he met J. Harold McGrath, Rhode Island state chairman, and others from that state, to whom he said:

"I not only fully understand but greatly appreciate Rhode Island's standing by our old friend Governor Smith in the convention, and I know I am going to receive the same display of loyalty."

His visitors assured him he would carry Rhode Island, and in further conversation Roosevelt made it plain that he was glad to forget past dissensions.

The governor's next stop was at Wood's Hole in Massachusetts, and there, too he made a bid for support from Smith's strong friends. Continuing along up the coast in leisurely fashion, he was due to reach Hampton Beach, New Hampshire, on Sunday, and there fire the opening gun of his campaign.

IMEDIATE does not mean now in the lexicon of the Democrats in the senate. Twice they were given the opportunity to vote for immediate legalization of beer, in accordance with their national party platform, and twice they refused. Their intention, now achieved, was to put off the test until after the November election. Their excuse was that they should not be called on to vote on the proposition until an authoritative definition of an intoxicant could be obtained. Senator Bingham's beer bill was buried in committee, and later Senator Shepard of Texas prevented consideration of a resolution offered by Bingham instructing the surgeon general of the United States to poll leading physicians and physiologists as to their opinion of what constituted an intoxicating beverage.

Ashurst of Arizona then took a hand. "The senator from Connecticut," he chided, "has been attempting to do what he called 'test the sincerity of the Democratic senators.' Never did he apply a true test. Let me tell him how. Let him introduce a joint resolution proposing to amend the Constitution by abolishing the Eighteenth amendment and let the roll be called. There will be no attempt on the part of the Democratic senators to avoid their platform."

Whereupon the wily Bingham immediately produced just such a resolution and asked unanimous consent to call it up for action. Senators Robinson and Watson, minority and majority leaders, agreed this was not the proper occasion for such a measure, so the resolution remained on the table.

WHETHER Smith Reynolds, young heir to the great tobacco fortune, committed suicide in his home at Winston-Salem, N. C., or was murdered is still unsettled. The coroner's jury found he came to his death at the hands of "persons unknown," and so his widow, the former Libby Holman of stage fame, and his chum and secretary, Albert Walker, were set free by the police. But Sheriff Transon Scott says the case is by no means closed, and the authorities will continue their inquiry into the suspicious circumstances surrounding the tragedy. The case is sensational in the extreme and the details have filled many columns in the newspapers.

Mrs. Reynolds, weeping and near collapse, departed from Winston-Salem with her parents for Cincinnati, their home, and was expected to go from there to some secluded place in the mountains. Leading lawyers agree that her unborn child, if born alive, will be a legitimate heir to the \$15,000,000 left in trust to young Reynolds by his father, though there is a possibility that this child's chance to inherit might be eliminated by a \$1,000,000 settlement which Smith Reynolds gave his first child when her mother obtained a divorce. In any case it does not seem that Libby Holman is due to receive any considerable part of the big estate.

PERU experienced an attempt at revolution when a lot of civilian Communists led by army officers rebelled against the government and seized the important commercial city of Trujillo. But within a few days loyal troops had bombed them into submission and recaptured the city.

Brazil was not having so easy a time with a revolutionary movement that broke out in the state of Sao Paulo with the expressed intention of overthrowing the government of Provisional President Getulio Vargas. The city of Sao Paulo was occupied by the insurgents and it was reported that they had been joined by federal troops sent against them.

ON MOTION of Senator Couzens of Michigan, the senate appointed a committee of five senators to investigate loans by the Reconstruction Finance corporation. The inquiry will be conducted in secret and a report will not be made until next January.

Administration senators threw their support to the Couzens plan to head off a resolution by Senator Norris of Nebraska for immediate publicity of all loans.

Critical references were made during the debate by Senators Couzens and Norris to an \$80,000,000 loan by the corporation to what was called "the Dawes bank" in Chicago.

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ON JULY 21 there will open in Ottawa the economic conference of the British Empire, which gives promise of being one of the most important gatherings of its kind ever held. Almost one-quarter of the world's population will be represented, and it is the hope of Britain that the conference will succeed in diverting about one-third of the world's trade to Great Britain and her dominions to the disadvantage of the United States, Argentina and other countries now holding a considerable share of the British commonwealth trade. This hope, in the opinion of competent observers, will scarcely be realized.

R. B. Bennett, prime minister of Canada, is host to the conference, and he has this to say of its objects and ambitions:

"The Imperial Economic conference should devote its energies and abilities, with a common purpose and whole-hearted zeal to deepening the channels of intra-imperial trade by judicious adjustments of tariffs and other measures, which will aim to create a larger volume of mutually profitable trade between the different units of the empire than now exists, and to make their untried resources available in greater degree for the diffusion of a higher standard of well-being among its citizens than they now enjoy."

Among the highly interested unofficial observers will be those from the United States, eager to know what will be the results of the present tariff law that is aimed largely at Canada. It is known in Ottawa and in Washington that Mr. Bennett is ready to say to the English delegates: "Give us a preference in your market and we will give you free entry of goods not produced in the Dominion." Which would be a sad blow to the United States business man if it were not for the fact that the English manufacturer would be handicapped by transportation charges.

MODISH CAPE-WRAP By **CHERIE NICHOLAS**

The new short cape wraps are fascinating. This one is of medic trans parent velvet in bright madcap blue. The white evening dress which it contrasts so effectively is made of demi clair crepe, which is one of the very new, very heavy semisheer weaves which lead in fashion this season. It is smooth and dull and drapes gracefully in both daytime and evening modes.

Crisp, Sheer Frocks and Wide Brims

By **CHERIE NICHOLAS**



INTERPRETING formality through means of sheepest lovely cottons is fashion's way of doing it this summer. Designers are sparing no effort to impress upon their clientele that cottons have gone formal. The handsomest "dress-up" gowns which will appeal society's elite this summer as shown in recent couturier collections, are being made of such naive and prettily feminine cottons as crisp and sheer organdie, especially the embroidered types, dotted nets and voiles and similar weaves.

Going to wear big picture brims, too! Milliners say so. Top these winsome sheer cotton frocks with fluttering wide picture brims and what have you—enchanting costumes such as inspire artists to get out canvas and brush, and poets to put fashions into verse.

It makes it the more interesting in that while these beguiling fashions are tuning to festive nights and formal afternoons when it comes to sports clothes and dress for the informal hours of the day, the mood of the mode changes completely in that the rule of smart tailored simplicity is being rigidly enforced. All of which goes to show that midday's wardrobe must be extremely versatile to meet the dress requirements of the 1932 summer season.

A dress that bespeaks summer evenings, garden parties, moonlight dances, graduations, weddings and summer festivities in general, is shown in the foreground of the accompanying illustration. It is seductively made, in the simplest possible lines, of a

lovely durenne-embroidered organdie, with an open-work effect between, slightly starched and infinitely feminine. Here we see the squarish wide shoulder line which is characteristic of the newer models broadened by means of coy little three-inch sleeves. The camelia patterning of the organdie is beautifully delineated and accomplishes a decidedly hand-embroidered look. If hand-embroidered, however, it would cost a fortune. As it is, it may be bought, without bankruptcy, by the yard, while comparatively inexpensive and charming frocks made of it may be purchased where pretty ready-mades are available.

Dotted organdie, red embroidered on a white background, is chosen for the other dress. By the way, you might like to know about the new organdies which are embroidered after the manner of dotted swiss. They are showing them in the newer fabric displays. It is not needed to call attention to the butterfly sleeves which give such sprightly lines to this chic model, for they are so out-of-the-ordinary they are sure to be noted at first glance. The butterfly silhouette, as it is referred to in the parlance of fashion, is very new and designers are playing it up in various ways.

The wide sash of red taffeta is crossed at the back and the streamers are brought around to the front where they are tied in a big bow as you see. This model would also be effective in organdie dotted with black as the latest Paris news is to the effect that black-and-white is gaining in favor for formal modes.

(© 1932 Western Newspaper Union.)

THRIFTY FASHIONS ARE NOW SMARTEST

Thrifty fashions are often the smartest ones—at least that is the contention of a good many of the most important French dressmakers. Current French fashions, as illustrated by the style shows now going on in Paris, show a marked tendency toward more simple clothes and toward a general practicality.

One of the favorite examples of these new thrifty fashions is the suit whose jacket portion is a three-quarter coat. A coat of this type is considered neither an out-and-out jacket nor is it listed among the topcoats—so it results in sharing the advantages of each.

STYLE NOTES

High colored buttons enliven white coats and dresses. It's the two-piece sports suit which is ultra smart.

Wide wale pique is a beach-wear favorite. Brown and white, also navy and white prints lead.

Striped seersucker is newest material for the two-piece sports suits. Guimpe frocks are in fashion for town wear.

Prints and embroideries favor the daisy motif.

Belt Fastener
One of the neatest tricks of the season is a belt which closes with a sliding fastener made of silver. When closed the fastener resembles an arrow as straight as Cupid's.

Shirred Chiffon
Shirred chiffon is back again. Jackets and bodices of the new semi-formal gowns are made entirely of shirring.

HEMP'S LARGE PART IN HUMAN HISTORY

Has Well-Merited Title of King of Fibers.

Hemp flashed into the pages of history more than 5,000 years ago, and for centuries was the king of fibers. Today, cheaper fibers are competing with hemp in the cordage factory.

Hemp sails dropped out of sight with the manufacture of cotton sails and the development of marine engines; hemp rope met a bitter rival that unseated it when mariners discovered that abaca fiber, which is called Manila "hemp," was cheaper, would float, and did not require the application of tar; hemp cotton-bale wrapping bowed to Indian jute and waste cotton; and 20 years ago carpet manufacturers substituted cotton and jute warping for hemp.

Hemp is a cousin of the mulberry tree and a native of Asia. Since 2800 B. C., when a Chinese emperor taught his subjects to cultivate hemp and to make hemp cloth for clothing, hemp has frequently appeared in historic records. The Chinese also ate the seeds and extracted an oil from the plant.

Hemp followed civilization westward. Before the Christian era the Indians, Arabian and Persians were cultivating hemp for drugs, which they learned to extract from the plant. The Scythians took hemp with them to Europe 3,500 years ago. Hemp's drugs attracted North Africans to the plant and the strength of its fiber—hemp is the strongest of all fibers—brought it into wide use on the sailing vessels of the Mediterranean.

Hemp invaded the Western hemisphere in 1545 when some seeds from Spain reached Chile. North America began to cultivate hemp shortly after the Puritans settled in Massachusetts, but the southern colonies were more successful with their plantations. Laws promoting the hemp industry were passed by the early legislatures of colonial Virginia, Lancaster, Penn., was the center of a large hemp-producing region during the Revolution.

Front Room Cooker

Mary was told that she might prepare the evening meal, but her mother continually shouted messages to the kitchen.

Finally Mary appeared at the kitchen door and said: "Mother, did you ever hear of a back-seat driver?"

"Yes, Mary, why?"

"Well, you are a front-room cooker."

Briefly Told

Love is life. The unloving merely breathe.

Try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Too "Worn-Out" to go
Another date broken... Couldn't stay on her feet a minute longer! Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound always relieves cramps. Try it next month.

GET RID OF ANTS

Peterman's Ant Food keeps them out of house, too. Sprinkle it about the floor, window sills, shelves, etc. Effective 24 hours a day. Cheap. Safe. Guaranteed. 1,000,000 cans sold last year. At your druggist's.

THE NEW HOTEL EDISON

47th St. just W. of B'way, N.Y.C.

Styles and times change but CUTICURA

retains the same pure, medicinal and healing qualities for which it has been famous since it was introduced in 1878. Soap to cleanse, Ointment to heal.

Proprietors: Potter Drug & Chemical Corp., Malden, Mass.

To End BOILS Carbuncles - Sores

To get rid of boils, carbuncles and sores, bring out pus, inflammation and core, apply powerful, double drawing, but pleasant to use Gray's Ointment. Swelling goes down, pain fades away and healing is two to three times quicker than with ordinary remedies. Used by millions since 1820. Safe, sure, and quicker. Only 25c at all drug stores. Booklet "How to Treat Boils and Sores" free. W. F. Gray Co., Nashville, Tenn.

W. N. U., NEW YORK, NO. 30-1932.

Mercolized Wax Keeps Skin Young

Get an ounce and use as directed. Five particles of aged skin peel off with all defects such as pimples, liver spots, tan and freckles disappear. Skin is then soft and velvety. Your face looks years younger. Mercolized Wax brings out the hidden beauty of your skin. Try—remove wrinkles in one ounce. Powdered. Sulfur dissolved in one-half pint with heat. At drug stores.

Beautiful Skin

—soft, smooth, clear, "pink and white"—the matchless complexion of youth. Sulphur purifies, clears and refreshes the skin. For beautifying the face and arms use

Glenn's Sulphur Soap

Contains 83% Pure Sulphur. At Druggists.

Culture Will Out

Mrs. Smith—Has it broadened the mind of your son to send him to college?

Mrs. Jones—Oh, yes; why, he treats his parents almost as his equals now.

Kill Flies use TANGLEFOOT

HOUSEHOLD INSECTICIDES

FLY SPRAY FLY PAPER FLY RIBBON

The MADISON ATLANTIC CITY

Falls everywhere are talking about our fine new hotel and are coming back to enjoy our hospitality again and again

OUTSIDE ROOMS 5 WITH ALL SEATS 5

Webby—Six times daily Bathing direct from hotel NEW AND FIREPROOF

PETER & HOLLINGER, INC. EUGENE C. PETER, Managing Editor

Overlooking Boardwalk and Ocean at Illinois Avenue

★ AND NOW! SUN-RAY HEALTH LAMPS

for our GUESTS... New York's Supreme Hotel Value...

1000 ROOMS

Each with a RADIO, a PRIVATE BATH and SHOWER, circulating ice water, large closets and many other features. 1000 homes under one roof. GARAGE Opposite Hotel

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

Removes Dandruff-Stop Hair Falling Imparts Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists. Have Chem. Wks., Fairbanks, N.Y. FLORESTON SHAMPOO—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balm. Makes the hair soft and fluffy. 50 cents by mail or at druggists. Hiscox Chemical Works, Fairbairn, N.Y.

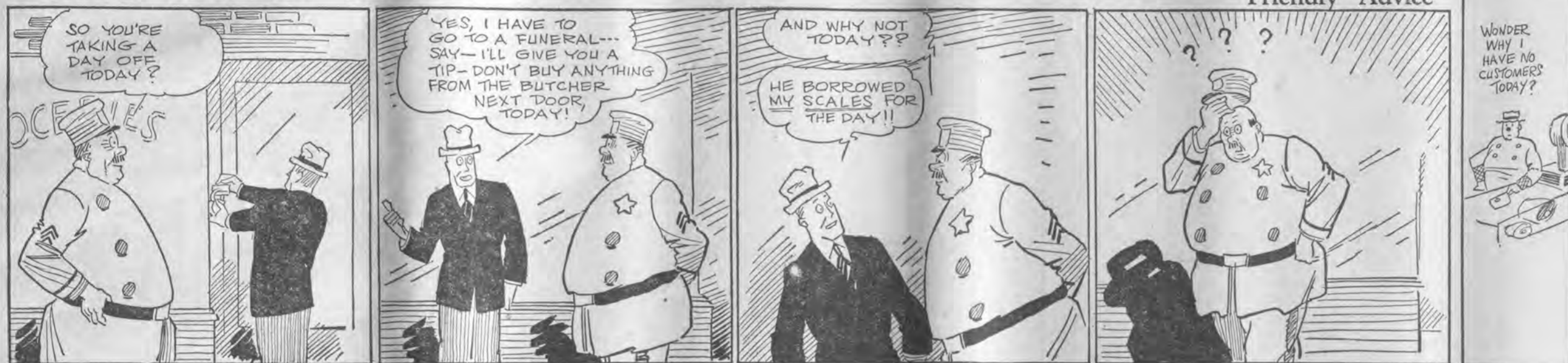
THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin

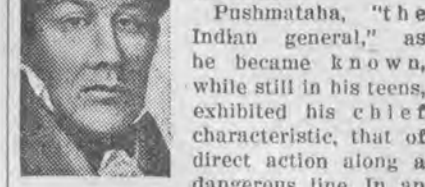


TALES OF THE CHIEFS

By Editha L. Watson

PUSHMATAHA

In 1764, on the bank of an obscure creek in Mississippi, was born a Choctaw Indian boy who was destined to earn a high place in the regard of both red men and white.



Pushmataha, "the Indian general," as he became known, while still in his teens, exhibited his chief characteristic, that of direct action along a dangerous line. In an expedition against the Osage, which lasted all day, the lad disappeared early in the morning, and did not return until late. Naturally, his comrades jeered at him, calling him a coward, but he calmly said, "Let those laugh who can show as many scalps as I can," and produced five scalps, which he had collected in his attack on the enemy's rear.

This act won him a chieftainship, and from this time he became an influence in his tribe. He was a spectacular warrior. It is said that once he went to Texas, entered an enemy house alone at night, and killed seven men and set fire to several houses.

Pushmataha seems to have been always friendly to the whites. When Tecumseh, in 1811, visited the Choctaw and tried to incite an uprising, it was largely Pushmataha's opposition which caused the fiery orator to fail. The War of 1812 brought out this loyalty in a striking manner. Pushmataha is reported to have said to his people, "The Creeks were once our friends. They have joined the English and we must now follow different trails. When our fathers took the hand of Washington, they told him the Choctaw would always be the friends of his nation, and Pushmataha cannot be false to their promises. I am now ready to fight against both the English and the Creeks."

Five hundred of his tribesmen, aroused by this patriotic speech, followed him into the service of the Americans, and he led them through 24 engagements. In 1813, with 150 Choctaws, he joined Claiborne's forces and aided in the defeat of the Creeks.

This connection with the American army taught Pushmataha a great deal about discipline and training, and that this was not wasted upon him was shown by the efficiency of his men, whom he changed from savage warriors to rigidly trained soldiers. It was, perhaps, his knowledge of the value of discipline which caused him to become so vitally interested in the education of his people. It is said that he gave \$2,000 of his annuity for 15 years toward the support of Choctaw schools.

He stood as high in the regard of his own people as in that of the whites. The Choctaw selected him to represent them in negotiations with the government, and he signed several treaties for them. In the last of these negotiations, he was pitted against General Jackson, and proved himself to be eloquent, wise, and diplomatic, with a decided capacity for business.

In 1824, Pushmataha went to Washington for his tribe, to negotiate another treaty, and while there paid a visit to Lafayette, who was then in this country. It is unfortunate that we have no picture of these two battle-scarred veterans, as they met in the capital of the nation for which both had so nobly fought. However, we may imagine the brave Frenchman, with his poise and breeding, talking amiably with the Indian of unknown ancestry, who was probably blunt and direct, but doubtless equally as poised. History, which delights in contrasts, has perpetuated this one for us, in Pushmataha's speech to the French general:

"There has passed nearly 50 snows since you drew the sword as a companion of Washington. With him you have combated the enemies of America. Thou hast generously mingled thy blood with that of the enemy, and hast proved thy devotedness to the cause which thou defendest. After thou hadst finished that war, thou hadst returned into thy country, and now thou comest to revisit that land where thou art honored and beloved in the remembrance of a numerous and powerful people. Thou seest everywhere the children of those for whom thou hast defended liberty, crowd around thee, and press thy hands with filial affection. We have heard related all these things in the depths of the distant forests, and our hearts have been ravished with a desire to behold thee. We are come, we have pressed thy hand, and we are satisfied. This is the first time that we have seen thee, and it will probably be the last. We have no more to add. The earth will part us forever."

This visit was Pushmataha's last official act, for he fell ill and died within 24 hours afterward. "The Indian General" was buried with military honors, and President Jackson himself, with over 2,000 other persons, followed the body to the Congressional cemetery.

The monument over his grave says, in part: "Pushmataha was a warrior of great distinction. He was wise in council, eloquent in an extraordinary degree; and on all occasions, and under all circumstances, the white man's friend."

Along the Concrete

Our Pet Peeve



MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

By Charles Sughroe

Sounds Plausible



DIES IN BATTLE WITH PITCHFORKS

Hayfield Quarrel Results in Death of Fighter.

Montreal.—How a hayfield quarrel between brothers-in-law developed into a duel with pitchforks and resulted in death for one of them was narrated in coroner's court here when Paul Lizotte, thirty-five, was held criminally responsible for the killing of Alfred Shepherd, fifty-seven, and was arrested on a charge of murder.

The killing, witnessed by Shepherd's wife, occurred on his farm near Couteau Rouge. Mrs. Shepherd, the main witness at the inquest, stated her husband struck one of the horses lightly with the handle of his pitchfork in order to move it on to a new mound of hay for feeding.

Lizotte, brother of Mrs. Shepherd, accused the farmer of unnecessary brutality, and heated words passed between the two. The men brandished their pitchforks and then lunged at each other, after the manner of fencers, for a long, agonizing period, while the woman called upon them to stop.

Finally, she testified, her husband drew blood from Lizotte's wrist. At the sight of the blood Shepherd's anger cooled and he dropped his weapon.

At this moment Lizotte thrust his fork forward and pierced his adversary's head. Shepherd fell, fatally wounded, and his brother-in-law fled to the bush. Later he was found by Shepherd's son, Paul.

Famous Tea Set

The pink Spode tea set in the museum of the D. A. R. Memorial Continental hall was owned by Colonel Marsteller, aide-de-camp to General Washington. The officer was a distinguished resident of Alexandria. The tea set, used in entertaining Washington, was inherited by the late Mrs. H. A. Mulliken, member of the Army and Navy Chapter, D. A. R.; a descendant of Colonel Marsteller.

Alleges Distemper Is Spread by Human Race

When a man bites a dog— But, according to a report of Dr. Charles Nicolle to the French Academy of Sciences, man is biting the dog rather seriously—by serving as a reservoir for the dreaded distemper which kills puppies.

Doctor Nicolle found that serum from the blood of human beings inoculated with the distemper virus produced the disease in puppies, while man was immune. Animals serve as carriers for numerous human diseases—rats for bubonic plague, cattle for tuberculosis, etc. This is one of the first cases on record where it is shown that man may be the carrier of an animal disease.

Doctor Nicolle interprets his findings as showing that the human race was subject to the distemper virus long before the canines and through the ages developed immunity to it. Now man contracts the disease only in such an attenuated form that there are no recognizable symptoms. The dog has not had time to develop this natural immunity.

Maple Tree Sap

The movement of sap in the maple tree is described generally as follows: It is the watery solution which circulates through the vascular tissue in woody plants. The ascending current consists of the water of imbibition in which are dissolved various salts obtained from the earth. This so-called crude sap passes through the xylem portion of the vascular bundles to the chlorophyll-containing tissues, the leaves in most plants, where the surplus water is transpired into newly formed carbohydrates and proteins through the phloem or sieve tissue to the parts of the plant which may require them, the descending current often being called elaborated sap. From this it will be seen that the sap taken in tapping a tree is the type of sap which has already formed the carbohydrates and proteins and is therefore largely from the descending or elaborated sap.

Fossil Remains Blamed for Defects in Teeth

It is a long call from the mastodons—giant elephants that roamed over North America 50,000 years ago—to the teeth of Arizona school children, but there appears to be a clear connection as reported from the Arizona experiment station of the Department of Agriculture.

A large number of the inhabitants of the village of St. David, Ariz., had a peculiar condition of the teeth known as mottled enamel. This was found in every person whose permanent teeth had been erupted in the locality. It was finally traced to the drinking water, mostly obtained from artesian wells.

Analysis showed this water to contain an abnormal amount of the chemical element fluorine. The deeper the wells the less fluorine.

Further research in the vicinity revealed deposits of fossilized mastodon bones and tusks. This contained considerable quantities of the rare element. The conclusion was that the long dead animals constituted at least one source of the impurity in the water that affected the children's teeth with a presumably incurable defect.—Detroit News.

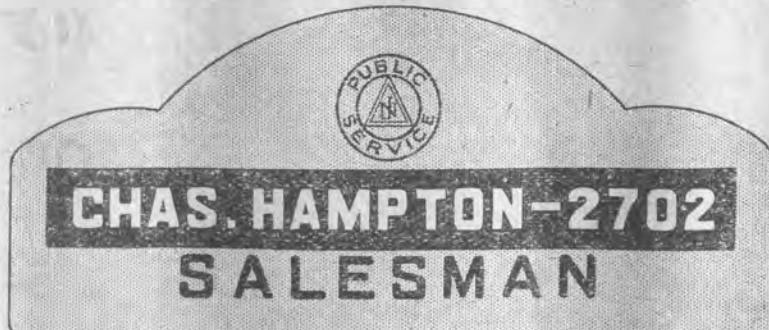
Nighthawks' Hard Luck

Years ago people credited the nighthawk and the whippoorwill with the power of sucking goats. They believed this myth so implicitly, says Nature Magazine, they called the family the goatsuckers, mainly because of the extremely large, wide-spreading mouth with which the nighthawk and its relatives are endowed. They did not bother to open a dead bird and find a hundred or more mosquitoes, forty or fifty millers and perhaps a few beetles in its crop. If they had, fewer nighthawks would have died and their beneficial habits would have been realized and appreciated.

Air-Minded

Human minds are like parachutes, says Lord Dewar. They only function when they are open.

New Title of "Salesman" Designated for Public Service Street Car and Bus Operators



THE next time you board a Public Service street car or bus take a look at the little name plate which identifies the man who is operating the vehicle. You will note that he has a new title, that of "Salesman."

Recently Vice President Matthew R. Boylan of Public Service Coordinated Transport decided that the title of "Operator" should be superseded by one which better describes the work done by the man in charge of the street car or bus.

The man on the front platform or at the wheel is not merely the driver—he is the seller of transportation. It is his business to sell rides by catering to the public through efficient handling of his vehicle, courteous treatment of patrons and alertness in noting potential passengers who may be waiting on the corner for the street car or bus or running down the street in an effort to catch it. He is a salesman of transportation, the kind that gets you where you want to go—safely, comfortably and quickly.

MAN INJURED IN FALL FROM MOVING PENN. TRAIN

A man who gave his name as George Danack, 50, of 45 Brewing street, Newark, is under treatment at the Rahway Hospital for multiple lacerations sustained when he fell from a freight car on a moving Pennsylvania Railroad train on which he had planned to ride to Asbury Park, Monday morning. Police found Danack in a dazed condition along the railroad right-of-way. At the hospital he told police he was riding on the rear steps of the last car on the train and fell as he dozed.

A special meeting of the Junior Slovak Social Club will be held Friday night at the parish hall at 8 o'clock.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

Pursuant to the provisions of an Act of the Legislature entitled "An Act to Authorize Persons to Change their Names", approved February 24, 1876, and the amendment thereto, approved April 27, 1911 and supplements thereof, notice is hereby given that we shall apply to the Court of Common Pleas of Middlesex County, New Jersey, on the 9th day of September, 1932, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, or as soon thereafter as we can be heard for an order to authorize us to assume other names, to wit: Stanislaw Andres, Mary Andres and Stanley Andres

STANISLAW ANDRZEJEWSKI, MARY ANDRZEJEWSKI, STANLEY ANDRZEJEWSKI. Dated: July 16th, 1932.

TO LET—Five rooms, all improvements, 79 Emerson street, Carteret.

DON'T WALK — JUST PHONE
Carteret 8-1307
 CLEANING YOUR WINTER GARMENTS BEFORE PUTTING AWAY—GIVES ADDED PROTECTION AGAINST MOTHS
Klein's Carteret Cleaning & Dyeing Est.
 THE OLDEST—THE BEST IN TOWN
 573 Roosevelt Avenue Carteret, N. J.
 HEMSTITCHING DONE WHILE YOU WAIT

Wake Up Your Liver Bile —Without Calomel

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If this bile is not flowing freely, your food doesn't digest. It just decays in the bowels. Gas bloats up your stomach. You have a thick, bad taste and your breath is foul, skin often breaks out in blemishes. Your head aches and you feel down and out. Your whole system is poisoned.

It takes those good old CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS to get those two pounds of bile flowing freely and make you feel "up and up." They contain wonderful, harmless, gentle vegetable extracts, amazing when it comes to making the bile flow freely.

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CARTERET'S
ONLY
HOME NEWSPAPER

ESTABLISHED IN 1908 AS THE ROOSEVELT NEWS

CARTERET, NEW JERSEY, FRIDAY, JULY 29, 1932

THREE CENTS

FIRE BREAKS OUT IN THE LIEBIG PLANT

Police May Investigate To Fathom Love Racket

Rumors Current that Many Have Been Victims of Blackmail—Nothing Definite Seems To Be Known at This Time.

It is likely that an investigation will be launched upon a suspected blackmailing racket which police of Carteret and Woodbridge township believe has been going on for sometime. Reports have been circulated that men have been preying upon couples in cars parked in the darkness of Blair Road and adjacent streets, taking money from the man to keep it quiet that the woman or he had no right being together in such shrouded circumstances.

One report states that "a number of spooners were victimized of all the cash they had in their possession or even assaulted in a racket which is believed to have been worked by men residing in Carteret."

Blair road, a favorite lane for lovers because of little traffic along the thoroughfare, has for many years been used for spooning purposes. Last summer, the report states, several couples were terrorized, but fearing publicity that would be given the matter, failed to notify police of the incidents.

Current rumors in the borough today indicate that the racket was being worked this year more than ever, and that an attempt is being made to check it. According to the reports, a man appears in front of the car, turns on his flashlight and looks the couple over. An accomplice is near at hand and after being called to the car, receives instruction from the first man to notify the police and send an officer.

While the second man is away, a deal is made and the driver is forced to separate himself from all the money he has. If the woman in the car, happens to be married to another man, known to the racketeer then the boot is bigger. In some cases, it was said, the first man, who works with the flashlight, criminally assaulted the woman companions, when the men had no money on them.

The members of the Hibernian Soccer Club and their friends went on an outing Sunday to Atlantic Highlands. The trip was made by chartered bus.

In Sayreville during the past ten days the authorities were petitioned by the municipal employees to reduce the salaries ten per cent. Can you imagine that happening in Carteret?

BANK PRESIDENT WARNS OF MAKING OBSOLETE WILLS

Heirs May Suffer Loss If Present State Is Not Heeded.

J. H. Bachellor, president of the Fidelity Union Trust Company, Newark, has just released a timely letter of warning against the very serious losses being sustained by heirs as a result of wills having been outmoded by present day economic conditions.

Mr. Bachellor emphasizes that cash bequests of any kind should be made on a percentage basis rather than as designated, fixed amounts. In recent months many cases have come to the attention of trust companies all over the country where actual hardship has resulted to close relatives of the deceased due to wills that had not been rewritten to take cognizance of present conditions.

Mr. Bachellor points out, that not only those who are having their wills drawn now, but those who have done so in the past should consult their lawyers with the thought of ascertaining the best ways of disposing of property, both real and personal, under existing conditions. His letter in full follows:

"With the thought that your will may have been drawn sometime ago, I call your attention to the very serious need for reanalyzing your (Continued on Editorial Page)

INJURED AS CAR CRASHES A POLE

George Walsh, 28, of 72 Holly Holly street, sustained lacerations to his right arm and chin when the car he was driving crashed into a telephone pole near Morgan at 4:30 A. M.

Mr. Walsh was driving toward South Amboy when the accident happened. It is thought that Mr. Walsh's car was sidwiped, causing the accident.

He was taken by Patrolman Keegan of the Sayreville police department, to the South Amboy hospital, where he was given medical attention by Dr. Weber.

Warn Of A 50% Cut Necessity May Force Upon Public Employees a Cut Greater Than Expected.

Although every business and its employees small or large in Carteret have been hard hit, as they have been throughout the country during the depression which set in in 1929, there have been all kinds of monkey-shines, smoke screens and propaganda put out by politicians pretending that there is no depression and that this is all a deep laid plot to get the politicians to stop spending as usual and to curtail or reduce public expenditures.

One of the most childish and rickety bunk handed out that the town is in great shape because it paid some of its county taxes on time. In this propaganda there was no suggestion of any consideration for many of the businesses that have tremendously reduced income or no income at all. The whole suggestion was as long as the town was able to pay its county taxes on time, which is only a comparatively small part of the tax money to be raised, there is no reason why taxes should be reduced in Carteret. In other words, as long as anyone in the Borough (Continued on Editorial Page)

BARBOUR REVIEWS CITIZEN SOLDIERS

Red Bank, N. J., July 25—New Jersey citizen soldiers encamped at Camp Dix were reviewed Saturday by United States Senator W. Warren Barbour in the first public appearance of the junior New Jersey senator, who is the Republican candidate for election to the senate, since the adjournment of Congress.

Senator Barbour briefly addressed 180 New Jersey reserve officers and had luncheon with them, and later in the day reviewed the members of the Citizen's Military Training camp. The opening days of Senator Barbour's campaign are being marked by activity. Tuesday he reviewed the Sea Scout encampment at Fort Hancock, Sandy Hook, and later in the week will meet county chairmen, vice chairmen and other leaders for informal conferences in various counties throughout the state.

Senator Barbour's office has been established at Red Bank, near his home, from which point the campaign will be directed. The Senator's staff is headed by George R. Dye of Trenton, secretary, and John D. Osbourne of Asbury Park, assistant secretary, both of whom are on the senator's staff in Washington.

The Mises Anne M. Proskura, Helen Kleban, and Loretta Kay are spending a few weeks in the Catskill Mountains.

Louis Boros, of Larch street, sailed last Friday night on the steamer Vollandam for a trip to Hungary. The booking was made through the office of Yuronka and Nagy.

TELEVISION ARTIST



Miss Gladys Kahn

MISS GLADYS KAHN BECOMES POPULAR TELEVISION STAR

Is Vocalist at W2XAB on Tuesday and Friday.

Miss Gladys Kahn, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Kahn, of Atlantic street, has become a popular vocalist in television and radio. Her talent has been appreciated by commentators of the leading New York newspapers, including The New York Times, in which publication her photograph has appeared more than once in the last year.

Miss Kahn sings at the studio of Television Station W2XAB each Tuesday and Friday at 9 P. M. on a sight and sound program which will be continued for several weeks. The commentators have called her the Television Soubrette. Her rising popularity in television has been rapid.

Two weeks ago Miss Kahn appeared at the Hollywood Restaurant, New York City, as guest star with Tommy Tucker and his orchestra. A short time ago she sang over the air at WMCA studios.

Miss Mildred Kahn, her sister, is vacationing in Pinehill, N. Y.

Follow the Crowd TO MARKWALT'S GROVE SUNDAY, JULY 31ST ST. JOSEPH'S PARISH PICNIC Transportation to and from Grounds

Buses leave from corner Pershing & Roosevelt avenues (Chrome Section) at 1:00 p. m. Every 15 minutes thereafter, stopping at Bradley's, Skeffington's and Bradys.

Refreshments of all Kinds

Spend an Enjoyable Day and Evening at this Affair with Your Family

GIFTS

Two officials of the Board of Education of Floral Park were found guilty of accepting "gifts" to which they were not entitled under the law.

One of them was a former president of the Board of Education and was charged directly with accepting a bribe.

The judge bitterly denounced them, calling attention to the fact that the Board of Education was the last place in the world the public should look for that sort of business.

EDUCATION BOARD HAS MEETING FOR MAKING REPAIRS

Work Will Be Done on Several School Buildings.

At a special meeting Monday night, the Board of Education arranged for repair work to be done on several of the school buildings.

The repair and supply committee was authorized to obtain bids on a contract to change storage battery equipment to a direct current supplied by the Public Service. The same committee will get bids on painting window frames and other woodwork in the High School.

Repairs were authorized to the floor of the stage and gym, the door and chairs. In the Cleveland School the chairs and window shades are to be repaired. In the Washington school repairs and painting will be done, to be attended by the repair and supply committee.

The sewer problem connected with the Nathan Hale School occasioned much discussion. It appears at the time the school was built the storm water was piped through a sewer on Lincoln avenue instead of a larger sewer on Roosevelt avenue, according to specifications. The change was made in a theory that the cost would be less. (Continued on Editorial Page)

Maxwell Sosin Is Dead Lawyer Passes Away in Perth Amboy Home After a Protracted Illness.

Maxwell Sosin, lawyer, former secretary of the Carteret Chamber of Commerce and enthusiast in the development of this borough, died at the home of his mother at 105 Jefferson street, Perth Amboy, last Sunday, after an illness of several months. His relatives were aware of his impending death but did not expect it to come so soon.

Although the family was known mostly in Perth Amboy, Mr. Sosin came to Carteret about nine years ago shortly after being admitted to the bar. He opened offices in lower Roosevelt avenue, in the shopping center.

A few years ago he was a candidate on the Democratic ticket from Carteret for a member of the General Assembly. He was a graduate of Perth Amboy High School and attended New York University and New Jersey Law School. He received his degree from the latter institution.

Early in the year he was admitted to practice in the United States Supreme Court. He was a member of both the State and County Bar Associations.

After Mr. Sosin's marriage in August of last year, he opened offices with his wife, the former Miss Frances Gash of Newark, in the National Newark and Essex Bank building.

Sail for Europe; Given Bon Voyage Party

About sixty guests attended the bon voyage party given by the Hibernians at the clubhouse last Friday night in honor of James O'Neil and Andrew Patterson, both of whom sailed for Europe Saturday.

TO LET—Four or five rooms on Atlantic street, inquire, B. Kahn, 55 Washington Ave., Carteret, N. J.

Distress Whistle From Tug Boat Sends Alarm

Boatmen First to See Fire and Send an Alarm in Midst of Driving Rain Storm Last Night—Damage About \$5,000.

The terrific storm that let loose last night struck the burlap bag building of the Liebig Works about four o'clock this morning. The building burst into flames as a result.

A tug along the waterfront gave warning of the fire with continued blasts of its whistle. Added to this din was the plant whistle and then, later, the whistle from the Fire Department.

The damage is believed to be in the neighborhood of \$4,000 or \$5,000 mostly from water.

The storm that has been threatening all week got started well past midnight. Later there were distant rumbles of thunder. These kept getting closer and closer. Finally there were two or three sharp blasts which appeared to strike in the Borough.

The lightning which aroused a number of people was shortly followed by the blowing of whistles indicating there was a fire in the Borough and that in all probability the lightning was the cause. At that hour the rain was coming down in sheets and it appeared obvious that an ordinary fire would not have gotten much headway and that any break of fire must have been the result of lightning. It is understood that the damage is covered by insurance.

YARD AND GARDEN JUDGES HERE SOON

The judges have announced that they will start on their tour of inspection of the properties entered in the New York Herald-Tribune Yard and Garden Competition on August 8th. They suggest that entrants keep their hedges and lawns looking trim and tidy and the general appearance of their properties attractive. The inspection will take a week and it is not known what day the judges will be in Carteret. The names of the winners will be announced some time in September. Entries in this competition have been made through the Carteret Woman's Club.

TRY TO RUN OVER COP, SENTENCED

Two men were sentenced to the county workhouse by Recorder Nathaniel A. Jacoby in the police court Tuesday night on the complaint of Patrolman Bango.

John Jacob of 47 Lowell street, was given thirty days with an alternative of \$50 fine for reckless driving and his license was revoked and also six months in the workhouse for attempted assault on the officer. His companion, William Mucha, of 188 Pershing avenue, was also given six months in the workhouse.

It is charged that on Saturday night Jacob driving a car with Mucha as passenger almost struck and ran down the officer at Washington and Cooke avenues.

Young Men Leave for National Guard Camp

Many young men of the borough attached to the New Jersey National Guard left Saturday for two weeks training at the Citizens' Military Camp at Sea Girt. Among them were First Class Private Martin Cinge, Private Joseph Maki, and Corporal Steve Boyzar.

CEMETERY

As mentioned elsewhere even Jimmy Walker has heard of the depression.

Of course, the politicians deny there is any such thing in Carteret.

Continued consideration is even being given to the application for a permit for a cemetery which would exempt 125 acres of taxable values and add a further burden to all the rest of the taxpayers of \$4,000.00 a year now or \$100,000.00 in 25 years if the taxes on the property remain the same.

As the community develops and this property is divided up into lots, it probably would bring ten times as much in taxes. This would mean about ONE MILLION DOLLARS would be lost to the taxpayers here. If Carteret is to grow, it needs these 125 acres and every possible dollar of future taxable value.

Taking this property out of the taxable values is simply placing the taxes on the rest of the people forever and ever at the very time that all the rest of the world is trying to find out how to reduce the taxpayers' burden.

How can any political party doing a thing like that in times like these go before the people and claim they are for Economy?

Don't Walk -- Phone 8-0311
SPECIAL PROMPT ATTENTION GIVEN ORDERS

LEGS GENUINE SPRING LAMB, Lb.	18c.
SHOULDER LAMB, Lb.	10c.
LOIN LAMB CHOPS, Lb.	28c.
BONELESS SHOULDER OF VEAL, Lb.	18c.
VEAL CUTLET, Lb.	29c.
FRESH KILLED FOWL, Lb.	18c.
FRESH KILLED ROASTING CHICKENS, Lb.	26c.
FRESH KILLED BROILERS, Each	45c.
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5 LBS. SUGAR, 19c.	BROOKFIELD BUTTER, lb. 19c.

Only With Other Purchases

MONEY REFUNDED IF NOT SATISFIED

LOUIS LEBOWITZ
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THE DESERT'S PRICE

CHAPTER I

Jornada de la Muerte

From the bench where Wilson McCann had drawn up his horse he looked across the shimmering desert.

Beyond the level waste were sun-drenched mesas in the draws of which patches of shadow rested, welcome to the spirit in a landscape so flooded with light. Up one of these arroyos he would ride to the Frio River country where his father Peter McCann was lord of the Middle Justice, the High, and the Low.

The young man shifted his seat so that one foot was lifted from the stirrup and the other supported part of his weight. The dark brown face was hard, with lean jaw set tight. Nothing of the thoughts behind were mirrored in the inscrutable gray eyes.

Unmoving, he sat for many minutes. The desert held for him fascination. It was the dominating influence not only of his own life but of that of all living near. At times he hated everything it stood for—drought, starvation, and bleaching bones, fierce struggle, temporary victory, certain and final defeat. None the less it was a magnet to his thoughts. What was the mystery of its enticement? How could he find the key to its hidden meaning?

Jornada de la Muerte had come down from early days as the name of the desert. Those who lived on its border rarely used the Spanish designation for it. To call this sand stretch the Journey of Death would have been a concession to sentiment and to dread that few cared to make. Painted desert was the word these grim tactician men preferred.

But the Spanish name was well chosen. For everything within reach of its dry winds fought for existence. The desert set the conditions for men, too, young McCann thought bitterly. To survive he must have in him something of the tough skin of the cholla, of the poison of the side-winder, of the pouncing lust to kill of the wild cat. He must endure heat and thirst and hunger or he must perish.

Through the stillness of the drowsy land a shot rang out sharply. McCann listened, intent and crouched. In this wilderness the explosion might mean one of many things: a man in a hill pocket, his back to a rock wall, flinging defiance at a circle of enemies; a bullet flung from ambush and a sprawled figure huddled on the dry sand; a pilgrim lost and panic-stricken; or the mere wanton exuberance of a vaquero.

A second and a third shot followed, at intervals evenly spaced. It was a distress signal, a call for help.

McCann drew his revolver and fired into the air to let the one in need know that help was on the way. Then, swiftly but without panicky haste, he turned and rode along the bench.

Presently another shot echoed down the ravine up which he was moving. This was meant to direct him, McCann guessed, and he fired once more for assurance to the one in distress.

"Go to it, Jim-Dandy," he urged, and put his horse at the steep incline leading up from the arroyo.

A gentle slope led from the edge of the arroyo to the base of a hogback which rose knobly like emaciated vertebrae of Mother Earth's spine. The quick eye of the rider searched for and found a way up.

From the summit McCann looked down on a small grassy park. This was old Jim Yerby's place. In what seemed to this young fellow pre-historic days he had settled here because of a spring that not even in the most arid years dried entirely. Among the live oaks nestled a low adobe cabin.

In front of the hut a woman was standing. She had in her hands a rifle.

The rider looked across the little park and discovered that the woman was young, almost a girl, slender and graceful of figure. He wondered who she could be.

"Jim Yerby's hurt," she said, waiting for no introduction. "He's broken his leg. Horse fell on him."

While she elaborated the fact the young man's train of thought still clung to her. What was she doing here? Where had she come from? How did it happen he did not know her, since residents were few in this end of the country and he was acquainted with them all?

McCann followed her into the cabin. It was a one-room shack, rectangular, with two small four-pane windows. A man lay on a home-made bed in one corner of the room. He was a little wrinkled fellow in blue overalls, gray-haired, with small quick beady eyes.

"S' matter, Jim?" the newcomer asked.

"Done bust my leg," the old-timer answered nonchalantly. "My d-d broomfall fell on me. Got scared at a diamond back. Yest'day evenin'. About two, I reckon. In Dry canyon. I seen a bunch of wild hill cattle an' was trillin' 'em when the bronc piled me."

"Couldn't get on yore hoss?"

"If it out for home, I'd kinda liked to 'a gone too, but I didn't get to go. No, sir. I laid right there on them rocks three years till Miss Julia come along an' seen me."

"It must have been awfully hot," the girl said gently.

"Turble hot, an' me dry as a cork. I sure got good an' gaunted. That country up there is certainly filled with absences. My prospects looked bilious when Miss Julia draped round this mornin' an' said 'Howdy' to me."

I disremember ever spendin' a night an' a day so dawggoned long."

"No water bag, Jim? Wasn't that kinda careless?" McCann asked.

"All of that, Wils. An' that ain't but half of it. I'd run outta the makin's."

He was a garrulous old fellow and the reaction of relief from the long hours of helpless waiting—hours during which he had not known whether life or death was in store for him—loosened his tongue and lifted him to a mood akin to gaiety. He had broken his leg of course, but he had not come to the end of the passage. There would be plenty of time in the weeks when he was tied to a bed to "cuss" about the leg.

Wilson McCann stepped outside the cabin, took some water from the olla, and washed his hands.

This done, he examined the broken leg and made preparations to set it temporarily until a doctor could be brought. He found some boards from the top of an old box and whittled them down for splints while the girl was rummaging in Yerby's war bag for a clean cotton shirt. This she tore into strips to serve as bandages.

"Ready, Jim?" the young man asked.

"Sure, Wils. Right d-d now."

Yerby endured without a groan a few minutes of intense pain. He had the primal virtue of the frontier—courage to endure quietly torture that would have set many a city man screaming.

When the amateur surgeon had finished Yerby relaxed with a sigh. "I reckon the lid woulda come off'n my private can of cuss words if you hadn't been here," he told the girl, grinning cheerfully.

She had suffered with him during the ordeal, but the hands that had helped McCann had not trembled. "I know it hurt a lot," she replied. "Now I'm going to wash your face with cold water. You'll feel better then."

As soon as she had gone out of the cabin to get water from the olla the younger man fired a question at Yerby. "Who is she?"

Into the black beady eyes of the old-timer a gleam of humor flickered. "Boy, ride yore own range. Ain't this young lady done saved me when I had a through ticket for Kingdom Come? You go read yore story books an' see how it always comes out after that."

"You durned old alkali, come clean. Who is she?"

The old-timer slowly blew smoke rings toward the ceiling. "My, this I'll boy's a regular parrot. Don't know but one sentence, looks like. Course I don't blame him none. She's certainly a mighty easy young lady to look at. But no use him lookin'. He's clear out the runnin' before he ever starts."

"Why am I? She isn't married?"

"Not fur's I know."

"Or going to be?"

Yerby looked at him reproachfully. "Sure, she's going to be. Ever know one like her that wasn't when she got good an' ready?"

"You haven't told me yet who she is."

The old man looked at him and grinned with friendly malice. "She's Miss Julia Stark, daughter of old Marx Stark, who's such a close friend of yore and yore'n."

Over the eyes of young McCann a curious film of blankness passed. His face set to harsher lines. There was a slight narrowing of the lids. Of course. He might have known it. Who else could she be except the daughter of the arch enemy of his house, that daughter who had been away to school in Los Angeles half a dozen years? During that time he had not seen her. The last glimpse of her had been a characteristic one.



"Jim Yerby's Hurt," She Said, Waiting for No Introduction.

Astride a bareback horse she had flashed past him, a stringy thirteen-year-old girl, all long legs and flying black hair and big dark eyes. It was hard to believe that wild little hoyden had grown up into a beauty. He remembered her a pert and saucy minx, brought up wholly among men except for an old Mexican cook. Even then there had been war between the McCanns and the Starks.

His instinct now was not to let her know just yet who he was. He did not search for the reason of it. The feeling was enough. It was clear she did not recognize him. Five years had transformed him from a gangling boy to a man.

"Unless you want a rookus in the house, better not tell her who I am, Jim," young McCann suggested. "She's

By William MacLeod Raine

(WNU Service) Copyright by William MacLeod Raine

a sure enough pepper box when she gets to going good."

Yerby chuckled. "That's right, Wils. I dunno as there's any use startin' anything. She'll find out soon enough anyhow."

The girl returned with a basin of water, a towel, and a piece of torn rag for a wash cloth.

The old-timer protested. "Now looky here, ma'am, I'm a heap obliged to you, but I can wash my own face an' not trouble you. I been doing it a right smart time without a valley."

"Off an' on—for a hundred an' how many years, Jim?" murmured the younger man.

"Hmp! I'm fifty-seven, if you want to know. An' I never was sick a day in my life. You young sprouts think—" Jim became sputtering inarticulate.

"I like mature men myself," Miss Stark announced and sat down on the edge of the bed prepared for business.

Before Yerby could master effective opposition a soapy rag was traveling over his face.

"Wash him good behind the ears, ma'am," advised McCann solicitously.

"You go to—Yuma!" retorted the indignant homesteader.

His horse took charge imperiously. "Better go out and take the saddle off Mr. Yerby's horse. I put it in the corral."

McCann went. When saddle and bridle were off, the animal flung up its heels and went flying round the corral.

Meanwhile Miss Julia Stark was asking her host a question.

"Who is he?"

"Fellow from over the Frio way. I get them young riders all mixed up," he answered evasively.

"One of McCann's riders?" she asked quickly. "I don't remember him."

"They're always driftin' in an' out. Mostly their homes are under their hats."

"Yes," she agreed, not wholly satisfied with this explanation. She had an impression that she had seen him before and ought to remember who he was.

McCann appeared in the doorway. "Expect I'd better go for Doc Sanders now," he said to the girl. "Unless you'd rather ride home and have one of yore boys go for him. Maybe that would be better."

"No, I'll stay. But I wish you'd stop at the Circle Cross and tell my father I won't be home till late. He'll get to worryin'. Tell him not to send for me. I'll come back with the doctor."

On the brown face of the young man was a faint sardonic grin. In not letting her know who he was he had built a trap for himself. He reflected that he would be as welcome at the Circle Cross as a June hail storm in a grain-raising country. But he had to go through now or drag his tail.

"I'll stop on my way," he promised.

The sun's rays streamed down the arroyo through which McCann and Doctor Sanders rode. By the time they came to a sight of the desert long shadows were stretching across from the lomas.

McCann drew up. "I reckon here's where we part, Doc. See you later."

Doctor Sanders, a small plump man in a land of lank giants, gave him the valedictory of the plains, "So long," then deflected, to follow a trail leading to the right. His companion pushed into a small gorge in front of him.

The Flying VY and the Circle Cross ranches were twenty miles apart, but distance could not obliterate the hatred of the owners. They had been close friends once, Peter McCann and Matthew Stark. In their youth they had side by side chased Texas brush-splitters over the salt grass prairie. Together they had followed the westward tide of migration to Arizona. In

their hours off duty they had frolicked as side partners at the round-up camps and at the small tendejons of the border towns. Their comradeship had been a byword in the country where they were known.

Into their lives a girl had come, Jessie Farwell, daughter of the cattleman for whom they both worked. They quarreled.

Stark won Jessie for his bride. The years passed, and each left both men more prosperous, more powerful in the community. Their animity was known of all men even before their political ambitions and their financial interests collided. On opposing tickets they ran for sheriff and McCann was elected. Their wandering herds overlapped. The punchers of each clashed over water holes, over calves wrongly branded by mistake. Charges of rustling were bandied back and forth, at first out of animosity rather than any serious belief in their truth. Trouble followed.

Then, dramatically, the curtain rolled up for a scene of grim tragedy. A Circle Cross rider was found lying face down at the bottom of a cut bank. He had perhaps been dry-gulched, shot from ambush, but this was not sure. Who did it nobody knew, but at the Stark ranch suspicion flew straight to the Flying VY. This had been less than two weeks before the afternoon when Wilson McCann rode through Tincup Pass to carry word to Matthew Stark that his daughter would not be home till late.

He was descending into a valley. Before him were checkerboards of irrigated grain and pasture meadow centering around the houses of the ranch. Cattle were browsing in the valley. Leisurely a rider was moving across the plain toward them. All was peaceful as old age.

Directly in front of McCann's horse a spurt of sand flew. The crack of a rifle shot echoed back from the walls of the pass.

Instantly McCann's brain registered impressions and moved him to co-ordinated action. Some one had fired at him. The V-shaped sand spurt told him the attacker was almost dead ahead. With only a revolver against a rifle Wilson McCann was as helpless at this range as a child with a pop-gun. He swung Jim-Dandy as on a peg and spurred for the shelter of a large boulder beside the trail. Before he reached cover a second explosion boomed.

McCann dismounted and stood beside his horse. The second shot made it plain that the first could have been no chance bullet. For long minutes he waited, every nerve keyed to tension, eyes and ears alert for any sign of movement in the mesquite. The ambusher might be circling round to get at him from the rear. There might be two of them. The only course open to him was to let developments occur.

Out of the painful silence came sounds the trapped man knew at once—the thud of galloping hoofs, of a horse crashing through the brush. He stood a moment, stomach muscles tight, to make sure the man screened in the chaparral was not charging him; then flung himself, foot not touching the stirrup, into the saddle and lifted Jim-Dandy in a stride to swift pursuit.

In the gathering dusk they raced toward the ranch house. The ambusher had forgotten that he could use his rifle. He was in terror of the swift Nemesis riding him down. He shouted for help as his horse plunged into the open space in front of the big adobe house. Even as he threw himself from the saddle, men appeared out of the gloom to join him—one, two, three of them.

The third came out of the open hallway of the house to the porch. He was an elderly man, big and rangy, bow-legged and still strong, with hard eyes in a harsh leathery face. This was Matthew Stark.

"What's the rumpus?" he asked in a heavy voice. Then, with a flirt of a brown hand toward the father rider. "Who is this fellow?"

"It goes as it stands. The boy's story suits me."

"Different here, an' I'm liable to tell him so when we meet again," McCann said boldly.

The old man's eyes blazed. "Like to tell him now maybe?"

The Flying VY rider looked toward Stark to the men waiting tensely for the word or the lift of a hand that would serve as an order to begin hostilities. His lip curled in an ironic smile. "Not now, gentlemen."

"Then hit the dust pronto."

"Don't get on the prod, Mr. Stark. I haven't unloaded that second message yet. It's from yore daughter."

"From Julie?"

Wilson could see that the old cattleman had been struck to instant apprehension.

"She sent word by me to tell you that she'd be home late. I saw her up at old Jim Yerby's. He's broke his leg. The doc's on the way there now. You're not to send for her, Miss Stark says; she'll come with Doc Sanders when he leaves Yerby's place."

McCann swung without any haste to the saddle, glanced coolly from one to another of the watchful silent men, and headed Jim-Dandy toward Tincup Pass.

To the men of the Circle Cross, still watching him as he disappeared, there came back the taunting rhythm of a cowboy song:

Roll yore tail, and roll her high,
We'll all be angels by an' by.
(TO BE CONTINUED.)

their hours off duty they had frolicked as side partners at the round-up camps and at the small tendejons of the border towns. Their comradeship had been a byword in the country where they were known.

Into their lives a girl had come, Jessie Farwell, daughter of the cattleman for whom they both worked. They quarreled.

Stark won Jessie for his bride. The years passed, and each left both men more prosperous, more powerful in the community. Their animity was known of all men even before their political ambitions and their financial interests collided. On opposing tickets they ran for sheriff and McCann was elected. Their wandering herds overlapped. The punchers of each clashed over water holes, over calves wrongly branded by mistake. Charges of rustling were bandied back and forth, at first out of animosity rather than any serious belief in their truth. Trouble followed.

Then, dramatically, the curtain rolled up for a scene of grim tragedy. A Circle Cross rider was found lying face down at the bottom of a cut bank. He had perhaps been dry-gulched, shot from ambush, but this was not sure. Who did it nobody knew, but at the Stark ranch suspicion flew straight to the Flying VY. This had been less than two weeks before the afternoon when Wilson McCann rode through Tincup Pass to carry word to Matthew Stark that his daughter would not be home till late.

He was descending into a valley. Before him were checkerboards of irrigated grain and pasture meadow centering around the houses of the ranch. Cattle were browsing in the valley. Leisurely a rider was moving across the plain toward them. All was peaceful as old age.

Directly in front of McCann's horse a spurt of sand flew. The crack of a rifle shot echoed back from the walls of the pass.

Instantly McCann's brain registered impressions and moved him to co-ordinated action. Some one had fired at him. The V-shaped sand spurt told him the attacker was almost dead ahead. With only a revolver against a rifle Wilson McCann was as helpless at this range as a child with a pop-gun. He swung Jim-Dandy as on a peg and spurred for the shelter of a large boulder beside the trail. Before he reached cover a second explosion boomed.

McCann dismounted and stood beside his horse. The second shot made it plain that the first could have been no chance bullet. For long minutes he waited, every nerve keyed to tension, eyes and ears alert for any sign of movement in the mesquite. The ambusher might be circling round to get at him from the rear. There might be two of them. The only course open to him was to let developments occur.

Out of the painful silence came sounds the trapped man knew at once—the thud of galloping hoofs, of a horse crashing through the brush. He stood a moment, stomach muscles tight, to make sure the man screened in the chaparral was not charging him; then flung himself, foot not touching the stirrup, into the saddle and lifted Jim-Dandy in a stride to swift pursuit.

In the gathering dusk they raced toward the ranch house. The ambusher had forgotten that he could use his rifle. He was in terror of the swift Nemesis riding him down. He shouted for help as his horse plunged into the open space in front of the big adobe house. Even as he threw himself from the saddle, men appeared out of the gloom to join him—one, two, three of them.

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The pursued man was on the porch, near the entrance to the "gallery."

The rifle was clutched tightly in both hands. He was breathing heavily.

The puncher from the Flying VY moved forward from behind Jim-Dandy. "Meet Mr. Wilson McCann," he said hardily, and there was a jeer in his voice.

All those present knew him, but in the darkness, screened by his horse, they had not recognized him. His announcement made a little ominous stir. Competent hands moved quietly to be ready for an emergency.

The owner of the Circle Cross looked at him steadily without speaking.

"What are you doing here?" he demanded at last abruptly.

"Why, I came to bring a message—two of 'em in fact, Mr. Stark."

"Not interested," the old man retorted brusquely.

"Still, I'll deliver 'em now I'm here. First is that yore no-count jayhawkin' son bushwhacked me up there in the

pass an' skeddaddled to save his hide after he'd sent a couple blue whistlers at me."

The cattleman turned to his son.

"How about that, Jas?"

There were weakness and vice in the face of young Jasper Stark, slackness in the jaw. He answered sulkily: "I didn't aim to kill him—shot to warn him to turn back."

"That was why you fired at me again while I was makin' for cover, was it?" McCann asked with a little skeptical laugh of scorn.

"That's a lie. The second shot was when you plugged at me."

The rider from the Flying VY unbuckled his belt and handed it to Matthew Stark. "Look at my gun an' see who's a liar. All the chambers are loaded."

The old man broke the revolver, examined it, and returned it to its owner.

"Don't prove a thing. Like as not you reloaded it."

"While my hoss was hittin' the high spots tryin' to catch that lobe wolf," the son of Peter McCann suggested with obvious sarcasm.

Stark carried the war into the enemy's country. "You got a nerve to talk about bushwhackin' after what you did to pore Tom McArdle," he burst out angrily.

The young man's answer was instant. "Tom McArdle would be alive today if he hadn't died till a Flying VY rider killed him."

"Don't tell that to me. I know you an' all yore lying breed," Stark flung out bitterly. "I'm tellin' you that I'd as soon put faith in a yellow coyote as in any McCann ever born. An' I'm sendin' word to Pete McCann that there's a day comin' when I'll settle with interest a-plenty for what he did to McArdle. Now fork that fuzzy an' light out. I don't want you here."

"What about that gunplay up in the pass?"

"It goes as it stands. The boy's story suits me."

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FLYING CHAFF

Compliments are reciprocal.
No religion is composed of doubt.
Being happy is largely forgetting.

The characters of illegible writers are always bad.

A man's temper improves the more he doesn't use it.

The man who is never idle has no time to be mean.

If might doesn't always make right it seldom gets left.

Some men seem to think a woman's mission is submission.

A sheriff would hate to be known by the company he keeps.

Many a stage-struck person blames it all on the omnibus driver.

The cup of happiness usually springs a leak just before it begins to run over.

Speaking of literature, many a man's love letters have made a decided hit with a jury.

There's nothing longer than the summer days to the girl who is to be married in the fall.

Buy many things you don't need, and you may be obliged to sell a few things you do need.

When it comes to acquiring a knowledge of school books the small boy prefers absent treatment.

Every mind is full of common sense. It is like conscience. Very little attention is paid to it. Hence, trouble.

Indication of Returning Prosperity



EMPLOYEES of the Des Moines assembly plant of a big automobile manufacturing company were called back to work the other day after months of idleness. The reopening of the plant was hailed by the Iowa city as a sure sign that prosperity was returning, and the parade put on by the workmen was heartily cheered.

OUR EVENING STORY

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

NO ONE has much of anything to do with Rattles the Kingfisher. He and Mrs. Rattles live their lives quite by themselves. Others of the little feathered people are very social, and you often find them together. Many of them are close neighbors in the Old Orchard, and when the time comes for the long journey to the far-away sunny Southland a great many of them journey together, and the same thing is true when they come back in the spring. But the Rattles family is not social. Mr. and Mrs. Rattles always are found by themselves, and if the truth must be told, they seem to prefer it that way.

love to Mrs. Rattles he doesn't have a single soft note. Blacky the Crow has a harsh enough voice, goodness knows, but he can soften it when he wants to. The same thing is true of Sammy Jay. He screams most of the time, but sometimes his voice is really beautiful. There must be something wrong with anyone whose voice is always as hard as that of Rattles. And then, too, his head is too big for his body. I never could bear people with big heads.

"But you will have to admit that Rattles has a handsome coat even if he hasn't a fine voice," spoke up Welcome Robin with a sly wink to Goldie the Oriole. You know Jenny Wren has a very sober coat, a plain little brown coat.

Jenny tossed her head and jerked her tail. "Fine clothes never make fine people," she snapped. "I would rather have a fine voice than a fine coat. Rattles has rather a good-looking coat, though I don't know as I would call it handsome. He needs something good. I'm told his home smells something awful. But what could you expect of anyone who lives in a hole in the ground and eats nothing but fish?"

"I live in a hole in the ground, and I know a good many others who do the same thing, and let me tell you that our houses are as neat and clean and sweet as those of people who live in holes in trees," spoke up Johnny Chuck, who had been listening. "For my part I think Rattles the Kingfisher has more sense than some people I could mention, if it is true that he makes his home in a hole in the ground."

"That is all right for you folks who cannot fly," retorted Jenny Wren sharply, "but for a bird—Bah! It gives me the feeling that he is only half bird. And they say that he makes his nest of fish bones! Did you ever hear of anything like that? No self-respecting bird will have anything to do with another who lives in a hole in the ground and uses fish bones for a nest. Fish bones! Think of it!"

"I don't know that that is any worse than using Mr. Blacksnake's old clothes to line a nest with, and that is what Cresty the Flycatcher does," said Chatterer the Red Squirrel, who had been listening.

"Certainly it is!" snapped Jenny Wren. "And then think how the place smells!"

And so Jenny Wren chattered on and on, and the other birds said little. But it was clear to Johnny Chuck that they agreed with Jenny Wren. They didn't like Rattles the Kingfisher, and all because he didn't live as they did.

(© 1932, by T. W. Burgess.)—WNU Service.



Mr. and Mrs. Rattles Always Are Found by Themselves.

but never walks or hops about on the ground. Yet he makes his home in the ground, a thing that no self-respecting bird does save one other, a cousin of Skimmer the Swallow.

Pert little Jenny Wren, the gossip of the Old Orchard, happened to hear his rattle as he flew over the Old Orchard one day, and it set her gossipy little tongue to going as only it can go. There isn't any tongue that can wag faster than that of Jenny Wren.

"Just hear that noisy fellow," said she. "I don't wonder he and Mrs. Rattles want to live by themselves. If I had a voice like that I would want to do the same thing. Did you ever hear such a voice? Isn't it awful? He can't sing a single note, and I've heard say that when he makes

Aussie Sprinter



This is Miss Alice Wearne, Australian Olympic team sprinter, who is training in Los Angeles with her teammates for the Olympic games.

WITH SOUR CREAM

AS OFTEN sour milk and cream accumulate, one must be alert to make the best use of such valuable food.

Johnny cake is one of the best of hot breads to use the sour milk or cream. If one has cream, the shortening may be lessened or left out entirely.

Sour milk and sour cream may take the place of the sweet milk in any recipe when using flour. A bit of soda, often not more than an eighth of a teaspoonful need be added and the usual baking powder used as in the recipe for sweet milk. It is better to stir the soda into the sour milk or cream, seeing that it is well dissolved, before adding to the flour and egg mixture.

When sour cream is to be substituted for fat, one must remember that it takes the place of some of the liquid as well as fat. A very little experience will enable one to judge of the richness of cream and the exchange when using it instead of butter.

Another point to be remembered is that sour milk needs a bit more thickening than sweet, as the lactic acid acts on the gluten of the flour, softening it.

Sugar Cookies.

Take one cupful of sugar, one egg, one cupful of thick sour cream, one-half teaspoonful of soda, flour to roll—about two cupfuls—two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one-half teaspoonful of salt, one-fourth teaspoonful of lemon extract and a grating of nutmeg. Mix and roll out only a portion at a time. Brush the cookies

BONERS



Gareth rode along a high cliff and fell into the jaws of a yawning abyss.

BONERS are actual humorous tidbits found in examination papers, essays, etc., by teachers.

An epistle is a wife of an apostle.

Genius is an infinite capacity for picking brains.

Shakespeare wrote the Merry Widow.

The dome of St. Paul's is supported by eight peers, all of which are unfortunately cracked.

Christianity was introduced into Britain by the Romans in 55 B. C.

The trade of Spain is small, owing to the insolence of the people.

Robert Louis Stevenson got married and went on his honeymoon. It was then he wrote "Travels with a Donkey."

An example of hard water is ice. (© 1932, Bell Syndicate.)—WNU Service.

Dot and Ruche



The dot and the ruche make a clever combination in this frock of red and white.

Artificial Silk

A substitute for silk has been sought for a great many years. As early as 1855 George Audemars of Switzerland patented in England a process for making artificial silk like filaments from collodion and liquid rubber. The artificial silk industry was not established on a practical basis, however, until the invention of a French count, Hilaire de Chardonnet, who exhibited a cellulose yarn in Paris in 1889. His process has been improved and developed into the rayon of today.

(© 1932, Western Newspaper Union.)

Warriors of Gideon

According to Scripture, Gideon's 300 followers each was armed with a sword, trumpet and earthen pitcher containing a lamp.

General Talking to the Clouds



MAJ. GEN. DENNIS E. NOLAND, commanding the Second corps area, with members of his staff "talking" to planes in the air during the annual tactical inspection of the Mitchel flying field on Long Island. The proceedings constituted a demonstration of the use of radio in warfare and were a part of the mock battle that was staged for visitors.

Here are PRICES that make first-choice tires real BARGAINS



THE best tire, regardless of price, is a Goodyear. Don't take our word for it. Take the public's. The public says Goodyears are best—by a lead of 2 to 1 over any other tire.

And here are prices that prove that the best costs no more.

Every price buys Goodyear quality—a lifetime guaranteed Supertwist Cord tire—marked with the Goodyear house flag and Goodyear name.

Look them over, and ask yourself: "Why buy any second-choice tire when FIRST-CHOICE costs no more?"

SPEEDWAY

Full Oversize—4.40-21 Ford \$3.49 Each In pairs

Per single tire \$3.59

Full Oversize—5.00-19 Chrysler Dodge Nash \$4.72 Each In pairs

Per single tire \$4.85

Full Oversize—4.50-21 Ford Chevrolet \$3.83 Each In pairs

Per single tire \$3.95

Full Oversize—5.00-20 Essex Nash \$4.80 Each In pairs

Per single tire \$4.95

Full Oversize—4.50-20 Chevrolet \$3.79 Each In pairs

Per single tire \$3.89

Full Oversize—5.25-21 Buick Dodge Nash \$5.82 Each In pairs

Per single tire \$5.98

Full Oversize—4.75-19 Ford Chevrolet Plymouth \$4.50 Each In pairs

Per single tire \$4.63

Full Oversize 30 x 3 1/2 Reg. Cl. Ford—Model T \$3.30 Each In pairs

Per single tire \$3.39

PATHFINDER

SIX "PLIES"? You can count six layers of cord here, but the first two under the tread in this tire (or in any so-called "six-ply" tire built this way) do not run from head to head. Some tire-makers count these as "plies," but they are really "breaker strips," so we call them that

4.75-19 \$6.16 Each In pairs \$6.33 Single tire

6.00-18 HB \$10.33 Each In pairs \$10.62 Single tire

5.50-18 \$8.10 Each In pairs \$8.35 Single tire

5.50-19 \$8.23 Each In pairs \$8.48 Single tire

6.50-19 HB \$11.93 Each In pairs \$12.30 Single tire

HEAVY DUTY TRUCK TIRES

Size 6.00-20 \$11.30 Each In pairs \$11.65 Single tire

Size 30 x 5 \$14.87 Each In pairs \$15.35 Single tire

Size 7.50-20 \$25.80 Each In pairs \$26.45 Single tire

Size 32 x 6 \$25.50 Each In pairs \$26.50 Single tire

Size 8.25-20 \$36.30 Each In pairs \$37.25 Single tire

Size 34 x 7 \$35.30 Each In pairs \$36.40 Single tire

GOOD YEAR SEE YOUR LOCAL DEALER FOR THESE VALUES!

NOT ALWAYS WISE TO TRUST "CHARMS"

Some Have Been Known to Work Backwards.

Little Eva is the most superstitious person I know. She wears an elephant's hair ring on her finger and carries a rabbit's foot in her bag. She observes all the known ceremonies for prevention of misfortune, such as saying "bread and butter" when walking with a friend and the two are separated by passing on opposite sides of a lamp post. Whenever she is unwise enough to remind the unkind fates that she has not had a cold in a long time, she finds that it confuses them a little if she knocks on wood and it cripples their efforts at revenge.

Recently she presented a friend a rabbit's foot for her protection, but it played her false. Shortly thereafter the friend was in an automobile accident, and had her scalp ripped open for quite a space. But did this disaster shake Eva's faith in efficacy of rabbit pedals? Not at all! She had two explanations ready in a moment. One was that inasmuch as she had not killed the rabbit herself she could not be sure that it was the left hind foot. This is the only foot that has any real magic in it, but commercial dealers are not careful to ascertain the original location of the amputated foot.

The other explanation is that everybody has two contrary signs, and

perhaps in this instance the rabbit's foot worked backwards. You just can't trust magic not to reverse itself for some people. Take four-leaf clovers. To the vast majority they bring good luck, but to little Eva they bring illness, disappointment and disaster, and she would sooner pick poison ivy than the treacherous clover.

To the vast majority they bring good luck, but to little Eva they bring illness, disappointment and disaster, and she would sooner pick poison ivy than the treacherous clover. Then there are the terrible black cats, the sight of which is fraught with disaster for so many. With little Eva the omen reverses itself. She is a cat worshiper and has raised dozens of black ones. She became so used to their criss-crossing before her that it established a sort of immunity. She discovered it once when a black cat saved her life. The animal ran across her path and she stooped to pet it just before two automobiles crashed together and piled up on the sidewalk at the exact spot where she would have been passing if she hadn't stopped to pet the cat.

Our office boy is not so lucky. The last time a black cat ran across his path he had four flat tires before the day was done. True, the tires weren't so good anyway, but they would have held up very well if it hadn't been for the cat. He has very bad luck with brooms, too. Every time he is hit by one he gets arrested for some thing. Once when he was sweeping out his father's store, he hit a friend playfully with the broom. "Oh, don't do that," the friend cried, "I'll be arrested!" And within 24 hours he was riding to jail in the Black Maria for speeding. Little Eva says it is a sure sign and that one reason she hates housework is that brooms are such a menace. The vacuum cleaner

has helped to keep some of our best women out of jail. Eva thinks it would be a smart idea for all policemen to carry a broom with which to hit obstreperous gangsters.

Down in the island of Haiti they have a sweet little custom that Eva is thinking of adopting. They make an effigy of their enemies which they torture with good effect. In order to make the torture effective they must get a piece of their enemy to paste on the effigy. A hair from his head, a paring from his toe nail, or even the dirt upon which he has spat is sufficient. The witch doctor then puts a curse on the image, and all that is necessary is to stick a pin in the effigy in the exact spot where you want the enemy to hurt. The only trouble is that it doesn't work so well on Americans. When the United States marines went to Haiti the natives made countless effigies with which to torture the intruders, who guffawed loudly at the spectacle, and never had a single pain. This would argue that the enemy must be possessed of a lively belief in magic before he could be discomfited, but it is worth a trial.

No matter how much common sense people have, few of them are free from some form of superstition. There are those who swoon if they sit down to a table that has thirteen round it. Others can't walk under a ladder without falling in a fit, but Eva is the only one I know who believes in every form of balderdash in existence. Even when the rabbit foot slips it has no effect on her belief in charms or her vivid respect for voodooism.—Indianapolis News.

Biblical Fortress of Sichern

Geographically Sichern was one of the most important points in Palestine. Situated in the narrow mountain pass between Mounts Garizim and Ebal—the high road of travel between the east and west—it blocked the route from the Jordan valley to the coast plain and protected the coastal region from the invasions of the nomadic hordes coming from the east. Its strategic function is thus obvious. Sichern offered a bold spectacle: with the horizontal lines of the walls, one superimposed upon the other; with the gigantic dimensions of its stones, all concentrated in the elliptic city plan, the fortress loomed in the landscape. Standing at its side, the two natural bulwarks, Mounts Garizim and Ebal, reinforced the impression of impenetrability.

Even today one who stands at the foot of these gigantic walls has the sense of being, as the Biblical people wailed, "in our own sight as grasshoppers. One is impressed by its sheer physical strength, and understands the fearful panic of the Israelites as they listened in Kadesh Barnea to the reports which their spies brought back from the Land of Canaan.

The builders of this fortification system were the Hittites, who were known to have dwelt in Sichern as early as the time of Jacob, 1500 B. C. (Gen. 34).

WHY?

Why should the cost of fuel in Carteret be practically as high as in another municipality where the school population is twice as much and there are twice as many schools with much larger heating area?

Why should the same things cost more in Carteret than elsewhere?

It is not denying anyone an education to ask why the same things in the educational system cost more in Carteret than they do elsewhere in the State of New Jersey.

Why should the taxpayers in Carteret continually be asked to pay more than people elsewhere do for the same things?

Smoke screens, propoganda and sob-sister stuff about denying children an education just do not go down.

Put the cards on the table. Give the taxpayers' relief. If not, the taxpayers will follow Governor Moore's suggestion of removing at the polls.

Note how everybody votes. Say nothing but do your work at the ballot box.

JIMMY WALKER

There sure must be some real depression on when Jimmy Walker, New York's carefree Mayor, gets on the radio even in an apologetic way and states that public salaries must be reduced. He stated it was not what he would like to do or what anyone would like to do but a question of necessity.

Sometime ago Mayor Hague, who has a reputation of being human and a smart politician, recognized the handwriting on the wall and told the employees of the municipality and the county that there was nothing else to do but to make reductions. He said that all the rest of the people in the community had been taking it whether they liked it or not for the past three years and it was time now for the governmental employees, whom the rest of the taxpayers supported, to kick in without bellyaching.

Here in Carteret some of the so-called politicians think that the people are wholly ignorant, and attempt to pass around by word of mouth and otherwise childish propoganda that there is no depression and that it is a deep laid plot on the part of someone to cut everybody's salary. What an asinine thing! Who in Carteret could have told Mayor Hague to reduce salaries in Jersey City and Hudson County?

Was it also part of a deep laid plot of people in Carteret to get Jimmy on the radio? And what about the reductions in Newark up to 15%? Was that also a deep laid plot from Carteret?

All kinds of dodges and stalls have been attempted in Carteret to put off cutting public expenditures. In the meantime, the country has been going through one of the worst depressions it has known in history. Municipalities all over the country have cut right and left, some up to 40%. One North Jersey school district is considering cutting school janitors 25%. All salaries in Jersey City have been reduced up to 20%.

In Newark, where the former State Commissioner of Education is Superintendent of Schools, the classes were consolidated, evening schools curbed, supplies of every kind were curtailed and nothing in a practical manner was left undone. Due to the warm winter but a small part of the funds set aside were used for coal. There was hardly a department in which economies were not effected. When a clerk was dropped his place was not filled. Routine expenses and traveling expenses were cut to the bone. That was in Newark. That is where the former State Commissioner of Education is Superintendent.

Surely in Newark they believe in education. It is the leading city of the State. It has the best school system in the State.

Yet, when suggestion is made that Carteret fall in line with the municipalities all over the country and cut expenditures of the educational system, a big hue and cry goes up. Everybody knows it is manufactured and it is a smoke screen and they know where it comes from. The pitiful part of it is these "politicians" think the people are so ignorant as to fall for their propoganda. They are not denying an education in Newark and yet they have cut expenses right and left. Compared to Newark, the way things have been run here is a real racket. Yet Newark reduced its expenses a half-million dollars and the Board of Education employees' salaries, too.

STATE POLICE

The State Police of New Jersey were severely criticized in a recent notorious kidnaping case. More recently they were taken to task by one of the daily papers for sticking their nose in the derailment of the Pennsylvania Flyer to Atlantic City. The newspaper pointed out that investigations of such accidents are entirely within the province and a specific function of the Prosecutor of the County in which the accident occurred and the State Board of Public Utility Commissioners.

Of course, it was never intended that the State Police should be trained investigators of such matters as railroad accidents. The ballyhoo and theatrical atmosphere that pervaded the alleged "investigation" of the kidnaping case was hardly a source of pride and joy to the New Jersey's decent citizenry. The same might be said of some recent displays of over-officiousness and love of the spotlight in other directions.

At the time the Legislature voted to have a State Police it was primarily intended that they should be rural patrolmen and State traffic police and nothing else. If we avoid criticism of them on the various counts for which they have been scored by other newspapers in and out of the State time and time again, it is still necessary to appraise their worth in the province in which they are supposed to function.

Persistent reports have it that instead of patrolling the highways cautioning the taxpayers, who pay their salaries, to keep to the right or slow down when speeding up a bit, that some of the police actually try to tempt citizens to break the law. It has been reported that in some cases State Police have ridden in cars with unofficial licenses, with uniforms covered up, and have dodged and twisted in and out of bedeviling the motorists until they speed up to be rid of this annoyance. It is said, when citizens speed up they are followed by the State Police and then handed summons for breaking the law.

It is also said in some of the more mountainous sections where taxpayers let their cars roll occasionally to save the brakes, they are trapped without warning for permitting their cars to go over the local allowed limit in that part of the country. Much of this sort of cheap trickery is said to take place in the vicinity of Newton.

It would seem in these difficult times that the State Police ought to be in a better sort of business. At the best this sort of thing is cheapening to anyone. It is wholly out of place in the public service. If no better use can be found for the State Police, then it is clearly time to abolish it entirely and save the taxpayers much needed money.

HEALTH HINTS FOR AMATEUR ATHLETES

By **JAMES J. CORBETT**
Former Heavyweight Champion of the World

These articles have been prepared by Mr. Corbett in cooperation with the staff of the Department of Health of the City of New York and are being released for the free use of newspapers throughout the country in the interest of the health of boys and girls.

5. KEEPING UP YOUR ENERGY

Carbohydrate foods and fats are the energy producers and you must include these in your daily diet. These foods combined with proteins give your diet its needed balance.

The carbohydrate foods include those containing starches and sugars. These include cereals, bread, macaroni, rice, potatoes, beets, turnips, milk and almost all varieties of foods made from grain.

You must also include some fats in your meals if you want energy. These foods are particularly rich in energy, but they must always be used in combination with carbohydrates and proteins. You can get enough fats in meats, butter, or salad oils.

Begin today to include fats in your menu. Many boys and girls will not eat fats, and that's where they are making a mistake.

EDUCATION BOARD HAS MEETING FOR MAKING REPAIRS

(Continued from First Page)

The Lincoln avenue sewer proved inadequate, since an addition has been made to that school. The excess water has been flooding cellars in Lincoln avenue homes. School Commissioner Mittuch said that he doubted if the board would be within legal rights in spending any money on sewer process. That was a matter for the street department of the borough, he said.

Suggest Petition

A resolution was adopted to ask the owners of the homes where the cellars are flooded to write to the borough council asking for relief. If the council and borough engineer hold that the condition must be remedied by the school board, the resolution authorizes the board to make whatever changes and improvements are required.

A letter was read from the combined foreign American Independent Citizens Club asking the board to slash the teachers' salaries. It was referred to the teachers' committee. In another letter the Eagle Social Club asked for the use of the Nathan Hale School to hold a benefit show for one of their sick members who is in the hospital. The show will be held August 13 and the request was granted.

Mr. Stork Visits Two Places in the Borough

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Albert Brown, of Lincoln avenue, recently.

A daughter Dolores Ann, was born to Mr. and Mrs. David Dunham, of this borough on Sunday. Mrs. Dunham was formerly Miss Stella Ezarpefsky.

A son, Carman, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Peter Desimone, of Lafayette street, recently.

FORESTERS MEETING

At the meeting of Court Carteret, No. 48, Foresters of America held Tuesday night, arrangements were made to hold a social and card party at the next meeting on August 2.

The committee comprises Joseph Sarzillo, chairman; Edwin Quinn, William Lawlor, Jr., Al Guyon, Harry Rock, John S. Olbricht, Nicholas and Jacob Baradi and Joseph Shuteilo.

Mrs. Martin Rock is spending her vacation at Seaside with her daughter, Mrs. Harry Morecraft.

WARN OF A BIG CUT IN SALARIES

(Continued from First Page)

ough of Carteret has anything left at all, there is no intention on the part of politicians to stop spending as usual.

In other words, they practically tell you there is no reason why they should stop at all as long as there is any money coming in.

\$125,000 in Advance

They forget to tell you that while part of the total taxes for the year was paid to the county on time, they forget to tell you that the biggest part of that was taxes paid in advance which will not be due until December. As usual appeal was made to the industries, which have carried the burden in Carteret ever since 1929 when industries all over the country have shut down completely. Industrial taxes amounting to upwards of \$125,000.00, which would not be due until December, were obtained. This saved the Borough from being in a real hole.

This means that, instead of having money to brag about, what they are really doing is borrowing from the future and in the future will have no money coming in. It means that a substantial amount of taxes that would be due in December or thereabouts will not exist at all. It means that they have already spent money in December, which would have to last them until March except through borrowings in anticipation of taxes.

So this is not such a fine position for the Borough, particularly when it is known that after drawing down on future taxes it is right now borrowing money. Incidentally, it cannot continue to borrow money on that showing when it is known there will be comparatively little coming in from now until about next March.

Must Abolish Jobs

What those who handle the expenditures of the municipality, in the way they do handle it, are apt to find out is that instead of a 15 or 20 per cent cut in expenditures, there will probably have to be a 50 per cent cut in order to make it possible for the municipality to exist at all. There are lots of services we have in boom times that the municipality can do without now. The individual and the business has to do without and the municipality well can. Everyone who has not just moved into the municipality knows that the Board of Education has been a place for the creation of jobs for every Tom, Dick and Harry. It is perfectly legal to do away with about 50 per cent of these jobs. Now isn't the time for temporizing; now is the time for action. There is no need of parleying at all. The thing to do is to

BANK PRESIDENT WARNS OF MAKING OBSOLETE WILLS

(Continued from First Page)

plans in view of present day conditions.

"The new revenue act recently signed by President Hoover has increased the amount to be taken from estates for tax purposes, and may necessitate a change in your plans. Also, if your will contains cash bequests of any kind, and these are not on a percentage basis, the existing low level of security and property values might cause the payment of such legacies to work injustice to-

wards those whom you wish to receive the residuary estate.

"So many cases of this latter kind have come to our attention lately, that we feel it is a most important matter, and that everyone who has a will should make sure it has been properly considered. I am accordingly calling it to the attention of all our friends, with the suggestion that they go over their wills with their attorneys and make sure that the plans contained are adequate, under all circumstances."

WAGER—von BUELO

Mrs. Mary Wager, formerly of Carteret, announces the marriage of her daughter, Mary Joyce, to L. Edward von Buelo, on Saturday, the Thirtieth of July, 1932, Greenwich, Conn.

TREMENDOUS PRICE SLASHING

Featured At

Kahn's August Sale

Every Item of Furniture On Our Floor Reduced As Low As

50%

MATTRESSES

Quality Cotton Filled
Regular \$8.00 --- Now

2.98

3-Pc. Bed Outfit

Bed, Spring, Mattress
Regular \$25.00 --- Now

8.94

Every Carteret resident sustains a loss if they do not take advantage of this remarkable sale.

BERNARD KAHN

55 Washington Avenue - - Carteret, N. J.

Liquidation and Re-Adjustment

MUST Precede the New Era of Prosperity and This Even Applies to

REAL ESTATE

THE SAFEST INVESTMENT ON EARTH

And Therefore We Have Been Ordered to Sell

97 -- BUILDING LOTS -- 97

IN CARTERET PARK AT

PUBLIC AUCTION

SATURDAY - JULY 30, 1932

on the Premises at 2:30 P. M.

Roosevelt Avenue and Post Boulevard

CALL US FOR FURTHER PARTICULARS BEFORE DAY OF SALE

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† SOCIAL AND PERSONAL †

Parish Prepares for Great Picnic Sunday

Final plans have been completed for the family picnic to be held by St. Joseph's Roman Catholic church at Markwalt's grove next Sunday. It is indicated that the picnic will be the largest ever staged in the borough, as all organizations of the church are cooperating to make it a success.

Rev. Father Joseph Mulligan, the pastor of the church, is assisting the various committees. He has charge of all the contests in which prizes are to be awarded. There will be one prize of ten dollars and four prizes of five dollars each. Assisting Rev. Father Mulligan with the contests are: William Conran, John Connolly, James Dunne, Edward Smith, Garrett Walsh, Joseph A. Hermann, Kasper Herres, Mrs. G. T. Gaudet, Mrs. Arthur McNally, Mrs. Daniel McDonald, William Brandon, and Mrs. Margaret Maroney.

Mayor Hermann is general chairman of the picnic and the other officers are: Thomas Devereux, Sr., treasurer; Edward A. Lloyd, general secretary; Joseph Shutello, chairman of athletic committee; Francis X. Koepfer, chairman of publicity; John H. Nevill, chairman of reception committee.

Refreshments will be in charge of the Rosary Society, with Mrs. Hugh Jones. Rolls will be donated by Edward J. Skeffington. Clam chowder cake, coffee and sandwiches will be by the Parent Teacher Association and the ladies' auxiliary of the Hibernal lodge; the candy booth will be directed by the Sodality, while the Knights of Columbus will have a booth of miscellaneous articles.

A \$25 gold prize to be awarded at the picnic was donated by John E. Donahue, C. A. Sheridan, William V. Coughlin, William Lawlor, Sr., and Edward Dolan; an admittance prize of \$5 was donated by John H. Nevill.

Free transportation will be provided to and from the grove by Mayor Joseph A. Hermann.

Working on the publicity committee with Mr. Koepfer, are: John S. Olbricht, Mrs. Mary Dunne, Mrs. Nora Burns, Edward Lloyd and Edward Dennis.

In charge of the picnic grounds will be John E. Donahue, chairman; William V. Coughlin, Frederick Colton, Thomas Jakeway, Charles Dalton, Jr., C. A. Sheridan, Kasper Harris, Joseph Lloyd, Nick Sullivan, Joseph McHale and James Owens.

The athletic committee comprises Joseph Shutello, chairman; James Dunne, Edward Dolan, Edward Smith, Edward Coughlin, Joseph Moroney, Thomas Davis, George Patterson, Philip Foxe and John Price.

Serving on the reception committee are John H. Nevill, Joseph Conlan, William D. Casey, Sr., Henry Harrington, Sr., Edward Skeffington, William Brandon, Frank Born, William Conran, George Bradley, Daniel McDonald, Timothy J. Nevill, Joseph A. Hermann, Edwin S. Quinn, John J. Lyman, Dennis O'Rourke, Louis Kasha, Garrett Walsh, Philip Diederick, John Harrington, Jerry Donoghue, George Morgan, Herry Heim, Charles Dalton, Sr., Niel Yepsen, Anthony Toppo, Frank Andres, John Schrupe, Charles Green, Joseph Byrnes, Dr. Louis Downs, John O'Donnell, Thomas J. Mulvihill, Theodore Bishop, Benjamin Kathe and Thomas Scally.

Also Martin Rock, Joseph Dowling, Thomas Quinn, Hugh Carleton, Cabel Basini, Arthur McNally, John Ruckriegel, Thomas Devereux, Jr., John J. Lyman, Dennis O'Rourke, Louis Kasha, Garrett Walsh, Philip Diederick, John Harrington, Jerry Donoghue, George Morgan, Herry Heim, Charles Dalton, Sr., Niel Yepsen, Anthony Toppo, Frank Andres, John Schrupe, Charles Green, Joseph Byrnes, Dr. Louis Downs, John O'Donnell, Thomas J. Mulvihill, Theodore Bishop, Benjamin Kathe and Thomas Scally.

Garrett Walsh, of Roosevelt avenue, is spending a week at Rockaway Beach.

Miss Dorothy Brown, who is spending the summer at Hunter, N. Y., visited at her home Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Max Glass entertained this week Mrs. Bernard Bloomberg, of San Francisco, Cal.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Kinnelly were the guests of friends in New York state Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hemsel, of Emerson street, entertained last Friday night at bridge in honor of Miss Ann Stillmayer, of Baltimore, Md.

Fire Company No. 2, has made arrangements for a public card party to be held in the firehouse on August 17.

The News is only \$1.50 a year.

Mrs. Harry Gleckner Elected Post President

Mrs. Harry Gleckner was elected president of the ladies' auxiliary Carteret post, No. 263, American Legion at the meeting held in the borough hall last Friday night. The other officers are Mrs. John Katushe, vice president; Mrs. John Cook, second vice president; Mrs. John H. Nevill, treasurer; Mrs. William Hagan, secretary; Mrs. Walter Boyer, sergeant-at-arms; Mrs. Thomas Jakeway, chaplain and Mrs. Clarence Slugg, historian.

Mrs. Gleckner was also selected as delegate to the state and county conventions with Mrs. Clarence Slugg as alternate.

WOMEN DEMOCRATS HAVE CARD PARTY

A very successful card party was held by the Ladies' Democratic Organization at Firehouse No. 2, Wednesday night. Handsome prizes were awarded and refreshments were served.

Non-player prizes went to Mrs. Gertrude Goodman, Mrs. Patrick Cooney, Mrs. John Medwick; eucbre, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Colton, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Morris, Mayor Joseph A. Hermann, Miss Margaret Hermann, Edward Dolan, Mrs. William Donnelly, Mrs. Charles Green, Thomas Larkin, Edward Coughlin, Edward Lloyd, Mrs. Walter Sak.

Bridge, Mrs. David Venook, Mrs. I. M. Weiss, Mrs. William Lawlor, Sr., Mrs. Thomas Jakeway, Miss Esther Venook, Mrs. Howard Burns, Mrs. J. J. Dowling, Mrs. Ben Klein, Francis Burke, Miss E. Williams and Mrs. Leo Rockman.

Pinocle, Mrs. Edward Lloyd, Mrs. Henry Rossman, Mrs. F. Stopinski, Maud Rapp, Mrs. Stanley Tomczuk, Mrs. Alex Grego, Fred Schein, Mrs. Thomas Misdom, Mrs. William Duff, Mrs. Laura Crane, Mrs. Andrew Christensen, Mrs. Fred Simons, John S. Olbricht.

Fan-tan, Charles Green, Antoinette Czesalik, Mrs. Elizabeth Kathe, Mrs. F. Wisniewski, Mrs. Thomas Kinnelly, Mrs. Bessie Toppo, Florence Toppo, Mrs. Anthony Stawicki, Mrs. Lillian Gawronsky, Mrs. T. Mantie, Mrs. B. Dobrek, Mrs. C. A. Sheridan, Mrs. William O'Brien, Mrs. An Peterson and Mrs. John J. Ruckriegel.

Holy Family Picnic Was a Huge Success

A capacity attendance marked the annual parish picnic of the Holy Family Roman Catholic church held at Falcon's auditorium and grove on Sunday afternoon and night. Games were enjoyed. Bartosik and his orchestra furnished the music for dancing.

In charge of the affair were: Stanley Dombrowski, Anthony Marciniak, William Mosciski, John Tomczuk, Anthony Tucholski, Carl Niemiec, Mrs. Helen Wronkowska, Mrs. Mary Milk, Joseph Szlachetka, Jacob Lewandowsky, Charles Makwinski, William Martenczuk and Frank Eckaliewicz.

Rev. Father Dr. Joseph Dziadosz, pastor of the church was among the guests at the affair.

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Miss Dorothy Brown, who is spending the summer at Hunter, N. Y., visited at her home Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Leffkowitz and family visited relatives in Bayonne Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Kinnelly were the guests of friends in New York state Sunday.

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POCAHONTAS TRIBE HAS INSTALLATION

A meeting of Bright Eyes Council No. 39, Degree of Pocahontas, was held at Fire Hall No. 1 Monday night. Officers were installed.

The guest of honor was Mrs. Margaret Cooper, of Collingswood, the Great Pocahontas. District Deputy Mrs. Klotzbach, of Milltown; Past Great Pocahontas Sophie Erickson, of Perth Amboy; Past Pocahontas Mrs. Anna Perron, of Elizabeth.

The lodge presented Mrs. Cooper with a gold coin of \$5. A beautiful table cloth, donated by Mrs. Mary Donovan was won by Mrs. Walter Vonah. Seventy-five members were present.

The officers that were installed: Pocahontas, Mrs. Hugh Freeman; Winona, Mrs. Helen Strack; Prophetess, Adeline Donovan; Runners, Mrs. Thomas McNally and Mrs. Charles Green; Guards, Mrs. Valentine Gleckner and Mrs. Dan Reason; Warriors, Mrs. Tillie Hite, Elizabeth Staubach, Bertha Nevill, Anna Brown; Scouts, Alice Brady, Elsie King.

Scouts Councilors, Mrs. Mary Donovan and Mrs. Charles Morris. Refreshments were served at the conclusion of the session.

There were many delegates from nearby lodges.

Miss Schein Hostess to Group at Her Home

Miss Eliabeth Schein entertained a group of friends at her home on Emerson street, Sunday night. Cards were played, music was enjoyed and refreshments served.

The guests were: Kathleen Smith, Gladys Gunderson, Helen Dudor, Frances Nolan, Theresa Price, Francis Medvetz, Frank Jurick, Joseph and Frank Morgan, John Anaker, Paul Nederburgh, Fred, John, and Elizabeth Schein, Helen and Philip Foxe and Ann Stillmayer.

CELEBRATE THEIR 25TH ANNIVERSARY

Mr. and Mrs. George Szanyi, of 88 Holly street, celebrated their twenty-fifth wedding anniversary at their home on Saturday night, and announced on this occasion the engagement of their daughter, Miss Mary Szanyi, to Paul Kovacs, of Woodbridge. No date was set for the wedding. Mr. and Mrs. Szanyi received many beautiful gifts, as did their daughter.

Among the guests were: Mr. and Mrs. Louis B. Nagy, Mr. and Mrs. George Yuronka, Mr. and Mrs. John Balog, Sr., Mr. and Mrs. John Balogh, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Steve Kocsis, and Mr. and Mrs. George Kocsis, of New Brunswick, Miss Helen Szanyi and Miss Irene Szanyi.

FIRE DAMAGES TWO OF LYMAN'S AUTOS

Fire was discovered just after midnight Monday morning in a garage owned in Roosevelt avenue a few doors from Fire Company No. 2. Patrick Donovan, one of the engineers of the company, smelled smoke and went to the second floor of the fire house to look about. He saw the garage on fire, sounded the alarm and in a few minutes, with the help of other firemen, had a stream on the blaze.

The garage is always locked, but the door was found open when the firemen arrived. The damage to a truck and a Cadillac sedan amounts to more than \$600 and that to the garage building about \$200.

Mrs. James McCann and Mrs. Margaret Murphy spent last Friday in Atlantic City.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Colton spent Sunday in Atlantic City.

Scientific Fancy
One eminent astronomer thinks the whole universe was evolved from a single atom. We wouldn't have imagined less than two.—Dulith Herald.

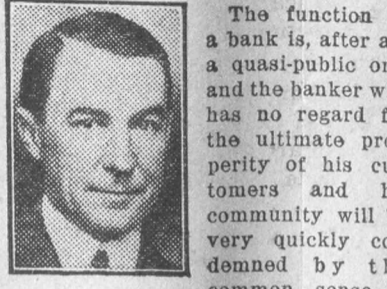
NEW PARLOUR COACH and Smaller Buses To Hire for All Occasions

Equipment Fully Insured

RATES REASONABLE
Special Rates Week-days
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HOMESPUN SENSE: ETHICS OF BANKING

By MELVIN A. TRAYLOR
President
First National Bank, Chicago



The function of a bank is, after all, a quasi-public one, and the banker who has no regard for the ultimate prosperity of his customers and his community will be very quickly condemned by the common sense of the latter, and will ultimately destroy not merely his own reputation but also bring about the downfall of his community.

Banker in Strategic Position

The banker has always held a strategic position in the business world, and obviously the first requisite necessary is that the banker shall be honest. I do not mean with "honest" merely that he should be honest to the extent that he would not embezzle funds or swindle his customers and clients. The honesty to which I refer must be of a much higher and greater type.

He must be willing to forego momentary advantages because in the long run the specific action may bring harm to his customers or possibly to business generally.

Sentiment in Business

Sentiment in business? Yes, there is nothing else. What is it that prompts agitation for reforms in every avenue of life? Why is it we are interested in better agriculture, better roads, better schools, better community life? It is sentiment; it is affection; it is pride; it is sense of duty.

It is faith, confidence, hope, the intangible that forms the very woolf and warp of modern business, and nowhere in so large a degree is this true as in banking, and in no sphere of banking to so great an extent as in the country bank.

Truly the work of the country banker touches the life of the community at every point, from the wedding chance to the cemetery, and at no point does it touch so lightly as at that of cold-blooded business consideration. It is sentiment from the opening hour until the closing hour, and many hours when no banking can be done.

Tells Wife He's Sleuth; Proves to Be Burglar

New York.—Hungry, rebuffed in politics and anxious for his young wife and child, Gilbert Mead turned to burglary.

In the lineup at police headquarters, Mead, just twenty-four, told how he turned to crime a year ago, entering the homes of his friends in Stamford, Conn., while they sat at dinner and accumulating loot worth \$4,000.

"I ran for councilman on the Democratic ticket," Mead told Inspector Joseph Donovan. "I was the only Democrat beaten, and right after that I started in at burglary."

His wife, twenty-one, thought he had become a detective.

Mead, the police now charge, had turned on his campaign pledges and was burglarizing Stamford homes while their occupants were at dinner.

A detective trailed him to a mid town antique shop and arrested him when he tried to sell several pieces of silverware. In his room at the Hotel America were found a suitcase filled with more silverware and jewelry. He is said to have confessed to eleven robberies, and also to have admitted he committed so many others he couldn't remember them, since he gave up politics.

Bee Blamed for Crash
Philadelphia.—You can't keep your mind on driving when a bee gets over-friendly, according to Benjamin Frantz and George Levin, who landed in a hospital when a bee entered their machine near here. Frantz lost control of the car and crashed into a pole.

Curfew Bell Cracks Clock
Anaconda, Mont.—The curfew bell struck so loudly that it cracked the face of the town clock. Now the commissioners have abandoned the curfew altogether.

To Prevent Gray Hair
Modern Mechanics and Inventions Magazine points out three rules whereby gray hair may be eliminated. First, keep the head uncovered as much as possible and avoid tight hats. Second, massage the scalp night and morning with the fingers and use a good hair tonic every day and some bland oil once a week. Third, the diet should contain whole wheat bread instead of white bread. Fruit salads are advocated and ample vegetables, especially spinach.

Patronize Our Advertisers

Girl Runs Away From Home But Is Retaken

Officer Bradley, at 1:30 o'clock Monday morning, took into custody Miss Mildred Wojcik, of this borough who ran away some time ago from the State Home for Girls at Trenton. She was in the company of Jack Malta, of Amboy avenue, Perth Amboy. Officials of the home have been notified.

Margaret Knorr, Six Struck By an Auto

Six-year-old Margaret Knorr, of 189 Washington avenue, this borough, sustained lacerations on the head when struck by the car of Kenneth W. Lee, of 70 Washington avenue, on Saturday, as she ran across Washington avenue, between Lowell and Longfellow streets. The girl was treated by Dr. I. T. Kemeny.

Townsend King, son of Mr. and Mrs. Walter King, fell off a fence Friday and broke his left arm for a second time this summer. He is being attended by Dr. J. Wantoch.

A Good Place To Eat
Roosevelt Diner
528 Roosevelt Ave.
Carteret, N. J.
Phone 1029

The IMPERIAL Hat Cleaning and Shoe Shining Parlor
FOR LADIES' and GENTS
TOM The Bootblack
97 Roosevelt Avenue
Near Hudson
CARTERET, NEW JERSEY

Tel. 331-M
If You Have the Lots and Want to Build, See Me
LOUIS VONAH BUILDER
257 Washington Ave.
Carteret, N. J.

THE DESERT'S PRICE

By William MacLeod Raine
Copyright by William MacLeod Raine

W.N.U. SERVICE

A story of the cattle ranges, a tale of feud and romance, of lives filled with active living, with great hates, great adventures, great loves. Altogether a swift-moving, powerful story of the West. It will run serially in these columns.

Outlast

Many Boxes of Face Powder

and renders a more durable, lasting beauty. The soft, even, fascinating appearance you secure by using all of its original absorbentiveness through the day without rubbing off or streaking. Its highly antiseptic and astringent action helps correct blemishes and skin troubles.

ORIENTAL CREAM
White, Flesh and Rachel Shades

JULY TIRE SALE

20% OFF
TAX FREE PRICES

TIRE PRICES SLASHED

20% Allowance On Your Old Tires

We overbought on tax free FIRESTONE High Speed Tires and Tubes. We must move them at once and are putting on the greatest sale in our history

Thursday Friday Saturday
July 28th, 29th and 30th

This is positively the greatest opportunity you have ever had to equip your car with the tire that holds all world's records for safety, mileage, speed and endurance.

Don't Delay---Drive In Today

DALTON BROTHERS
37 Cooke Avenue, Carteret, N. J.

KILLS ANTS

Peterman's Ant Food is sure death to ants. Sprinkle it about the floor, window sills, shelves, etc. Effective 24 hours a day. Safe. Cheap. Guaranteed. More than 1,000,000 cans sold last year. At your druggist's.

PETERMAN'S ANT FOOD

Find Appropriate Stone for Bjornson Memorial

After searching for two years among the forests and rock-strewn valleys of southern Norway, Herr Sjur Fedje, an octogenarian member of the Storting (parliament), has found a natural megalith of granite suitable for erection as a "bauta" stone for the Bjornson centenary celebrations this summer. In Viking times these "bauta" stones were set up to commemorate the illustrious dead, often being dragged for weeks on end to the chosen site. The stone measures about 23 feet wide, 18 inches thick, 15 feet high, and weighs seven tons. A portrait of the famous Norwegian poet is to be carved on the face of the stone found by Herr Fedje, after which it will be taken to Bjornson's estate at Aglesstad, and erected in the grounds. Bjornson, massive and rugged in his person, as in his heart, could have desired no more fitting memorial.

Cuticura Talcum Cools and Comforts

Fine, soft and smooth as silk it keeps the skin comfortable twenty-four hours of the day. It also does much to prevent chafing and irritation.

Price 25c.

Proprietors: Potter Drug & Chemical Corp., Malden, Mass.

Barge on Reservoir

A new boat has been added to the municipal fleet of Los Angeles, Calif. This strange craft, officially known as a chlorine barge, will chug back and forth over the waters of the 170-acre reservoir that supplies water to the city. The boat will release chlorine gas, compressed to a liquid in eight tilted cylinders, into the water through fong spouts. The powerful chemical kills germs and minute growths.

ALMOST FLAT ON HER BACK

Aching back! Will it ever stop? She's nearly desperate. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has relieved "feminine troubles" for over 50 years.



Queen Sits on Auto Floor

After his visit to Europe the Emir Feisal advised his father, Ibn Saud, king of the Hedjaz, to buy automobiles for the entire royal family. The result was a \$150,000 order. The coach-work of the cars is polished aluminum. The one for the Emir's mother is completely closed in and has no seats. Instead, its floor is spread with thick carpets. Overhead are electric fans to cool the heat of the Arabian desert.

Dead Flies Don't Spread Disease

TANGLEFOOT HOUSEHOLD INSECTICIDES

FLY SPRAY
FLY PAPER
FLY RIBBON

German Radio Station Big

German authorities are erecting a 150-kilowatt broadcasting station at Leipzig, which will be the most powerful transmitter in that country. The aerial masts will be 400 feet tall, which, combined with the great power used, will make programs receivable in nearly every part of the world, officials declare.

That some of the weeds are pretty does not alter the fact that they are weeds and useless.

D. J. 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: NORTHPRO & LYMAN CO., Inc., Buffalo, New York. Send for free sample.

W. N. U., NEW YORK, NO. 31-1932.

News Review of Current Events the World Over

St. Lawrence Seaway Treaty Ready for Investigation by Borah—Dictatorship Decried for Prussia—Great Railway Merger Plan.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

UNITED STATES and Canada have signed the treaty for construction of the great St. Lawrence seaway, which is to cost in the neighborhood of \$800,000,000, but the pact must be ratified by congress and the dominion parliament before becoming effective. Ratification is probable but by no means certain. There are various parts of the treaty to which grave objections have been raised, notably those relating to diversion of power to be developed, and withdrawal of water from Lake Michigan for the Chicago sanitary canal. These and all other phases of the pact will be investigated by a senate committee headed by Senator Borah of Idaho. The inquiry will not start until August.

W. D. Herridge

The treaty, which had been under negotiation for eleven years, was signed by Secretary of State Stimson for the United States and Minister William D. Herridge for Canada. By its terms the seaway is to be constructed under the supervision of a commission to be known as the St. Lawrence international rapids section commission. Five members are to be appointed by each country and the work is to be carried on free from governmental red tape and on a business basis. The commissioners will not have the right to direct construction of the power plants to develop 2,200,000 horse power, although they can co-ordinate these with the seaway. They can order deferred any works. When their job is done, they cease to exist as a commission.

PRESIDENT HOOVER signed the relief act but still had to complete his plans for reorganization of the Reconstruction Finance corporation which is to handle the huge fund. In doing this he had to decide on successors to Eugene Meyer, governor of the federal reserve board, and Paul Bestor, farm loan commissioner, whose retirement as directors of the corporation was made mandatory by the measure.

The corporation itself decided to discard red tape to expedite loans from the \$300,000,000 for state relief of destitution and \$322,000,000 for public works, the latter including \$132,090,000 which may be used to match state highway expenditures. More than two-thirds of the \$300,000,000 sum will be applied for immediately.

POLITICAL riots and murders in Prussia resulted in the establishment of a dictatorship for that German state and the declaration of martial law in Berlin and the province of Brandenburg. In three weeks more than a hundred persons had been killed and 1,200 wounded in the pre-election campaign encounters, which were mainly between Hitler's Nazis and the Communists. President Von Hindenburg therefore issued the necessary emergency decree and Chancellor Von Papen became virtual dictator of Prussia, naming Mayor Franz Bracht of Essen as chief assistant. When Prussian Minister of the Interior Severing declared he would yield only to force, the decree of martial law was issued. Premier Braun and Severing were removed from the Prussian ministry. Open air political meetings had already been forbidden throughout the reich.

That Germany faces revolution is seen in the flat threat by Hitler that if his Nazi party does not win control of the reichstag in the coming elections it will forcibly seize control of the government and arrest all Socialist and Communist leaders. According to an Amsterdam newspaper, Gen. Kurt von Schleicher, minister of defense, will co-operate with Hitler. The general, it has been recognized for some time, is planning to make himself eventually the actual ruler of Germany.

The Amsterdam journal also says Former Crown Prince Friedrich Wilhelm recently visited the ex-kaiser in Doorn to discuss plans for a coup d'etat after the elections. The scheme is to form a new government with the ex-crown prince as leader; to bring Wilhelm back from exile in a German warship and to restore the regime of house of Hohenzollern. Hitler, the paper says, will help but will not participate in the government.

PREMIER MUSSOLINI of Italy made a grand shake-up in his cabinet, five ministers resigning by compulsion. Chief of these was Dino Grandi, minister of foreign affairs. The others were Alfredo Rocco, minister of justice; Antonio Mosconi, minister of finance; Prof. Balbino Giuliano, minister of education, and Giu-

seppe Bottai, minister of corporations. Mussolini, who already was minister of interior as well as premier, kept for himself the portfolios of foreign affairs and corporations. Francischi, Jung and Ercole were named to the other vacancies. Eleven undersecretaries also were displaced. Grandi was made ambassador to Great Britain.

IN ONE of its most important decisions the Interstate commerce commission approved a plan for consolidation of all eastern railroads, except those of New England, into four great systems. The plan will probably be accepted by the lines concerned, though it does not suit them in certain respects.

The four systems will be known as the New York Central, the Pennsylvania, the Baltimore & Ohio, and the Chesapeake & Ohio-Nickel Plate. The systems thus created will embrace 57,000 miles of rail lines—300 roads, though many of them are already operated by the large trunk lines.

The commissions' ruling caused an immediate reaction approaching jubilation in railroad circles, which hailed the plan as the most helpful factor in that industry in 12 years. In fact, as the report pointed out, the leading railroads have received virtually all that they have asked for in order to work out a new plan of economies.

GETTING into action rather more swiftly than their rivals, the Republican campaign leaders at Chicago headquarters started the preliminary work for the election of 12 United States senators in the central states. The plans are under the direction of Senator L. J. Dickinson of Iowa, keynoter in the national convention. "We are going to concentrate on the senatorial fights," he said. "Where a senator is stronger in his state than the President, we'll expect him to carry the whole ticket, and vice versa."

Senator Dickinson said the prohibition question would be the principal issue in many states, the people having to decide whether the Eighteenth amendment shall be repealed outright, as the Democrats desire, or replaced by another amendment giving congress control of the liquor traffic, the Republican solution.

On August 11 President Hoover will be officially notified of his nomination and will deliver his speech of acceptance at the White House. He has decided not to make a western trip this summer, but will send Vice President Curtis to represent him at the opening of the Olympic games.

GOVERNOR ROOSEVELT, having ended his short vacation cruise, was back in Albany attending to business and laying out his campaign plans with National Chairman Farley.

The latter gentleman announced the campaign would be run through the state organizations. There will be a campaign committee at the Roosevelt headquarters in New York, but it will assist and co-operate with the state organizations rather than attempt to direct them, Farley said. There will be only one national headquarters, located in New York. The money will be raised by a special committee not yet named. Nellie Taylor Ross of Wyoming will again be at the head of the women's organization.

Mrs. Roosevelt, who says she has always been "a profound dry," has publicly declared her belief that the Eighteenth amendment has not worked successfully and should be repealed.

THOUGH the members of the bonus army in Washington are rapidly leaving for their homes, taking advantage of the free fares offered by the government, those who remained, especially the radicals, were threatening more trouble in the form of a picketing of the White House. A promise to do this if congress were not called in special session to pay the bonus was made by Urban LeDoux ("Mr. Zero"). Brig. Gen. Smedley D. Butler, former marine, projected himself into the picture by giving the veterans a characteristically vigorous talk urging them to stay right there and praising their behavior.

"They are trying to get you to go home," he said. "You ought to keep some one here in the front line trenches. You have as much right to a lobby in Washington as the United States Steel corporation. Don't take a step backward. Remember, as soon as you pull down the camp flag this movement will evaporate. Those of you who do go home, vote to kick 'em out of your enemies."

THE economic conference of the British empire opened in Ottawa on Thursday with many of the empire's most eminent men in attendance. Stanley Baldwin, lord president of the British council, leader of his delegation, said that this is the most important conference in history for two reasons: "First, Britain never before has been in a position to negotiate with a free hand from the electorate, and, second, never before was the trade of the world so depressed."

CONGRESSMAN J. B. SHANNON'S house committee inquiring into the inroads of the government into business in competition with private concerns opened its hearings in Kansas City, his home town, and first received briefs from many organizations.

M. W. Borders, in presenting the data assembled by the Federation of American Business, which has branches in 34 states and represents more than 160 industries suffering from competition from government boards and bureaus financed by taxpayers' money, set forth that bureaucracy has grown to such proportions that it threatens the existence of the present form of American government.

A procession of merchants from Leavenworth testified that they were being driven to the wall by the competition from new government stores in the two federal penitentiaries and by the activities of the post exchange and book department at Fort Leavenworth.

Efforts of the government to get into the cafe and restaurant business were attacked by the American Hotel association, with 6,000 member hotels. Live stock producers, commission men and bankers pictured the "collapse of live stock industry under withering dictatorship of the secretary of agriculture," and attacked the doings of the federal farm board.

THOUGH the members of congress during the recently ended session gave up a vast amount of time to political scheming, quarreling and useless talk, they actually did enact considerable legislation of moment, often under pressure from the Chief Executive.

They passed a series of measures that began with the moratorium for inter-governmental debts, that included the creation of the Reconstruction Finance corporation, and that ended with the passage of the \$2,122,000,000 relief bill and the home loan bank bill with its currency inflation provision.

They put through a new revenue measure designed to raise more than a billion dollars in additional taxes, and an economy bill saving perhaps \$150,000,000 in government expenditures. They passed all the necessary department supply bills, but refused to make most of the promised economies in these.

Two measures long advocated by Senator Norris were passed. These were the "lame duck" resolution to change the constitutional dates for the beginning of congress and the inauguration of the President, and the anti-injunction bill relating to labor disputes.

The growing national discontent with prohibition was reflected in congress by two test votes in the house and several votes on the legalization of beer in the senate. On March 14, voting to bring the Beck-Lithicum repeal resolution to the floor, the house cast 187 wet votes, the largest of its kind since prohibition, as against 227 dry ballots. Two weeks later a similar vote on the O'Conner-Hull beer bill was 132 to 216.

Senate wets pinned their hopes to various bills to legalize beer, and measures by Senators Hiram Bingham and Millard E. Tydings were offered as amendments to the tax bill, and in a final effort to gain modification and increase federal revenues as a rider to the home loan bank bill. The various attempts met failure.

President Hoover vetoed only three important pieces of legislation. These were the bill extending veterans' privileges to hitherto unthought of classes of former soldiers, and the first Garner-Wagner relief bill with its federal loans to individuals, and the bill to shear the President of his powers under the flexible provisions of the Smoot-Hawley tariff act.

WHEREVER in this country or abroad are found former students of the University of Illinois the news of the death of Thomas Arkle Clark was read with mournful interest. For many years dean of men in that institution, he performed the difficult duties of his position with extraordinary skill and tact, and won for himself a high place in the educational world.

Among other deaths of the week was that of Jules J. Jusserand, who for many years was French ambassador to the United States and was one of the most popular of all the diplomats in Washington. Americans in Paris joined with the French in paying a last tribute to him at the funeral services.

Field Marshal Viscount Plumer, one of Great Britain's distinguished generals of the World war, and indeed of previous wars, died in London and was interred in Westminster Abbey with great military pomp.

Louis Maurer, who was the chief artist of the now famous Currier & Ives prints, died in New York at the age of one hundred years. He lived to see his pictures, rather scorned at the time he made them, selling to connoisseurs at high prices.

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Ostrich Again Is in Style Picture

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



OSTRICH is the latest news in the world of fashion. Unless signs fail we are standing at the threshold of an era of ostrich such as has not been for years. We are going to trim our evening frocks with lots of ostrich and adorn our hats with ostrich fancies. French milliners are even now making little turbans of flat ostrich, and we are going to wear ostrich feather boas. Fashion reports as to the costumes worn by smart Parisiennes at the recent races make frequent mention of handsome ostrich accessories and the latest couturier collections confirm a coming revival of its vogues.

The treatments in ostrich are varied. A much featured fashion is that of the little shoulder cape which is bordered in ostrich. The standing figure to the right in the picture is wearing a costume which typifies this new movement. The idea is to harmonize the color of the ostrich so that it will blend into the picture and it has been found that either light beige or gray ostrich does so most pleasingly.

Perhaps one of the most beguiling effects achieved with ostrich is the all-white costume, either of crepe or one of the beloved triple sheer weaves the little shoulder cape or jacket of which is banded with white ostrich. If a jacket, instead of a cape, then the ostrich borders the sleeves, appearing nowhere else on the dress. These

white ostrich-trimmed white costumes are among the prettiest and most flattering fashions of the hour. The effect is likewise enchanting when the ostrich banding and the dress it trims is done in a monotone pastel.

As to ostrich neckpieces there is no limit as to the ideas advanced. In regard to length it is entirely a matter of choice as to whether the boa one wears be long or short. In the shorter effects, interest centers about the new ostrich lei which is slipped over the head about the shoulders like a Hawaiian wreath. The idea appeals in that it does away with a sometimes bothersome ribbon or snap fastening. The little picture in the oval at the top presents this new and destined-to-be-popular type.

In the way of accessories, "sets" are shown in advance displays which include a dainty neckpiece together with an opera or dance bag in lovely coloring to match the frock.

Milliners are especially looking forward to a revival of ostrich, not so much in the way of towering plumage, however, but in subtle little novelties and restrained treatments.

The list of ostrich novelties which are and will be adorning our chapeaux continues with flat circular willowed and knotted ornaments. There are also cocardes of glycerined ostrich in three colors and there is even talk of ostrich tips coming into fashion. (© 1932, Western Newspaper Union.)

TWO PURPOSE DRESS WINS POPULARITY

Women who have a time of it to make a small wardrobe go a long way, take immediately to the type of dress which can be called an afternoon frock, yet doesn't look out of place after dinner, when everyone is in evening clothes.

It is just this sort of dress which Paris dressmakers are making nowadays, calling it a 6-to-12 dress—and providing it with sleeves and a fairly long skirt.

In its midsummer version it is usually of some printed stuff—light, weight crepe de chine, printed roma, or chiffon. Often as not it has full elbow-length sleeves, though sometimes the sleeves are just a suggestion of a ruffle, or an exceptionally wide and drooped shoulder.

It is shown occasionally by mannequins who model the dress first, with a hat, then later with an evening wrap and long gloves—to show how the same dress may be at home at a tea, a dinner, a theater or a night club.

New Blouses Are Made in Wide Style Variety

Variety of styles and materials characterizes the new blouses. There's lots of dash to those in the new dots, checks and stripes for the daytime suit, while for the dressier occasion, there are new soft crepes, silks and rayon satins, which are very important in their new sleeve and neck treatment. Sleeves may bag at the wrist or they may be the little puff cap versions. The scarf neckline is being featured just now.

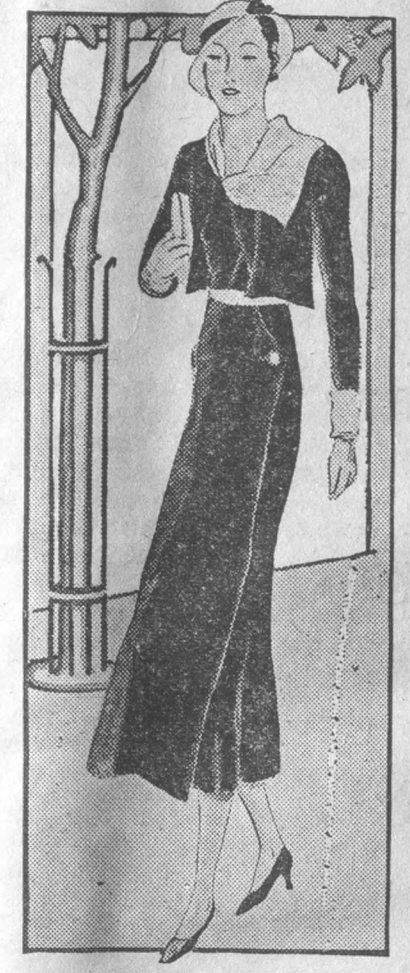
Newest Summer Wrap to Be Worn at Hip Length

One of the newest wraps for summer formal wear is a hip-length circular cape of white net edged with pleated ruffles of the same material. Bolero jackets and capes are also made of clinging lace in white or pastel colors.

For a Debutante

One of the most charming costumes designed for a debutante is a frock of white satin with its accompanying little jacket of cherry red velvet. The back drapery of the frock is held in place with a huge red velvet rose.

CRINKLED CREPE
By CHERIE NICHOLAS



If you are casting about for a dress fabric which will be wearable at the present moment and will be in equally as good style for fall, there's nothing which answers the requirement to better satisfaction than do the new all-pearl-silk crinkled crepes which are now being shown in the better fabric departments. The natty bolero two-piece here shown is fashioned of a very dark brown all-silk crinkled crepe with accents of white created of the same crepe. The idea of dark costumes enlivened with white details is sponsored throughout showings of advance models for fall.

Pastel Sports Dresses

Cotton and silk pique, linen, wool, and crepe sleeveless sports dresses of lemon yellow, powder blue, shell pink and water green hold a prominent spot in summer styles.

Mercolized Wax Keeps Skin Young

Get an ounce and use as directed. Fine particles of good skin peel off until all defects such as pimples, liver spots, tan and freckles disappear. Skin is then soft and velvety. Your face looks years younger. Mercolized removes wrinkles in one course. Powdered Benzoin dissolved in one-half pint witch hazel. At drug stores.

BIG VALUE

ROOM & BATH FROM \$2.50

ONE OF NEW YORK'S NICEST HOTELS! LARGE, SUNLIT ROOMS CONVENIENT LOCATION IDEAL FOR MOTORISTS

HOTEL SHERMAN SQUARE

70-71 ST. & BROADWAY New York

★ AND NOW! SUN-RAY HEALTH LAMPS

for our GUESTS...

New York's Supreme Hotel Value...

1000 ROOMS Each with a RADIO, a PRIVATE BATH and SHOWER, circulating ice water, large closets and many other features. 1000 homes under one roof. GARAGE Opposite Hotel

SINGLE from \$2.50 daily
DOUBLE from \$4.00 daily
SUITES from \$7.00 daily

THE NEW HOTEL EDISON

47th St. just W. of B'way, N.Y.C.

The MADISON ATLANTIC CITY

Folks everywhere are talking about our fine new hotel and are coming back to enjoy our hospitality again and again

OUTSIDE ROOM \$5 WITH ALL MEALS

Weekly—Six times daily rate
Bathing direct from hotel
NEW AND FIREPROOF
PETER F. WOLLINGER, INC.
EDISON C. HOTEL, NEWARK, N.J.

Overlooking Boardwalk and Ocean at Illinois Avenue

Accommodating

Whimsical little Nellie spent the afternoon erecting tombstones with her building blocks. She called her mother to inspect the finished task, saying that she had one for each member of the family. Mother said: "You don't seem to have any for Marie." Nellie verified this, and then remarked: "Oh, well, she can have mine, and I'll keep on living."

Not Fully Dressed?

Race horses are trained daily in a large field in front of five-year-old Billie's home. He watches them every day. One day he saw them blanketed after being unsaddled. "Daddy, are those their coats?" he questioned. "Yes, you might call them that," father replied. "Where's their pants?" Billie asked.

Exchange of Courtesies

The Creditor—I trust that you will honor me with your check today. The Delinquent—Sure thing! But who will honor the check?

Sly Mix

Marie—He said I was as sweet as sugar. Ethel—Powdered?

Half the interest people express in your symptoms is simulated.

FEET HURT YOU?

Pains in ball of foot, arches, ankles or legs? Suffer from calluses, bunions, cramped toes, burning feet? Get relief, comfort, peace of mind with the NEW BALANCE ARCH

This new cushion support is SOFT, LIGHT, FLEXIBLE—NO METAL PLATES, PADS, OR BINDINGS. Keeps positions bones, lifts arches, builds muscles. Eliminates causes of troubles, restores foot health in 30 to 60 days. Endorsed by "doctors"—thousands of users. Send for Free "Pediprimer" for testing feet in own home—also booklet. See causes of troubles and how to banish them.

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FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin
© Western Newspaper Union



THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne
© Western Newspaper Union



A "Great Guy" Is He

TALES OF THE CHIEFS

By Edith L. Watson

MANGAS COLORADAS AND COCHISE

The state of Chihuahua had offered a bounty of \$100 for Apache scalps. Since Apaches were numerous in southwestern New Mexico, the white settlers in this region decided that here was an easy way to make money. Accordingly, in 1837, a number of Indians were invited to a feast, and when they had gathered in the building where it was to be held, the doors were shut, and volleys fired through the windows. This became known as the "Bean Supper" massacre.

Naturally, the Mimbreños (the Apache band of this region) were incensed. They gathered and attacked the white miners at Santa Rita, New Mexico, killing most of them, and took the Santa Rita district as their stronghold.

This and similar acts by the whites of the district brought on a series of hostilities. Mangas Coloradas ("Red Sleeves"), who had been bound and whipped by Pinos Altos miners, became the leader of the Apache band. The hills between Pinos Altos and Santa Rita, a distance of some twenty miles, began to swarm with Indians. Groups of them patrolled the countryside, and it was necessary to provide a soldier escort for stage-coaches, lest the Apaches attack them and kill the passengers.

Isolated ranch-houses in the region were raided by hostile Indians, although it is said that at one ranch, the red men contended themselves with driving away the whites, then dressed themselves in the women's best clothing and held a dance before leaving.

In Arizona, the Chiricahua Apaches were also growing bitterly hostile. Cochise, their leader, who had contented himself with warfare against the Mexicans, in 1861, was caught and very roughly treated by United States soldiers. He escaped from them with three bullets in his body, and five of his companions were killed. His heart was as bitter as that of Mangas.

Now began a season of retaliation; settlers were driven out, and their homes laid waste. Even federal troops retreated before the Apache ferocity. Furious at their humiliation, the two leaders waged bitter war against all white people, and their tribe became a synonym for terror and death to the scattered white settlers.

The Civil war broke out about this time, and the soldiers were withdrawn to engage in the more important conflict. This left the Apaches master of the situation, but not for long; the California volunteers were sent into the region to reconquer the country.

Mangas and Cochise now united against the new enemy. As a consequence of this alliance, the Apaches from the Rio Grande to the Chiricahua mountains were on the raid. The Mimbreño band numbered from 400 to 750, according to various estimates. They obtained supplies from the military post at Janos, Chihuahua, on account of being at peace with the Mexicans, and thus were enabled to continue their depredations in the face of the white men's opposition.

The volunteers, under General Carleton, found their task no easy one. Finally, at Apache Pass, Ariz., the two "armies" met, and the howlers of the Californians dispersed the Apache bands. Mangas was severely wounded, and unable to continue with his people. He was taken to Janos, where the Mimbreños had obtained rations, the only safe place in which he could be left. He was given into the care of a surgeon, his men threatening to destroy the town if their leader were not cured of his wounds. Whether this threat had an effect or not, we do not know, but Mangas recovered, and was ready to resume this warfare against the whites.

Soon after his recovery, however, the Apache chief was killed. There are two stories about his death, equally discreditable. One is to the effect that the Californians captured him, goaded him with a red-hot bayonet, and killed him when he tried to escape. The other is that he went to Fort McLane, New Mexico, to make a treaty, was imprisoned, and was shot by a sentry under the pretext that he was afraid Mangas would escape.

Cochise was more fortunate. After the Civil war was ended, a campaign of extermination against the Apaches was put into force. The Chiricahua chief held out as long as he could under the new conditions, but surrendered in 1871. The next year, dissatisfied, he escaped with 200 of his people, and later 600 more followed him. That summer, however, he returned, and lived on the newly-established Chiricahua reservation, where he died June 8, 1874.

(© 1932, Western Newspaper Union.)

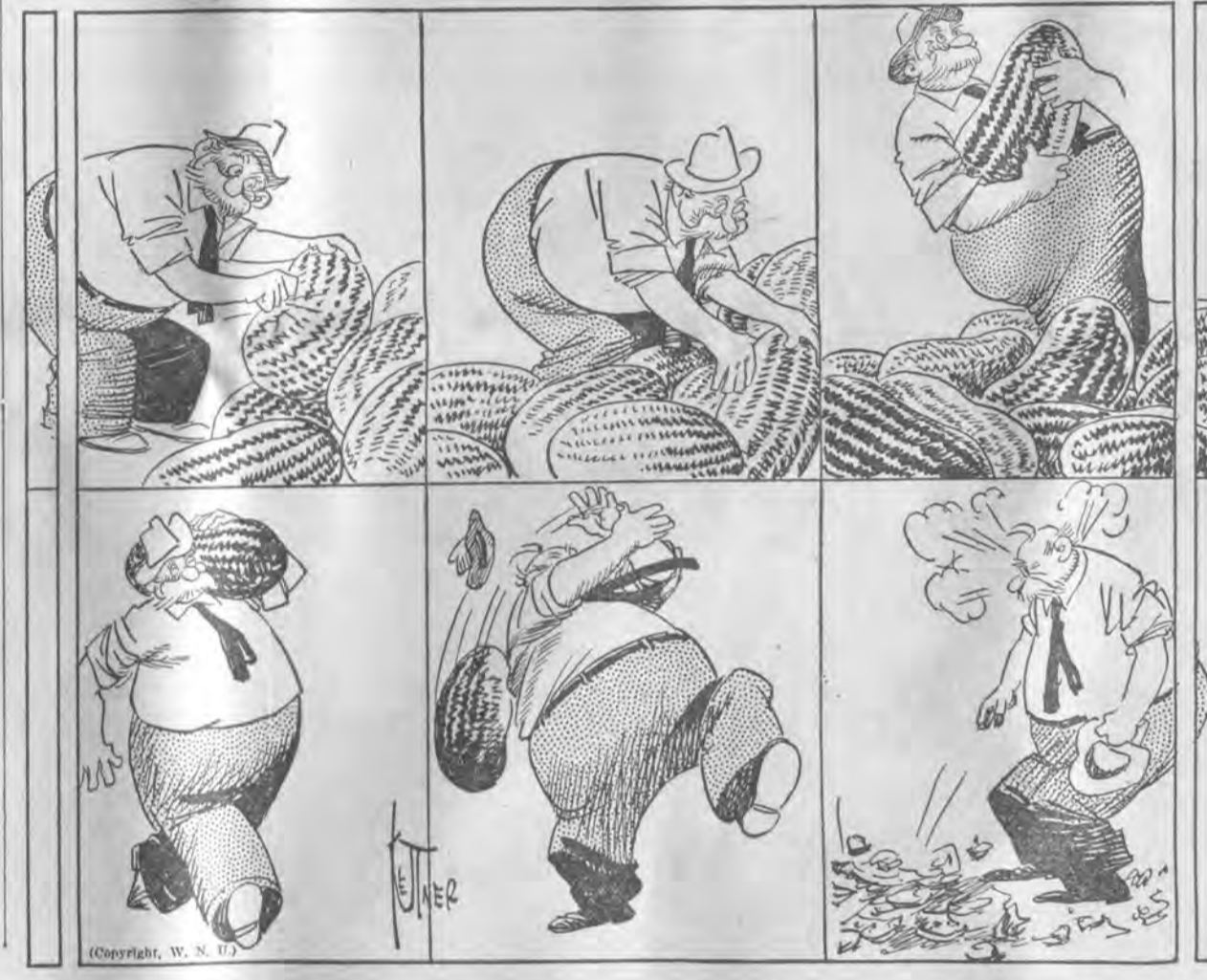
England's Bachelor King

England has had only one king who grew to manhood and who never married. That was William Rufus, or William II, son and successor of William the Conqueror, says Pathfinder Magazine. Edward V and Edward VI were never married, but they died without reaching their majority. There is no law compelling the king of Great Britain to marry. He may marry or not, just as he pleases. A prince of Wales would not have to get married in order to ascend the throne upon the death of his father.

Along the Concrete

Our Pet Peeve

Handwritten diary entries from 'MAM'S DIARY' and 'PA'S DIARY'. MAM'S DIARY: July 8th, 6:00 P.M. called and calling breakfast. Pa knows how to make good cup of coffee. Windows and doors locked. Mrs. Brown promises to look after the car. Pa says all bit in car has been irritable. Drawing like mad—almost cracked into a truck. Pa forgets that there are ladies present. Pa says good night to the kids at a hotel for lunch. PA'S DIARY: July 8th, 6:00 A.M. Pa is calling Oh dear! I don't need any reason for starting so early. Breakfast 200 calories starting 7:30 A.M. Mother worrying about the cat. Pa almost ran into a truck—said a naughty word. Pa is cleaning tires very angry to see mud on his shoes. Pa anxious to get started. Mother. July 8th, 3:18 miles. 10 gals Gas 1.60. 2 qts oil .70. Res. right tire flat. 45 minute delay. 1 o'clock 453 miles. Stop for lunch 1.50. Stop for Gas 1.60. fill radiator and tires. Hitch-hikers. Commuters acting funny. Passing a lot of attractive auto campers. Mother insists on stopping at hotels.

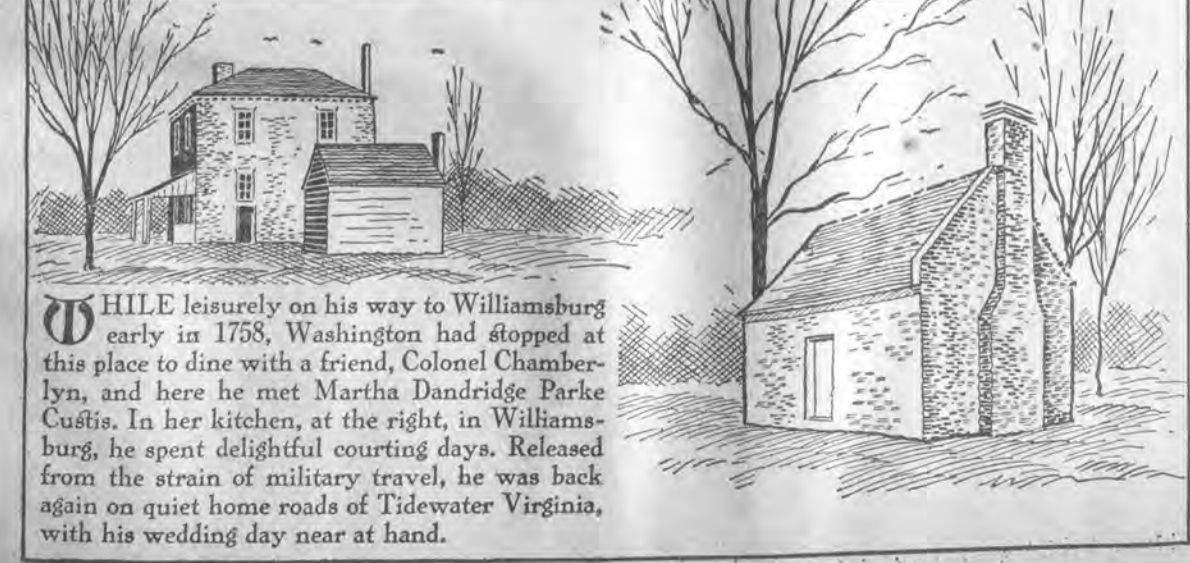


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GEORGE WASHINGTON'S TRAVELS

24 By James W. Brooks

Copyright 1930 by James W. Brooks All Rights Reserved. Historically Correct Sketches By CALVIN FADER



WHILE leisurely on his way to Williamsburg early in 1758, Washington had stopped at this place to dine with a friend, Colonel Chamberlyn, and here he met Martha Dandridge Parke Custis. In her kitchen, at the right, in Williamsburg, he spent delightful courting days. Released from the strain of military travel, he was back again on quiet home roads of Tidewater Virginia, with his wedding day near at hand.

MARtha DANDRIDGE PARKE CUSTIS GEORGE WASHINGTON. THEY came in bridal state, in coach-and-four. Washington's coat was embroidered with white satin, his shoe and knee buckles were of gold, his hair was powdered, and at his side hung a dress sword. Happy hour! But what of nation-founding years ahead?

Oil and Air Stage Laboratory Battle



Globule of oil broken into 100,000,000 particles by General Electric engineers who uncover improved principle of combustion; will cut heating costs.

A LABORATORY battle between oil and air which led to the development of an improved principle of combustion by which a minute globule of fuel oil is broken into 100,000,000 parts and thence converted into heat without any loss of carbon in soot or smoke, has been reported by General Electric engineers to the American Institute of Chemical Engineering. It will mean a much more economical employment of fuel for heating purposes.

Delegated to study electrical control of oil combustion, the engineers made several hundred experiments before staging the "battle" between oil and air under pressure, with one man holding the oil nozzle and the other directing the air. In application the improved principle of complete combustion of oil occurs progressively in three stages. First, a collision between oil and air breaks each drop of oil into millions of particles. Application of heat with a small amount of air then further transforms the oil particles into gaseous hydro-carbon. Finally, the gaseous hydro-carbon is again brought into collision with additional air to produce the proper air-oil mixture for perfect combustion.

The engineers reported their study had yielded a unified and automatic method of complete electrical control of oil combustion which, with the principle of progressive combustion, will be incorporated in a new type of domestic oil furnace that will operate with the mechanical precision of a robot.

These developments also may modify present practice in the use of oil for industrial purposes.

When it was found that a bullet had passed almost through his body, he was taken to a hospital in Santa Cruz, and doctors declared his condition is so critical that he may die.

The boy was shot by Mrs. Shank. After she had retired she heard some one raise a window in the service station. Seizing a revolver, she entered the station office and suddenly turned on the light. She said she recognized Frank Basich, who rushed to the door to escape.

Meaning only to frighten the boy, she said, she fired twice, intending to fire over his head. The boy fled. Mrs. Shank reported the matter to authorities.

Upon investigating they discovered that the boy had run to his home, gone to the barn and taken off all his clothes, slept all night with his uncle, Joseph Barovitch, dressed in fresh clothing next morning and had gone about his duties all day with a bullet in his body.

His blood-stained clothing was found in the barn by officers. They said he admitted entering Mrs. Shank's place.

SHOT IN HOLDUP; CONCEALS WOUND

Youth Works as Usual Until Taken by Police.

Watsonville.—With a bullet in his body, fifteen-year-old Frank Basich did his work about his home all day, ran errands for his mother and never betrayed in any way that he had been wounded, perhaps fatally.

It was not until police officers accused him of entering the service station of Mrs. Merle Shank that Frank admitted that he had been shot. This admission was made after the officers had arrested him.

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Dear Littl Butterflies!

To facilitate finding his golf ball a Californian rubs it with a scent which attracts butterflies. An added advantage is said to be that no caddy is needed—and butterflies can't count.

FOR NEWS AND FACTS READ EVERY PAGE

Woman in Long Siege Is Tricked Into Submission

Bayview, Idaho.—Mrs. Floyd May, charged with insanity, was tricked into submission after she had used a repeating rifle for three days in repelling a tear bomb attack of North Idaho officers, they said.

Charles Burns, constable for the Bayview district, an old friend of the woman, induced her to let him enter, and he captured her.

Mrs. May was accused of stealing the rifle, a quantity of ammunition and a can of cream. She defied officers, barricaded herself in a cabin and fired between 40 and 50 shots at them when they assailed the place with gas and smoke bombs.

Escaping with her eight-year-old daughter, she fled to Burns' cabin. After a cordon had been thrown around the place, Burns persuaded her to admit him and cooked dinner for him, but she kept him covered with the rifle.

"Finally," he said, "she heard a noise and turned toward the window. I grabbed the gun and handcuffed her."

"I didn't think he'd be so low-down as to double-cross me," Mrs. May said. Her only comment on her actions was "the neighbors were so mean I had to steal in order to live."

Hardy Sons of the Sea

Nature took Norway and laid it down in the lap of innumerable fjords, lakes and rivulets by the sea, unmindful of the hardships her sons and daughters would have to encounter to conquer these waterways which for centuries have been the sole means of transportation from one district to another. Yet perhaps she had a method in her madness, for the Norseman has inherited an adventurous spirit that he owes to the sea and this mood of nature. The longest of these fjords is the Songefjord, which is nearly 4,000 feet deep at places. At the north of the fjord is the largest glacier in Europe, measuring 350 square miles.

As bodies through a mist, so actions through anger, seem greater than they are.—Plutarch.

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First Apple Dumpling

It is said to have been George III who asked how the apple got inside the dumpling. Here, then, is the true story of its origin, as related in Norfolk. It goes like this: Once upon a time there was a worthy Norfolk farmer who had a pretty Norfolk wife. He compared her cheeks with apples. He asserted fondly that he would like to eat them. "So you shall," replied the wife. "Wait until tomorrow." And when the morrow came she set before him the father of all apple dumplings. So the farmer laughed hugely and gave the rosy rogue a groat with which to buy ribbons at the next fair.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

Pursuant to the provisions of an Act of the Legislature entitled "An Act to Authorize Persons to Change their Names", approved February 24, 1876, and the amendment thereto, approved April 27, 1911 and supplements thereof, notice is hereby given that we shall apply to the Court of Common Pleas of Middlesex County, New Jersey, on the 9th day of September, 1932, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, or as soon thereafter as we can be heard for an order to authorize us to assume other names, to wit: Stanislaw Andres, Mary Andres and Stanley Andres.

STANISLAW ANDRZEJEWSKI,
MARY ANDRZEJEWSKI,
STANLEY ANDRZEJEWSKI.
Dated: July 16th, 1932.

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FLAT TO LET—Five rooms; all improvements, garage, 160 Emerson street.

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If this bile is not flowing freely, your food doesn't digest. It just decays in the bowels. Gas bloats up your stomach. You have a thick, bad taste and your breath is foul, skin often breaks out in blemishes. Your head aches and you feel down and out. Your whole system is poisoned.

It takes those good old CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS to get these two pounds of bile flowing freely and make you feel "up and up." They contain wonderful, harmless, gentle vegetable extracts, amazing when it comes to making the bile flow freely.

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