

CORPORATION HEAD HOME WITH FOREIGN CONTRACTS AFTER 2 MONTHS ABROAD



J. J. BROWN

Mr. John J. Brown, chairman of the Board of the Foster Wheeler Corporation, returned on Monday on the Leviathan from a two months' business trip abroad, which included England, Germany, Austria, Russia and France.

Interviewed at the gang-plank by a swarm of reporters of New York newspapers, Mr. Brown advised that his company had some work in connection with oil refinery construction.

Questioned as to conditions in Russia, he is reported to have said the food is so simple for American workmen and stated his company, with others, supplied their men with hampers of food from Berlin.

The New York American quotes him as saying: "It is not fair that our men should eat the simple food to which the people of Russia are accustomed. We feel we should maintain their own standard of living."

Mr. Brown spent two weeks at Moscow conferring with officials there in reference to oil refinery installations.

Mr. John J. Brown is well known in Carteret. He was for some years vice president and general manager of the old Wheeler Condenser & En-

gineering Company and had local residence. He revitalized the Wheeler Condenser and Engineering Company and later became its president. Later the Wheeler Condenser & Engineering Company was controlled by the Servel Company. Mr. Brown became vice president of Servel while retaining the Wheeler presidency. Mr. Brown with associates purchased the Wheeler Condenser & Engineering Company from Servel.

There was some talk of the Wheeler Company taking over the Worthington Pump Company but nothing came of this. Later it did merge with the Power Specialty Company—complete oil refinery builders—and the Foster Wheeler Corporation resulted.

Mr. J. J. Brown became head of the Foster Wheeler Corporation, chairman of the Board of Directors. He is a director and officer of many industrial organizations, companies and banks. He is a director of the Carteret Trust Company and was its first president. He is also a member of the board and executive committee of the Fidelity Union Trust Company of Newark among other New Jersey banks. The Fidelity Union Trust Company is the largest bank in the State of New Jersey.

Given Shower Saturday School Commissioner and Mrs. Isadore Schwartz Hosts at Party.

School Commissioner and Mrs. Isadore Schwartz, of Washington avenue, gave a miscellaneous shower on Saturday night for their daughter, Miss Helen Schwartz, whose engagement to Abraham Levine, of Newark, was recently announced.

Those present were: The Misses Blanche Grossbaum, Helen Jurick, Floryce Brown, Flora Roth, Madeleine Wohlgenuth, Anna Schwartz, Sophie Carpenter, Blanche Brown, Fannie Schwartz, Mollie Schwartz, Mamie Schwartz, Dorothy Brown, Helen Schwartz, Mrs. J. Harris, and Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Schwartz, all of Carteret.

The Misses Doris Eike, Jeanette Davidson and Mrs. L. Lavine, of Perth Amboy; Miss Jeanette Goldstein of New York City; Mr. and Mrs. S. Lavine and Abraham Lavine, of Newark.

GET TERMS IN WORKHOUSE FOR STEALING COAL IN P. R.

Terms of thirty days in the workhouse each were given to Steve Craig, of 20 Mercer street and Walter Kowalski, of 79 Louis street, on a charge of stealing coal. The complaint was made by Walter Sullivan a special officer of the Port Reading Railroad.

Both men have been given previous warnings.

Bov Takes \$1400 from Parents' Hiding Place

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Desyok, of the borough, began to believe that it is safer to keep money in the bank than around the house. They were told that banks are "not safe" and decided to hoard it in their own secret places.

At 10:40 o'clock Wednesday night Mrs. Desyok walked into police headquarters and asked that a search be started for her son, George, seventeen, who is missing since April 10, with \$900 in cash and \$500 in valuable papers.

He is described as five feet, six inches tall; weighing 140 pounds; has brown hair, brown eyes. He wore a yellow shirt, blue pants, black shoes, when last seen.

BRIDGE CLUB MEETS

The Monday Evening Bridge Club held its weekly meeting at the home of Miss Margaret Jomo, Harrison Avenue, Carteret. High scores were made by Miss Hilda Thergesen and Miss Dorothea Volker. Delicious refreshments were served by the hostess. Among the guests present were Mrs. Julia Troost, Miss Wilma Degan, Miss Alice Probst, Misses Dorothea and Margaret Volker, Miss Olga Hosiak and Miss Hilda Thergesen.

FOR SALE—Entire Grocery Stock to Retail Merchant; sacrifice, inquire, 34 Grant avenue.

FOR YOU AND YOUR CHILDREN

There is nothing that ought to be more interesting to you and your children than intimate word pictures of the great war by the General in charge of the American forces abroad during that trying period. You should know not only about the World War but what Americans did in the World War and how they did it.

No one is better able to tell that than General John J. Pershing. So that you and your children and your neighbors and their children in Carteret might have the first hand picture of this great story, the Carteret News has obtained first hand for the people of Carteret General Pershing's own story of the war and how Americans carried on.

If you missed the first installment, which was in last week's issue, be sure and get it.

Reading the story of the war by installments week by week is an easy way to familiarize yourself with the whole story. It should be interesting and instructive to your children as well.

PUPILS ENTERTAIN PARENT TEACHERS

Present Program at Meeting of Ass'n. in Nathan Hale School. Mrs. Wohlgenuth Delegate.

Over three hundred children of the Nathan Hale school presented a delightful program at the meeting of the Carteret Parent-Teacher Association, held in the Nathan Hale school auditorium Tuesday night. Appropriate costumes for the various numbers added to the charm of the entertainment. Mrs. J. Dowling and the teachers of the school coached and supervised the entertainment, which follows:

Toy band selections, pupils of Miss Conlan's and Miss Frey's classes; "Holland", Miss Schonwald's pupils; "Buttercup Blossoms", Miss Harris' pupils; a pageant of spring in three acts, pupils of the first, second, third and fourth grades.

A large attendance of parents enjoyed the entertainment. Mrs. Charles Morris, president of the association, presided. At the business session Mrs. D. Wohlgenuth was delegated to accompany the high school students on their trip to Washington, D. C., this year.

Miss B. V. Hermann, supervising principal, welcomed the parents and friends and lauded the board of education for the construction of the beautiful school auditorium at the Nathan Hale school. It has been the source of admiration for many.

LEGION FIFE UNIT IN COMPETITION

To Take Part in Parade in Paterson. Prizes to be Awarded to Winning Organizations.

The Drum and Bugle Corps of the local post of American Legion will travel to Paterson, N. J., tomorrow night and play in competition at the Second Annual Competition and Military Ball to be held by the Raymond Pellington Post, No. 77, at the 113th Infantry Armory. Bus will leave the High School at 7 P. M. and all legionnaires and their friends are invited to attend.

The regular meeting of the post will be held Tuesday evening, April 21st, and one of the important matters to be taken care of in the completion of the plans for the Memorial Day ceremonies.

The membership drive conducted by the State Department will close at noon Saturday, April 18th, and the membership of Middlesex county will be delivered to the State Officers at the State House by County Commander Harry Kraemer who will make the trip by plane from Hadley Field. Carteret to date is ten per cent over their quota in membership about twenty new members being added to its rolls since the first of the year.

It is expected that the Relief Corps will continue their work until the end of this month. National headquarters has requested a detail report of the work conducted including the names of all organizations who composed this corps for the purpose of printing a story in connection with this work in the official national publication the "Legion Monthly", probably in the June or July issue.

The following contributions were received:
Carteret Woman's Club\$10.40
Cheap John 10.00
Ormond McLeod 2.90
Julius Demish50
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BRIGHT FUTURE FOR CARTERET TRUST CO.

Part of Holland Tunnel Funds Are To Be Placed on Deposit at Local Institution.

Treasurer Thomas G. Kenyon, of the Carteret Bank and Trust Company announced recently that the local banking institution has been named as one of the depositories of the funds of the Port of New York Authority, which body derive the revenues of the Holland Tunnel and the New York-New Jersey Bridges. Statistical computations show that \$366 per minute is the net receipts taken in by the Holland Tunnel.

A. Harry Moore Club Group Organize to Further Election Possibilities of Candidate.

A capacity attendance marked the meeting of the A. Harry Moore Democratic Club, held in firehouse, No. 2, Wednesday night. It was one of the best attended sessions in years.

Recent action of the executive board to change the name of the men's club to the "A. Harry Moore Democratic Club" and also passed a resolution to extend an invitation to the candidate for governor for a visit in the borough and to meet the members of the club.

Mayor Joseph A. Hermann gave an interesting talk on general borough matters. He also reviewed the condition of the borough at the time it was taken over by the Democratic administration.

Other speakers were Assemblyman Elmer E. Brown, William Lawlor, Sr. John Donohue, Valentine Gleckner, Councilman William D'Zurilla, Louis Brown, Councilman Charles Conrad, Councilman Edward Dolan, Louis B. Nagy, Assessor William D. Casey, Frederick Colton, Edward Lloyd and School Commissioner M. Beigert.

It was decided to hold the next meeting on Wednesday night, April 22, when the ticket will be selected. An invitation will be extended to the ladies to attend that session.

WEEKLY CARD PARTY AT ST. JOSEPH'S TONIGHT

The weekly card party at St. Joseph's church hall tonight will be in charge of Mrs. Kathryn Sexton, Mrs. George Enot, Mrs. E. Van Deventer, and Mrs. William Gibson. All games will be played and many prizes have been procured for the winners.

The weekly card parties at St. Joseph's parish hall have proved very popular and the number of players is ever on the increase. The affair is open to the public. Refreshments will be served.

ENTERTAIN AT DINNER

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. O'Donnell, of Carteret avenue, entertained a group of friends at dinner recently.

The guests were: Mr. and Mrs. John Cooper, of Perth Amboy, Mr. and Mrs. T. Smith, of Rahway, Mr. George Geiger, of Long Island, Miss Charlotte Flynn, Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Gaudet and family and Mr. and Mrs. J. E. O'Donnell.

FORMER MAYOR RETURNS

Former Mayor and Mrs. Thomas J. Mulvihill and Mrs. Samuel Bishop returned home after a three-months' stay in the south.

Mr. Mulvihill acquired a heavy coat of tan and gained over 20-pounds during his sojourn.

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

FOURTEEN ACCOUNTS IN 1930 BUDGET OVEREXPENDED---ONE ITEM ALONE EXCEEDS \$12,000

Shows Questionable Charges In Telephone Accounts

FIND BOOZE BUT DEALER ESCAPES

Police Officers Surprise Speakeasy Prop., Who Also Surprises Officers, Making Escape.

Acting on a tip that liquor was being sold at 4 Hudson street, police raided the place Sunday and secured a bottle of Bicardyd rum, two bottles of moonshine and sixteen bottles of beer.

When the raid was made it was found it is alleged, that the place was being operated by John Janofsky, one of two brothers who own the property. Janofsky was behind the bar, and a customer, Stanley Romanowsky, of Mercer street, was in front of the bar with a glass of liquor in front of him, police said.

When the officers entered, Janofsky took the glass of liquor and put it beneath the bar. When acting Rounds-Sergeant John Connolly went behind the bar Janofsky tried to stop him. The officer thrust Janofsky aside and searched behind the bar, where he found the alleged liquor.

Janofsky darted to the rear of the place and escaped through a rear door. Connolly and Patrolman Donoghue, who assisted him in the raid, gave chase but Janofsky had disappeared.

The liquor was taken to headquarters.

Nonchalant Social Club Spend Pleasant Eve.

The Nonchalant Social Club were hostess to the Hotel Lakeside Orchestra, Tuesday evening at the home of Miss Wanda Czyzewski, 24 Chrome avenue.

Those present were: Misses Alvina Cizak, Edna Bradford, Sophie Szalag, Frances Sarzillo, Helen Posner, Helen Niemiec, Betty Innat. The Messrs. Leslie Goodwin, Lee Martin, Alex Kalla, Jack Schrydiask, John Whittmaier, Lee Galagan, Michael Heller and Stephen Czyzewski. A buffet supper was served at midnight. Dancing and games were enjoyed.

Entertains at Bridge Mr. and Mrs. H. Weinstein Give a Party in Honor of Daughter.

Many were present at the birthday party held by Lottie Weinstein, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. Weinstein, of upper Roosevelt avenue, Saturday evening.

Those present were Dora Lewis, Elsie Wichter, Edith Stern, Martha Ernst, Albert Matefy, Julius Kertesz, Anna Lehman, Lena Rosenblum, Henrietta Nadel, John Goodman, Robert Brown, Sidney Mittleman, Zolton Goldberger, Benjamin Rabinowitz, Eugene Keratt, Lottie Weinstein, all of Carteret; Isabelle Blumenfeld and Ethel Giller, of New York; Ida Mendal, Ruth Meistrich, Judith Frank, William Levine, Maurice Levine, Lena Cohen, Freda Cohen, Francis Cohen, of Perth Amboy, and Sadie Copleman, of New Brunswick.

CARD OF THANKS

We hereby wish to acknowledge to all our friends and relatives our sincere thanks for their kindness and sympathy in the bereavement of our dear husband, son and father, also in particular The I. O. O. F., Foresters of America, Rev. Dr. Lorentz, Warner Chemical Company, Undertaker J. J. Lyman, Chief Harrington, Grey Nuns of Sacred Heart and the Republican Club.

MRS. GEORGE JAMISON,
MR. & MRS. WM. JAMISON,
GEORGE, JR., & WILLIAM

POSTPONES CARD PARTY

Owing to the death of Mr. Phillip Krinzman's grandfather, the card party which Mrs. Krinzman was to have had at her home last Tuesday, has been postponed to Monday evening, April 20th.

THEY SHOULD WORRY! IT WAS YOUR MONEY!

The comprehensive audit made by the present Mayor and Council of last year's accounts indicates that those in charge of the public funds in 1930 permitted over-expenditures in practically all accounts. Over-expenditures occurred in no less than fourteen accounts. These over-expenditures ran as high as \$12,329.12 in one single account.

BOARD REAPPOINT MRS. D. O'RORKE

Failure of W. Walling to Take Oath of Office as Registrar Leaves Position Vacant.

The appointment of Mrs. D. O'Rourke as borough registrar of vital statistics has been approved by the State Department of Health.

A communication to that effect has been received from Trenton by Edward J. Lloyd, clerk of the board, and a copy has also been sent to William H. Walling, who has held the post for a brief period.

Mrs. O'Rourke was sworn in on Monday and has been taking care of the job.

Early in January Walling was named registrar by the three Republican members of the board of health. When the board membership was increased to seven and the Democrats obtained control Mrs. O'Rourke received the appointment.

The state, however, recognized Mr. Walling. At the last meeting of the board of health the job of registrar was vacated, because neither Mr. Walling nor Mrs. O'Rourke was sworn in within the ten-day period required following the appointment. In another resolution the board reappointed Mrs. O'Rourke.

BANKERS CONVENE IN ATLANTIC CITY

New Jersey Bankers Association to Meet in World's Playground May 14-15 - 16.

Carl K. Withers, Chairman of the Convention Committee, 1931 New Jersey Bankers Association, and Trust Officer, The First-Mechanics National Bank, Trenton, New Jersey, today announces that the 1931 convention will be held in Atlantic City, May 14, 15, and 16.

The convention program this year in addition to the entertainment features will be devoted to a discussion of Investments, Problems of Personnel and Management, and Responsibility of Officers and Directors. On Friday afternoon there will be an unusual symposium called "A Forecast of New Jersey in 1950." This will be conducted by prominent authorities in the State and will forecast agriculture, transportation, manufacture, highways, and aircraft.

The Convention Committee is composed of the following bankers from New Jersey: General Chairman, C. K. Withers, The First-Mechanics National Bank, Trenton, N. J.

Boost Moore for Gov.

A Public Meeting of the Club Will Be Held Next Tuesday Evening.

The A. Harry Moore Democratic Club of Carteret was formed at a meeting held in Rockman's Annex Tuesday night. The following officers were elected: Edward J. Heil, president; Phil A. Turk, vice president; George A. Dalrymple, treasurer; Joseph Conlon, secretary; Charles Ohlott, sergeant at arms.

The advisory board comprises Thomas Devereux, Sr., Francis A. Monaghan, Charles A. Brady and F. F. Simons.

Duty of Every Citizen To Acquaint Themselves With Accounting

The complete audit of 1930 municipal government as widely published by the Mayor and Council, is food for serious thought by all those who have any taxable property or have to work for a living in Carteret.

The Borough under the old control in 1930 spent more than was appropriated in no less than fourteen departments. Just think of it, not one, but fourteen. The budget set up at the beginning of the year and published to let you know what was to be spent turned out as a sort of April fool on you. The budget was ignored in no less than fourteen departments. In just one—single department alone—they overspent to the tune of \$12,329.12 according to the audit.

This does not sound like the management of serious men sincerely anxious for economical progressive government, does it? Of course part of these over-expenditures had to go into the budget this year. They represent debts contracted in your name and that of your neighbors. The bonded debts contracted are a first lien on your property. They come before your first mortgage. Your property can be sold to satisfy them.

The previous administration of town affairs did not set up in the 1930 budget the true amount it had over-spent in 1929 as is required. Now it develops that the amount set up in 1930 for 1929 over-expenditures should have been over by \$10,000 and dollars more. Now it is up in the budget as required made it look as if you were getting a lot for a little. Now it looks as if you got a little for a lot. Now this extra twelve thousand has to be dug up by you and your neighbors and more still.

The audit shows how the boys kidded the public in other ways. For instance, they set up an alleged budget of what things were to cost. They added them up and then said to you in effect: "You will not have to raise this amount; oh no, we anticipate \$53,400 income from various sources. This will reduce your bill that much." That sounded good.

The audit shows the full anticipated revenues never arrived. You and your neighbors have to dig up \$13,278.26 more on this account and you do not know this until too get, too.

So they get you going and coming and they have been doing this year after year.

First they set up a budget after meeting of the "finance" committee. They published this statement of expected expenditures after supposed careful consideration. They call it a budget. They hold a hearing to see if there is any objection. Up to this point it is a very serious matter. You are led to believe the law is to be lived up to and that after hard work and earnest effort they have presented you a bill of particulars as to requirements and cost of your town government.

To make you happier they tell you this cost will be reduced by a sizeable sum derived from income from licenses, fines, franchise taxes, etc. They have previous records and ought to know. You do not know, but think it is fine, if true.

Then what actually happens. Oh, just that practically every item in the budget is ignored as far as limit of expenditure goes. The 1930 published budget was a January joke. This means the cost is much greater than you were led to believe it would be and you do not know this until too late. And you, only know when you have an audit like this. Now, you have nothing to do but pay.

The next thing you learn is that not only were the costs greatly increased but that the deductions due to expected income did not take place. So once again they get into your pocketbook.

Without a real audit your community has no chance. Insist there Continued on Page 12

Earthquake Crushes Nicaragua Capital



Ruins caused at Managua by the most disastrous earthquake in the history of the country. More than 2,000 persons lost their lives.

Scene at Dedication of India's New Capitol



Scene during the inauguration of the new government building which will serve as India's new capitol at Delhi. The viceroy is just about to enter his coach after unvelling the four "Dominion Columns," two of which can be seen in the picture. The imperial secretariat buildings are in the background.

NEW NAVY CHIEF



Admiral F. H. Schofield who has been named as commander in chief of the United States naval fleet.

SPEAKER PASSES AWAY



Nicholas Longworth, speaker of the national house of representatives, died of pneumonia after a short illness.

Fortunes in Inventions

A man invented a movable top to a collar stud, and, as a result, drew \$25,000 a year in royalties for the rest of his life. Another man invented a new kind of cap for soda-water bottles, and although it took him six years to get his invention on the market, he made a fortune on the first year's trading, says an article by Anthony Praga in the London Sunday Express.

Viking Ship's Voyage

A Viking sail boat named Roald Amundsen, an exact copy of the boats used by Eric the Red and other early explorers, made the trip across the ocean from Palos, Spain, to Havana, Cuba, in 42 days, during the months of March and April, 1930.

Hindu Philosopher Buried Alive



With only two small boards to cover his chest to prevent hundreds of pounds of earth from crushing him, Hamid Boy, Hindu philosopher, was buried for two hours under six feet of dirt at Los Angeles. He was none the worse for his experience.

Gets Oregon Trail Tablets



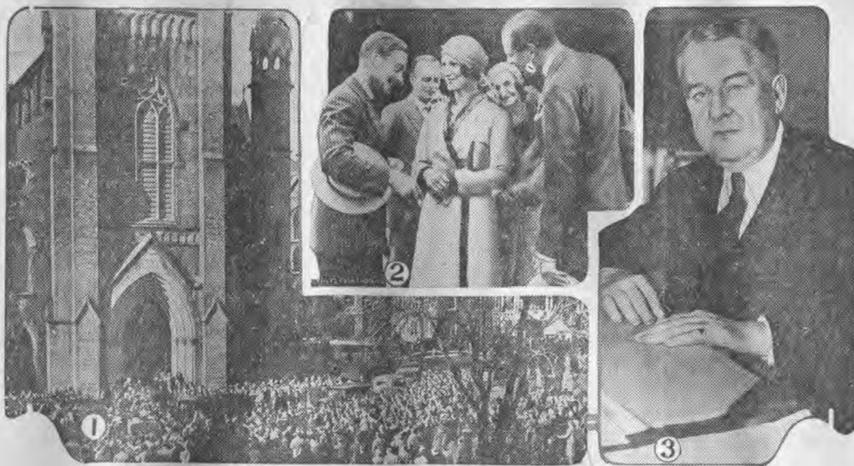
Eagle Scout Gerald Piel and members of Troop No. 21, Woodmere, L. I., presented two bronze tablets to President Hoover on behalf of the Oregon Trail association.

German "Big Sisters" Meet Again



Three "big sisters," born in Germany, as they met for the first time in years at the docks at Southampton, England. On the left is the Berengaria which was the Emperor. Directly behind her is the S. S. Majestic, which was the Bismarck, while on the right is the S. S. Leviathan, which was formerly the Vaterland.

Scenes and Persons in the Current News



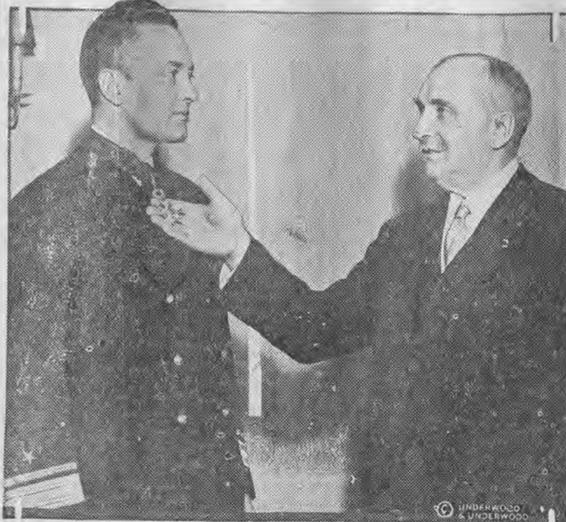
1—Throngs at funeral of Knute Rockne at Notre Dame. 2—The prince of Wales and his brother, Prince George, bidding good-bye to a South American hostess. 3—Elmer R. Crowley, new president of the Merchant Fleet corporation.

Shows Mail Carrying Progress



One hundred years of progress in mail transportation was dramatized when a message was relayed from Chicago to New York by horse, auto and plane. John Manson, a great-grandson of the builder of Fort Dearborn, wearing the army uniform of that period, is shown handing the message to an air pilot for the last stage of the journey.

Admiral Byrd Again Decorated



Admiral Richard E. Byrd, intrepid explorer, was invested with the rank of Commander of the Legion of Honor, France's highest decoration, by Ambassador Paul Claudel, at the embassy in Washington.

Machines That Are Almost Human

By E. C. TAYLOR

Mechanical Men

FOR ages man has aspired to build with his own hands mechanical men, birds, beasts and fish that would perform at his bidding.

Today there are mechanical men that see, hear, feel and talk. Planes have been flown without a human hand touching the controls. Boats have been sent on voyages without a human being aboard.

More wonderful than these, even, are "thinking machines" that surpass the human brain in ability to solve difficult problems.

Man has constructed marvelous machines that can perform all his tasks better than he can perform them himself, and hundreds of these machines are in constant use throughout the country. But they lack one thing that has placed man above other animals. They cannot really think for themselves. They must be directed by their human creators.

A short time ago the duke of York was scheduled to open the annual exhibition of model engineers in Royal Albert hall, London. He found he could not get back from Scotland in time, so Capt. W. R. Richards, a British scientist, built a mechanical man to take the duke of York's place.

Eric Robot—so Captain Richards named his creature of wheels and batteries—stood before the gathering of engineers and scientists, spoke for four minutes, and then sat down. He could have spoken for four hours or four days, his inventor said.

Eric Robot later toured the United States. He didn't smoke, chew or swear, and made many friends. In appearance, he looked like a knight in armor. He weighed 140 pounds and was built entirely of aluminum. He could do everything but walk, apparently. He talked, and rose and sat down when told to. He had a set of aluminum teeth to aid his voice, and his speech was much better than that of most lecturers.

He was operated by electricity, of course, and his highly sensitive mechanism responded to sound. When spoken words reached his microphone, the vibrations started machinery inside him that carried out the spoken directions. He even gave imitations of George Bernard Shaw and H. G. Wells during his appearances on the lecture platform.

The "telexox," which gave the power of speech to mechanical men, was invented by R. J. Wensley of the Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing company in 1928. Previously mechanical men could only hear and obey. Mr. Wensley found a way to make them talk back.

He demonstrated the robot's ability to answer by attaching a telexox to a telephone; "Telexox speaking."

Mr. Wensley's telexox can even initiate a conversation. If something goes wrong, for instance, at a power substation where it is on duty it can lift a telephone receiver and say: "This is telexox calling for Main 5000."

When the telephone connection has been completed, Mr. Telexox will continue the conversation in buzzer code.

In place of vocal cords, this mechanical man has a talking film introduced among its vital organs. The words to be spoken are recorded on a film, and are projected when the mechanical man is called upon to speak.

"Rastus" is another mechanical man produced by the Westinghouse laboratories. He was built by Dr. Phillips Thomas, and has performed before scientists several times.

Rastus not only can answer back, start conversations, sit or stand as he is bidden, but can answer questions and greet his callers almost like a human being. He is built to resemble a man, with legs and arms and a head, with a face like a dark-skinned minstrel. Hence his name.

Eric Robot and Rastus, of course, are for exhibition only. They were built to show how near to creating a mechanical man science has progressed. The devices that operate them, however, are in daily use in industries, safeguarding lives and guarding property.

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One-Sided

Joseph E. Sheedy, president of the United States Steamship lines, was discussing communism.

"The Russians can propagandize all they want to," he said, "we'll never have communism in this country."

"The average American's idea of Russian communism, and a pretty accurate idea it is, comes out in a little anecdote.

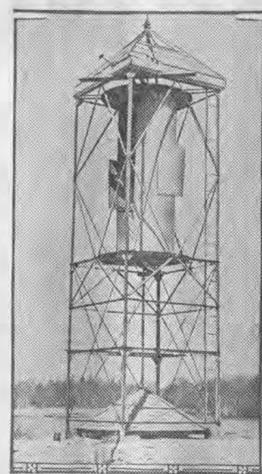
"He's a Communist, ain't he? one young laboring man said to another.

"He is," said the other young laboring man. "He is for fair. He borrows my money, he helps himself to my tobacco, and now I'm darned if he don't want to write to my girl."

Black Walnut Becomes Pest

The black walnut of California is properly named because it is the black sheep of the walnut family, according to L. R. Cody, Santa Clara county horticultural commissioner. The black walnut shell is hard to crack, so the nuts are not acceptable commercially, but the trees are used for ornamental purposes. The result is that these trees, in some instances become breeding places for pests which spread to the commercial groves of English walnut trees.

ROTOR WINDMILL



On the estate of Charles L. Lawrence at East Islip, L. I., may be seen the only rotor windmill in operation in this country.

JOG FOR EQUIPOSE



Equipose, favorite for the 1931 Kentucky derby, out for the first time at Havre de Grace race track, in preparation for the classic next month. Harry Shillick, who is giving the favorite much of his exercise, is up.

Clay's Opinion of Treaty

After five months of parleying at Ghent and a convention had been written Henry Clay said of it that "it is a d-d bad treaty, and I don't know whether I will sign it or not," but along with the other American commissioners he did put his signature to the document on December 24, 1814.

Crowded Metropolis

Manhattan has an area of 22 square miles; Staten Island has an area of 63 square miles. On these two areas of land are crowded several of New York's teeming millions.

CIMARRON

By Edna Ferber

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AWNU Service.

THE STORY

Yancey Cravat, just returned from the newly opened Indian territory, relates his experiences to a large gathering of the Venable family. Yancey is married to Sabra Venable; is a criminal lawyer and editor of the Wichita Wigwam. When the Run started, Yancey had raced his pony against the thoroughbred mount of a girl. The girl's horse was injured and when Yancey stopped to shoot it she grabbed his pony and got the hand Yancey wanted. Yancey announces he is going back to the Oklahoma country with Sabra and their four-year-old son, Cimarron. They make the journey in two covered wagons.

CHAPTER II—Continued

A hundred feet or so from the camp he reined in his horse abruptly, half turned in his saddle, and with his free hand swung Sabra gently to the ground, leaning far from his saddle and keeping a firm hold on Cim and reins as he did so. He placed the child in her upraised arms, wheeled, and was gone before she could open her lips to frame a word of thanks. The piece of deer meat, neatly wrapped, lay on the ground at her feet. She stood staring after the galloping figure, dumbly. She took Cim's hand. Together they ran toward the camp. Isaiah had a fire going, a pot of coffee bubbling. His greeting to Cim was sternly admonitory. Ten minutes later Yancey galloped in, empty handed.

"What a chase he led me! Twice I thought I had him. I'd have run him into Texas if I hadn't thought you'd be—"

Sabra, for the first time since her marriage, felt superior to him; was impatient of his tale of prowess. She had her own story to tell, spiced with indignation. ". . . and just when I was ready to die with fright, there he was, talking to those four men, and sitting on—the knee of one of them as though he'd known him all his life, eating nuts."

Yancey seemed less interested in the part that she and Cim had played in the adventure than in the appearance and behavior of the four men in the draw, and especially the charming young man who had so gallantly brought them back.

"Thin faced, was he? And a youngster? About nineteen or twenty? What else?"

"Oh, a low voice, and kind of sweet, as though he sang tenor. And his teeth—"

Yancey interrupted. "Long, weren't they? The two at the side, I mean. Like a wolf's?"

"Yes. How did you— Do you know him?"

"Sort of," Yancey answered thoughtfully.

Sabra was piqued. "It was lucky for us it was some one who knows you, probably. Because you don't seem to care much about what happened to us—what might have happened."

"You said you wanted to go a-pioneering."

"Well?"

"This is it. Stir that fire, Isaiah. Sabra, get that meat a-frizzling. Because we're moving on."

"Now? Tonight? But it's late. I thought we were camping here for the night."

"We'll eat and get going. Moonlight tonight. I don't just like it here. There's been a lot of time lost this afternoon. We'll push on. In another day or so, with luck, we'll be in Osage, snug and safe."

They ate hurriedly. Yancey seemed restless, anxious to be off.

They jolted on. Cim slept, a little ball of weariness, in the back of the wagon. Isaiah drowsed beside Sabra. She must have dozed off, for suddenly the sun's rays were sharply slanted, and she shivered with the cool of the prairie night air. Voices had awakened her. Three horsemen had dashed out of a little copse and stood in the path of Yancey's lead wagon. They were heavily armed. Their faces were grim. All three wore the badge of United States marshals, but there was about them something that announced this even before the eye was caught by their badge of office. The leader addressed Yancey, his voice mild, even gentle.

"Howdy."

"Howdy."

"Where you bound for, pardner?"

"Osage."

The questioner's hand rested lightly on the butt of the six-shooter at his waist. "What might your name be?"

"Cravat—Yancey Cravat."

The spokesman's face lighted up with the slow, incredulous smile of a delighted child. "I'll be doggoned!" He turned his slow grin on the man at his right, on the man at his left.

"Yancey Cravat!" he said again, as though they had not heard. "I sure am pleased to make your acquaintance. Heard about you till I feel like I knew you."

"Why, thanks," replied Yancey, unusually modest and incoherent. Sabra knew then that Yancey was playing

one of his roles. He would talk as they talked. Be one of them.

"Aim'n' to make quite a stay in Osage?"

"Aim to live there."

"Go on! I've a notion to swear you in as deputy marshal right now, darned if I ain't. Citizens like you is what we need, and no mistake, Lawy'in'?"

"I'm planning to take up my law practice in Osage, yes," Yancey answered, "and start a newspaper as well."

The three looked a little perturbed at this. They glanced at each other, then at Yancey, then away, uncomfortably. "Oh, newspaper, huh?" There was little enthusiasm in the marshal's voice. "Well, we did have a newspaper there for a little while in Osage, 'bout a week."

"A daily?"

"A weekly."

There was something sinister in this. "What became of it?"

"Well, seems the editor—name of Pegler—died."

"Who killed him?"

A little shadow of pained surprise passed over the features of the marshal. "He was just found dead one morning on the banks of the Canadian. Bullet wounds. But bullets is all pretty much alike, out here. He might 'a' killed himself, plumb discouraged."

The silence fell again. Yancey broke it. "The first edition of the Oklahoma Wigwam will be off the press two weeks from tomorrow."

He gathered up the reins as though to end this chance meeting, however agreeable. "Well, gentlemen, good-evening. Glad to have met you."

The three did not budge. "What we stopped to ask you," said the spokesman, in his gentle draw, "was, did you happen to glimpse four men anywhere on the road? They're nesting somewhere in here, the Kid and his gang. Stole four horses, robbed the bank at Red Fork, shot the cashier, and lit out for the prairie. Light completed, all of 'em. The Kid is a slim young fella, light hair, red handkerchief, soft spoken, and rides with gloves on. But then you know what he's like, Cravat, well's I do."

Yancey nodded in agreement. "Everybody's heard of the Kid. No, sir, I haven't seen him. Haven't seen anybody the last three days but a Kaw on a pony and a bunch of dirty Cheyennes in a wagon. Funny thing, I never yet knew a bad man who wasn't light completed—or, anyway, blue or gray eyes."

"Oh, say, now!" protested the marshal, stroking his sandy mustache.

"Fact. You take the Kid, and the James boys, and Tom O'Phallard, and the whole Mullins gang."

"How about yourself? You're pretty good with the gun, from all accounts. And black as a crow."

Yancey lifted his great head and the heavy lids that usually drooped over the gray eyes and looked at the marshal. "That's so," said the other, as though in agreement at the end of an argument. "I reckon it goes fur killers and fur killers of killers. . . . Well, boys, we'll be lovin'. Good luck to you."

"Good luck to you!" responded Yancey, politely.

The three whirled their steeds spectacularly, raised their right hands in salute; the horses pivoted on their hind legs prettily; Cim cowered with delight. They were off in a cloud of red dust made redder by the last rays of the setting sun.

Yancey gathered up his reins. Sabra stared at him in bewildered indignation. "But the person who shields a criminal is just as bad as the criminal himself, isn't he?"

Yancey looked back at her around the side of his wagon top. His smile was mischievous, sparkling, irresistible. "Don't be righteous, Sabra. It's middle class—and a terrible trait in a woman."

Late next day, just before sunset, after pushing on relentlessly through the blistering sun of midday, Yancey pointed with his wagon whip to something that looked like a wallow of mud dotted with crazy shanties and tents. Theoretically he picked Cim up in his arms so that the child, too, might see. But he spoke to Sabra.

"There it is," he said. "That's our future home."

CHAPTER III

Long before the end of that first nightmarish day in Osage, Sabra had confronted her husband with blazing eyes. "I won't bring up my boy in a town like this!"

It had been a night and a day fantastic with untoward happenings. Their wagons had rumbled wearily down the broad main street of the settlement—a raw gash in the prairie. All about, on either side, were wooden shacks, and Indians and dried mud and hitching posts and dogs and crude wagons like their own. It looked like pictures Sabra had seen of California in '49. They had spent that first night in a rooming house above one of the score of saloons that enlivened the main street—Pawhuska avenue, it was called. The street stopped abruptly at either end and became suddenly prairie.

The greasy food set before them in the eating house sickened Sabra. She shrank from the staterly bold-faced girl who slammed the dishes down in front of them on the oilcloth-covered table. At this same table with them—there was only one, a long board accommodating perhaps twenty—sat red-faced men talking in great rough voices, eating with a mechanical and absent-minded thoroughness, shoveling potatoes, canned vegetables, pie into their mouths with knives. Cim was terribly wide awake and noisily unruly, excited by the sounds and strangeness about him.

Sabra had taken him up to the bare and clean enough little room which was to be his shelter for the night. From wide-eyed wakefulness Cim had become suddenly limp with sleep. Yancey had gone out to see to the horses, to get what information he could about renting a house, and a shack for the newspaper. A score of plans were teeming in his mind.

"You'll be all right," he had said. "A good night's sleep and everything'll look rosy in the morning. Don't look so down in the mouth, honey. You're going to like it."

"It's horrible! It's—and those men! Those dreadful men."

"For my part, I had rather be the first man among these fellows than the second man in Rome." He kissed her; was gone with a great rattle of his coat tails. She heard his light step clattering down the flimsy wooden stairs. She could distinguish his beautiful vibrant voice among the raucous speech of the other men below.

The boy was asleep in a rude box bed drawn up beside theirs. Black Isaiah was bedded down somewhere in a little kennel outside. Sabra sank suspiciously down on the doubtful mattress. The walls of the room were wafer thin; mere pine slats with cracks between. From the street below came women's shrill laughter, the

sound of a piano hammered horribly. Horses clattered by. Voices came up in jocose greeting; there were conversations and arguments excruciatingly prolonged beneath her window.

Yet somehow she had fallen asleep in utter exhaustion, only to be awakened by pistol shots, a series of blood-curdling yells, the crash and tinkle of broken glass. Then came screams of women, the sound of horses galloping. She lay there, cowering. Cim stirred in his bed, sighed deeply, slept again. She was too terrified to go to the window. Her shivering seemed to shake the bed. She wanted to waken the child for comfort, for company. She summoned courage to go to the window; peered fearfully out into the dim street below. Nothing. No one in the street. Yancey's bleeding body was not lying in the road; no masked men. Nothing again but the clink of glasses and plates; the tinny piano, the slap of cards.

She longed with unutterable longing, not for the sweet security of her bed back in Wichita—that seemed unreal now—but for those nights in the wagon on the prairie with no sound but the rustle of the scrub oaks, the occasional stamp of horses' hoofs on dry clay, the rippling of a nearby stream.

It was midnight when Yancey came

in. She sat up in bed in her high-necked, long-sleeved nightgown. Her eyes, in her white face, were two black holes burned in a piece of paper.

"What was it? What was it?"

"Those shots. And the screaming. And the men hollering."

"Shots?" He was unstrapping his broad leather belt with its twin six-shooters whose menacing heads peered just above their holsters. He wore it always now. It came, in time, to represent for her a sinister symbol of all the terrors, all the perils that lay waiting for them in this new existence.

"Why, sugar, I don't recollect hearing any— Oh—that!" He threw back his great head and laughed. "That was just a cowboy, feeling high, shooting out the lights over in Strap Turker's saloon. On his way home and having a little fun with the boys. Scare you, did it?"

He came over to her, put a hand on her shoulder. She shrugged away from him, furious. She pressed her hand frantically to her forehead. It was cold and wet. She was panting a little. "I won't bring my boy up in a town like this. I won't. I'm going back. I'm going back home, I tell you."

"Wait till morning, anyhow, won't you, honey?" he said, and took her in his arms.

Next morning was, somehow, magically, next morning, with the terrors of the night vanished quite. The sun was shining. For a moment Sabra had the illusion that she was again at home in her own bed at Wichita. Then she realized that this was because she had been awakened by a familiar sound. It was the sound of Isaiah's voice somewhere below in the dusty yard. He was polishing Yancey's boots, spitting on them industriously and singing as he rubbed. Sabra knew he was utterly happy.

There was much to be done—a dwelling to be got somehow—a place in which to house the newspaper plant. If necessary, Yancey said, they could live in the rear and set up the printing and law office in the front. Almost every one who conducted a business in the town did this. "Houses are mighty scarce," Yancey said, making a great masculine snorting and snuffling at the wash bowl as they dressed. "It's take what you can get or live in a tent. I heard last night that Doc Nisbett's got a good house. Five rooms, and he'll furnish us with water. There's a dozen families after it, and Doc's as independent as a hog on ice."

Sabra rather welcomed this idea of combining office and home. She would be near him all day. As soon as breakfast was over she and Yancey fared forth, leaving Cim in Isaiah's care. She had put on her black grosgrain silk with the three box pleats on each side, trimmed with the passementerie and jet buttons—somewhat wrinkled from its long stay in the trunk—and her modish hat with the five ostrich plumes and the pink roses that had cost twelve dollars and fifty cents in Wichita, and her best black buttoned kid shoes and her black kid gloves. In the tightly banded black silk she was nineteen inches round the waist and very proud of it.

Yancey, seeing her thus attired in splendor, struck an attitude of dazzlement. Blank verse leaped to his ready lips. "But who is this, what thing of land or sea—female of sex it seems—that so bedeck'd, ornate, and gay, comes this way sailing, like a stately ship of Tarsus, bound for the Isles of Javan or Gadire, with all her bravery on. . . ."

"Oh, now, Yancey, don't talk nonsense. It's only my second-best black grosgrain."

"You're right, my darling. Even Milton has no words for such beauty."

With his curling locks, his broad-brimmed white sombrero, his high-heeled boots, his fine white shirt, the ample skirts of his Prince Albert spreading and swooping with the vigor of his movements, Yancey was an equally striking figure, though perhaps not so unusual as she, in this day and place.

The first thing Sabra noticed, as she stepped into the dust of the street in her modish dress and hat, caused her heart to sing. The few women to be

seen scuffling about wore sunbonnets and calico—the kind of garments in which Sabra had seen the women back home in Wichita hanging up the Monday wash to dry on the line in the back yard. Here they came out of butcher's shop or grocery store with the day's provisions in their arms; a packet of meat, tins of tomatoes or peaches, unwrapped. After sharp furtive glances at Sabra, they vanished into this little pine shack or that. Immediately afterward there was great agitation among the prim coarse window curtains in those dwellings boasting such elegance.

"But the others—the other kind of women—" Sabra faltered.

Yancey misunderstood. "Plenty of the other kind in a town like this, but they aren't stirring this time of day."

"Don't be coarse, Yancey. I mean ladies like myself—that I can talk to—who'll come calling—that is—"

He waved a hand this way and that. "Why, you just saw some women folks, didn't you?"

"Those!"

"Well, now, honey, you can't expect those ladies to be wearing their best bib and tucker mornings to do the housework in. Besides, most of the men come without their women folk. They'll send for them, and then you'll have plenty of company. It isn't every woman who'd have the courage you showed, roughing it out here. You're the stuff that Rachel was made of, and the mother of the Gracchi."

Rachel was, she knew, out of the Bible; she was a little hazy about the Gracchi, but basked serene in the knowledge that a compliment was intended.

There was the absurdly wide street—surely fifty feet wide—in this little one-street town. Here and there a straggling house or so branched off it. But the life of Osage seemed to be concentrated just here. There were tents still to be seen serving as dwellings. Houses and stores were built of unpainted wood. They looked as if they had been run up overnight, as indeed they had. Tied to the crude hitching posts driven well into the ground were all sorts of vehicles: buckboards, crazy carts, dilapidated wagons, mule drawn; here and there a top buggy covered with the dust of the prairie; and everywhere, lording it, those four-footed kings without which life in this remote place could not have been sustained—horses of every size and type and color and degree. Direct descendants, these, of the equine patriarchs who, almost four hundred years before, had been brought across the ocean by Coronado or Moscoso to the land of the Seven Cities of Gold.

Crude and ugly though the scene was that now spread itself before Sabra and Yancey, it still was not squalid. It had vitality. You sensed that behind those bare boards people were planning and stirring mightily. There was life in the feel of it. The very names tacked up over the store fronts had bite and sting. Sam Pack, Mott Bixler, Strap Buckner, Ike Hawes, Clint Hopper, Jim Click.

Though they had come to town but the night before, it seemed to her that a surprising number of people knew Yancey and greeted him as they passed down the street. "Hare you, Yancey! Howdy, ma'am." Loungers in doorways stared at them curiously.

It struck Sabra suddenly with a little shock of discovery that the men really were doing nothing. She was to learn that many of them were not builders but scavengers. The indomitable old '49ers were no kin of these. They were, frequently, soft, cruel, furtive, and avaricious. They had gathered here to pick up what they could and move on. Some were cowmen, full of resentment against a government that had taken the free range away from them and given it over to the homesteaders. Deprived of their only occupation, many of these became outlaws. Equipped with six-shooters, a deadly aim, and horsemanship that amounted to the miraculous, they took to the Gyp hills or the Osage, swooping down from their hidden haunts to terrorize a town, shoot up a bank, hold up a train, and dash out again, leaving blood behind them. They risked their lives for a few hundred dollars. Here was a vast domain without written laws, without precedent, without the customs of civilization; part of a great country, yet no part of its government. Here a horse was more valuable than a human life. A horse thief, caught, was summarily hanged to the nearest tree; the killer of a man often went free.

Down the street these two stepped in their finery, the man swaggering a little as a man should in a white sombrero and with a pretty woman on his arm; the woman looking about her interestedly, terrified at what she saw and determined not to show it. If two can be said to make a procession, then Yancey and Sabra Cravat formed quite a parade as they walked down Pawhuska avenue in the blaze of the morning sun. Certainly they seemed to be causing a stir. Lean rangers in buckboards turned to stare. Loungers in doorways nudged each other, yawning. Cowboys clattering by whooped a greeting. It was unreal, absurd, grotesque.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

WORLD WAR YARNS

by Lieut. Frank E. Hagan

Love Story by Henri and Fleurette

By LEETE STONE

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"Verdun," an Army Mule

Down at Fort Sam Houston in Texas there's a long-eared quadruped who is the most aristocratic mule in the United States army. No one claims for her a royal ancestry, but if you should cast any reflections upon her for that in the presence of any member of the Fifteenth field artillery, you'd probably have a fight on your hands. For "Verdun" is the official mascot of the Fifteenth, and those cannoncrews take as much pride in her five gold stripes for service in France as any decoration which any member of the regiment wears.

It wouldn't be strictly accurate to say that "Verdun" first saw the light of day on the morning of April 16, 1918, although she was born on that date on the slopes of Verdun just a short time after her mother had finished hauling ammunition for Battery E of the Fifteenth, which was then a part of the Second division. What she did see at three o'clock in the morning when she arrived on earth was the flash of bursting shells when the artillery din was at its height. Truly a noisy welcome for a baby, but "Verdun" lived through it and a few days later when the battery marched ten miles she went with it "under her own power." Before she was a month old she had hiked 30 miles in two days and she accompanied the battery during every major offensive in which the Second participated. After the Armistice, she marched another hundred miles to the Rhine and spent some time in Germany with the Army of Occupation.

When the welcome news came to the Fifteenth, "we're going home," the presence of "Verdun" was something of a problem. For the quartermaster had put a ban on mascots of all kinds, even the regimental mascot. But somehow or other she got aboard the transport Julia Luckenbach, and although, officially, "Verdun" was A. W. O. L. when the regiment left Germany, yet, strange to say, when the Julia Luckenbach docked "Verdun" was discovered in quarantine on this side of the Atlantic. Then, of course, it was too late to send her back to France. So she went with Battery E to Fort Sam Houston, then known as Camp Travis, and there she is today under the watchful care of her "godfather," First Sergeant Anthony D. Cone, who has been with Battery E since its organization.

No Armistice for Toil

While millions of persons celebrated two Armistices, one of them a fake which preceded the genuine article of November 11, there were a few—some of them in the army in France, who knew nothing of the momentous event when it actually occurred.

One of these was a dusky soldier who had long ago surrendered his Springfield for a pick and shovel. This man had been assigned to one outfit, then another until November 11, 1918, found him hard at work with a group of pioneers, repairing shell torn roads and breaking stones north of Montfaucon.

Eleven o'clock of Armistice day came and the big guns of both sides stopped their shell-splitting at one another. But still the pioneers toiled on.

Came an officer from the back areas, bound with a noticeable increase of enthusiasm for the front lines. He halted the motor cycle to which his side car was attached and looked down at the toiling pioneer.

"Say, soldier," called the officer cheerily. "The Armistice is signed. The fighting is over."

The black man in khaki looked over his shoulder, a sledge hammer poised in air. "I ain't had no orders to cease firing," he said as he definitely resumed his task.

"Dovetails"

Everybody knows that "shavetails" were fresh (o, very!) young lieutenants. That name is a heritage from the regular army where newly-commissioned officers, fresh (o, very!) from West Point were likened to young mules whose first experience in the army was to have their tails shaved, except for the brush at the end. But what were "dovetails"? Let this page one item in the Stars and Stripes, A. E. F. newspaper, for January 10, 1919, answer that question:

"Third lieutenants, the latest thing in uncommissioned officers are beginning to make their appearance in the replacement camps. They are the men who finished the officers' training schools after the 'no more commissions' order was issued from Washington. Since they are supposed to fit in somewhere between a buck and a second loot, they rank as 'Dovetails.' Most of the men wear a black stripe on their sleeve which, it has been suggested, may be considered as a delicate tribute to the memory of the too-late Sam Browne.

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Genius

A mass of tommy-rot has grown up around this world. What a lot of faults are excused in its name; what a lot of credit it misappropriates. We are not born to success. We must earn what we achieve. Genius is properly defined as a capacity for hard work.—Ortl.



Pawhuska Avenue, It Was Called.

Charleston Famous for Its Fine Old Churches

There are 80 churches in Charleston, S. C., and they range in age from 223 years down. St. Michael's church, where George Washington and the marquis de Lafayette both worshiped on their several visits to the city, was built in 1752. St. Philip's church, completed in 1723, had for centuries in its spire a light which served to warn ships at sea. In its interesting old graveyard is buried Edward Rutledge, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, and John C. Calhoun, the South's great statesman.

Also in Charleston is the Huguenot church (French Protestant), said to be the only one of its kind in the United States. Its architecture and

its history are interesting and distinctive. St. Andrew's church, built first in 1696 and rebuilt in 1706, and the Goose Creek church, built in 1711, are in the plantation area, less than ten miles from the city.

Ill Nature Defined

Ill nature consists of a proneness to do ill turns, attended with a secret joy upon the sight of any mischief that befalls another.—South.

Expert Jugglers

Figures may not lie, but many a queer proposition is put over by a judicious selection of statistics.—Rutland Herald.

ELECTION NOTICE

Borough of Carteret Notice of Registry and General Election

In conformity with the provisions of an act entitled "An Act to Regulate Elections," approved May 5, 1920, the supplements thereto and amendments thereof, to the end of the legislative session of 1927 notice is hereby given that the District Board of Registry and Election in and for the Election Districts of the Borough of Carteret will meet in the places hereinafter designated for the purpose of registering all persons entitled to vote at the ensuing primary and General Election.

On Tuesday, May 5th, 1931, the Board of Registry and Election for and in the Borough of Carteret will make a house to house canvass to register the names of all males and females above the age of 21, who are American citizens and entitled to suffrage.

On Tuesday, May 19th, 1931, between the hours of 7 A. M. and 8 P. M., Eastern Standard time, the District Board of Elections will meet for the purpose of conducting a Primary Election for the nomination of candidates for the General Election for the offices hereinafter mentioned.

On Tuesday, October 13th, 1931, between the hours of 1 P. M. and 9 P. M., the District Board of Election will meet for the purpose of revising and correcting the registry lists and to add or erase the names of all persons who are entitled or not entitled to vote at the General Election.

Registration Days
May 5th, 1931, House to House Canvass.

May 19th, 1931, Second Registration and Primary Election.

Hours 7 A. M. to 8 P. M.

October 13th, 1931—Third Registration. Hours 1 P. M. to 9 P. M.

November 3rd, 1931—General Election Day. Hours 7 A. M. to 9 P. M.

Officers to be Elected

1 Governor.

1 State Senator.

3 Members of the General Assembly.

2 Freeholders.

2 Councilmen.

Revised Polling Places of the Borough of Carteret

DISTRICT NO. 1: (Voting Place, Washington School), BEGINNING at the junction of Noe's Creek with Staten Island Sound; running thence (1) in a Westerly direction along said Noe's Creek to Pershing Avenue; thence (2) Northerly, along Pershing Avenue to Roosevelt Avenue; thence (3) Westerly along Roosevelt Avenue to Charles Street; thence (4) Northerly along Charles Street and continuing in a straight line to the Rahway River at a point where Deep Creek empties into said River; thence (5) Southeasterly along the Rahway River to Staten Island Sound; and thence (6) Southerly along Staten Island Sound to the place of Beginning.

DISTRICT NO. 2: (Voting place, Columbus School), BEGINNING at the junction of Staten Island Sound and Noe's Creek; running thence (1) Westerly, along Noe's Creek to Pershing Avenue; thence (2) Southerly along Pershing Avenue to New Jersey Terminal Railroad; thence (3) Easterly, along the New Jersey Terminal Railroad and across the lands of I. T. Williams Company to the mouth of Tufts Creek where same empties into the Staten Island Sound; and thence (4) Northerly, along Staten Island Sound to the place of Beginning.

DISTRICT NO. 3: (Voting place, Columbus School, Roosevelt Avenue) BEGINNING at the junction of Tufts Creek and Staten Island Sound; running thence (1) Westerly along Tufts Creek to the New Jersey Terminal Railroad and continuing along said railroad to the intersection of Pershing Avenue and Holly Street; thence (2) Southerly, along Pershing Avenue and continuing in a straight line to the Staten Island Sound; thence (3) Easterly, and Northerly, along the said Staten Island Sound to the place of Beginning.

DISTRICT NO. 4: (Voting place, Cleveland School, Pershing Avenue.) BEGINNING at the intersection of the Southwest corner of Larch Street and Pershing Avenue; running thence (1) Southerly, along Pershing Avenue and continuing in a straight line to Staten Island Sound; thence (2) Westerly, along Staten Island Sound to the Westerly boundary line of the Borough of Carteret; thence (3) in a general Northerly direction along the boundary line of the Borough of Carteret to Roosevelt Avenue; thence (4) Easterly, along Roosevelt Avenue to Arthur Avenue where the Southwesterly boundary line of the Borough of Carteret meets same; thence (5) Northwesterly along said boundary line to Larch Street; thence (6) Northeasterly along Larch Street to the place of Beginning.

DISTRICT NO. 5: (Voting place, Cleveland School), BEGINNING at the corner formed by the intersection of the Southwest corner of Washington Avenue and Pershing Avenue; running thence (1) Southerly, along Pershing Avenue to Larch Street; thence (2) Westerly, along Larch Street to the Southwesterly line of the Borough of Carteret; thence (3) along said Southwesterly line in a Northwesterly and Westerly direction to Blair Road; thence (4) Northerly along Blair Road to the New Jersey Terminal Railroad; thence (5) Easterly, along the New Jersey Terminal Railroad to the Central Railroad of New Jersey; thence (6) Northerly, along the Central Railroad of New Jersey to the Southerly line of lands of Mexican Petroleum Corporation; thence (7) Westerly, along said lands to a point opposite Fillmore Avenue; thence (8) Southerly to Fillmore Avenue and along said Street to Carteret Avenue; thence (9) Southeasterly, along Carteret Avenue to Linden Street; thence (10) Northerly, along Linden Street to Washington

Avenue; and thence (11) Easterly, along Washington Avenue to the place of Beginning.

DISTRICT NO. 6: (Voting place, High School), BEGINNING at the corner formed by the intersection of the Northerly line of Washington Avenue with the Westerly line of Pershing Avenue; running thence (1) Westerly along Washington Avenue to Linden Street; thence (2) Southerly, along Linden Street to Carteret Avenue; thence (3) Northwesterly, along Carteret Avenue to Fillmore Avenue; thence (4) Northerly, along Fillmore Avenue and continuing in a straight line to the Southerly line of lands of the Mexican Petroleum Corporation; thence (5) Easterly, along said line of lands to the Westerly line of lands of the Brady Tract; thence (6) Southerly, along said line of lands to the Northerly line of lands of the Conlon Tract; thence (7) Easterly, along said Northerly line of said tract to Washington Avenue; thence (8) Southerly, along Washington Avenue to the Northerly line of lands of the Hermann Tract; thence (9) Easterly, along the Northerly line of said lands to Noe's Creek; thence (10) still Easterly, along the several courses of said creek to Pershing Avenue; and thence (11) Southerly, along Pershing Avenue to the place of Beginning.

DISTRICT NO. 7: (Voting place, Nathan Hale School), BEGINNING at the intersection of Noe's Creek and Pershing Avenue; running thence (1) in a Westerly direction along the said creek to the Northerly line of the Hermann Tract; thence (2) still Westerly along the Northerly line of said tract to Washington Avenue; thence (3) Northerly, along Washington Avenue to the Northerly line of the Conlon Tract; thence (4) Westerly, along the Northerly line of said tract to the Westerly line of the Brady Tract; thence (5) Northerly, along the Westerly line of said tract to the Southerly line of property belonging to the Mexican Petroleum Company; thence (6) Westerly, along the Southerly line of said property to the Central Railroad of New Jersey; thence (7) Northeasterly along the lands of said railroad to Roosevelt Avenue; thence (8) Easterly and Southeasterly along said Roosevelt Avenue to Pershing Avenue; and thence (9) Southerly along Pershing Avenue to the place of Beginning.

DISTRICT NO. 8: (Voting place, Nathan Hale School), BEGINNING at the intersection of the Northerly line of Roosevelt Avenue and the Westerly line of Charles Street; running thence (1) Northerly, along the Westerly line of Charles Street and continuing in a straight line to a point in the Rahway River where Deep Creek enters into same; thence (2) in a general Westerly direction along the several courses of Rahway River to the Westerly boundary line of the Borough of Carteret; thence (3) in a general Southerly direction along the Westerly boundary line of the Borough of Carteret and also along Blair Road to the New Jersey Terminal Railroad Company; thence (4) Easterly along the New Jersey Terminal Railroad Company to the Central Railroad Company; thence (5) Northerly along the Central Railroad Company to Roosevelt Avenue; and thence (6) Easterly and Southeasterly, along Roosevelt Avenue to the place of Beginning.

THE CARTERET NEWS

Statement of Ownership, Management, etc., required by the Act of Congress, August 24, 1912 of THE CARTERET NEWS published weekly, at Carteret, N. J. for April 1st, 1931.

State of New Jersey
County of Middlesex
SS.

Before me, a Notary Public, in and for the State and County aforesaid, personally appeared M. E. Yorke, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that she is the owner of THE CARTERET NEWS, and that the following is, to the best of her knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management, etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, embodied in section 411, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form to wit:

That the name and address of the publisher is:

M. E. Yorke, Carteret, N. J. sole owner, publisher and editor.

That the known bond holders, mortgagees and security holders, owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities, are none.

(Signed)
GEORGE W. ENOT,
Notary Public.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 17th day of April, 1931.

Historic Grecian Town

Kastoria, old Macedonian city, is the seat of an Orthodox archbishop. It is usually identified with the ancient Celestrum, captured by the Romans under Sulpicius, during the first Macedonian campaign, about 200 B. C. and better known for the defense maintained by Bryennius against Alexis I in 1084. A Byzantine wall with round towers runs across the peninsula.

No "Suicide" Among Snakes
The bureau of biological survey says that the biting which an injured snake sometimes inflicts upon itself is spasmodic, and should not be considered intentional and suicidal. The bureau says further that the poisonous snakes are known to have a certain resistance to their own poison, but that they could be poisoned by the venom of another snake.

Requirements for Will

While there are exceptions, the requirement in most of the states is that a will must be in writing, signed by the testator, or by some person in his presence, and attested by two witnesses, who must subscribe their names thereto in the presence of the testator.

Power of Love

Wherever love has been, there joy will surely be. Do the act and the feeling will come. Love anything, anyone, and joy will follow. You never loved, but it brought you happiness. The happiest hour in your life is the hour when you loved most.—Barbour.

Milk for Sale by Foot

A new process by which Danish dairy farmers are extracting the natural water from the milk leaves a pulpy substance which is then rolled into sheets like paper and dried. This concentrated milk is then sold by the pound and may also be marketed by the square foot or yard. When desirable to use it in liquefied form, it is dissolved in hot water.—Capper's Weekly.

Peculiar Formation

Mount Monadnock in New Hampshire is an isolated rock mass, the remains of much higher mountain masses now nearly worn away. It is composed of slate, talc and mica.

Downing Street

The British prime minister's official residence in Downing street was a gift from George II to his favorite minister, Sir Robert Walpole, "and his successor for ever."

Classes Under Water

At the University of Miami students of marine biology have laboratory work under water. Specially constructed boats with glass bottoms are used to make trips to the marine gardens, where the students can see how the creatures that live in the ocean exist. On these expeditions the attire consists of bathing suits and shoes and a diving helmet. The necessary supply of oxygen is received by means of pumps on the boat.

"Turkish Pepper"

Paprika is a mildly pungent condiment prepared from the dried ripened fruit of various species of the pepper plant. The name is Hungarian in origin and means the same as Turkish pepper.

Power of Wealth

"Wealth brings power," said Hi Ho, the sage of Chinatown, "because it is easier to hire men than to teach them."—Washington Star.

Causes of Mildew

Mildew spots are growths of some species of mold. They appear on cotton materials and sometimes on woollens which have been left in a damp, dark place. Leather, too, is very susceptible to mildew.

Best Way to Preserve Fruit

Household hint: The best way to preserve fruit is to keep it locked up if there are children around the home.—Louisville Times.

PERSHING SPEAKS



My Experiences in the World War

By **GENERAL JOHN J. PERSHING**
Commander-in-Chief of the American Expeditionary Forces

The first true and complete account of America's participation by the man who directed it.

Great Story . . .

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PUT the Regina Electric Floor Machine to work and old floors soon begin to look like new, while new floors retain their shining newness. The Regina cleans well. It spreads the wax evenly, rubs it down into the wood, polishes the floor to a fine lustre. It operates on any electric outlet and is easy to operate. You have only to guide it over the floor.

\$69.50 cash and \$73.35 on terms of \$5 down and \$5 a month

Attachments for sanding and scrubbing and scouring floors are sold at additional cost.



PUBLIC SERVICE

HOW'S TH' OLD BANK ROLL? Kind of Flat and Sickly?

Well then, what you and it both need is a trip to rest and recuperate

Why not motor down to the Nation's Capitol?

You will find the following Maddux-operated Hotels so cozy and comfortable and inexpensive

The Cairo, The Hamilton, The Martinique, The Fairfax, The Cavalier, The New Amsterdam

For reservations or further information, address James T. Howard, General Manager Maddux Hotels, 1409 L Street, N. W., Washington, D. C., or the manager of the individual hotel.

STOMACH UPSET, SOUR? THIS WILL COMFORT

Don't let sour stomach, gas, indigestion make you suffer. And don't use crude methods to get relief.

Just take a spoonful of Phillips' Milk of Magnesia in a glass of water. It instantly neutralizes many times its volume in excess acid. It will probably end your distress in five minutes.

Phillips' Milk of Magnesia is the perfect way to end digestive disorders due to excess acid for men, women, children—and even babies. Endorsed by doctors, used by hospitals.

Your drugstore has the 25c and 50c sizes. Insist on the genuine.

Chickens Were Tough, but Sentence Tougher

There is a colored gentleman doing 90 days in the Knoxville (Tenn.) jail, evidently because the magistrate did not have a sense of humor. When asked by the magistrate if it were true he had stolen some chickens, as charged, the darky answered seriously:

"Yo honah, mah parents done put me in a most disastrous spot. Mah name bein' George Washington, Ah simply cannot tell a lie. Yessuh, Ah done took dem chickens. Fo' de honah ob mah name Ah's done got to tell de truth."

"And what did you do with those three chickens?"

"Ah et them, suh, an' Ah's tellin' de truth when Ah mentions dat dey was discouragin'ly tough."

"Well, this will be tougher," growled the judge as he meted out 30 days for each chicken.

Harrowing Experiences

Men were blown through the top of the tube and the bed of the river and came out alive during the building of one of the tunnels under the New York rivers. The first occurrence of the kind was in 1905 while boring the tunnel from the Battery to Joralemon street, Brooklyn, and the other time in 1916 while boring the tunnel from Whitehall street at the Battery to Montague street, across the river in Brooklyn. In the 1905 incident the tunnel worker was recovered and as far as is known is still alive. In the 1916 mishap three sandhogs were blown through the heading where a soft spot in the river bed opened up and permitted the air pressure to escape; one came out alive, the second man was found dead in the river, and the body of the third man was never recovered.

Courtroom Menagerie

When the clerk in the municipal court at Van Nuys, Calif., called the docket only two names appeared. Hoge and Pigg. Edgar Hoge failed to answer to a traffic complaint and his bail was forfeited. B. S. Pigg then stood up and paid \$2 without arguing why he failed to obey a boulevard stop sign. "Anything else?" Judge Thompson asked the clerk. "Yes, your honor; I've overlooked Mr. L. H. Roach, charged with an intersection violation."

Great honors are great burdens.

Used over 100 years for sores, boils, stings, cuts, small cuts or burns, frostbite. Get **Gray's Ointment** From druglets or W. F. Gray & Co., Nashville, Tenn. One 25c box usually does the work. Endorsed by President Andrew Jackson. Write for free almanac.

Raincoat and Hood LET-ER-AIN

An emergency raincoat for all outdoor occasions. Football, Race-tracks, Seashore and very useful for the auto. Can be carried in your pocket. Order two, you'll want one for sister. 50c each postpaid. Agents Wanted **ARTCRAFT NOVELTY CO., Inc.** 210 Grant St. Pittsburgh, Pa.

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Tailor to the discriminating well-dressed man. Special introductory offer to suburbanites. If you want the latest in styles for, but little more than the cost of ready-to-wear suits take advantage of this special offer. 70 West 46th St. Tel. Bry. 9-7533 Between 5th and 6th Avenues NEW YORK CITY

Hotel WALTON (BROAD of LOCUST ST. PHILADELPHIA, PENNA.)

Modern, luxurious, hospitable, conveniently located 5 minutes from Reading and Penna. Terminals. Direct subway connections with North Philadelphia stations.

With Bath—
Single \$3.00 to \$5.00
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Running Water, Use of Bath
Single \$2.50 & \$3.00
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Close to stores. In the heart of Philadelphia's business district.
Roof Garden and Coffee Shop on Lobby Floor
Charles Duffy, Jr., Manager

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

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By General John J. Pershing

CHAPTER II—Continued

The secretary of war, much to the disappointment of Colonel Roosevelt, wisely made an adverse decision in his case, which was confirmed by the President. It was evident that both Mr. Wilson and Secretary Baker were looking for trained leaders and were determined to avoid the embarrassment President Lincoln experienced in the Civil War, when he was more or less driven to fill many high positions with political appointees who, in the end, had to be replaced by men trained in the military profession.

Roosevelt's Plea for Sons.

The following letter from Colonel Roosevelt, dated May 17, 1917, will show his own fine attitude:

"My Dear General Pershing: I very heartily congratulate you, and especially the people of the United States, upon your selection to lead the expeditionary force to the front. When I was endeavoring to persuade the secretary of war to permit me to raise a division or two of volunteers, I stated that if you, or some man like you, were to command the expeditionary force I could raise the divisions without trouble.

"I write you now to request that my two sons, Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., aged twenty-seven, and Archibald B. Roosevelt, aged twenty-three, both of Harvard, be allowed to enlist as privates with you, to go over with the first troops. The former is a major and the latter a captain in the officers' reserve corps. They are at Plattsburg for their third summer.

"My own belief is that competent men of their standing and rank can gain very little from a third summer at Plattsburg and that they should be utilized as officers, even if only as second lieutenants. But they are keenly desirous to see service; and if they serve under you at the front, and are not killed, they will be far better able to instruct the draft army next fall or next winter, or whenever they are sent home, than they will be after spending the summer at Plattsburg.

"The President has announced that only regular officers are to go with you, and if this is to be the invariable rule then I apply on behalf of my two sons that they may serve under you as enlisted men, to go to the front with the first troops sent over.

"Trusting to hear that this request has been granted, I am, with great respect,

"Very sincerely yours,
"THEODORE ROOSEVELT."
"P. S.—If I were physically fit, instead of old and heavy and stiff, I should myself ask to go under you in any capacity down to and including a sergeant; but at my age, and condition, I suppose that I could not do work you would consider worth while in the fighting line (my only line) in a lower grade than brigade commander."

CHAPTER III

Our deplorable situation as to munitions was fully discussed at a conference called by Secretary of War Baker May 10. It was brought out that we had for issue, not in the hands of troops, fewer than 285,000 Springfield rifles, caliber .30; only a few more than 400 light field guns, three-inch, and 150 heavy field guns.

As it was impossible because of manufacturing difficulties for our factories to turn out enough Springfield rifles within a reasonable time, the secretary decided to adopt the Enfield rifle for our infantry. It was then being manufactured for the British in large quantities at private factories in our country, and a slight modification of the chamber only was necessary to make it fit our ammunition. The total production of this rifle exceeded 2,000,000 during the war.

As to machine guns, it was reported to the conference that we had a few less than 1,500, and these were of four types. Congress in 1916 had appropriated \$12,000,000 for machine guns, but the War department had not decided definitely to adopt any particular one for our army, although an order had been placed late in 1916 for

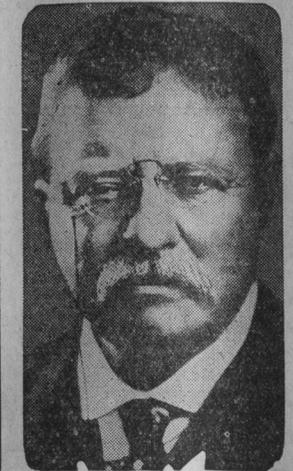
a quantity of the heavy Vickers-Maxims.

Short on Ammunition.

Of artillery ammunition, except for the three-inch, we did not have enough to provide more than nine hours' supply, even for the limited number of guns on hand, firing at the rate ordinarily used in laying down barrage for an infantry attack.

The situation at that time as to aviation was such that every American ought to feel deeply chagrined to hear it mentioned. Of 65 officers and about 1,000 men in the air service section of the signal corps there were 35 officers who could fly.

With the exception of five or six officers, none of them could have met the requirements of modern battle con-



Col. Theodore Roosevelt.

ditions and none had any technical experience with aircraft guns, bombs, or bombing devices.

We had some fifty-five training planes in various conditions of usefulness, all entirely without war equipment. Of these planes it is amusing now to recall that the national advisory committee for aeronautics, which had been conducting an alleged scientific study of the problem of flight, advised that fifty-one were obsolete and four others obsolescent.

We could not have put a single squadron in the field, although it was estimated that we should eventually need at least 300 squadrons, each to be composed on the average of some 24 officers, 150 men and 18 planes, besides a large reserve of planes for replacements.

Among other subjects considered with the secretary was the assembly for training of the National Guard and the men to come in under the draft.

In lieu of any previous plans, the secretary contemplated the construction of cantonments in different parts of the country, and May 7 the commanding generals of the several departments were directed to select sites.

The actual construction of cantonments was not begun until nearly three months after we were in the war, and so great was the task of erecting buildings and putting in water works and sewers that some ninety days more elapsed by the time these centers of instruction were ready to receive troops. Thus it was, with some exceptions, practically six months before the training of our army was under way. Even then several of these camps were not favorably located, and training was seriously handicapped during the fall and winter months.

Rivalry for Our Troops.

About this time the allies brought up the question of utilizing our men to build up their armies. As we shall see, the subject arose from time to time in one form or another, and we had to fight against it until the end of the war.

Both the French and British missions, under M. Rene Viviani and Arthur G. Balfour, respectively, then in our country, were very keen to have us consent to fill up the ranks of their armies with Americans.

I was decidedly against our becom-

ing a recruiting agency for either the French or British, and at that time this was the attitude of the War department also. While fully realizing the difficulties, it was definitely understood between the secretary of war and me that we should proceed to organize our own units from top to bottom and build a distinctive army of our own as rapidly as possible.

The evident rivalry between the British and French for control and use of our forces, even before we had an army in the field, confirmed my impression that those two governments were not working entirely in harmony. As to their armies, it had been apparent for some time that there was a lack of co-operation between them. Their efforts were often separate and distinct—that is, first one and then the other would attack.

Friends Sought to Go Along.

Although it was not generally known that I was to go abroad, there was a flood of applications to accompany me. One of them was a personal appeal for service in any capacity by my old friend, Robert Bacon, who had been ambassador to France. He had already given valuable aid to the allied cause, and because of his intimate knowledge of the French people and his tact and discretion I was glad to have him.

A few days before my departure, while at lunch at the Metropolitan club with Charles E. Magoon, ex-governor of Cuba, Charles G. Dawes joined us. The three of us had been friends in the days when we were together at Lincoln, Neb. Magoon and Dawes as young lawyers, the latter with a decided talent for business, and I as military instructor at the state university.

Dawes was an applicant for a commission in one of the engineer regiments then being organized under the direction of Samuel Felton, from volunteers with experience in railroad engineering, and wanted me to help him get the appointment. I asked him whether he knew anything about engineering, and he said that when a youth he had carried a chain a month or so for a surveyor in Ohio.

I was not much impressed with his pretensions as an engineer or as a prospective military possibility, but I did have knowledge of his business ability and experience, and knew that he would be valuable in some position requiring his qualifications, so I spoke to the secretary of war in his behalf.

Requests from National Guard officers and from governors for the early acceptance of their state units literally poured into the War department. The clamor became so general and so insistent that the secretary of war happily conceived the idea of forming a composite division to include troops from every state in the Union. I thought the suggestion a good one and gave it my hearty endorsement. This was the origin of the Forty-second (Rainbow) division, which was later to distinguish itself in several engagements.

CHAPTER IV.

My first and my only meeting with President Wilson until after the armistice occurred May 24, 1917, when I called on him with Secretary of War Baker. After some conversation with Mr. Baker on shipping, Mr. Wilson turned to me.

"General, we are giving you some difficult tasks these days," said the President.

"Perhaps so," I replied, "but that is what we are trained to expect, Mr. President."

The President then mentioned my experience in Mexico and inquired about my acquaintance with France. I had expected him to say something about the part our army should play in the war, but he said nothing.

Promised Full Support.

Upon leaving, I said: "Mr. President, I appreciate the honor you have conferred upon me by the assignment you have given me, and I realize the responsibilities it entails, but you can count upon the best that is in me."

To this the President replied: "General, you were chosen entirely upon your record, and I have every confidence that you will succeed; you shall have my full support."

The President then asked me to convey to the king of Great Britain and to the President of France his greetings and best wishes. His manner was cordial with his poise and his air of determination.

His assurance of confidence in me was gratifying, but in the difficult situations that arose later regarding the manner of aiding the allies, he was inclined to yield to the persistent importunities of the allied representatives in Washington.

In the actual conduct of operations I was given entire freedom, and in this respect was to enjoy an experience unique in the history of American wars.

Letter Making Him Chief.

May 27, 1917, the day before I was to sail from New York, Secretary Baker sent me a letter of instructions concerning my command, authorities and duties in Europe, which is quoted in full:

"The President directs me to communicate to you the following:

"1. The President designates you to command all the land forces of the United States operating in continental Europe and in the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, including any part of the marine corps which may be detached for service there with the army. From your command are excepted the military attaches and others of the army who may be on duty directly with our several embassies.

"2. You will proceed with your staff to Europe. Upon arrival in Great Britain, France or any other of the countries at war with the imperial German government, you will at once place yourself in communication with the American embassy and through its agency with the authorities of any country to which the forces of the United States may be sent.

"3. You are invested with the authority and duties devolved by the law, regulations, orders and customs of the United States upon the commander of an army in the field in time of war and with the authority and duties in like manner devolved upon department commanders in peace and war, including the special authorities and duties assigned to the commander of the Philippine department, in so far as the same are applicable to the particular circumstances of your command.

U. S. Forces "Separate."

"4. You will establish, after consultation with the French war office, all necessary bases, lines of communication, depots, etc., and make all the incidental arrangements essential to active participation at the front.

"5. In military operations against the imperial German government you are directed to co-operate with forces of the other countries employed against that enemy; but in so doing the underlying idea must be kept in view that the forces of the United States are a separate and distinct component of the combined forces, the identity of which must be preserved. This fundamental rule is subject to such minor exceptions in particular circumstances as your judgment may approve. The decision as to when your command, or any of its parts, is ready for action is confided to you, and you will exercise full discretion in determining the manner of co-operation. But, until the forces of the United States are, in your judgment, sufficiently strong to warrant operations as an independent command, it is understood that you will co-operate as a component of whatever army you may be assigned to by the French government.

"6. You will keep the department fully advised of all that concerns your command and will communicate your recommendations



Charles G. Dawes in War Time.

freely and directly to the department. And in general you are vested with all necessary authority to carry on the war vigorously in harmony with the spirit of these instructions and toward a victorious conclusion.

(Signed)
NEWTON D. BAKER,
Party Sails in Secrecy.

On the date of my sailing, May 28, 1917, my party assembled at Governor's island, New York. All had been instructed to proceed with the utmost secrecy, even wearing civilian clothes until they were aboard the steamship Baltic.

Although we ourselves stole silently out through the fog and down the bay, the large number of quartermasters and other officers stationed near New York dashing around in uniform rather ostentatiously that day really amounted to an announcement something out of the ordinary was happening.

But it must be said to the credit of the press representatives that they were most discreet, as the papers generally published nothing about us until we were in Europe.

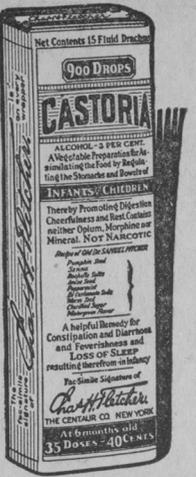
During the voyage most of my time was spent in conference with the heads of staff departments regarding their duties and plans. The study of French was taken up by many officers, and classes were in session at all hours.

In the Danger Zone.

June 6 the Baltic began to zigzag and we realized we were in the danger zone. Next morning an escort of two American destroyers gave us something of a thrill and fully restored confidence. No submarines were observed, however, and the weather was perfect throughout the voyage.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Fretful DAYS Restless NIGHTS ... give child Castoria



FUSSY, fretful, can't sleep, won't eat... It isn't always easy to find just where the trouble is with a young child. It may be a stomach upset; it may be sluggish bowels.

But when little tongues are coated and there is even a slight suspicion of bad breath—it's time for Castoria!

Castoria, you know, is a pure vegetable preparation especially made for babies and children. When Baby cries with colic or is fretful because of constipation, Castoria brings quick comfort, and, with relief from pain, soothes him to restful sleep. For older children—up through all the school years, Castoria is equally effective in helping to right irregularities. Just give it in larger doses. What a

comfort Castoria is to mothers! Get the genuine, with Chas. H. Fletcher's signature on wrapper and the name Castoria that always appears like this:



Difference in Modern and Old-Time Feelings

There is something that sounds old-fashioned about beauty, though it is hard to say why. A modern painter would be indignant if he were accused of seeking beauty. Most artists nowadays appear to be inspired by some kind of rage against the world, so that they wish rather to give significant pain than to afford serene satisfaction.

Moreover, many kinds of beauty require that a man should take himself more seriously than is possible for an intelligent modern. A leading citizen of a small city state, such as Athens or Florence, could without difficulty feel himself important. The earth was the center of the universe, man was the purpose of creation, his own city showed man at his best, and he himself was among the best in his own city. In such circumstances Aeschylus or Dante could take his own joys or sorrows seriously. He could feel

that the emotions of the individual matter, and that tragic occurrences deserve to be celebrated in immortal verse.

But the modern man, when misfortune assails him, is conscious of himself as a unit in a statistical total; the past and the future stretch before him in a dreary procession of trivial defeats. Man himself appears as a somewhat ridiculous strutting animal, shouting and fussing during a brief interlude between infinite silences.

Is man "no more but such a poor, bare, forked animal?" says King Lear, and the idea drives him to madness because it is unfamiliar. But to the modern man the idea is familiar and drives him only to triviality.—Bertrand Russell in Harper's Magazine.

Save the Baby from the ravages of croup by prompt use of Hoxley's Croup Remedy. Drugists or Kells Co., Newburgh, N. Y.

Few people care to be reminded of the little sins they like to commit.

When You CAN'T QUIT

A headache is often the sign of fatigue. When temples throb it's time to rest. If you can't stop work, you can stop the pain. Bayer Aspirin will do it, every time. Take two or three tablets, a swallow of water, and carry-on—in comfort.

Don't work with nerves on edge or try all day to forget a nagging pain that aspirin could end in a jiffy! Genuine aspirin can't harm you; just be sure it's Bayer.

In every package of Bayer Aspirin are proven directions for headaches, colds, sore throat, neuralgia, neuritis, etc. Carry these tablets with you, and be prepared. To block a sudden cold on the street-car; quiet a grumbling tooth at the office; relieve a headache in the theatre; spare you a sleepless night when nerves are "jumping."

And no modern girl needs "time out" for the time of month! Bayer Aspirin is an absolute antidote for periodic pain.



Take Bayer Aspirin for any ache or pain, and take enough to end it. It can't depress the heart. That is why it is only sensible to insist on the genuine tablets that bear the Bayer cross. The pocket tin is a convenient size. The bottle of 100 tablets is most economical to buy.

Wolf's Meal Fatal

Camping out in the wilds of Michigan, Marshal Ostroski of Detroit impaled a piece of salt pork on the bayonet of his army rifle and roasted it over a fire and then set it up against a tree while he went in search of more firewood. When he returned his rifle and meat were gone. He was puzzled over the mystery when he heard a shot in some nearby bushes. Hurrying over, he found a dead wolf, the meat still in his mouth. What probably hap-

pened was that in dragging the meat and the gun over the ground the trigger caught on something and discharged the rifle.

Dangerous Bacteria

Experiments show that some bacteria that spoil food can adapt themselves to ice-box temperatures, instead of being killed off by the cold, as was supposed.

The man who is fond of a savage dog has no business with a wife.

During Childhood Lay the Foundation for a Healthy Skin

By Regular Use of **CUTICURA Soap and Ointment** Teach your children the Cuticura habit



Soap 25c, Ointment 25c, and 50c, Talcum 25c. Proprietors: Potter Drug & Chemical Corp., Malden, Mass.



Troops of First Division Leaving Mexican Border for New York.

The Carteret News

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

M. E. YORKE, Publisher

WORTH WAITING FOR

The Borough audit was a bit slow in coming, but it was well worth the waiting.

It gives the people and taxpayers of our town a complete picture of how much everything costs in the municipal operation of the town.

It shows how much the former officials told the people and taxpayers in their budget the town government was to cost in each department. Then it shows what it actually did cost in each department.

The Mayor and Council deserve the greatest praise for this constructive and business like move. It advises to the State that the days of slipshod, slovenly management of the taxpayers' money in Carteret is passing.

No private business would take over another enterprise without knowing just what its debts were and what were its costs of operation in every department. In the same way in taking over the Borough government the Mayor-elect immediately put the auditors on the job to ascertain exactly what every department has been costing and what the items of cost were.

Having done this the Mayor-elect and the Council reported back to the people by publishing as complete a report as was ever made by any municipality in the State of New Jersey. He and the Council in effect say to you: "This is your business. You are the stockholders. You pay the bills. You are entitled to know what everything has been costing you. We as a board of directors of the taxpayers' business, have had an audit made and are reporting to you in detail."

A fine start! It is understood a running audit of the new governmental costs is to be kept and quarterly reports made to those who pay the bills—the taxpayers.

If those now running the town's government will keep up this sort of fine work, Carteret may yet avoid bankruptcy and a receivership.

Keep the taxpayers in mind and not those who hide in the shadows and whisper about more political jobs and what goes with it—more land deals—more raids on the taxpayers' pocketbooks!

Look out for the taxpayers! Keep the cards all on the top of the table in this same fine way! Then the taxpayers will do the rest.

So far fine! Let us have more of it.

FOREVER

Apparently there are some who feel that once they get on the public payroll through a political appointment, that the people in general are obligated to find another job for them when the first appointment runs out.

Seemingly, once they are on the payroll, they just must be carried forever.

SOUR GRAPES

Judging from the recent communication to one of the local bodies sour grapes are in season.

PRODUCTION AND PROSPERITY

By L. SETH SCHNITMAN, Executive F. W. Dodge Corporation.

PROSPERITY depends on the production of wealth, on the output of permanent or fixed capital, such as buildings, and not so much on production of the necessities or comforts of life which are readily consumable. Halt production and at once economic growth is stifled. It was the decline in building construction that signaled the depression of 1929-1930. It was the decline in building activity that had forewarned every major recession in business. And it will be the rise in private building construction, as apart from public works, that will signalize the return of prosperity.

Prosperity cannot be forced. Recovery from depressions always has been spontaneous, but only after the conditions which brought them about had been removed. The recovery from the present depression will be signalized when the causes which brought it about have been dissipated. The present depression is a bitter pill which America has had to swallow, particularly at a time when our economic thought had established the belief that the vagaries of the business cycle had once and for all been mastered.

American business has dislodged the new era philosophy, which was not new at all. Every generation in its day had clung to a similar mistaken philosophy. And now many economic thinkers are reverting to the mistaken theory of periodicity in industrial depressions, with a view to locating the turn in the tide.

The rise from low to high and the fall back to low in industrial activity never has been nor will it ever be precisely the same in any two cycles. Even if it should happen, it would be a mere coincidence and not a cause, as is rash a phenomenon of fever and not a cause.

TRAIN YOUTH, AVERT CRIME

By JUDGE ALFRED J. MURPHY, Detroit.

It is a tremendous responsibility to order a man sent to prison, there to work hard without compensation and be denied the privilege of freedom. I have seen mothers, tears streaming down their faces, watch their sons taken away and willing to go into the grave for them if it would help.

Most of the criminals today are young men less than twenty-five years old. A half million people in the United States today represent the prison population. It has been impossible to ascertain the cost of maintaining this population.

Lack of proper training in their youth is responsible for the development of criminals. Punishment isn't a preventive of crime. Imprisonment isn't a cure. Most of the effort to prevent crime is directed at the results and not at the causes.

I am convinced from the parade that has passed before me in 26 years that the solution of crime lies in finding wholesome activity for the leisure hours of adolescent youth. Unguided youth finds its way to the gambling houses, from there to other associates of vice, and eventually he takes the course of the bold criminal.

LIGHTS of NEW YORK

By WALTER TRUMBULL

Charles Hanson Towne and Gene Tunney, during the cold spell we had before the latter went to Europe, were walking from the hotel where Tunney was staying, in the direction of dinner, at one of the smarter Park avenue restaurants. Through the dusk ahead of them trudged a man to whom they paid no attention until he suddenly staggered and plunged forward on his face. That is not exactly accurate, because he didn't plunge, but seemed rather to fold up gently and then spread himself upon a sidewalk grating. Towne and Tunney didn't know whether he was drunk, drugged, hurt or ill, but when they stooped above him, there was no scent of liquor and, if his clothes were old, they were neat. He was pale and seemed to be in a faint. When Tunney lifted him, with the strong muscles of the athlete he still is, Gene was surprised to find how light he was. He carried the man into the foyer of an apartment house and Charlie Towne sent a haliboy for a near-by doctor, who came at once. He looked the man over. "Just a case of malnutrition," he said. "This fellow has been starving." He gave him some sort of stimulant.

As the man's eyes opened, the first thing he saw was a stranger, who happened to be bending over him stuffing ten dollar in a pocket which appeared to have been empty for some time. He couldn't have known where he was, or how he got there; but he did know that face.

"When did you eat last?" demanded the stranger.

"Oh, I don't know," said the man weakly, "three or four days ago. But aren't you Gene Tunney?" And the interest of finding himself talking to a heavyweight champion, even a retired one, seemed to rejuvenate the man more than any measure taken by the doctor. Mr. Towne and Mr. Tunney wished to send him to a hospital, but he insisted that he felt a lot better and that all he needed was a little food. So they saw that he got that, and then went along to their dinner.

But, before they parted from the man, there was something that Tunney wished to know. I might say that he has one of the keenest pair of blue eyes I ever saw in stock. Not much gets past them.

"When you fell," he said, "your right hand relaxed, and something slipped from it and dropped through the sidewalk grating. Do you mind telling us what it was?"

"Why, no," said the man, a bit hesitantly. "It was a rosary. You see, I've been out of work for quite a while, and—"

They saw. A fellow of thirty; pretty hungry; a little desperate at falling to find a job; a bit of prayer might help; it couldn't do any harm. Well, sometimes prayer seems to be answered, although not often in the shape of a puglist and a poet. Anyhow, I think the man may get his job.

I think it was J. Monroe Hewlett who told me this story of Joseph Jefferson. Mr. Jefferson was going somewhere on a train when he saw, out of the corner of his eye, a mother nod toward him and whisper to her little daughter. Pretty soon, the child came and stood beside him.

"Are you Rip Van Winkle?" she asked, and Mr. Jefferson admitted that he was.

"Well," continued the small girl, "do you remember the time you went up a mountain and went to sleep and then woke up and saw a lot of funny, little men?"

She thought that it had only happened once.

The ship-to-shore telephone has ceased to be a novelty. One of the experts in the laboratory on the Levathan has been making repeated tests and says that 70 per cent of the calls get prompt and clear shore connection. Storms do not appear to affect communication. The cost is \$21 for three minutes, but if the connection is not clear, no charge is made. One passenger was so pleased at the experience of talking to his office that he began to call up friends all over the United States. Fortunately, he was a man who could afford it. Most of us are just as well satisfied that he didn't call us and reverse the charge.

But now a woman going to Europe can find out whether her husband is at home or at the club.

(©, 1931, Bell Syndicate.)—WNU Service.

Treasures Poe's Knife Racine, Wis.—A pearl-handled pocket knife once owned by Edgar Allan Poe is a treasured possession of Mrs. Elizabeth Eisele here. The original brass name plate is still on the knife. It is inscribed "E. A. Poe." Mrs. Eisele said she inherited the knife from an ancestor.

No Births or Deaths for Town During 1930

Rouen.—Sainte Colombe, a village in Normandy, claims the world's record for stagnant population.

Its population in 1929 was 123 and during 1930 there was not a single birth, death or marriage.

There are few soft berths in hard times.

It seems an optimist is a man who has been looking for a sewer inspector in a sewer.

Woman Dressed as Man May Be Killer.—Headline. A lady killer, in all probability.

Some women go all the way to Florida to have their pictures taken in pajamas.

There's one thing to be said for a cow; when she wins a prize she doesn't cackle about it.

Now they are telling how to develop microphone voices. Some are too much developed already.

A Burmese rebel, called "The Golden Crow," has been defeated by British forces. The lost caws.

Now that they've begun to deal in potato futures, the job of potato king may be more regal than ever.

Sometimes those of the Britons who love peace and quiet wish that India belonged to somebody else.

Every manufacturer except the one who makes automobiles always likes to have the buyer push his product.

A country has about hit bottom when an honest man is the only one who doesn't know how to keep out of jail.

The woman who held 13 spades in a bridge game, and did not bid 'em up, can spend the rest of her life explaining why.

Genius will be "planted" in the future, says a scientist. But somebody will have to develop a more potent fertilizer.

Courage and capital are all that's required right now to make oodles of dough, but the timid seem to have the capital.

Volcanic eruptions are reported in South America, where the people probably are glad to get a little relief from revolutions.

There is a theory that pride causes most wars, which seems to work in well with the other theory that pride loses most wars.

"Thirty thousand homeless in New York." An American citizen is truly in a bad fix when he has no home to stay away from.

Persons who complain that a barking dog is annoying might as well understand that the dog also is annoyed, or he wouldn't bark.

"A man becomes what he eats," says a scientist. It is largely because of such remarks that we have resolved never to eat a scientist.

Real art, says a story, is sometimes found amid junk, which reminds us that some real junk is found amid what some persons call art.

What man descended from is only, at best, a theory. What he has descended to, thanks to the power of the press, is no mystery whatever.

Just when you figure all the possible rackets have been thought of, who should pop up, in New Jersey this time, but a "quack tree surgeon."

With the possible exception that he doesn't have to erect club sandwiches, a jazz drummer must be every bit as versatile as a registered pharmacist.

The prince of Wales says he would like to have been a newspaper man. Then on the dull days he could have been sent out to fall off his horse.

New York engineers have found a way to move a ten story building a block and turn it around. How are they on loosening a tight Mason jar?

Styles change with the changing years. The old-fashioned girl used to be the apple of his eye. The newer one seems to be the applesauce of his ear.

If somebody will develop a tree that can be planted in the spring and harvested in the fall, there will be no trouble in arousing interest in forestry.

A movie actress embarking on her third matrimonial venture declined to give the names of her first two husbands. The poor girl probably couldn't remember.

The fifty-two-year-old man who posed as an eighteen-year-old girl with a raspy mouth probably has a mouth that looks more like a jimson weed by this time.

Somebody has decided that the average school child uses about eight hundred words in talking. But how much some of them can say with those eight hundred.

A man arrested in Russia with bombs in his possession, stated that he was working for the good of mankind. Apparently he was interested in uplift of some sort.

A New York backstage electrician, explaining his job to an interviewer, says he is shocked 10 times or so at a performance. The man should wear rubber gloves, or ear muffs.

EXPLORERS SEEK NOAH'S SHIPYARD

Pennsylvania "U" Expedition Busy in Mesopotamia.

Philadelphia.—An expedition from the University of Pennsylvania museum is excavating at Fara, Mesopotamia, where it is believed Noah erected the shipyard from which he launched the ark. The work of digging through the mounds of centuries old debris was made possible by a grant of the Iraq department of antiquities.

The work at Fara, which is situated in the middle of a desert about 100 miles from Ur of Chaldees, is being carried on under the direction of Dr. Erich Schmidt, who will continue operations until late spring, according to announcement by Horace H. F. Jayne, director of the museum.

It is generally accepted that the Biblical account of the deluge is derived from the Babylonian story of the flood that makes up a part of the Gilgamesh Epic, the director explained. "In recent years the joint expedition of the British museum and the University of Pennsylvania museum at Ur has brought to light evidence which seems to confirm the historical occurrence of a flood in the Mesopotamian valley.

"The texts generally speak of five cities which existed before the deluge, and of these the city of Shurrupek, or modern Fara, was the native town of Uta-Naphistim, the Biblical counterpart of Noah. Here, according to accounts, the Ark was built.

"In the early days of the present century the German archeologist Koldewey, famous for his extensive excavations at Babylon, investigated many mounds in the southern part of Mesopotamia and in the course of this work he made trial excavations at Fara," Doctor Jayne continued.

"The inscriptions which Koldewey discovered there led to the identification of Fara as the ancient city of Shurrupek. It is, therefore, one of the most interesting sites in Mesopotamia and one that may easily yield historical and artistic data comparable to that already unearthed at Ur and Kish.

"While it cannot be expected that a great quantity of material will be found during the few months remaining for work at Fara in the present season. It is hoped that there will be sufficient time to bring forth evidence that will justify a continuance of work there. We are certain that Fara is rich in archaeological possibilities."

Three Brothers Meet on Their Way to Altar

Baltimore.—A couple walked briskly into the marriage license bureau here and requested a license for "William Allaband, twenty-three, of Kennett Square, Pa., and Myrtle N. Eastburn, sixteen, of Unionville, Pa."

Another couple entered. "Hello, Earl," the first applicant said, "this is a strange place to meet."

The second couple asked a license for "Earl F. Allaband, twenty-one, of Kennett Square, Pa., and Eva M. Crossan, of Unionville, Pa."

The marriage license clerk was amazed. While the four chatted excitedly a third couple entered.

"Well, look who's here!" the newcomers said. Then they stepped over to the clerk and made application for a license for "Harvey Allaband, twenty-three, of Kennett Square, Pa., and Margaret E. Gallagher, nineteen, of Kennett Square, Pa."

The clerk read the three applications again, and then asked the third applicant if he was related to the two earlier applicants.

"We're brothers," Harvey Allaband answered. "Can you tell us where we can find a minister?"

The three couples were married in Chestertown and left for a honeymoon at Atlantic City.

National Guard Blows \$74,000 Worth of Brass

Washington.—The National Guard blows something like \$74,000 worth of brand new shiny brass horns each year, members of a congressional committee hearing testimony on War department needs for 1932 found recently.

Representative Henry E. Barbour, chairman of the house subcommittee on appropriations, discovered an item of \$74,080 for musical instruments on the department's list.

"What do you do with all those instruments?" he asked Col. William H. Waldron, executive officer of the National Guard.

"Use 'em for the National Guard," the colonel explained.

"Do they blow all those horns?" demanded the skeptical chairman.

"And how!" replied Waldron, equivoally.

Traffic Cops Are Given Foot Warmers

Coicester, England.—The city council here is now providing rubber mats and electric pads to traffic officers when on duty to prevent them from catching cold. The rubber mat is three feet square and the pad is two feet square. A portable electric battery heats the pad on which the officer stands.

The battery is placed between the policeman's legs and he is permitted to put one foot on it.

Before Anesthetics

Here is a grim reminder of what operations meant before anesthetics were known. We have a large bell at London hospital which was rung before every operation, and continued ringing till four porters arrived to hold the patient down on the operating table. Rumor tells that every patient who could do so at once left the hospital on hearing it.—Letter to the London Times.

Flag Pledge

During the flag convention held in Washington in 1923, the flag pledge was changed. It now reads: "I pledge allegiance to the flag of the United States and to the Republic for which it stands—one nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."

Moon's Movements

Owing to the fact that the moon's orbit does not lie in the plane of the earth's equator, the moon has an alternating north-and-south motion—moving north for two weeks and then south for two weeks.

Took Name From Statue

The Colosseum in Rome had been called the Flavian amphitheater, but came to be known as the Colosseum from the colossal statue of the Emperor Nero, which was near. The statue of gilded bronze was 117 feet in height.

Force of Habit

Pity the absent-minded flapper. She went recently to a dentist, and when he told her he was out of gas she climbed out of the chair and walked home.—Patfinder Magazine.

Peace Portal

The Portal of Peace is a massive concrete structure in the form of a gateway. It is located at Blaine, Wash., and was dedicated September 3, 1921, in honor of the peace between the United States and Canada, which had lasted for more than 100 years without a break. The memorial, which cost \$40,000, stands 100 yards from the international boundary, where the forty-ninth parallel meets Boundary bay.

RITZ THEATRE

WASHINGTON AVE., CARTERET, N. J. Western Electric SOUND SYSTEM

SATURDAY—Matinee 2:15 JOE E. BROWN and WINNIE LIGHTNER in SIT TIGHT AND THE APACHE RED ESCAPES Comedy SUNDAY—Matinee MONDAY

BRIGHT LIGHTS Dorothy Mackaill Comedy Novelty

TUESDAY ALL STAR CAST in THE BOWDOIN DIPLOAT Comedy Novelty

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY VIENNESE NIGHTS Comedy Novelty

FRIDAY ALL STAR CAST in THE ROYAL BED Comedy Novelty

COMING Father's Son Cimarron



To Treasurers of Clubs, Churches and Committees

IF YOU COLLECT or care for any considerable amounts of money you should open a checking account with the bank and thus protect the money in your keeping. Besides the safety of a bank account there is the convenience to consider. If you deposit all money received and pay everything by check, there is never any question or confusion about your accounts.

THIS BANK WELCOMES YOU THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK CARTERET, N. J. 4% Interest on Savings RESOURCES OVER \$2,800,000.00 UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT SUPERVISION

ITALIAN PRIDE FIRED BY RELICS

Excavation of Ruins Stirs Patriotism Throughout the Nation.

Rome.—Mussolini is carrying out extensive excavation of Roman empire ruins in Italy to reawaken the pride of Italians in the marvelous achievements of their ancestors and to stir their patriotism.

The explorations are only one angle of the campaign to revive the glories of ancient Rome and rearouse interest in its accomplishments.

Important finds of priceless art objects were made in Pompeii and Herculaneum within the last few weeks. They will arouse the wonder and admiration of the world when exhibited to the public.

The most important discovery of its kind in the history of archeology has been made in Pompeii. It is a complete service of 115 pieces of solid silver tableware of amazingly beautiful workmanship. The astonishing feature was the perfect state of preservation. Many of the pieces were actually as bright and polished as the day they were buried—1,851 years ago.

Among the many gems is a solid silver casserole about eight inches in diameter, four inches deep and more than a quarter of an inch thick, with a wide handle, upon which is portrayed hunting scenes in heavy relief. It was as brilliant as the day it was carefully wrapped in woolen fabric in the year 79. The weight was surprising.

Modern Designs From Past.

Another piece which will astonish archeologists is a large silver platter with the bust of a goddess in solid gold in the center. There is a large cake knife about eighteen inches in length amazingly like modern cake knives in design. In a jewelry shop window today it would pass for modern manufacture.

In the cellar of a house in Pompeii was found a silver set in a large box. Near the box was found a skeleton—

perhaps a servant on guard or one of the family who rushed to save the silverware on that morning of August 24, in the year 79, when Vesuvius started to erupt and finally buried Pompeii and Herculaneum.

New excavations are in progress in Pompeii. Streets are being uncovered which show the wheel marks of carts and chariots worn into the stone blocks of paving, conjuring up a picture of the busy life of the dead city nearly 2,000 years ago. On the outside walls of some of the houses are scrawled the names of ancient Roman politicians appealing for votes in the elections which probably never occurred.

Extensive new sections of the nearby ancient city of Herculaneum buried more than fifty feet on the same day in 79, are being uncovered. Officials declared they are now convinced Herculaneum was a very large city and hitherto only the barest fringe of the outskirts of Herculaneum have been revealed.

The fresh diggings have unearthed more than 4,000 square yards of the city—about four times more than the world has previously seen. As the excavation proceeds it is expected magnificent public buildings will be discovered. Seventy houses of the modern city of Herculaneum, which is built over the buried town, have been demolished to make way for excavation.

"Galloping Dominoes."

Judging by a set of surgical instruments it is inferred a house just uncovered was a doctor's and two dice indicate he toyed with the "galloping dominoes." Partially unearthed at the edge of the fresh excavation was a bed. An official was handed a bit of carbonized fabric of the bed clothes—the first time it had been touched since the occupant arose the day of the disaster.

Mussolini is uncovering the massive theater of Marcellus in Rome. It was begun by Julius Caesar and inaugurated in 13 B. C. The huge forum of Augustus in the center of the city is rapidly being revealed. Another forum is nearly excavated opposite the Teatro Argentino.

Land of Many Volcanoes

Altogether 107 volcanoes are known to exist in Iceland, with thousands of craters, great and small.

SLAYS BROTHER AND HIDES BODY

Boy Confesses to Ghastly Murder Following Quarrel Over Car.

Stevens Point, Wis.—The murder of his brother, in cold blood, was confessed here recently by Anton Riske, seventeen, after a neighbor's boy on the way to school found pools of frozen blood on the road, mingled with bits of brain tissue which proved upon examination to be human. The body of the slain youth was recovered later from the Wisconsin river.

Riske said that he and his brother John, twenty-five, who lived with their widowed mother, Mrs. Mary Riske, on a farm in the town of Carsons, had been having trouble over use of John's car and that he determined to kill John.

"When we went out in the car," he told District Attorney John Meleski and Sheriff John Kubisak, "I took my shotgun along and sat in the back seat. I said I would use it to scare some dogs that always ran out at us. I loaded the gun while John drove and when we got by a big stubble field I aimed at the back of his head and pulled the trigger.

Put Body Through Ice.

"John didn't move, but the car ran into the ditch and stopped. I could see some lights coming and I was afraid somebody would see that he was dead, so I dragged him around back of the car and fastened him by the leg to the bumper with a fire chain. Then I drove away back in the stubble field and turned out my lights."

Anton said that he unfastened the chain in the field and loaded the body into the back seat of the car. Then, when the approaching car had passed, he drove out of the field and over to highway 10, from which a small side road took him to a river landing. He drove a mile up the river on the ice to a spot where he knew a hole was kept open to water teams.

With a pole kept there for the purpose, he broke the thin ice on the water hole and pushed his brother's body head first into the river. He pointed out the place and at the first lunge with a long pike pole a deputy sheriff brought up the body. John Riske had been shot in the right temple.

Anton went home and wiped out the car with rags. He hid the bloody rags, including his handkerchief, under the hay in the barn, with one of John's oxfords which had come off in the car. He put his brother blood-stained overshoes in the house.

Then the slayer wrote a note and signed his brother's name, saying that John had gone away with another fellow and would never return. He addressed it to his mother and she found it the next day.

When Joseph Olszewski, seven, ran home to his father and said that somebody had been killed on the road, Adam Olszewski put him off with the remark that a dog probably had been hit. The boy, however, was so excited and so insistent that the father finally went with him to the spot. He trailed the bloody circle through the field and remembered that he had seen the lights of a car there the night before.

Olszewski picked up pieces of brain tissue and brought them here to Dr. Carl Von Neupert, county physician, who said at once that they were human tissue.

Discover Bloodstains.

The discovery led to rumors that Mrs. Riske had been killed. Only two farms are on that road, the Riske and the Olszewski places. Officers went to the Riske home and found Mrs. Riske there. She said that everybody was all right on her farm except that John had gone away.

Anton was taken from a wood-cutting job and questioned. He said that he had taken John over to a neighbor's place but the officers found that this neighbor had left for northern Wisconsin the day before. Then Anton said that John had gone to a dance with the car and must have got into a fight because the car was bloody.

County authorities were thoroughly suspicious of Anton by this time and they went to the Riske farm again for a thorough search. This time they discovered blood at the pump and the things hidden in the barn. The seats of John's car were found to have been saturated with blood.

When Anton was confronted with this evidence, he confessed.

Pie Fruit 68 Years Old

Rockland, Maine.—Frank W. Robins recently enjoyed a pie made from blueberries which were canned 68 years ago by his mother-in-law, the late Aramantia Wilson.

Oldest Retired Man of U. S. Army Is 98

Washington.—The oldest retired officer on the rolls of the War department is Maj. John Wesley Bean, Attleboro, Mass., who succeeded to the title upon the death of Maj. John V. Lauderdale, Brooklyn.

Bean, nearing his ninety-eighth birthday, has for his nearest rival Capt. William H. Nelson, U. S. A., retired, Rhone Mountains, Tenn.

Church Notes

Sunday Masses at St. Joseph's

7:00 - 9:00 and 11:00 A. M.
Sunday School 9:45 A. M.
Benediction 11:20 A. M.
Week Day Mass, 7:30 A. M.
Confessions Saturdays, 4:00 to 5:00 and 7:30 to 8:30.

At the same hours on the eves of Holy Days and First Fridays

REV. CHARLES F. MCCARTHY Assistant Rector

EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN ZION Rev. Carl Krepper, Pastor

Service, 9:00 A. M.
Sunday School; German and English Classes at 10:20 A. M.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

Edwin and Essex streets
Rev. Reed, Pastor.

Sunday School—10:30 A. M.
Morning Service—11:30.

ST. MARK'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH Rev. J. W. Foster, D. D.

Church School, 10 o'clock.
Other services as arranged.

FIRST M. E. CHURCH

SUNDAY, APRIL 19th

Sunday School at 10:00 A. M.—Experienced Bible Teachers for all ages. Come and bring a friend.

Preaching Service at 7:45 P. M. Conducted by Reese M. Turner, Subject "Bread of Life". There will be special music by Mrs. James J. Wisely, accompanied by Miss Anna Richards. A hearty welcome is extended to all.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH Rev. Daniel E. Lorentz, Minister

Sunday School, 9:45 A. M.—Walter Colquhoun, Superintendent.

Morning worship, 11:00 A. M.
Christian Endeavor, 7:00 P. M.—Ben Smith, President.

Vespers, 7:45 P. M.
Junior Christian Endeavor—Tuesday, 3:30 P. M.—Mrs. Wilda Doody.
Boy Scouts, Tuesday 7:40 P. M.—Merrill B. Huber, scoutmaster.

Intermediate Christian Endeavor—Thursday, 3:30 P. M.—Mrs. Thomas E. Way, Superintendent.

Presbyterian Notes

The theme for the sermon on Sunday morning at the First Presbyterian Church is "Making Your Record". For the Children's Sermon it will be "The Door".

Beginning Sunday evening and continuing for an indefinite time the evening sermons will be on themes suggested by members of the congregation. The first of these will be on "Will We Know Our Friends in Heaven."

On Monday evening the monthly meeting of the Brotherhood will be held. The election of officers for the year will take place. The program will consist of a brief talk and a contest at Quizzes and possibly some other games.

At the morning service the sacrament of Baptism will be administered for Children and there will be a reception of members. A special meeting of the Session will be held before the Service to receive members.

The Senior Christian Endeavor is working on a play "The Private Tutor" which will be presented in the Sunday School room on the evenings of April 29th and 30th. This is a Farce comedy in three acts.

The Board of Trustees have made plans to run an excursion to Rockaway Beach on Saturday, June 27th. A contract has been made with the Iron Bound Steam Boat Company to carry the excursion. Dr. H. L. Strandberg is chairman in charge of plans for the Excursion and Mr. Harry J. Baker is in charge of the tickets.

Bank Cash Paradox

The paradox of a run on a bank is well expressed by the case of the man who inquired of his bank whether it had cash available for paying the amount of his deposit, saying: "If you can pay me, I don't want my money; but if you can't, I do." All depositors want to be sure their money "is there." Yet it never is there all at one time.

Red Indian Games

American Indian games may be divided into two general classes, games of chance and games of dexterity. Games of pure skill and calculation, such as chess, are entirely absent.

Better Than Riches

To have what we want is riches, but to be able to do without is power.—George MacDonald.

Sympathy of Golfers

Will Be With Dreamer

One morning a more or less methodical individual was awakened as usual by the alarm clock. He scrambled out of bed, but instead of shutting off the alarm and proceeding about the leisurely process of dressing, he merely reset the clock and climbed back into bed. His wife noted his unusual behavior with some surprise.

"What's the matter?" she asked "Don't you feel well?"

"Keep quiet!" he grumbled, and went about the intensive business of going back to sleep.

He explained everything later, and in spite of her huff the mistress of the household got a laugh out of it. It seemed that the alarm clock summons interrupted a dream in which the husband was engaged in an exciting game of golf with Bobby Jones.

"Well," his wife observed, "how does that explain your hopping back into bed again?"

"I wanted to finish that match," her husband replied, "and I wanted to give one particularly offensive pest a good punch in the nose. And the sad part of it is I can't for the life of me remember whether I did or not."

Linen "Textbooks" Used

in Early Schoolrooms

"Your lesson for tomorrow will be on the blue handkerchief."

Children in the primary schools of Wisconsin, during the days of a century ago, fully realized the significance of the school marm's words.

In the absence of textbooks, linen handkerchiefs, full of prints depicting the great moments and the great men of history, were used to instruct the youngsters. This method was used to teach children how to read and to spell. Different lessons required different handkerchiefs.

Fortunately, little Mary and little Johnny did not have to tote pocketful references. A handkerchief a day made schooling pay.

In a shaded corridor of the Historical museum, on the University of Wisconsin campus, one may see the faded linen, once the pride of a stu-

dious child, George Washington is the lesson text. A full-length print of George in characteristic Napoleonic pose fills the center of the foot-square goods. To the right, in large type, still legible, are the birth, death and other vital facts.

Byron's Pet Goose

Byron, though he sneered at many other British institutions, seems to have retained a truly John-Bullish hankering after roast goose at Michaelmas, a Manchester Guardian writer observes. Countess Guiccioli records how one year, in Venice, the poet bought a goose early in August with the idea of hand-feeding it in readiness for September 20. Sentiment, however, interfered with the plan, for he and the bird became so attached that when Michaelmas arrived he could not bear the thought of killing it. He bought another bird for his table; and had a cage made for the pet goose, which he suspended under his carriage when he traveled.

Recalls Famous Nurse

Withered and wrinkled by years in a museum, the carriage Florence Nightingale used in the Crimean war now occupies a place of honor in St. Thomas' hospital at London.

It was at St. Thomas' that the "Lady With the Lamp" started her training school for nurses after the war.

Black with age, the carriage is ten feet long, five feet wide and about eight high. A four-wheeler with a leather hood, it was built to be drawn by two horses.

Odd Epitaph

Here lie the remains of James Pady, brickmaker, in hope that his clay will be remolded in a workmanlike manner, far superior to his former perishable materials.—Epitaph from Addiscombe churchyard, England.

Match Lenders, Beware!

If matches are really made in Heaven, the fellows who borrow them are going to be just as great nuisances as they are on earth.—Louisville Times.

Chromium

The bulk of the chromium used in this country comes from Rhodesia, in Africa, in the form of ore, which is reduced to ferro-chromium after its arrival. Chromium steel was used in the erection of the Eads bridge over the Mississippi river at St. Louis, and the structure is still in constant use, although erected in 1874. This was the first important use of chromium steel in structural work.

A Frohman Story

One day Mr. Frohman got stuck in the lift behind the scenes, and it was over half an hour before he was released. In fear and trembling the door was opened, as those present expected to be cursed roundly for the mishap, but as Frohman stepped out he said with his winning smile, "That's the first holiday I have had for over twelve years."—Life and Letters of Henry Arthur Jones.

Makes Proud Claim

De Pauw university, at Greencastle, Ind., claims the honor of being the first denominational college in the United States to admit women.

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CIMARRON

By EDNA FERBER

Illustrations by Irwin Myers



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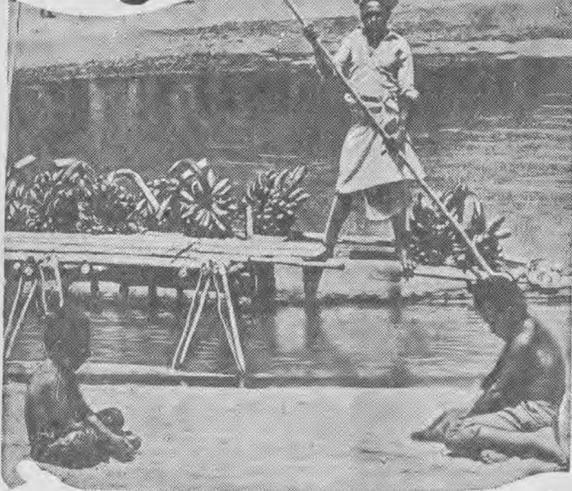
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Facts About Fiji



Scene in the Fiji Islands.

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

ONE of the worst hurricanes of recent weeks struck the Fiji Islands, about which there are probably more misconceptions than about any other of the Pacific Islands. Three popular fallacies about the Fijis are: that they are tiny islets; that they are typical tropical lands, hot and unhealthy; and that the natives are savages.

In reality the Fijis are the largest islands situated well out in the Pacific. Only New Caledonia, the Solomon Islands, and the Bismarcks, all relatively close to Australia and New Guinea, are larger. The total area of the Fijis is greater than that of the Hawaiian Islands; and Viti Levu, the main island of the Fiji group, is almost exactly the same size as Hawaii, the giant of the northern islands. Fiji is, in fact, often referred to as "the Hawaii of the South."

The area of Viti Levu is more than 4,000 square miles, and this island alone is thus half the size of the state of Massachusetts. It is more than 75 miles long and 50 broad and contains a mountain range with peaks 4,000 to 5,000 feet high. It is among the few Pacific islands with a river 50 miles long, which is navigable by small boats.

Although Fiji is well within the Tropics, having a south latitude corresponding to the north latitude of Jamaica, it has an unexpectedly temperate climate. This is due chiefly to the considerable size of the islands and their mountains which intercept the clouds and cool air currents and bring them to lower levels. Suva, the capital, situated on the largest island, has its tennis and cricket addicts who play in comfort. Fiji is truly a "white man's land." The temperature seldom tops 90 degrees Fahrenheit or drops below 63. So pleasant is it most of the year that lightweight, white clothing has not the vogue that it has elsewhere in the Tropics, and garments like those worn in America and Europe are to be seen at all seasons.

Ranks High in Healthfulness. On the score of healthfulness Fiji stands particularly high. It is said to be the most healthful tropical land in the world. The rearing of children by Europeans, fraught with difficulties in most other tropical lands, causes no anxiety in Fiji. One surprise is the utter absence of malaria in the islands. Mosquitoes are present, but they do not transmit this and other diseases from which Europeans suffer in other tropical lands.

When first well known to Europeans, in the late Eighteenth and early Nineteenth centuries, the Fijians were the most blood-thirsty and savage cannibals in all the South Seas. Cannibalism was not only indulged in when enemies had been killed, these people actually slaughtered relatives and companions for meat. They quickly came under missionary influence, however, and the entire native population became Christianized. The Fijian of today is mild-mannered, kindly and courteous.

The natives are predominantly of Melanesian stocks, that is of the dark, negroid, kinky-haired type of islanders. There has been, however, an admixture of Polynesian blood (like that of the Hawaiians and Marquesans) which has given the Fijian a better physique and a handsomer appearance than those of the full blood Melanesians. The Fijians are particularly race-conscious, and although Europeans have been on the islands for a century, and although East Indians have made up a large part of the population for many years, there are practically no half-breeds.

Many East Indians There. So large is the East Indian population that it was thought a few years ago that the islands would eventually become virtually a colony of India. There are now about 60,000 Indians, 85,000 Fijians and 4,500 Europeans in Fiji. During the past few decades sugar production has been Fiji's chief industry. The Fijians do not take kindly to plantation work, so thousands of East Indians were imported to work in the cane fields. They were

News Review of Current Events the World Over

Nicholas Longworth's Death Ends Long and Honorable Political Career—Senator Bingham's Taxation Idea—Cabinet Changes Unlikely.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD



Nicholas Longworth

NICHOLAS LONGWORTH, speaker of the house of representatives, veteran Ohio congressman, and son-in-law of Theodore Roosevelt, died of pneumonia at Alken, S. C., where he was spending a spring vacation. Aiding the three physicians and staff of nurses who sought unavailingly to halt the malady was the speaker's wife, Alice Roosevelt Longworth.

Born to wealth and position on November 5, 1869, in Cincinnati, Ohio, his home ever since, Mr. Longworth, after attending Franklin school there, was graduated in 1891 from Harvard. He spent one year in Harvard law school, then transferred to the Cincinnati law school, graduating from that institution in 1894.

Although admitted to the bar, he did not practice to any extent. Instead, he became interested in civic affairs and soon was immersed in politics in the city over which "Boss" Cox then held sway. Despite his persistent inclination to remain "regular" in political controversies, he declined to take dictation from the Cox organization and never was closely identified with it.

A six year term as speaker culminated the service of Nicholas Longworth in the house of representatives during thirteen congresses. But three speakers in the history of the house occupied longer the chair to which Mr. Longworth was elevated by his Republican colleagues after twenty years' apprenticeship as a "booby" representative from Ohio, distinguished service on the powerful ways and means committee and one term as majority floor leader.

He was the Republican candidate for speaker of the next house, in which that party now holds a majority of only one.

AN IMMIGRATION case which may develop into national importance with wide consequences has arisen through the application of Miss Ella Young, Irish author and authority on ancient Celtic mythology, for admission to the United States with the intention of becoming an American citizen.

Miss Young, who in recent years has lectured at Vassar, Smith and Mills colleges, made application for a visa in November, 1930, at Victoria, B. C.; where she is now living, but it was refused or held in abeyance on the ground that she had not demonstrated satisfactorily to the American consulate that she might not become a public charge, based upon the view that Miss Young, being sixty-six years of age, without independent means and a writer, might not always be self-supporting.

Notwithstanding appeals from prominent educators, financiers and lawyers the State department refused to take cognizance of the case. It simply stated, what it has said without exception since the immigration act of 1924 was amended in 1927, that the American consul who passes upon applications for visas is the court of first and last resort in such matters.

Miss Young was a resident of this country from October 15, 1925, until November 18, 1930. She arrived upon a visitor's permit which was repeatedly extended, upon suitable bond being posted, but left the country at Seattle on November 18, 1930, although her permit had been extended to July 1, 1931, and went to Victoria.

It was her intention to make her permanent home in California and write a book on Irish mythology. In addition, friends were arranging for a chair in Irish mythology to be established for her at some California university.

THE earl of Bessborough, Canada's new governor general, comes to the Dominion heralded as the wealthiest man ever to hold the office.

He is also the first governor general to be chosen by the Canadian government. Under the new Dominion status he was appointed by the king on the advice of his Canadian ministers. The appointment was announced from Ottawa, not from London.

Early governors general of Canada were actual as well as official heads of government. They took a direct part in the administration of public affairs. One negotiated a treaty with the United States, another plunged directly into a political campaign, a third was attacked with eggs in Montreal when he signed what was known as the rebellion losses bill. Thirty years ago a governor general blocked a list of appointments being rushed through by a defeated government.

By degrees, however, governors general came to take a less active part in politics. Only once in recent years has a governor general acted against the advice of the premier. When W. L. M. King was defeated in the house of commons a year after a general election, Lord Byng declined to dissolve parliament and called on Arthur Meighen to form a government. When Meighen was defeated within a week an election had to follow. The constitutional issue—the right of a governor general to decline the advice of the premier to dissolve parliament—was one of the main features of the campaign and the return of Mr. King to office made it certain that never again would a governor general reject a premier's advice.



Sec. Arthur M. Hyde

OFFICIAL denial that Arthur M. Hyde, secretary of agriculture, would resign, and that President Hoover would shortly reorganize his cabinet, seemingly sets at rest recent widespread reports of disension in the President's official family, since the denial also extended to Dr. Ray Lyman Wilbur, secretary of the interior, William D. Mitchell, attorney general, and Andrew Mellon, secretary of the treasury.

For the last year there have been rumors that Hyde was desirous of getting out of the cabinet, as the duties of secretary of agriculture have placed a severe strain on his health. There also have been reports he would become chairman of the Republican national committee, and that he planned to run for senator in Missouri next year. To his friends he has denied both reports.

Wilbur's leave of absence as president of Leland Stanford university expires this year, it is understood, but undoubtedly it will be extended. Mitchell has been reported to be considering a New York law partnership, and also has been mentioned as a possible appointee when the next Supreme court vacancy occurs.

Since Hoover entered the White House, Secretary Mellon has been reported to be preparing to resign and Henry M. Robinson of Los Angeles selected as his successor. Mellon is the only holdover of the Coolidge cabinet.

PRACTICALLY every disaster affords a test of the heroic mold of its participants. It is heartening to reflect that the test usually is met. In no instance of tragedy in recent years has there been a better display of courage, presence of mind and intelligent action than in the Colorado school bus catastrophe, which meant the death of five children from exposure to the severe cold. All of the fifteen children who survived this terrible ordeal must have been possessed of unusual endurance; but the behavior of one alone, of thirteen-year-old Bryan Untied, was most heroic and admirable. It is worthy of all the attention it has attracted, including the invitation received by Bryan from President Hoover to visit the White House and the citation of his record to the Carnegie hero fund. But greater than any recognition that may come of the event is the reminder the example affords to humanity everywhere that, in spite of all its weakness and seeming helplessness at times, there is within it an element of the heroic.

THOSE who expected that Adolf Hitler would arise in offended might and defy the recent dictatorial decree of President Paul von Hindenburg were not fully acquainted with Hitler. The Fascists are enraged both at being suppressed and at being classed with the hated Communists as national nuisances that must be abated. There are many fiery young men among the Fascists; indeed, one is almost led to believe that the majority of them are fiery young men. A word of encouragement from their leader would doubtless be sufficient to send them on the warpath in defiance of the Presidential decree.

But Hitler gives no word of encouragement. Instead, he issues a strict and emphatic command for all Fascists to be good and to obey Hindenburg to the letter. He has announced from the start that his followers will keep strictly within the law, but that they will do all in their power to destroy or change the laws. And so now Hitler declares that he is preparing to go before the German courts with a strong argument that the Hindenburg decree is unconstitutional and ineffective.

When Fascism gets a hearing in court there would seem to be a fine

chance for the safe broadcasting of propaganda.

THE conviction of Albert B. Fall, secretary of the interior in the Harding administration, on a charge of accepting a bribe in the oil lease scandals, has been upheld by the Court of Appeals of the District of Columbia.

At the same time the court sustained the conviction of Harry M. Blackmer, oil operator, for contempt of court in refusing to leave a self-imposed exile in France to testify in the oil trial. Unless the United States Supreme court permits Mr. Fall to take an appeal to its bar, the mandate of the District court will be handed down within 15 days and the former cabinet officer will be taken into custody to serve a one-year prison sentence and pay a fine of \$100,000. Mr. Blackmer's sentence is a fine of \$50,000.

Told of details of the court's action in upholding the one-year imprisonment and \$100,000 fine assessed against him for bribery in connection with the California naval oil leases, the former secretary of the interior said his final decision in the matter of another appeal would not be made until he had received a copy of the court's opinion from his lawyers in Washington.

Mr. Fall is now in seclusion at his ranch at Three Rivers, N. M., the same ranch on which he spent \$100,000 cash received in a satchel from Edward L. Doheny, wealthy oil man, almost ten years ago. Mr. Fall collapsed during his last trial and is supposed to be in feeble health.



Senator Bingham

SENATOR BINGHAM's remedy for "governmental extravagance" is more taxation. He would receive nuisance taxes and slap on other levies so thick that the people who are now demanding a way to curb government expenditures, which they fondly think some one else is paying for, would realize that some of the money is coming out of their own pockets. Then, Senator Bingham thinks, they would call a halt and taxes could be reduced.

The senator admits he realizes his proposal will be "extremely unpopular," but he thinks that at the bottom of federal, state and municipal extravagance in this country is the feeling of a large element in the electorate that when it votes taxes it votes away some one else's money. As long as that feeling exists, there is no incentive, Senator Bingham believes, on the part of those who entertain it to curb their demand for tax-breeding services.

Leaders of congress look with little favor on Mr. Bingham's proposal. He is the first, in discussions of the approaching \$700,000,000 deficit, to suggest tax demands be made on smaller incomes. Some legislators said they would favor increasing the levies on bigger incomes, while leaders of both parties and in both houses have insisted greater taxes will not be necessary.

President Hoover believes an increase will not be necessary if congress restricts appropriations. Republican Leader Tilson of the house thinks an increase is not now needed and should not become mandatory. Members of both major parties have promised to co-operate to keep down expenditures at the next session, thus eliminating a need for more money through increased taxation.

REAR ADMIRAL Thomas C. Hart has been appointed superintendent of the Naval academy, succeeding Rear Admiral S. S. Robinson, retired.

Admiral Robinson has had a career of 43 years in the navy. His official retirement starts June 1, but in the meanwhile he has planned to take a vacation at his recently purchased home on the South river near Annapolis.

The regiment of midshipmen gave the retiring superintendent a round of cheers in front of his home. Regret at his passing was expressed by Maurice Hilschmann, regimental commander, and a delegation representing the Annapolis city administration and various civic organizations presented a resolution praising him for coming to the relief of the city during the severe drought of last summer.

PRIME MINISTER LANG, of New South Wales, in Australia, is extremely anti-English and he could scarcely have chosen a more pointed way to indicate his antipathy than by scoring the solid English virtue about paying one's bills. There was general consternation in London when recently he repudiated the payment due to be made in that city at once of interest charges amounting to \$3,045,000. London's consternation has been changed to something like exultation by the announcement of Prime Minister Scullin, of the Commonwealth government, that his government would take over the New South Wales, obligation and bring suit against the state to recover.

Mr. Lang is seemingly taking a leaf from the book of some southern American states which, many years ago, were guilty of a number of repudiations.

MATE'S SEA SENSE OUTWITS FATE AND SAVES TAR'S LIFE

One of Strangest of All Strange Tales of Sea-going Experiences.

San Francisco.—From Houston, Texas, there drifted down to San Francisco by letter recently one of the strangest of all the strange tales of the sea that have floated to a thousand littorals during the ages since the Phenicians dared the storms of Biscaya's bay to find the far shores of Britain.

It is a story of what-for lack of a better term is known as "sea sense" and of the frenzied argument in a man's mind as to whether he should die or take a chance on living.

The Gulf Pacific freighter Point Reyes had passed through the Panama canal on her way from Pacific coast ports to Houston. Both forward and aft well decks were piled high with lumber up to the level of the bridge deck. As usual, along each side life ropes were stretched to protect those making their way between forecastle or poop and the 'midship housing.

Just Rolling Easily. The Point Reyes, having passed the unsmoothness of Pedro shoals, was headed a little west or north in water with only the turbulence induced by the northeast trades. With wind and sea almost abeam she rolled naturally and easily. There was nothing jerky about her movements.

It was just after four bells in the first mate's morning watch. Six o'clock in the morning and daylight bursting up over Jamaica to the eastward. Everything seemed perfectly ordinary. A. E. Johnson, the first mate, stepped into the pilot house and turned the switches to douse the side and range lights.



Kept Afloat Easily Enough.

And then something, a hunch, that extraordinary sense that tells a sailor when something is wrong, struck him, as he said, right amidst his.

He did not wait to diagnose the feeling. He acted. Sliding down the bridge ladder he ran aft to the crew's quarters under the poop. He had a lookout, a quartermaster, and one hand in his watch. These were all on deck.

Rapidly Johnson called the crew roll. One man was missing. Where was he? Why he had just gone forward to relieve the wheel. That was enough for the mate.

Singing out to swing out the after starboard lifeboat, he ran back to the bridge and ordered the wheel hard over starboard, putting the steamer in an opposite direction to her course. He figured that probably six minutes had elapsed, and after that time had passed on the return he stopped the engines.

The boat was lowered, and after it had combed the surface for 20 minutes a faint cry was heard and the missing sailor was hauled out of the ocean.

Just Kept Swimming. The man, whose name was not even recorded in the scant report to the Houston agents of the line, said that he had stepped over the lifeline because there were two straight lengths of lumber that were easy to walk on. "There came a sudden lurch," he said, "and I toppled overboard. I sang out and thought the ship would stop, but she kept going. I am a good swimmer, and I kicked off my pants. I had no shoes, of course, in those waters and kept afloat easily enough.

"But when I saw the ship disappearing in the distance I thought to myself: 'Will I dive down and have it all over with, or will I take a chance and keep afloat?' It was a hot argument, but life won out, and I kept afloat, and here I am."

A report was made on the ship's log and the story was told in Houston. Just one of those sea stories, and even Swayne & Holt, the San Francisco agents of the line, did not hear about it until somebody wrote a letter to somebody else.

First Aerial Suicide Tokyo.—Japan's first aerial suicide occurred recently when Teruo Sudo, twenty-six, smashed the door of an airplane in which he was riding over Ise and leaped several thousand feet to his death.



How to train BABY'S BOWELS

Babies, bottle-fed or breast-fed, with any tendency to be constipated, would thrive if they received daily half a teaspoonful of this old family doctor's prescription for the bowels.

That is one sure way to train tiny bowels to healthy regularity. To avoid the fretfulness, vomiting, crying, failure to gain, and other ills of constipated babies.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is good for any baby. For this, you have the word of a famous doctor. Forty-seven years of practice taught him just what babies need to keep their little bowels active, regular; keep little bodies plump and healthy. For Dr. Caldwell specialized in the treatment of women and little ones. He attended over 3500 births without loss of one mother or baby.

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Punishing Autoists Old-fashioned punishments for careless motorists are being advocated by farmers, according to Country Home. They urge that persons who violate traffic laws are mostly just like a lot of thoughtless schoolboys. Adopting their plan, a Detroit judge has penalized many autoists by making them stay for an hour in the police pen until they've written "I passed a traffic light," or "I passed a standing street car" so many hundreds of times. Most of them admit they'd rather be spanked.

Remorse and economy are always faithful followers of the races.



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K-R-O KILLS RATS ONLY

CHICKS, Lethargic, 11c; Rocks, Reds, Wyandottes, 12c. Special price on large quantity. Livengood, Hatchery, Kiltanning, Pa.

Make Your Own Medicines With Herbs, roots, bark, ready mixed to make old fashioned remedies by simply adding water. Free list, Horton, Lincoln, Penna.

DR. J.D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA REMEDY

No need to spend restless, sleepless nights. Irritation quickly relieved and rest assured by using the remedy that has helped thousands of sufferers. 25 cents and \$1.00 at druggists. If unable to obtain, write direct to: NORTHPROP & LYMAN CO., Inc., Buffalo, New York. Send for free sample.

W. N. U., NEW YORK, NO. 16-1931.

TOPNOTCHERS

by KET



THE YEARS THAT RUTH LED IN THE NUMBER OF HOME RUNS IN THE MAJOR LEAGUES

GEORGE H. "BABE" RUTH

(© W. N. U.)

FANATICS STIR UP PHILIPPINES

Leaders Take Advantage of Zeal and Superstition of Religious Sect.

Manila, P. I.—The recent battle in the island of Luzon, Philippines, between several hundred religious fanatics known as Calorums and an armed force of the Philippine constabulary caused little surprise to persons familiar with conditions in the archipelago. The Calorums, who derive their name from the Latin word "seculum saeculorum," with which many prayers conclude, have been active throughout the islands for many years under the leadership of self-styled "papas" or popes, who find it easy to take advantage of their zeal and superstition.

In the troublesome islands of Samar and Leyte, southeast of Luzon, the Calorums are generally called "Pulajanes" (pronounced "pulhahnes"), and in other localities they may, from time to time, assume other designations. But, whatever their name, they believe they are true Christians, and their faith is so strong that they think themselves immune to the bullets of their enemies.

Forty-three distinct tribes. To deal with them is often difficult, partly because of geographical reasons. Adequate policing is almost impossible in an archipelago of more than 7,000 islands, some of which are almost as large as New York state and others mere barren rocks jutting out of the sea. Large areas are jungle and mountainous—almost inaccessible to a punitive expedition and always fraught with the danger of ambush. Forty-three distinct tribes, speaking nearly one hundred dialects, inhabit the group; they range in importance from the Visayans, numbering about 4,000,000, down to the pigmies, Negritos, and others, dwelling either in the swamps or high up in the mountains.

American administrators have encountered trouble from various of these groups in many of the islands. In the island of Leyte the Pulajane branch of the Calorums once kept nearly a brigade of United States troops constantly on the march for ten months. These fanatics were not necessarily at war with American soldiers or with the native police. Armed with bolos and spears, they would swoop down on a defenseless barrio, plunder and murder, and then take to the trackless mountains.

Alive and Fighting. The Calorums' belief in immunity to bodily danger was well illustrated during that campaign. The priests gave them certain charms called anti-angtings. These were usually cut out of white paper in strange shapes and marked with crescents, swastikas, or other designs. In battle one anti-angting was worn over the heart and another pasted over the forehead. Pulajanes wounded and taken prisoner were shown the bodies of their dead comrades, but even such evidence was insufficient to shake their faith in the word of Papa Faustino, their "popo."

"My brothers are dead in Leyte," said one prisoner, "but alive and fighting in Samar."

Perhaps the most famous of all the Calorums activities was that which had its headquarters at Surigao about five years ago. Priests who appeared in the barrios there preached that a great war would begin at Surigao, sweep over the islands, and then over the whole world. Furious fighters were coming to Surigao from all over the islands, the priests said, and every government official, regardless of race, was to be slaughtered. After this massacre the immortal Jose Rizal—the George Washington and Simon

Bolivar of the Philippines, who was executed by the Spaniards before America took over the islands—would rise from the dead and make his headquarters on a small island off the coast of Surigao. From there a Rizal ark would take the victors to the large island of Cebu, where they would dwell forever without molestation while a plague would depopulate the rest of the world.

The "Difficult" Tribesmen.

The natives believed the prophecy. They slaved and saved and sold and turned all the profit into the coffers of the priests and leaders. When authorities sent an armed force to break up the scheme severe fighting followed and a number of lives were lost.

The general belief that the Moros, the Mohammedans of the southern islands of the Philippine group, are the most difficult tribesmen to deal with is not entirely warranted. True, they are harder warriors, more courageous and intelligent than the other so-called "wild tribes." But the Moros are becoming educated, while it is next to impossible to go into the jungles and mountains and carry civilization influences among the more remote tribes.

Much of the bad name associated with the Moros is due to their custom known as "juramentado." A Moro who has sworn to die killing male Christians and sending their souls to hell. Christian women are in no danger, because in the Moro faith a woman has no soul.

The story is still told in Moroland that in the early days of American occupation, when "juramentados" were running amuck all too frequently, an American gunboat did a little "juramentado" of its own by shelling several offending villages. When the sultan or headman complained, he was told that there was no way to prevent a boat going "juramentado" any more than the tribal authorities could prevent some of their own people from doing it. The quick thinking Moro has a sense of humor, and the lesson was not lost.

Head Hunting Negligible. Among the wild tribes, perhaps the most overrated for fierceness are the so-called head hunters. It is doubtful whether there have been twenty heads actually hunted in the islands in the last twenty years. The tribes who used to take delight in head hunting—Igorotes, Ifugaos, Bontoks, and Tinglians—cause comparatively little trouble. In the mountains of Luzon, where the summer capital, Baguio, is situated, the Igorotes are the predominant tribe and make excellent servants.

Kansas School Conducts Classes in Home Life

Kansas City, Mo.—Dissenters to the theory that American home life is rapidly disappearing will find material for debate in the sixth grade classrooms of the Kansas City public schools.

Miss Anna E. Hussey, director of homemaking, operates her classes on the principle that the thirteen-year-old girls have a share in the home and family life. The more they put into it the greater happiness they derive, aside from the benefits to other members of the family, Miss Hussey holds.

In her home economics classes she teaches courtesy, how best to spend spare time, how to lighten mother's work, how to entertain the younger children, and how to prepare foods.

The courtesies classes have aroused the most enthusiasm. Miss Hussey said, "With an eye to debutante days, the girls are eager to know what to do when receiving and entertaining friends."

The project method was brought into play, and various social situations were unrehearsed in approved form. Young daughter is hostess of the occasion, and she uses all the little tricks that contribute to the word "charming."

The News is only \$1.50 a year.

18 Foot Shark Caught in Net, Fights to End

Boston.—And 18 foot shark, weighing close to a ton, that was strong enough to bring an 80 foot fishing boat up short despite the fact her powerful engines were operating at half speed, was landed at the fish pier today by the dragger Natalie II, whose crew captured and killed the big fish 25 miles northeast of Thatcher's Island yesterday.

When the Natalie was suddenly jerked to a stop on the fishing grounds with her big ground fish net trailing under water, Capt. Tony Linnata and his crew figured the net might have fouled a ledge or sunken wreck, so they hauled it in and discovered the huge shark in the strands.

The net was landed on the boat by the powerful winches and the crew slipped and slithered around the deck for half an hour sinking lances into the 18 footer before it succumbed.

Beetle, Farm Pest, Is Parasite's Meal Ticket

Washington.—All human effort to stay the aggressive Japanese beetle has failed, but he is being mowed down by a parasite, the tipula popillivora rohwer.

This parasite is particularly adapted for use in the natural control of the beetle because it is a specific parasite of this pest in its native land, and in this country the tendency is preserved.

Soil temperatures here appear to be favorable for its normal development. The adult, wasp-like parasite shows a decided preference for the flowers of wild carrot, as food, and fortunately this plant is abundant in the region now infested with the beetle.

Dentist Pulls Own Teeth and Then Fits Bridge

Omaha.—Dr. H. E. Newton, Omaha dentist, recently pulled two of his own front teeth. After the gums healed Doctor Newton made a bridge for the cavities.

The doctor, however, didn't pull the teeth as an advertising stunt.

The rest of the world probably would never have known that the doctor did his own dental work if it hadn't been for L. C. Chapman, insurance man, who held the mirror while the doctor performed the operation.

Maine Grows Lemons

Bath, Maine.—Miss Jane Murphy has at her home here a tree which this year produced eight lemons, two of which weighed 1 pound, 11 ounces each and were 15 inches in circumference.

Nowhere Not Popular

If you received a letter addressed to you at Nowhere, would you like it? You would have to if you lived in the town of Nowhere, England. Residents of the place want the name changed now that the people of Buzzs worth have renamed their village Ruxworth. Citizens of Rotten End, Uxley, Pig street, Swinhead, Swineside and Swine, all in England, are considering new names for their town or village, and Muck Island, Ireland, also has the question up. But Houndsditch, England, objects to changing its historic name.

Productive Cabbage

Common cabbage is said to be the most productive vegetable, for it is believed that an acre of ground will yield a greater weight of green vegetable matter in the shape of cabbage than in that of any other vegetable whatever.

Unhonored and Unused

And you never see a bronze statue of a man who wondered why somebody didn't do something about conditions.—San Francisco Chronicle.

SIGNS OF DECAY SHOWING IN WASHINGTON MONUMENT

Engineers and Architects Worried Over Condition of Building Stone.

New York.—The marble of which the Washington monument is constructed is showing rather alarming signs of decay, to the worryment of engineers and architects.

There is, of course, no danger to the monument yet, writes D. W. Kessler, bureau of standards engineer, in the American Architect, but the fact that the marble is cracking and chipping—architects call it spalling—gives one to think about the material of which structures designed for the centuries should be built.

The old story of frost breaking up the stone is not taken too seriously by Mr. Kessler, although that may have something to do with it. He looks upon the spalling marble as simply decaying and proposes no remedies. Among other things, the unnatural gases and acids which modern cities pour into their air are seen as an important factor in the decomposition of building stone.

There are not enough old buildings in this country for the various kinds of native stones to have been thoroughly tested. The bureau of standards issues reports on building stones as the results of tests under simulated weather conditions but there arises the question of whether these tests really approximate the effect of weathering on building stone.

The tremendous load strain on the stone of the Washington monument may have some part in the spalling of the edges of the stones.

"Many writers on the subject of masonry decay have been inclined to place most of the blame on frost action," writes Mr. Kessler in the American Architect, but he adds, "Since this does not occur to slate we must conclude that such dense materials are not stressed appreciably by frost."

Freshmen at Ohio U. to Be Given New Deal

Aliens, Ohio.—The freshman—traditionally the "underdog" at Ohio university—has been elevated to the social position held by upper classmen. A new ruling passed by the junior-senior governing board gives the freshman privileges equal to those of his big brothers, the sophomore, the junior, and the senior.

No longer will first year students be forced to wear little green caps and be subjected to the maltreatment of sophomore vigilance committee. These were outlawed by the new rules.

"The junior-senior board, in order to promote on the Ohio university campus a co-operative spirit among students, and to accord with the progressive institutions throughout the country, withdraws the freshman rules made and authorized by them and recommends that the sophomore vigilance committee disband," the new resolution stated.

For many years freshmen have been forced to wear green, short billed caps and obey certain rules of conduct on the campus. Violations of these rules resulted in punishment to varying degrees by the vigilance committee.

British Census Takers to Hear True Ages

London.—The ever delicate question of a woman's age will be one of the principal features in the census of Britain's population, to be taken April 26. All women will be compelled to tell their ages.

Their embarrassment will not be public, however, for the authorities have undertaken to inflict the severe penalties on any one who unlawfully gives away the secret.

It is believed in many quarters that a number of woman members of parliament were partly responsible for the decision to withhold the knowledge from the curious and inquisitive. The reticence of the women of Westminster in regard to their ages is most noticeable in the reference books, which almost invariably omit the date of their birth.

U. S. Kids Happy; Drought Cuts Down Spinach Crop

Washington.—Little boys and girls can thank last summer's drought for one thing.

It reduced possibilities of a large spinach acreage for canning purposes this year.

The acreage of spinach intended for canning in California for 1931 is estimated at 7,027 acres, a reduction of 16 per cent below the 8,270 acreage of 1930.

In Maryland the acreage depends largely upon the market price of the crop. If favorable weather conditions prevail, the acreage used for canning purposes is expected to equal the usual acreage, or close to 1,500 acres.

Stranger Gives Blood to Save Homeless Waif

Chattanooga, Tenn.—A sixteen-year-old homeless orphan, Edgar Chapman, lives today because of the gift of a pint of a stranger's blood.

It came in answer to a radio appeal after physicians decided a blood transfusion alone could save his life from the effects of a difficult operation.

Hundreds answered, men and women, old and young, scores were tested and finally the blood of E. D. Milligan, twenty-year-old resident of Chicago, was found satisfactory.

World Slow to Crasp Benefit of Sanitation

Philadelphia in 1843 sought to prohibit, by ordinance, bathing, in the home, from November to March, but the measure lacked two votes. Virginia laid a state tax of \$30 a year on bathtubs. Hartford, Providence, Charleston and Wilmington quadrupled water charges to owners of bathtubs. But the tub came into real fame when President Fillmore installed one in the White House. He had tried the tub in Cincinnati in 1850 and liked it.

If you think modern cities are dirty and that modern smoke problems are difficult, consider the plight of musicians who came to London in the eighteenth century and lost three whole notes in the range of their voices from the smoke of that city. There were few factories then, and most of the smoke came from the fireplaces of the homes. The homes, too, were dirty and furnishings were covered with soot. Sudden drafts down the chimneys drove the smoke through the rooms and deposited the soot on everything. A historian says that the lungs of the duchess of Orleans were permanently injured by London smoke.

The fireplace furnished the heat for the house, but even in the great homes in the eighteenth century only the main hall and, at the most, one or two other rooms, were heated even in this way.—Exchange.

Judicial Ear Inured to Lies on Witness Stand

Perjury, writes a columnist in the Manchester (Eng.) Guardian, is a very terrible thing, but perjury is not, as may have appeared from recent comment, more in evidence now than in the past. It is a good many years since Commissioner Kerr made his dry comment while presiding in the City of London court: "David said in his haste all men were liars; if he were sitting in this court he would have said the same thing at his leisure."

To the past also belongs the even drier remark of Mr. Justice Byles: "A man's word in the city of London is as good as his bond—but you can't stamp it." And quite mid-Victorian was the reply of Justice Manle to a man who declaimed, "My lord, you may believe me or not, but I have stated not a word that is false, for I have been wedded to truth from my infancy."

"Yes, sir," growled Maule, "but the question is how long have you been a widower?"

"Tools" Used by Mosquito

Nature has provided the mosquito with a neat outfit for boring operations. When she settles unnoticed upon your arm she first applies a little fluid to soften the skin. Next she brings into operation a sharp-pointed saw with which she proceeds to make a hole. The softening fluid enables the saw to cut easily—so easily that you don't feel her at work. When the hole is made she inserts a miniature hosepipe into it and through this she pumps up the blood.

It is the softening fluid which causes the subsequent irritation. Scratch the place and you cause it to spread, making matters worse. Further, there is always the danger of introducing microbes into the hole the mosquito has

sawn. Ammonia or washing soda will calm the irritation and a dab of iodine will serve to prevent infection.

Concerning Loneliness

A botanist is not lonely when he is soul-alone on the bank of a mountain, bending over the alpine flowers and shrubs of the snow-line, for all that there is no place above water that is lonelier than a mountain. He has for his companions the floral growths that interest him; he has the mountain, and the sublimity of it—but most of all he has himself.

An angler is not lonely when he is far from other men, in a canyon threaded by a wild stream, though he may have fancied himself to be ever so lonely when he was one of many thousands in a city. He has the canyon, the stream, and his employment—but most of all he has himself.—Portland Oregonian.

When Snakes Had Legs

Undoubtedly all snakes at one time walked on four legs. It is believed that they lost their limbs at a time when they lived in dense vegetation where locomotion by lateral undulations was especially advantageous. All snakes have vestigial hind limbs and in the pythons and boa constrictors these rudimentary legs are still used to some extent. Snakes are really lizards that have lost their legs and undergone other modifications. The so-called glass snake, which is classified as a legless lizard, is an example of a lizard in the process of becoming a snake. It is a connecting link between the true snakes and the true lizards.—Pathfinder.

Yellowstone Once Level

Before the glacier epoch, it is said, there was no Grand canyon of the Yellowstone, but its place was occupied by a gently rolling country. Melting ice, though, poured so much water into Yellowstone lake that it overflowed to the north, possibly finding a shallow depression where the canyon is now.

Honor Belongs to Woman
The pioneer daily paper published in England in 1792 was published by a woman.

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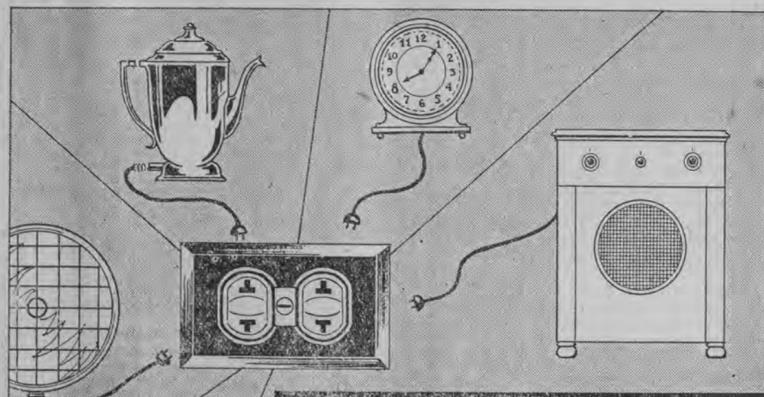
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1965

NETTA AND HER HUSBAND

By FANNIE HURST

IF SHE had ever thought about it at all in that light, Netta would probably have thought the problem of her marriage unique. As a matter of fact, it was such a universal problem that it is not at all unlikely that in the 45 identical houses, five rooms, sleeping porch, built-in washtubs, that occupied the little suburban street where she had her home and being, there was a startling repetition of her self-same problems. Netta had been married for six years. There were no children. Her husband was an architect, with offices in the city. He was junior partner in a growing but not large concern and was a nice, clean, average example of a little community of men who get the 8:10 train at the little stucco station six mornings a week.

If he was a rather deadly average as to his politics, his religion, his credos, his pastimes, his home life, neither he nor Netta realized it. The fly that fell into the ointment of the average married life of this average American couple, living the standardized routine of the hundreds of thousands of other couples, appeared rather suddenly in the sixth year of what might well be called a congenial marriage. Suddenly it came over Netta, whose interests in her pretty little home were normal ones, whose activities in her little suburban community were neighborly ones, whose prettiness had rather increased since her marriage than diminished—suddenly it came over this energetic little wife in her snug little home, in her snug little suburban development, that she was married to a husband.

It came over Netta one morning as she stood in front of her little dressing table, with her bare arms raised in the act of brushing her smooth coiffure of bobbed hair, that she had no lover. It was five and one-half years since the young architect, Frazier Maughn, to whom she was married, had so much as commented on any of the personal qualities that had seemed to capture him during the period of their engagement and the brief subsequent term of the honeymoon.

Almost immediately Frazier had committed the error that is typical of thousands of American men of his class. In the terms of his own father, who had once been rebuked by his own mother for a similar defection and had replied: "After you have run for a car, you sit down." Frazier had "sat down." He had begun the dangerous, the disillusioning mental habit of taking Netta for granted.

What was taking place between Netta and her husband was taking place in practically every one of those 45 identical houses on the standardized street of that standardized town. The women used to talk about it at their bridge parties, at their afternoon gatherings, as they rode into town on their shopping expeditions. They talked about it wistfully and vicariously. The patter that took place among them was of starvelings. Motion picture heroes who eulogized their women in pleasant superlatives across the screen fascinated them. They were fond of saying among themselves that foreign men were so fascinating. It was wonderful to have your hand kissed. Fancy John kissing one's hand! He would explode all over with laughter. Ah me, yes, foreign men did have that something—

Bitterly, there came welling up into the little heart of Netta one day the realization that Frazier's morning kiss was a peck; that Frazier's evening kiss was a peck that sometimes actually skidded and hit her on the top of her nose. Demonstration between them had ceased. They no longer even walked the streets arm in arm. Let Netta come downstairs for a dinner party and a bridge in the neighborhood, radiant in a new little frock she had assembled for herself, and not so much as a cheep out of Frazier unless in the key of, "Say, you better go upstairs and put on a petticoat," or, "Rub some of that circus paint off your lips."

Never a tribute to her skill, her economy, her prettiness. Just rub-a-dub-dub of routine. Just lovelessness. Sometimes it seemed to Netta that her heart was dying of starvation. More and more bitterly she withdrew into herself, and yet, so far as Frazier was concerned, there was never a ripple on the equanimity of his consciousness.

Their life together had just become routine. There was no romance, no demonstrativeness. No unexpected show of interest and appreciation. Just one day after another of placid acceptance of things as they were by Frazier. One day after another of increasing bitterness and resentment on Netta's part.

It was Frazier's calm acceptance of things that was so maddening to Netta.

Netta was there to be pecked at when he came home evenings. That seemed to be all that he noticed.

Netta was there to see to it that his dinner was hot and well served, that it consisted of the things he liked, that they were cooked to his taste.

Crisp were his shirts. His clothes in orderly array. Spotless his abode.

All things arranged as he liked them, with neatness, cleanliness and—only he was blind to it—charm. Netta was a good housekeeper, a good home maker, a woman who imposed her personality on her surroundings.

Because of Netta, Frazier started off to work each morning with cheerfulness and a feeling of well-being that a good breakfast gives. And Netta was there to be pecked good-by in the morning.

In other words, Netta was always there. Frazier took her as much for granted as he did his morning paper spread before his plate at breakfast, or his comfortable chair placed wherever the weather made it most comfortable—before a cheerful fire when the weather was raw, where it caught such breeze as there was when the evenings were warm.

Curious, but as the months stalked by there crept into the festering little soul of this woman a rebellion and even a sullen hatred of this sharer of her destiny. She used to turn her cheek for him to kiss in the morning as if it were so much leather. She used to stand within a radius of the embrace of his arms, glorifying in her anger at the stupidity of the man.

And still Frazier went his way, rejoicing, attending his baseball games, doing his eighteen holes on Saturday afternoon, shellacking the little two-seated sedan, trailing bushes up the garden trellis. If he noticed a change that had come over this woman of his choice, he noticed it without comment. He took it all apparently as the normal procedure of two people whose lives have become welded.

Slowly there took shape in Netta's mind the determination to estrange herself from this so-called sharer of her woes and joys; to withdraw into herself; to let the circumstances of their alienation reach a climax. She yearned for admiration, the kind of adulation to which her blond loveliness was entitled. She was not yet ready to be finished with the exilir of youth. Frazier was.

One Saturday afternoon, however, something happened that tipped her whole plan of procedure in the bud. A trivial incident and yet it was to open Netta's eyes. In the end, it was to lessen her terrific disappointment in Frazier's inability to keep life a much fairer thing than he had succeeded in doing. It revealed to Netta that she had builded her judgment on superficial sands.

The estrangement which she had contemplated was never to happen—all because of this trifling incident.

On the Saturday afternoon in question, Frazier was crouching on the lowermost step of the veranda, sprinkling the rose bed with a garden hose. Netta, sullen, heavy-hearted, was sitting upstairs in a crisp organdie frock which she had just made for herself, reading a novel.

There came up to Frazier a door-to-door woman canvasser. From her window, Netta could overhear the conversation. She knew the scheme. It was an old one. A city photographer would make a life-sized copy of a cabinet photograph for a nominal sum, provided you paid the canvasser a deposit of two dollars. Then you were to receive a twelve-dollar portrait upon an additional payment of three dollars.

"I am not interested," said Frazier. "Surely," said the canvasser, "there is some member of the family whom you would like to surprise with a portrait. How about your wife?"

"Nonsense," said Frazier. Upstairs, anger smoldered in Netta. "It won't cost you anything to let me see a picture of your wife," said the canvasser, a well-set-up woman of intelligence.

"I don't know where one is," said Frazier.

"You don't know where there's a photograph of your own wife?" "I hate them."

Upstairs, in her pretty frock, hot, swollen tears formed in Netta's eyes. "Well," said the canvasser, "that's a confession. And you don't want a picture, then, I take it."

"No," said Frazier, "you're right, I don't. There never was a portrait could get her coloring or the kind of something that's caught up in her blue eyes or the expression around her mouth that no woman in the world ever had but Netta. I should say there isn't a portrait that could do her justice."

After the canvasser had gone, Netta, with bright pink spots on her beautiful cheeks, came downstairs, cool, crisp and radiant.

"Go upstairs," said her husband, who was sprinkling the lawn, "and put on a petticoat."

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Official Radio Calls
By international agreement, all the countries of the world that have radio transmitting stations have been assigned certain letters and combinations of letters. For the United States the assigned call letters are N and W, also from KD to KZ. Japan has been assigned J; Mexico CY and XA to XD; Britain and the British colonies B, G, M, CF to CK and other combinations. In this country the call letter N is reserved for navy stations and WUA to WVZ and from WXA to WZZ for army stations.

"Military Honors"

When a man is buried with "full military honors" it means with the honors suitable to one's rank, and depends on the rank held by the individual at the time of his connection with the service. For example: A man in private life who has formerly been secretary of war would be buried with military honors suitable to the rank of secretary of war.

White Accents New Spring Costumes

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



White costume touches are being accented with the greatest enthusiasm all through the spring and summer mode. If not white and black, then it is apt to be white and navy or white and brown which is wonderfully chic. Even the smart beige and gray costumes are taking on white contrasts, making a feature of white millinery, scarfs, blouses, gloves, belts, flowers and bags, also jewelry.

A most effective version of the black gown which highlights a dramatic contrast in white is presented in the accompanying picture. Flat crepe is the material for the dress, made interesting in that it is styled with a single large square lapel in white with a waistcoat effect which displays a chevron-stripe. A profile hat, so-called because of its long-side brim which at side view silhouettes the features against its dark background, is worn with this costume. It carries out the black-and-white idea in that it is a black bakou appropriately trimmed with two carved ivory-white ornaments. Among interesting fashions which make white the keynote to their chic

Noodle Ring Liked for Lunch or Supper

When you want something quite "different" and a little bit "dressy" for a special lunch or supper, make a noodle ring. The bureau of home economics gives the following ingredients and method of making this attractive feature of the menu:

- 3/4 pound noodles
- 2 tbs. butter
- 2 quarts boiling water
- 3 eggs
- 1 1/2 teps. salt
- 2 or 3 drops tabasco sauce
- 1 tsp. grated onion

Cook the noodles for about 20 minutes.

Fairy Tale for the Children

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

There are some fairies called the mermaids whisked their beautiful hair around their heads.

"Splash, splash!" came from Mr. Pickeral, which really meant "delighted to see you."

Then Mrs. Pickeral splashed, too, and after the little pickerels splashed



And Mr. Pickeral Was the Host.

for all they were worth and so on until every single fish had given a welcome to the fairies.

The fairies sailed about in their boat which went under the water as well as on top, and then every little while they would get out from one of their glass port holes and swim around with great glee.

"Now for the races!" shouted Mr. Pickeral. "When I say, 'One, two,

are the following: white jackets with dark skirts; white furs on dark coats; white coats of novel loose spongy

weaves trimmed with brown flat fur; also dark hats with white ribbons, flowers or ornaments or else the white chapeau with a note of black, or the all-white hat with a black or navy dress. That the white vogue extends from hats to shoes is evidenced in the black pumps which style-wise women are wearing, a little white ribbon bow taking the place of the usual buckle. The latest hontonnierre to wear with the spring tailleur is made up of white and black or navy leather flowers. Chalk-white beads or else necklaces composed of black together with white beads answers the call for jewelry to tune in with the now-so-modish "white and—" costumes.

(© 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

Saratoga Chops Are of Excellent Flavor

Saratoga chops are cut from the shoulder of lamb. They are somewhat less regular in shape than loin or rib chops, but are of excellent flavor. A particularly good way of cooking them is suggested by the bureau of home economics of the United States Department of Agriculture.

- 6 saratoga chops, 1 1/2 inch thick
- 1 green pepper chopped
- 5 slices bacon
- 1 cup celery chopped
- 1 medium onion, chopped
- 1/2 cup chili sauce
- 1/4 cup water
- 1/4 cup salt
- Pepper

Wrap the edge of each chop in a slice of bacon and fasten with a toothpick. Brown the chops quickly on all sides in a hot skillet, transfer to a casserole, and cover with the mixture of celery, green pepper, onion, chili sauce, water, and seasonings. Cover closely and cook in a slow oven (300-F.) for an hour, or until the lamb is tender. Remove the toothpick skewers carefully before serving so that the bacon will stay around the chops. Serve hot in the casserole.

About Good Things for the Table

By NELLIE MAXWELL

To me it seems as if when God conceived the world, that was poetry: He formed it, and that was sculpture: He varied and colored it, and that was painting: And then, crowning all, He peopled it with living beings, and that was the grand divine, eternal drama. —Charlotte Cushman.

For the hostess who must prepare and serve everything, such dishes as may be prepared the day before will save her strength, good looks and enjoyment of her guests. Every hostess enjoys serving something a little out of the ordinary, and by observing the dainty things in homes and shops she may make her entertainments very much worth while.

utes in the water to which one teaspoonful of salt has been added. Drain well, add the onion, butter, tabasco sauce, and remaining three-quarter teaspoonful of salt. Beat the eggs, add the milk, then the seasoned noodles, and stir until well mixed. Butter a ring mold, pour in the mixture, place in a pan with water surrounding the mold, and bake in a moderate oven until the mixture has set. Turn into a heated platter and fill the center with any kind of a creamed meat or stew.

There can be nothing more gratifying to a hostess than to give pleasure to her friends.

One can do marvelous things with just a pickle. Cut into the thinnest of slices, spread in the form of a fan on a tasty sandwich it not only garnishes it but adds an appetizer as well.

Slice inch-sized pickles into very thin slices, place on open-faced sandwiches that have been spread with cream cheese. Put one slice in the center of rounds, on the tiny slice place a spot of whipped cream or cheese mixed with cream and dust with cayenne or paprika. If finger-length sandwiches are used, place the round pickle at the end and at the other end a spot the size of a quarter of finely shredded carrot.

A Man's Salad.—Prepare a half dozen hard cooked eggs by cutting into halves and removing the yolks, mash the yolks with butter, add mustard, salt and cayenne and re-fill the halves of egg white. Arrange on lettuce and cover with a sour cream dressing or a mayonnaise with plenty of sour cream added. If liked shredded onion may be sprinkled over the lettuce before placing the eggs.

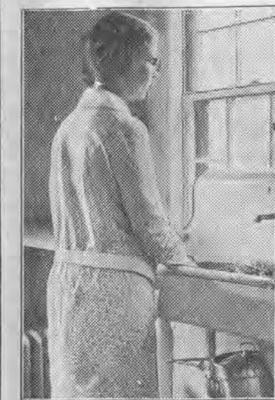
Here is another that the men like: Take one head of lettuce, three or four green onions or a slice of Bermuda onion finely minced, three or

Kitchen Sink Should Be High Enough

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

A homemaker generally has to wash dishes three times a day. If her sink is too low it forces her into a stooping posture which she maintains for half an hour or more at a time. Constant repetition of such a posture every day may result in a permanent tendency to stoop. Shoulders grow round and chest contracted. The head is thrust forward.

The first aid to a better standing position for dishwashing is to raise the



Sink at Proper Height Helps Good Posture.

sink to the proper height for the woman who is to work in front of it. If this seems an impossible undertaking, it may help to set a flat box in the sink on which to rest the dishpan.

Then the homemaker must conscientiously try to maintain a good standing posture at her work. The two pictures by the United States Department of Agriculture illustrate the difference in posture that is made by raising the level of the sink. The worker with the sink at the best height is standing squarely, with her back straight, shoulders, hips and ankles in line, and head erect. She can reach all the dishes in the pan comfortably without stooping.

It is probable that she has also evolved a very efficient routine for dishwashing. She has perhaps timed herself in this task and scrutinized it to see whether there is any way of shortening the work. Unnecessary motions can often be eliminated. For example, just as one leaves the dishes in a dash-washing machine to drain and dry, the person who has only a drain basket and a drainboard can pour scalding water over her dishes in the drain basket and let them dry without wiping. Double drain boards are always satisfactory, but if there is room for one only, it is most convenient for a right-handed person on the left side of the sink. Dishes are held in the left hand and washed with the right, then set in the drain basket without crossing the arms as would be necessary with the drain board at the right.

The task of dishwashing can also be speeded up by intelligent previous work. As the table is cleared, plates and other china of similar shape and size should be scraped and stacked together ready for washing. All silver is usually washed at one time, and motions are saved if it is collected before the washing process is begun. If the dining table is far from the kitchen, a tea cart is a help in bringing dishes out of the dining room and in putting them away. If all water



Sink Too Low Causes Poor, Stooping Posture.

has to be heated the stove and sink should be near each other.

When the fatigue of doing a given task is lessened it is easier to think about good posture and to maintain it.

(© 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

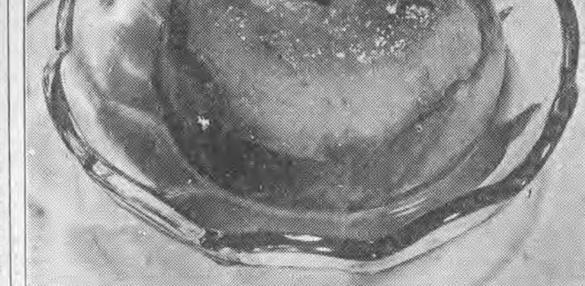
Newspaper Control
Newspapers reserve the right to reject and decline to publish any copy for advertising or any other purposes submitted to them, if they do not find it acceptable for any reason. Complete control of the columns of a newspaper is at all times in the hands of the publisher or editor.

Ohio's First Settlement
Marietta was the first settlement within the present limits of Ohio. It was founded in 1788 by Rufus Putnam and a colony from New England under the authority of the Ohio company. It was named in honor of Marie Antoinette.

Letters "U" and "V"
The letter U is a form of V, with which it was formerly used interchangeably. In the Eleventh century U came to be used by preference as the capital initial form. In dictionaries they were not given separate alphabetical position until about 1800. The V form is still used frequently in inscriptions.

Great British Order
The British Order of the Bath, which was founded in 1390, consists of three classes: Knights of the Grand Cross (G. C. B.), Knights Commander (K. C. B.), and Companions (C. B.).

Ways of Cooking Apples



Baked Apple, Half Peeled.

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

When the oven is in use for other cooking it's a good time to have an baked dessert or apples in some other baked dish. Apples with vegetables, or meat, like scalloped apples and sweet potatoes, or apples with carrots or apples with pork chops in casserole, are served hot. Apple desserts are enjoyed either hot or cold.

Baking apples in their skins is one of the favorite ways of cooking them because it is so easy. What could be simpler on a busy day, than washing and coring a few big russet apples, filling the cavities with sugar and a little butter, and then baking them in a dish that can be sent to the table direct from the oven, either hot or cold? The baking dish may be covered at first so that the apples will cook partially in their own juices.

Some people like to pare the apples as well as core them, and to bake them in a heavy sirup, with a sugges-

tion of lemon or spice flavoring, or both. To make these look very attractive a little red vegetable coloring may be added to the sirup and a candied cherry or cranberry set on top. Whether pared or cooked in their skins apples to be baked may have the cores replaced by various stuffings such as nut meats, raisins, figs, dates, or by preserves of distinctive flavor.

Other baked desserts made with apples by the bureau of home economics of the United States Department of Agriculture are scalloped apples, with crumbs on top; apple cobbler, with biscuit dough; dutch apple cake, with the dough underneath and the apples above; apple turnovers, and apple dumplings, all made with pastry; apple tapioca pudding, and apple upside down cake. Served in any of these ways, apples are wholesome and valuable in the diet and add to the day's supply of fruit.

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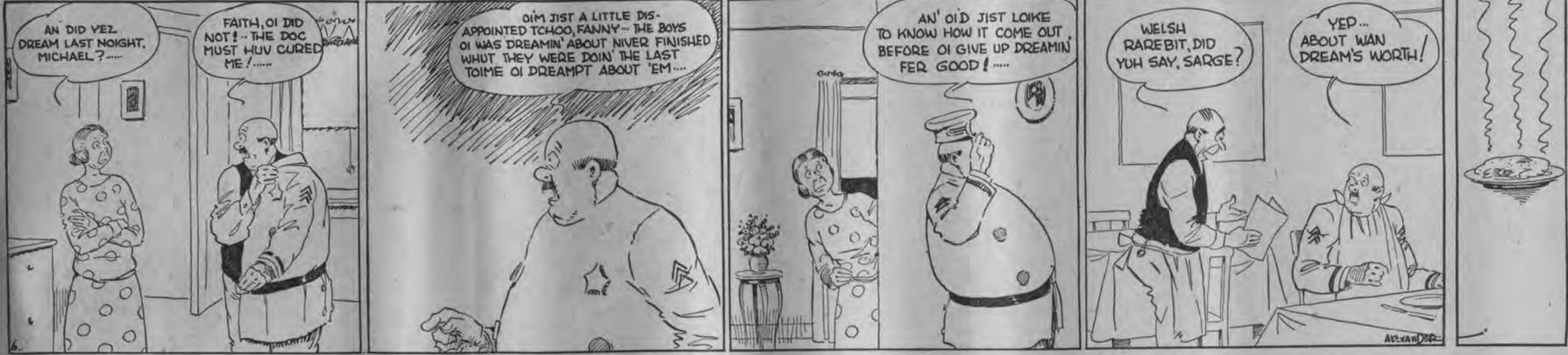
THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By F. O. Alexander



Along the Concrete



The Home Censor

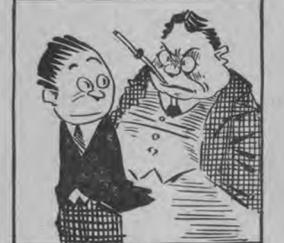


MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

By Charles Sughroe



A Good One On Maw



The Old Man—So you're the prodigal son and are going home, eh? I suppose your father will kill the fatted calf.
The Young Man—I hope not—for I think I've been the calf.

Importance of the Trivial
Beware the mood which is not sure
It's passing speech to heed
And let a trivial word obscure
The call to some good deed.

Sad Aftermath
"I must take a course in memory training."
"Why?"
"Last night I dreamed of a beautiful girl and when I woke up I forgot her name."

Not Always Crazy
"I never worry about my husband paying attention to other women—he's crazy about me."
"But he must have lucid intervals—what then?"

One of Them
Mrs. Nagger—It says here in the paper that there are six million slaves in the world today.
Hubby—Huh! No one can tell me there aren't more married men than that!

Bad Actor
"What are you bawling about, Robert?"
"We were playing at North pole explorers, and I had to be the Eskimo and drink Jackie's cod liver oil."

The Clancy Kids
Through Shot and Shell
By PERCY L. CROSBY
© by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate



P.P. Crosby

ESTABLISHED IN 1908 AS THE ROOSEVELT NEWS

CARTERET, NEW JERSEY, FRIDAY, APRIL 24, 1931

THREE CENTS

CLAIM WATER IS NOT FIT FOR CONSUMPTION

Dead End of Water Mains on Pulaski Street Cause of Bad Condition—To Notify Water Company —Seek To Open Street Across Tracks

According to Councilman Edward Dolan, chairman of the Fire and Water Committee, residents of Pulaski street, have complained to him that the water from the dead end mains of their street was not for consumption. Mr. Dolan urged that something be done about this matter at a meeting of the Borough Council Monday night. Mayor Hermann suggested that the clerk be authorized to communicate with the Middlesex Water Company and inform them of this condition.

In reporting on Streets and Roads Councilman Charles A. Conrad said that his attention was brought to the fact that the condition of Carteret avenue, near the Boulevard section was in very bad condition. He said that firemen complained to him that some damage was done to the tires of one of the fire trucks recently in answering a call in the Boulevard.

Councilman Conrad also brought up the question of opening a crossing at Lowell street over the trolley tracks to Pulaski avenue. Councilman Ellis advanced the information that an attempt had been made several years ago to have this street opened up, but the request of the Council was turned down by the Public Utility Commission.

Attorney Elmer E. Brown was instructed to communicate with the Public Service.

Albert Lehrer, of 76 Roosevelt avenue, petitioned for the appointment as constable. His petition was signed by 105 citizens. It was referred to the police committee.

Fines totaling \$165 were collected last month, according to the report of Recorder Nathaniel A. Jacoby.

In a resolution by Councilman William B. D'Zurilla, the council granted the request of the Board of Education for \$20,000 for current school expenditures.

Responding to a query from Councilman Hercules Ellis, Mayor Joseph A. Hermann said that the recently published audit covers all outstanding indebtedness as of December 31, 1930 and pointed out that provisions have been made to take care of the proper financing of the debts.

BORO MERCHANTS BUSINESS RECORD

According to Preliminary Report of U. S. Bureau of Census, Population Is 13,339.

Washington, D. C., April 23, 1931. Retail business in Carteret in excess of \$3,700,000 is shown by the Bureau of the Census in the release today of the returns from the 1930 Distribution Census now being compiled. The 1930 population of Carteret is 13,339.

The bureau reports 213 retail stores with a total annual business of \$3,747,550, a yearly pay-roll of \$285,528, and the full-time employment of 193 men and women. The reported number of employees does not include those working part-time, although the pay roll of part-time employees is included in salaries and wages. Merchandise in stock for sale at the end of 1929 shows a cost value of \$544,219.

The total of 213 stores includes 193 single-store independents and 13 units of 2-store multiples. There are also 4 units of local chains, 1 unit of sectional chains, and 2 units of national chains. Sales of these three

Continued on Page 12

PICK D'ZURILLA AND J. DONAHUE AS CANDIDATES

Efforts of Democratic Party to Eliminate a Primary Contest and Keep Party Harmony.

ACCEPT COM. DECISION

At a joint meeting of the A. Harry Moore Club and the Ladies' Democratic organization Wednesday evening, William V. D'Zurilla and John E. Donahue were the unanimous selection of the meeting for endorsement as candidates for Councilmen on the Democratic ticket in the coming primary and general election. The meeting was held in Fire House No. 2 with President Frederick Colton, presiding.

Mr. Colton in calling the meeting to order said that the purpose of the meeting was to select and endorse local candidates for the Democratic ticket in the Primaries. He outlined the aims of the party to secure a strong ticket.



WILLIAM B. D'ZURILLA

Following open nominations at which Charles Ohlott, Councilman William D'Zurilla, Dennis Fitzgerald, John E. Donahue and John P. Donoghue were named, Mr. Philip Turk suggested that the Committeemen and Committeewomen go into private conference to name their choice of two candidates. Out of the group named in the open session the district leaders named D'Zurilla and Donoghue.

Charles Ohlott, following the announcement of the committee said that he would make a contest in the primaries. He later however, thought better of this move and withdrew his name. He felt this action would insure greater party harmony.

Thomas Brandon was endorsed as candidate for Justice of the Peace.

HILL MOORE CLUB MEET

At a meeting of the A. Harry Moore Club of the Hill section, which was held at Rockman's Annex, Tuesday night with a large attendance present. E. J. Heil, presiding.

It was explained that the organization was formed not as was the general opinion prevailed that a group of men were at loggerheads with the regular Democratic organization, but for the sole purpose of keeping Democratic spirit in the Hill section up, and to work in harmony with the regular organization. It was also explained that it was more agreeable to the majority of the citizens present that they have a hill organization because many who would attend meetings if they were held in their end of the town would not care to travel to the Chrome section.

CHANGING OF MOODS

A man's moods are always changing. First he is careless, then he is serious; he is a spendthrift or he is thrifty. Take notice to the trend of action in politics throughout the country—See what is going on here. Everyone is putting the clutches on the men in charge of public money, because it is the right thing to do. After a long period of carelessness, people are now quite serious. Perhaps the down-in-the-mouth feeling caused by the business depression is accountable; but anyway people are changing their mood.

This paper published an elaborate account of what happened to Carteret's money in 1930. Such accounts will appear again—IF PEOPLE IN CARTERET DO NOT GET CARELESS. There is no reason for getting that way, for it is that everyone keeps clearly conscious about this matter and works with a seriousness that is absolutely demanded for decent government.

WHY?

After it had made up its budget, the Board of Education had an audit.

The Board of Education had a budget during the year 1930 to 1931 of between three hundred thousand and four hundred thousand dollars.

This is a tremendous sum for a little community like Carteret.

After this newspaper urged that an audit be made, an audit was made.

However, the audit has not been published.

Why should not the taxpayers know what the audit shows? Do you know any good reason why the public's business should not be made public.

There should be no secrecy about public expenditures.

BOROUGH LADS ARE HURT IN COLLISION

Deayok and Under in Smash-up at Penns Neck—Former Bad- ly Injured by Flying Glass.

Two Borough lads were injured, one seriously, when their sedan ran into the rear of a Trenton-bound truck on the Brunswick pike, at Penn's Neck, late Friday.

George Deayok, seventeen, is in McKinley Hospital, Trenton suffering from fractures of both jaws, a broken right foot and severe lacerations of the face. George Under, twenty-one, driver of the car was treated at the hospital for cuts of the right hand and shock. He was later dismissed.

According to state police, Under was driving towards Trenton, when in some unexplained manner his car crashed into the rear of a truck owned by W. W. Kirby, of Trenton, and driven by Thomas McElroy, also of Trenton. Deayok, riding with Under, was hurled against the windshield, resulting in his injuries. Under was cut by flying glass.

A few days ago parents of Deayok notified the police that their son disappeared from home on April 10, taking with him cash and papers of a total value of \$1400. A description of the young man was broadcast.

Police of the borough were advised of the accident. Under being discharged from the hospital, took the first Carteret-bound trolley for his home. When he reached here, he was placed under arrest.

Police learned that the youths purchased the automobile in Plainfield for \$100.00.

RELIEF CORP TO CEASE OPERATING

Organization Functions Month More than Was Originally Planned. Audit Soon.

The American Legion Relief Corps will discontinue operations this month. This was decided after a survey had been made of conditions in the borough at the present time.

The original intention was to continue until April 1st only and contributors were asked to donate until that date. However, the corps saw the necessity of continuing for an additional month. The generous manner in which the people of the borough contributed to this work was remarkable and the cooperation of the local official and the various organizations made this much needed relief work possible.

The borough can be proud of the manner in which they took care of their distressed during this period and those who donated clothes, money or time can feel that their efforts were the means of accomplishing a deserving charity. The various committees of the organization will meet at some date next month, notice of which will be sent to them direct, for the purpose of closing the books and having an audit of same the result of which will be published in these columns. All merchants having bills against the organization and any contributors who might possibly have been overlooked in the public acknowledgment of their donations are asked to immediately communicate with Edward J. Walsh, secretary of the corps.

TELLS GOVERNOR



ELMER E. BROWN
Calls plan of Governor Larsons a
"nefarious scheme", when attempt
is made to relabel bill.

TENURE MEASURE FOR COUNTY JOBS FAILS IN HOUSE

Effort of Governor to Apply Tenure Law to Engineer and Road Supervisor Defeated

BAD EFFECT OVER STATE

An effort by Governor Larson to put two Middlesex County jobs under the tenure of office act failed miserably. Putting these positions under the tenure of office act meant that they were life jobs and irremovable except on charge at a public hearing. The two jobs are those of County Engineer and Road Supervisor. The county engineer is held by W. Franklin Buchanan of New Brunswick and the road supervisor job is held by Edward J. Heil of Carteret. Heil only recently was appointed to the job. The Governor's effort was turned down by the Republican Joint Conference Committee and the House Steering Committee, who determine the policies on legislation for the party in power.

In debate on the tenure bill, Governor Larson was charged by Assemblyman Elmer E. Brown, Middlesex Democrat, with perpetrating a "nefarious scheme" to save Buchanan, his close personal friend, from losing the office.

The leaders were somewhat resentful that the Governor should ask them to break the rules he had asked them to support at the start of the session. They pointed out that the passage of the particular bill desired would affect every county. Russell S. Wise, Speaker of the House, is slated to become Passaic County Engineer when the term of the incumbent expires. Passage of the bill would block his opportunity to get the job. The vote was ten to two to keep the bill in committee.

It is reported that the Governor made a special request to two committees, the Joint Conference and the House Steering Committees to release the particular bill—House No. 209—designed to provide tenure of office for all those who serve three years or longer. It was felt this was especially aimed to take care of Buchanan, reported to be a close friend of the Governor. He was appointed to succeed Larson as County Engineer.

The Democrats have gained control of the Board of Freeholders in the last two years and Buchanan is slated to be replaced by a Democrat. Heil, who was appointed as a Democrat, would come under this tenure of office act in a few years if the Democrats continued in power and did not make a change.

FINED FOR SCHOOL ABSENCE

John Kucaba, of 57 John street, was fined \$10.00 in Police Court Monday night on complaint of Attendance Officer Kurt Grohman of the public schools. Kucaba was charged with failing to send his children to school.

IN THE CARTERET NEWS

The well known Fannie Hurst writes for you and Edna Ferber, one of the greatest novelists of the day.

Yes, and General John J. Pershing—who is writing exclusively for the Carteret News in this territory—brings you the heroic figures of the war.

ARRESTED ON TWO CHARGES

Andrew Berlino, who gave his address as 38 Hudson street, was arrested early Wednesday morning by Patrolman Robert Shanley on a charge of carrying a concealed weapon and illegal entry into the United States.

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

ARE YOU GETTING IT?

General John J. Pershing, head of the American Expeditionary Forces in the World War, is writing weekly for the Carteret News.

The American forces are generally credited with turning the tide of this world conflict.

You should be interested in the part Americans played in this devastating struggle. The Carteret News alone presents this to you here.

Be sure and place your order for the Carteret News. You and your children cannot afford to be without the stirring word pictures from the man who was on the scene. Action and history by this great soldier every week with all the local news—for no advance in price.

PICK BROWN AGAIN AS CANDIDATE FOR DEMOCRATIC SLATE

County Leaders Name Local Man As Running Mate for Karcher and Rafferty Kalteissen and Hale for Freeholders

FILE PETITIONS FOR FOUR LOCAL REP. CANDIDATES

New Organization Disapprove of Bossism Method Used in Selection of Candidates.

RIFT COMES AS SURPRISE

With the birth of another club in the Republican ranks the situation of the G. O. P. in the borough is in a confused state. It was announced yesterday that a ticket sponsored by a new organization would contest the selection of candidates named by the Roosevelt Republican Club.

The new organization under the leadership of the remaining Republican members of the Council, the Republican members of the Board of Education, Recorder N. A. Jacoby, Lewis N. Bradford and several other men prominent in Republican politics have selected and endorsed Charles Roth and Peter Goderstad as candidates for the primary election.

It is assured that this action in pulling away from the old organization was prompted when Ex-mayor Thomas J. Mulvihill went into conference with several of the party leaders and hand-picked two men, John Hrynyak and William Walling as the candidates endorsed by the Roosevelt Republican Club.

Although no contest was expected in the Republican ranks it was learned that dissent prevailed for some time. The new organization leaders stated that regardless of the outcome of the primaries they would work heartily for the welfare of the Republican party in the General election campaign.

LEGION DRUM CORP WIN SECOND PRIZE

Lose Out by Close Margin for the Championship Honors in No. N. J. Band Units.

The drum and bugle corps of the local Legion Post were successful in taking second prize in the competition held Saturday evening at Paterson, N. J. The contest was held at the 113th Infantry Armory before a crowd which was estimated to be in excess of 10,000 persons to decide the championship of Northern New Jersey. East Orange Post took first prize, only a narrow margin of points separating them from the local outfit. Fifteen corps were entered and competed, the local boys edging out some of the best corps in the state. The trophy presented as second prize by the Raymond Pellington Post, No. 77, of Paterson, who conducted the competition, is on display at Mitchell's Pharmacy, in the Chrome section and next week will be at Brown's Pharmacy, Carteret.

A large crowd made the trip to watch the boys of No. 263 put on their stuff, a bus being furnished for the occasion. Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. John Katushi, Alex Skurat, Stephen Cjakowski, Mr. and Mrs. Mittuch, Morris Gluck, Mrs. Knight, Miss Helen Susnofsky, David Jacoby, Miss S. Susnofsky, Walter Bayer, William B. Colgan, Maurice Cohen, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Edwards, Benjamin Potowski, Frank Hub, John Hadam, Mr. and Mrs. William B. Hagan, Thomas Jakeway, John Katushi, George Kolbe, Michael Pallay, Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Pelscek, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Ruckreigel, Alec Skurat, John Sikora, Walter Sak, Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Stawicki, Walter Tomczuk, Miss Jane Cook, Miss M. Robears, Mr. and Mrs. William Misdom, Miss M. Misdom, Mr. and Mrs. Edward J. Walsh and others.

According to report in the neighborhood of 1000 were laid off at the Central Railroad car shops at Elizabethport.

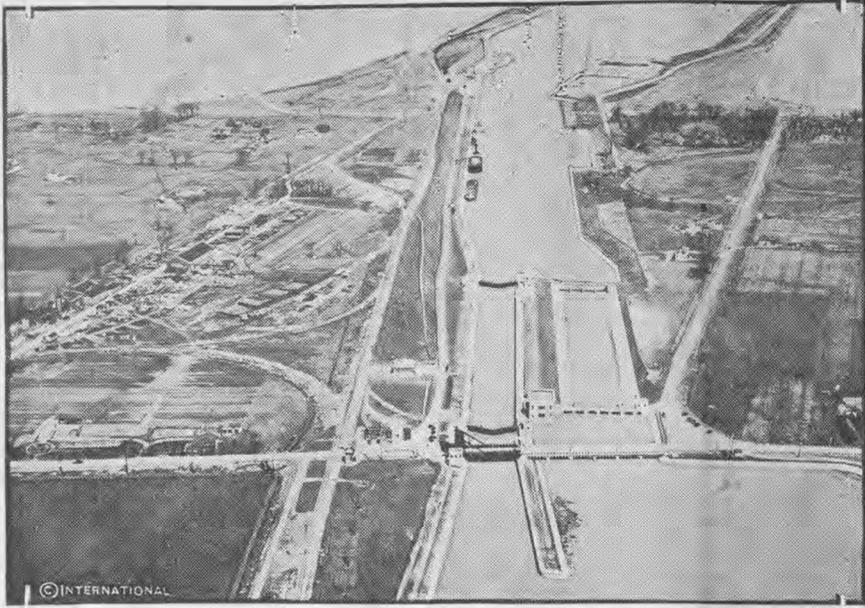
It is understood that everyone, even clerks, were included. The shut down is reported to extend for six weeks. Practically only the watchmen will be on the job.

Reports from Elizabeth are to the effect, that, despite the unusual lengths to which the oil refinery at Bayway had gone to keep everyone possible on the job, a lay-off of no less than 200 took place due to lack of demands. A similar lay-off was reported to have taken place at the Bayonne refinery.

MULVIHILLS RETURN

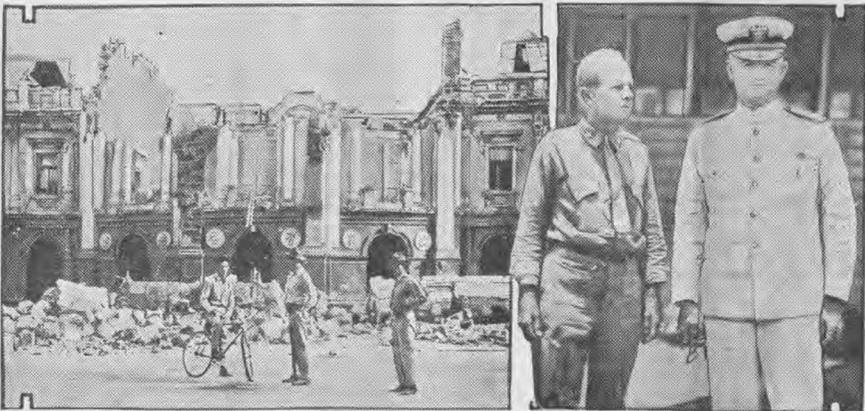
Former Mayor and Mrs. T. J. Mulvihill returned during the week after an extended stay in Florida.

Air View of the New Welland Canal



Looking down on Port Weller and Lock No. 1 of the Lake Ontario entrance to the new \$122,000,000 Welland canal. The new waterway is 25 miles long and is a time-saving connective between Lake Ontario and Lake Erie. It will be open to navigation this month.

What Was Once U. S. Legation at Managua



This is what remains of the American legation at Managua, Nicaragua, after it had been destroyed by the earthquake. At the right is shown Rear Admiral Smith and Colonel Bradman of the marines, who had charge of the relief work.

REACHES MAJORITY



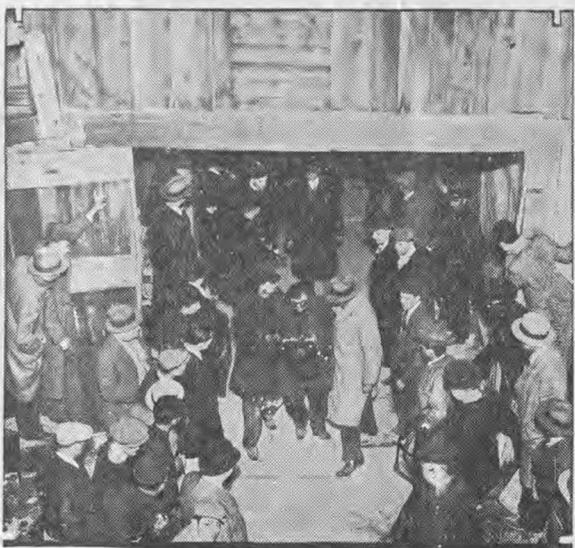
Princess Ingrid, only daughter of Crown Prince Gustaf Adolf of Sweden, recently celebrated her twenty-first birthday. The princess is a great-granddaughter of the late Queen Victoria of England.

ROCKNE'S SUCCESSOR



With the resumption of spring football practice at Notre Dame university, Rev. Father Charles L. O'Donnell, president of Notre Dame, announced that Heartley "Hunk" Anderson, star lineman under Rockne, would serve as senior coach for next season, with Jack Chevigny, one of Rockne's backfield aces a few years ago, as junior coach.

Where Death Walked Below Ground



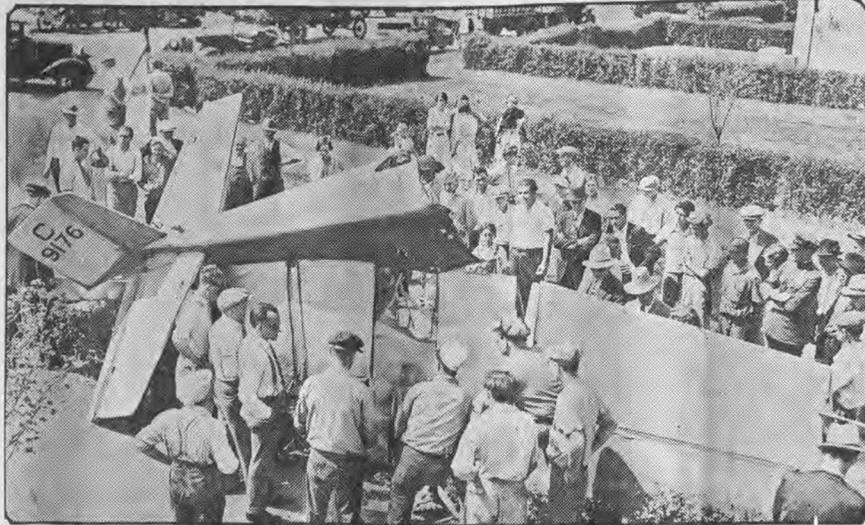
Eleven were killed and more than fifty injured in a fire which swept a sanitary district sewage tunnel in Chicago, trapping the unfortunates 35 feet underground.

Japanese Royalty Arrives



Prince Takamatsu, younger brother of the emperor of Japan, who, with his bride, has arrived in this country on a tour of the world.

Plane Crash in Front Yard Kills Two



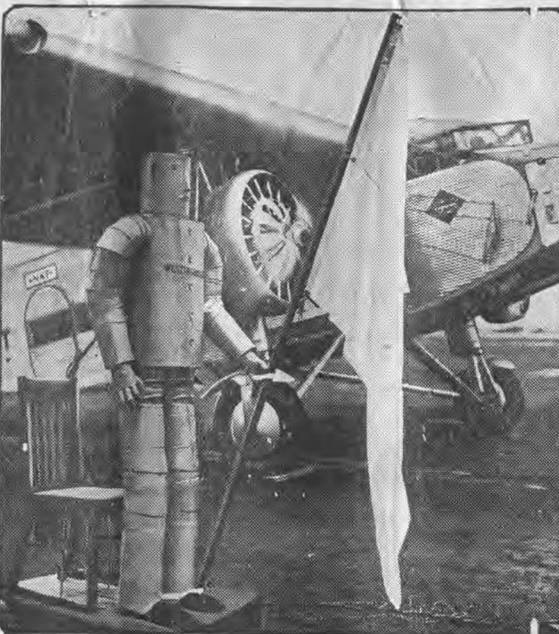
Losing control of a monoplane flying above Los Angeles, two men were killed when the craft crashed into the front yard of a home.

Scenes and Persons in the Current News



1—Scene at the funeral of the late Speaker Nicholas Longworth at Cincinnati. 2—Where the remains rest in the Longworth burial plot in Spring Grove cemetery, Cincinnati. 3—Warren R. Austin, the new United States senator from Vermont.

Robot Opens New Air Service



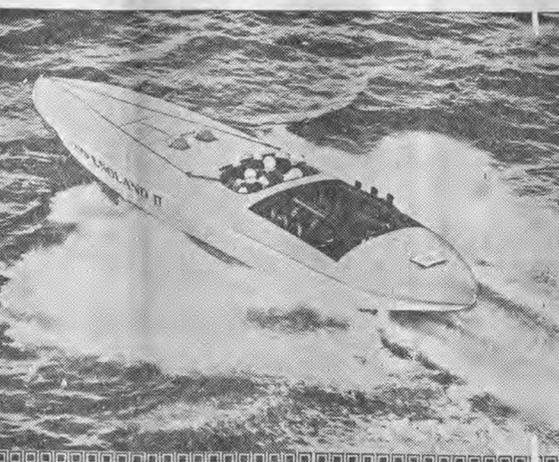
This mechanical man summoned the passengers, delivered a speech and started the motors of the first plane to leave the airport at Newark, N. J., at the opening of the 31-hour transcontinental service.

BOY IS AIR PILOT



Hugh Shepherd, sixteen, of Detroit, Mich., has just successfully passed his flying tests and has been awarded a private airplane pilot's license.

New Speed Boat King of Waves



Kaye Don with the speed boat Miss England II established a new world's record for speed boats by making a speed of 103.4 miles an hour over a measured course in the River Parana at Buenos Aires.

CHICAGO'S NEW MAYOR



Anton J. Cermak, who was elected mayor of Chicago by a record-breaking majority over "Big Bill" Thompson.

Getting an Idea

Nobody can imagine exactly how Diogenes felt living in a barrel, but tourists, who camp overnight in their car have a rough idea.—Judge.

Machines That Are Almost Human

By E. C. TAYLOR

The "Thinking Machine"

PROBABLY the nearest approach to a machine that can think for itself is a device in the Massachusetts Institute of Technology in Boston, Mass. This machine has the power to rapidly and accurately solve problems in higher mathematics that are beyond the powers of the human brain as yet demonstrated.

Its technical name is the Michelson-Stratton harmonic analyzer and was invented to aid Prof. Charles A. Michelson of the University of Chicago in his studies of the speed and curves of light.

This wonderful machine won't have anything to do with problems in simple arithmetic or algebra. But it does on calculus, that highest branch of mathematics which is a short cut in solving problems by means of mathematical equations.

Any problem can be submitted to this machine, and the correct answer will be forthcoming in a few minutes. It would take human beings anywhere from a month to a year to get the answers to these same problems, provided the human being could get them at all, and the machine is absolutely accurate. It eliminates weeks and months of intensive thought. Think of the saving it effects in the wear and tear on the brains of scientists and engineers!

All engineers must know accurately beforehand that if certain work is done in a given way, it will produce the result they desire. This often necessitates a waste of time, labor and materials.

Scientists themselves call the Michelson-Stratton device a real "thinking machine." It takes almost any differential equation of the second order in calculus and by a combination of mechanical and electrical means perfects the computations. It does this beyond the power of the human brain so far demonstrated. And it does it in from five minutes to half a day, where it would take expert mathematicians from weeks to a year to attempt to get the answer.

The mainspring of the device is the common meter by which the flow of electric current into homes and factories is measured.

The problems to be solved are submitted to the machine as questions in the form of calculus equations. Each equation is written on a separate piece of paper, and one operator is at hand for each question asked.

These sheets of paper are fastened to a series of moving tables above which are mounted pointers which can be moved perpendicularly to the tables and which increase or diminish the flow of electricity through the meter.

The meter traces a curve to show the result as the tables move under the pointers, and it is a simple task for mathematicians to translate the curve into the mathematical equation that is the answer to their problem.

One of the first problems placed before this remarkable machine proved its value to scientists and engineers. An engineer had drawn complete plans for a new type of electric motor. He wanted to know all about its performance in advance. So he asked the Michelson-Stratton harmonic analyzer.

The machine was asked how fast the motor could go; the best speed at which it should be operated; how long it would last if operated at different speeds, and similar questions that naturally arose in the mind of the inventor.

The questions were placed in the machine, the tables moved, the curve was drawn, and the engineer had his answer. The machine replied to them all, and told him in a short time how his motor best should be built and best operated. Tests of the actual motor made during the next two years showed that the machine was absolutely accurate in its answers.

This is the only machine of its kind in the world. Other harmonic analyzers have been built and some are in use in other scientific institutions, but they cannot approach the Michelson-Stratton "thinking machine" in their ability to solve problems that task the human brain.

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Where Clemenceau Died

While the question whether the apartment in the Rue Franklin, Paris, where Georges Clemenceau died is to have official status as a national museum remains unsettled, it is actually being maintained as an unofficial museum by "The Tiger's" faithful old valet, Albert. Hardly a day passes that a number of persons apply to Albert for permission to see the study where his master worked on his memoirs almost up to the moment of his death. Albert has jealously seen to it that everything is just as it was the day M. Clemenceau died. Even the desk calendar remains untouched, marking the date of November 24, 1929. The old-fashioned quill pen M. Clemenceau preferred reposes under the desk blotter. One of his reference books is open at the page he last consulted.

Stamping Out Disease

The public health service says that the system of control of domestic ports and of medical inspection at foreign ports was so good last year that no instance of the importation of a quarantainable disease occurred. A few cases of contagious diseases occurred upon shipboard, but were isolated at quarantine hospitals.

CIMARRON

WORLD WAR YARNS

by Lieut. Frank E. Hagan

Narcissa Admired Dare's Work

By JANE OSBORN

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(WNU Service.)

NARCISSA FENWICK was a person of rare enthusiasms. She had been keen about a wide variety of things. Once it was thoroughbred dogs with strong emphasis on police dogs—though the only dog she had ever owned was a nondescript, dun-colored canine that had attached himself to their rambling old suburban house. She became a devotee of the art of Velasquez at one time, though all she could see of his work was from the imperfect reproductions in a few books from the circulating library. Now she was enthusiastic about the short stories of Morgan Dare. Strange enough when Morgan Dare laid his plots in mining and lumber camps, had very little love interest and was regarded by his publishers as having no following among women readers. However, Narcissa honestly admired him. She read everything that Morgan Dare had ever published, and waited impatiently for his next production.

One morning at breakfast her older brother, Edward, happened to be drinking coffee and eating his buttered toast at the same time that Narcissa was.

"Hello, Cis," commented the elder brother. "I met that Dare fellow last night—guest of honor at the club—ladies' night." Edward paused to drink coffee, and continued: "Oid having him come on ladies' night, too, because the ladies never read him. Fine chap, though."

"You mean Morgan Dare," Narcissa had been saying, and her blue eyes became almost black with energetic appointment. "Why, I perfectly adore him. I eat him!"—I think you were contemptible not to ask me. And it was ladies' night, and you knew how very enthusiastic I am about Morgan Dare."

"Weren't any children there?" commented Edward and then grinned while Narcissa reminded him laughingly that she was twenty. "Why, I mightn't ever have another chance to see him," she said.

Narcissa's eyes snapped fire. Edward knew the depth of her disappointment, though he perhaps did not count on the possibilities of her resentment.

The Fenwick household had been considerably depleted. Two of the brothers, an uncle and an older sister were away from home. Aunt Mary, who kept house, and a servant in a room at the back of the house. Old Mr. Fenwick was quite deaf. So Narcissa's plan of revenge was a little work well. Edward had called out to her as he left the Aunt Mary a that he wouldn't be home for dinner. It was then that Narcissa thought of her plan.

As the day advanced she noticed with regret that it would probably be unusually warm and balmy for May. She had hoped for a chill evening, with possible showers and perhaps a spattering of snow.

After her father had gone to his room that evening, after the servants were all in and after good Aunt Martha had gone the rounds to see that the windows were all securely locked and shutters on the downstairs windows all well bolted, Narcissa crept downstairs.

She surveyed the heavy old front door with close scrutiny. It had a special lock, a key to which the elder brother Edward carried. When he was to be out late the bolt was not drawn. Narcissa carefully drew this bolt and then turned another ancient lock at the top of the door. Then she stayed awake until midnight. She heard the late train draw into the station, waited fifteen minutes and then heard steps on the veranda below. Edward had come home; he couldn't possibly get in. The garage was locked and he would have to stay out all night or walk to the village with meager chance of finding shelter there. Narcissa dropped off to sleep secure in her revenge. In the morning she would unbolt the door before anyone was up and not confess her guilt until after Edward had aired his grievance to the entire family.

That morning when she drew the lock she peered through the crescent aperture in one of the front shutters to see if her brother were on the front veranda. Instead of one man she saw two. One was asleep in a dilapidated hammock and another, the stranger, in a rickety steamer chair.

That morning she appeared at breakfast smiling serenely. Her revenge had worked better than she had hoped. Edward had apparently brought home a guest and had been put to the embarrassment of lodging on the front porch with him. Served him right. She hoped the guest was someone important so that Edward would be really embarrassed.

Edward greeted Narcissa with more than usual enthusiasm, both he and his guest rising as she entered.

"Here he is, Cis," he said. "This is Mr. Morgan Dare. I brought him out for the night, which we spent on the veranda."

There were rather embarrassed handshakings. "I told Mr. Dare who you admired his work, and he asked to meet you. You're the first woman he ever heard of that liked his writing."

So it was. Morgan Dare tarried two days, so charmed was he with the only girl who admired him. And when he went it was with his troop pledged to that of Narcissa Fenwick.

"The Eyes of the Navy"

Previous to the World War the United States navy had relied to a great extent upon importation from abroad for its supply of binoculars and spy glasses. But the outbreak of the war reduced that source of supply, and when we got into it, the need for this essential equipment was increased manifold, especially with the development of the German U-boats and the ravages of submarine warfare on allied shipping.

The numerous contributions of sweaters, mufflers and other articles which added to the comfort of our men at sea suggested to the navy the idea of issuing a patriotic call for the much-needed glasses. So a well-organized campaign was started. Posters were distributed throughout the country, asking for "Eyes of the Navy," as the slogan put it. The result was that thousands of racing binoculars, night glasses, old-fashioned telescopes and spy glasses of every description poured in to the Navy department.

A total of 52,000 such "eyes" were received before the navy sent out word that it had enough. A careful record of each glass received was made so that they could be returned after the war. But it took 12 years of effort to do that, and even then it was not fully accomplished. Last year the Navy department discovered that it still had on hand more than 1,000 of these "loans" which had not yet been returned because the owners of them could not be located. So the last chapter in the history of the "eyes of the navy" was written late last year when 697 pairs of binoculars, 295 telescopes and 8 sextants were sold by sealed bid and the lucky purchasers acquired interesting souvenirs of a great patriotic enterprise which is all but forgotten.

Why She Wouldn't Allez

An American truck driver was pushing his "steed" steadily toward the rail head in a sector which had formerly been under heavy shell fire, along a road where shattered buildings were dimly outlined in the dark. Suddenly he slammed on the brakes and his truck came to a jolting halt before the erect figure of a woman in the middle of the highway. There she stood, immovable.

Down came the surprised driver from his seat and proceeded to unlimber his best French, which was none too good, upon the woman.

"Madame," he began politely. "Allez, s'il vous plait—Allez, tout de suite."

There was no reply. His progress remained blocked. The driver tried again, this time with something of impatience.

"Allez! Allez, vite. Aw h—l, get off the road, will you?" Still there was no reply. But across the road from within the yawning blackness of a tumble-down building came the sound of hoarse, uncouth American laughter.

The truck driver struck a match and leaned toward the immobile figure. It was not until then he realized his path was blocked by the stone image of an angel, taken from the ruins of a shell-wrecked church which stood nearby.

Song and Prayer

What did the members of the A. E. F. sing while they were "over there?" No "songs of bitterness nor hymns of hate," says Lieut. Edward Arthur Dolph, compiler of a book of soldier songs under the title of "Sound Off!" Of the hundreds of songs which they did sing, he calls "Hinky Dinky, Parley-Voo!" the outstanding. And that, as everybody knows, is the one in which the Ma'm'selle from Armentieres (also from St. Nazaire, from Brest, from Orleans, in fact, from almost every other town in France), not to mention the "little fraulein from Andernach," was immortalized.

Then, of course, there was "Lulu"—Oh, I wish I was a diamond Upon my Lulu's hand (I cannot write the next two lines But a million understand.)

What did the members of the A. E. F. pray? Depends, of course, upon the occasion and the soldier himself. But, according to the Sea Gae, published at Grevenmacher, Luxembourg, by Company C of the One Hundred and Thirty-first infantry early in 1919 this "Doughboy's Prayer" was very popular:

Our father, which art in Washington, Hurred by thy name, Give us this day our delayed pay, and forgive the bugler and The Mess Sgt. and all those who wear bars.

Lead us not into the Army of Occupation, but deliver us From the fatigue squad, And the M. P.'s, and the Q. M.'s and the Field Clerks Forever and ever. Ah On! (© 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

Canadian Bird Sanctuaries

Canada now has more than 40 bird sanctuaries specially reserved for bird protection purposes. These are scattered across the country from Nova Scotia to British Columbia. Some of the provincial governments also maintain similar reserved areas for the benefit of native bird life.

By Edna Ferber

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clapped over his ear. "God help you, Cravat."

"He always has," replied Yancey, piously.

"If your missus wasn't with you—" began the man whom Yancey had called Lon. Perhaps the rough joke would have ended grimly enough. But here, suddenly, Sabra herself took a hand in the proceedings. Her fright had vanished. These were no longer men, evil, sinister, to be feared, but mean little boys to be put in their place. She now advanced on them in the majesty of her plumes and her silk; her fine eyes flashing, her gloved forefinger admonishing them as if they were indeed naughty children. She was every inch the very essence of that iron woman, Felice Venable.

"Don't you 'missus' me! You're a lot of miserable, good-for-nothing loafers, that's what you are! Shooting at people in the streets. You leave my husband alone. I declare, I've a notion to—"

For one ridiculous dreadful moment it looked as though she meant to slap the leathery bearded cheek of the bad man known as Lon Yonutis. Certainly she raised her little hand in its neat



There Was the Crack of a Shot.

black kid. The eyes of the three were popping. Lon Yonutis ducked his head exactly like an urchin who is about to be smacked by the schoolmarm. Then, with a yelp of pure terror he fled into the saloon, followed by the other two.

Sabra stood a moment. It really looked as though she might make after them. But she thought better of it and sailed down the steps in triumph to behold a crushed, a despairing Yancey.

"Oh, my G—d, Sabra! What have you done to me!"

"What's the matter?"

"This time tomorrow it'll be all over the whole Southwest, from Mexico to Arkansas, that Yancey Cravat hid behind a woman's petticoats."

"But you didn't. They can't say so. You shot him very nicely in the ear, darling." Thus had a scant eighteen hours in the Oklahoma country twisted her normal viewpoint so askew that she did not even notice the grotesquerie of what she had just said.

"They're telling it now, in there. A woman's got no call to interfere when men are having a little dispute."

"Dispute! Why, Yancey Cravat! He shot your hat right off your head!"

"What of it! Little friendly shooting."

The enormity of this example of masculine clannishness left her temporarily speechless with indignation. "Let's be getting on," Yancey continued, calmly. "If we're going to look at Doc Nisbett's house we'd better look at it. There are only two or three to be had in the whole town, and his is the pick of them. It's central" (Central! she thought, looking about her) "and according to what he said last night there's a room in the front big enough for getting out the paper. It'll have to be newspaper and law office in one. Then there are four rooms in the back to live in. Plenty."

Early Samplers Called for Expert Needlecraft

At first "samplers" were long, narrow bands, on which had been worked out patterns for delicate lace, cut and drawn work, and stitches both simple and intricate. It is recorded that the famous Italian "punta tagliato" was introduced into France by Catherine de Medici, and this gives us a new sidelight on the activities of that historic court lady. Also, Mary Stuart, while an exile at the French court, learned to do the "punta tagliato" and brought samples with her to England. Many royal women of early days were skilled in needlecraft as well as in court intrigue.

Thus we learn that the original sampler was a pattern sheet having the latest and most popular designs

Rigid Test for Overshoes

A prominent rubber overshoe company has established the custom of subjecting its product to a rigid test in actual service before they are put on the market. This, of course, does not apply to every individual pair of shoes, but to samples of new designs and new compositions which are originated from time to time. Employees wearing the new shoes walk over a measured course representing all kinds of pavement and the results are noted.

"Oh, plenty," echoed Sabra, thinking of the nine or ten visiting Venables always comfortably tucked away in the various high-ceilinged bedrooms in the Wichita house.

They resumed their walk. Sabra wondered if she had imagined the shooting outside the Red Dog saloon.

Doc Nisbett (veterinarian) shirt sleeved, shrewd, with generations of New England ancestry behind him, was seated in a chair tipped up against the front of his coveted property. In the rush for Territory town sites at the time of the Opening he had managed to lay his gnarled hands on five choice pieces. On these he erected dwellings, tilted his chair up against each in turn, and took his pick of latecomers frantic for some sort of shelter they could call a home.

The dwelling itself looked like one of Cim's childish drawings of a house. The roof was an inverted V; there was a front door, a side door, and a spindling little porch. It was a box, a shelter merely, as angular and unlovely as the man who owned it.

Taking her cue from Yancey—"Lovely," murmured Sabra, agonized. "Do very nicely. Perfectly comfortable. I see. I see. I see."

"There you are!" They stood on the porch, the tour completed. Yancey slapped his hands together gayly, as though by so doing he had summoned a genie who had tossed up the house before their very eyes. In the discussion of monthly rental he had been a child in the hands of this lean and grasping New Englander. "There you are! That's all settled." He struck an attitude. "Survey our empire, and behold our home!"

"Heh, hold on a minute," rasped Doc Nisbett. "How about water?"

"Sabra, honey, you settle these little matters between you—you and the Doc—will you? I've got to run down the street and see Jesse Rickey about putting up the press and setting up the type racks and helping me haul the form tables, and then we've got the furniture to buy for the house. Meet you down the street at Hefner's Furniture store. Ten minutes."

He was off, with a flirt of his coat tails. She would have called, "Yancey! Don't leave me!" but for a prideful reluctance to show fear before this dour-visaged man with the tight lips and the gimlet eyes.

"Well, now," repeated Doc Nisbett, nasally, "about water."

"Water?"

"How much you going to need? Renting this house depends on how much water you think you going to need. How many barrels?"

Sabra had always taken water for granted, like air and sunshine. It was one of the elements. It was simply there. But since leaving Wichita there was always talk of water. Yancey, on the prairie journey, made it the basis of their camping site.

"Oh, barrels," she now repeated, trying to appear intensely practical. "Well, let-me-see. There's cooking, of course, and all the cleaning around the house, and drinking, and bathing. I always give Cim his bath in the evening if I can. You wouldn't believe how dirty that child gets by the end of the day. Well, I should think ten barrels a day would be enough."

"Ten barrels," said Doc Nisbett, in a flat voice utterly devoid of expression, "a day."

"I should think that would be ample," Sabra repeated, judiciously.

Doc Nisbett now regarded Sabra with a look of active dislike. Then he did a strange thing. He walked across the little porch, shut the front door, locked it, put the key in his pocket, seated himself in the chair and tilted it up against the wall at exactly the angle at which they had come upon him.

Sabra stood there. Seeing her, it would have been almost impossible to

believe that anyone so bravely decked out in silk and plumes and pink roses could present a figure so bewildered, so disconsolate, so defeated. Literally, she did not know what to do. She had met and surmounted many strange experiences in these last ten days. But she had been born of generations of women to whom men had paid homage. Perhaps in all her life she had never encountered the slightest discourtesy in a man, much less this abysmal boorishness.

She looked at him, her face white, shocked. She looked up, in embarrassment, at the glaring steel sky; she looked down at the blinding red dust, she looked helplessly in the direction that Yancey had so blithely taken. She glanced again at Doc Nisbett, propped so woodenly against the wall of his hateful house. She should, of course, have gone straight up to him and said, "Do you mean that ten barrels are too much? I didn't know. I am new to all this. Whatever you say."

But she was young, and inexperienced, and full of pride, and terribly offended. So without another word she turned and marched down the dusty street. Her head in its plumed hat was high. On either cheek burned a scarlet patch. Her eyes, in her effort to keep back the hot tears, were blazing, liquid, enormous. She saw nothing.

From Doc Nisbett, Yancey received laconic information to the effect that the house had been rented by a family whose aquatic demands were more modest than Sabra's. Sabra was innumerable, but Yancey did not once reproach her for her mistake. It was characteristic of him that he was most charming and considerate in crises which might have been expected to infuriate him. "Never mind, sugar. Don't take on like that. We'll find a house. And, anyway, we're here. That's the main thing."

He stretched his mighty arms, shook himself like a great shaggy lion. In all this welter of red clay and Indians and shirt sleeves and tobacco juice and drought he seemed to find a beauty and an exhilaration that eluded Sabra quite. But then Sabra, after those first two days, had ceased to search for a reason for anything. She met and accepted the most grotesque, the most fantastic happenings. When she looked back on the things she had done and the things she had said in the first few hours of her Oklahoma experience it was as though she were tolerantly regarding the naivetes of a child. Ten barrels of water a day! She knew now that water, in this burning land, was a precious thing. Life here was an anachronism, a great crude joke. It was hard to realize that while the rest of the United States, in this year of 1889, was living a conventionally civilized and primly Victorian existence, in which plumbing, gaslight, trees, gardens, books, laws, millinery, Sunday churchgoing, were taken for granted, here in this Oklahoma country life had been set back according to the frontier standards of half a century earlier. Literally she was pioneering in a wilderness surrounded but untouched by civilization.

Yancey had reverted. Always—even in his staidest Wichita incarnation—a somewhat incredibly romantic figure, he now was remarkable even in this town of fantastic humans gathered from every corner of the brilliantly picturesque Southwest. His towering form, his curling locks, his massive head, his vibrant voice, his dashing dress, his florid speech, his magnetic personality drew attention wherever he went. On the day following their arrival Yancey had taken from his trunk a pair of silver-mounted ivory-handled six-shooters and a belt and holster studded with silver. She had never before seen them. His white sombrero he had banded with a rattlesnake skin of gold and silver, with glass eyes, a treasure also produced from the secret trunk, as well as a pair of gold-mounted spurs which further enhanced the Texas star boots. Thus bedecked for his legal and editorial pursuits he was by far the best dressed and most spectacular male in all the cycloramic Oklahoma country.

Sabra learned many astounding things in these first few days, and among the most terrifying were the things she learned about the husband to whom she had been happily married for more than five years. She learned, for example, that this Yancey Cravat was famed as the deadliest shot in all the deadly shooting Southwest. He had the gift of being able to point his six-shooters without sighting, as one would point with a finger. He was one of the few who could draw and fire two six-shooters at once with equal speed and accuracy. His hands would go to his hips with a lightning gesture that yet was so smooth, so economical that the onlooker's eye scarcely followed it. He could hit his mark as he walked, as he ran, as he rode his horse. Sabra was vaguely uneasy. Wichita had not been exactly effete, and Dodge City, Kan., was notoriously a gun-play town. But here no man walked without his six-shooters strapped to his body. On the very day of her harrowing encounter with Doc Nisbett, Sabra, her composure regained, had gone with Yancey to see still another house owner about the possible renting of his treasure. The man was found in his crude one-room shack which he used as a combination dwelling and land office. He glanced up at them from the rough pine table at which he was writing.

"Howdy, Yancey!"

"Howdy, Cass!"

Yancey, all grace, performed an introduction. This lean, leather-skinned house owner wiped his palms on his pants' seat in courtly fashion and, thus purified, extended a hospitable hand to Sabra. Yancey revealed to him their plight.

"Well, now, say, that's plumb terrible, that is. Might be I can help you out—you and your good lady here. But say, Yancey, just let me step out, will you, to the corner, and mail this here letter. The bag's goin' any minute now."

He licked and stamped the envelope, rose, and took from the table beside him his broad leather belt with its pair of holstered six-shooters, evidently temporarily laid aside for comfort while writing. This he now strapped quickly about his waist with the same unconcern that another man would use in slipping into his coat. He merely was donning conventional street attire for the well-dressed man of the locality. He picked up his sheaf of envelopes and stepped out. In three minutes he was back, and affably ready to talk terms with them.

It was, perhaps, this simple and sinister act, more than anything she had hitherto witnessed, that impressed Sabra with the utter lawlessness of this new land to which her husband had brought her.

This house, so dearly held by the man called Cass, turned out to be a four-room dwelling inadequate to their needs, and they were in despair at the thought of being obliged to wait until a house could be built. Then Yancey had a brilliant idea. He found a two-room cabin made of rough boards. This was hauled to the site of the main house, plastered, and—added to it—provided them with a six-room combination dwelling, newspaper plant, and law office. There was all the splendor of sitting room, dining room, bedroom, and kitchen to live in. One room of the small attached cabin was a combination law and newspaper office. The other served as composing room and print shop. The Hefner Furniture and Undertaking Parlors provided them with furniture—a large wooden bedstead to fit Sabra's mattress and spring; a small bed for Cim; tables, chairs—the plainest of everything. In two days Sabra was a housewife established in her routine as though she had been at it for years.

Setting up the newspaper plant and law office was not so simple. Yancey, for example, was inclined to write his first editorial entitled "Whither Oklahoma?" before the hand press had been put together. He was more absorbed in the effect of the sign tacked up over the front of the shop than he was in the proper mechanical arrangement of the necessary appliances inside. THE OKLAHOMA WIGWAM, read the sign in block letters two feet high, so that the little cabin itself was almost obscured. Then, beneath, in letters scarcely less impressive: YANCEY CRAVAT, PROP. AND EDITOR. ATTORNEY AT LAW. NOTARY.

The placing of this sign took the better part of a day, during which time all other work was suspended. While the operation was in progress Yancey crossed the road fifty times, ostensibly to direct matters from a proper vantage point of criticism, but



The Placing of This Sign Took the Better Part of a Day.

really to bask in the dazzling effect of the bold fat black letters. As always in the course of such proceedings on the part of the laboring male there was much hoarse shouting, gesticulation, and general rumpus.

It was Sabra's first realization that the male of the species might be fallible. A product of southern training, even though a daily witness, during her girlhood, to the dominance of her patriarchal mother over her weak and war-shattered father, she had been bred to the tradition that the male was always right, always to be deferred to. Yancey, still her passionate lover, had always treated her, tenderly, as a charming little fool, and this role she had meekly—even gratefully—accepted. But now suspicion began to rear its ugly head. These last three weeks had shown her that the male was often mistaken, as a sex, and that Yancey was almost always wrong as an individual. But these frightening discoveries she would not yet admit even to herself. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

TELLS WILD STORY AND STICKS TO IT

Even Police Admit Yarn Is "Humdinger."

San Francisco.—This is Thomas Crittenden's story and he says he is going to stick to it.

Crittenden is male, white and twenty-four, a former flyer, a law student and a married man. If what he told the police is true, no young man is safe these nights on the city streets.

According to Crittenden he had been reading in his apartment when he decided to go for a walk. He did and at the corner of Leavenworth he came upon a machine, standing beside the curb, in which were two perfectly ravishing women.

The blond was even more beautiful than the brunette. And the brunette was no piker for looks. To accent their charm they had a bottle of whiskey.

"A Snifter, Big Boy?" "A snifter, big boy?" inquired the blond.

Crittenden said he thought he might—and did. But no sooner had the snifter started steam-heating his personal flat than the scenery, which up to that point had been stationary, began to rotate.

He remembered going out Van Ness avenue and then West Portal—and after that blackness. Now for the climax. It was just before dawn when Crittenden came back to consciousness.

To his amazement he found himself stripped, spread eagled and tied on a bed in a strange room. But, what was even more important, the two women were standing beside him. In the blond's hand was a butcher knife.

"Shall I cut from here to here, or across this way?" she asked the brunette.

Crittenden writhed and struggled, talked, pleaded and argued. They had a knife and they wanted something to cut, and Crittenden might just as well be it. In fact, the blond gave him a tentative swipe with the knife, just to show she was in earnest.

Here's the wound.

The women finally gave Crittenden back his clothes, put him in their car, and returned him to his apartment, where they bade him a cheery "good luck" and departed.

"And here's the wound they made," he said—and displayed a knife slash. And that's the story and the police can take it or leave it because he's going to stick to it.

Owns Pullman Berth Occupied by Lincoln

Sellingsgrove, Pa.—A pullman car berth in which President Lincoln was said to have slept is a prized possession of Miss May Barry here.

The berth was removed from one of the early pullman cars by C. C. Mason, for 50 years head of the upholstery department of the Pennsylvania railroad at Altoona.

Mason made his home with the Barry family at Altoona and used the berth as a bed for many years.

It is covered with dark velour, excellently preserved. The berth, when not in use, folds up like the berths now used on sleeping cars.

Miss Barry is a daughter of Rev. D. R. P. Barry, former Lutheran minister and a direct descendant of Commodore John Barry, first leader of the United States navy, according to family records.

Police Dog Brings Aid to Men on Capsized Boat

Halifax, N. S.—The loud barking of a police dog drew the attention of Herbert Keating at East Ship Harbor early recently and resulted in his saving the life of Frank Carter, whose boat had capsized in the rough waters of the harbor, it was learned here.

After battling the icy water for three-quarters of an hour, Carter crawled onto the overturned boat and lost consciousness. Keating followed the dog to the water's edge and in the semi-darkness saw a body lying across the dory. He launched a boat, reached Carter as he was slipping into the water and brought the unconscious man to shore. Carter recovered sufficiently to be taken home.

Man Smells Fire; Friend Finds It in His Pocket

Centerville, Iowa.—William Caldwell, an employee of the Iowa Southern Utilities company, rushed into the office here saying there was a fire in the building, for he had smelled the smoke.

"I guess there is," the foreman said coolly, drawing a pair of burning gloves from Caldwell's hip pocket. A pipe had ignited the gloves.

COAL HOLDING OWN AS ENERGY SOURCE

Commerce Department Gives Result of Survey.

Washington.—Despite widespread use of water power, petroleum and other sources of energy, coal will remain the major source of steam and steam-electric power.

Such is the conclusion of H. M. Hoar, author of a study issued by the Department of Commerce. His findings are based on technological processes of control which have taken place in recent years.

The fact that the coal industry as a whole is in a depressed condition is laid by Hoar to the fact that the fuel has been utilized more efficiently by new processes, that other sources of power are coming into broad use, and that foreign nations are now making efforts to produce enough coal to meet their own demands.

"Technology of the utilization of coal," Hoar declared, "has advanced more rapidly in the last few years than at any time in its history. Lignite is utilized for steam raising purposes; gas is made from coal or from oil; and in Germany motor fuels have been recently obtained from the distillates of coal."

These new developments, Hoar points out, have resulted in large savings to coal consuming industries.

"The electric utilities, for example, have been enabled to reduce the amount of coal necessary to develop a kilowatt hour from 3.2 pounds in 1919, to 1.76 pounds in 1928, a reduction of nearly 45 per cent.," he explains. "The railroads, which absorb about a quarter of the total fuel consumption in the United States, and the iron and steel industry have been effecting similar savings."

While a large amount of coal will continue to be employed in the generation of heat and power, Hoar declares, an increasing part of its value in the future will be found in its chemical properties. Already one-fifth of the annual output of bituminous coal in this country is being subjected to chemical processing.

Won't Let Dog Testify as to Own Character

Budapest.—"I ask that Lupus, who is now sitting with his ears erect and his tail wagging outside the door, eagerly awaiting a chance to clear his character, be summoned as a witness." This was the appeal solemnly made by Dr. Andor Dolly, defending counsel, in the Budapest District court recently.

The case was one in which a landlady, Mme. Fekety, sought an ejectment order against a lodger, Talar Bela Nager, on account of the alleged noisy and dirty habits of Lupus, his Alsatian dog.

The judge listened to the counsel's plea that it was only fair to summon "the real defendant" as a witness to his own character and to give him an opportunity of showing how well he was disciplined. Then he smilingly rejected the application on the ground that it was impossible to administer the oath to even the most intelligent wolfdog.

Noisy Cars Made Butt of Ridicule by Parisians

Paris.—As the Paris city council, the chief of police and the traffic board have failed to induce motor owners to make as little noise with their horns as possible, a number of Paris editors, after a conference, have decided to daily ridicule the makers of such noises. Here is a sample printed on the first page of the very sober and dignified Journal des Debats:

"If you hear a noise which suggests a transatlantic liner about to leave her pier, you will find as often as not that it proceeds from a miserable one-half horsepower machine picked up as a bargain in the perambulator department of a cheap store. It is probably a tin car worth about 4 sous which is trying to sound like 4,000 francs."

Comment in other journals proceeds on much the same lines.

Wife Discovers Mate Was "Black Sheep" of Family

Memphis, Tenn.—Mrs. Claire Holder said she ultimately discovered the truth behind that old maxim, "Fine feathers do not make fine birds."

She said that a few months after she eloped with Morris Holder, a regular Chesterfield lover, she learned he was "the black sheep of the family." She has sued for divorce.

11 Dime Necklaces Bring \$55,000 Suit

Baltimore.—A Baltimore five and ten cent store may have been selling \$5,000 necklaces for a dime.

That is, the sale of eleven of the pieces of jewelry may cost the store \$55,000, for customs inspectors contend that the necklaces did not bear tags, as required by law, to show they were manufactured in a foreign country. The penalty is \$5,000 for each offense.

The case will be heard in the Federal court soon. The company contends the tags were torn off accidentally by customers.

ELECTION NOTICE

Borough of Carteret Notice of Registry and General Election

In conformity with the provisions of an act entitled "An Act to Regulate Elections," approved May 5, 1920, the supplements thereto and amendments thereof, to the end of the legislative session of 1927 notice is hereby given that the District Board of Registry and Election in and for the Election Districts of the Borough of Carteret will meet in the places hereinafter designated for the purpose of registering all persons entitled to vote at the ensuing primary and general election.

On Tuesday, May 5th, 1931, the Board of Registry and Election for and in the Borough of Carteret will make a house to house canvass to register the names of all males and females above the age of 21, who are American citizens and entitled to suffrage.

On Tuesday, May 19th, 1931, between the hours of 7 A. M. and 8 P. M., Eastern Standard time, the District Board of Elections will meet for the purpose of conducting a Primary Election for the nomination of candidates for the General Election for the offices hereinafter mentioned.

On Tuesday, October 13th, 1931, between the hours of 1 P. M. and 9 P. M., the District Board of Election will meet for the purpose of revising and correcting the registry lists and to add or erase the names of all persons who are entitled or not entitled to vote at the General Election.

Registration Days

May 5th, 1931, House to House Canvass. May 19th, 1931, Second Registration and Primary Election. Hours 7 A. M. to 8 P. M. October 13th, 1931—Third Registration. Hours 1 P. M. to 9 P. M. November 3rd, 1931—General Election Day. Hours 7 A. M. to 9 P. M.

Officers to be Elected

- 1 Governor. 1 State Senator. 3 Members of the General Assembly. 2 Freeholders. 2 Councilmen. 1 Justice of the Peace.

Revised Polling Places of the Borough of Carteret

DISTRICT NO. 1: (Voting Place, Washington School), BEGINNING at the junction of Noe's Creek with Staten Island Sound; running thence (1) in a Westerly direction along said Noe's Creek to Pershing Avenue; thence (2) Northerly, along Pershing Avenue to Roosevelt Avenue; thence (3) Westerly along Roosevelt Avenue to Charles Street; thence (4) Northerly along Charles Street and continuing in a straight line to the Rahway River at a point where Deep Creek empties into said River; thence (5) Southeasterly along the Rahway River to Staten Island Sound; and thence (6) Southerly along Staten Island Sound to the place of Beginning.

DISTRICT NO. 2: (Voting place, Columbus School), BEGINNING at the junction of Staten Island Sound and Noe's Creek; running thence (1) Westerly, along Noe's Creek to Pershing Avenue; thence (2) Southerly along Pershing Avenue to New Jersey Terminal Railroad; thence (3) Easterly, along the New Jersey Terminal Railroad and across the lands of I. T. Williams Company to the mouth of Tufts Creek where same empties into the Staten Island Sound; and thence (4) Northerly, along Staten Island Sound to the place of Beginning.

DISTRICT NO. 3: (Voting place, Columbus School, Roosevelt Avenue), BEGINNING at the junction of Tufts Creek and Staten Island Sound; running thence (1) Westerly along Tufts Creek to the New Jersey Terminal Railroad and continuing along said railroad to the intersection of Pershing Avenue and Holly Street; thence (2) Southerly, along Pershing Avenue and continuing in a straight line to the Staten Island Sound; thence (3) Easterly, and Northerly, along the said Staten Island Sound to the place of Beginning.

DISTRICT NO. 4: (Voting place, Cleveland School, Pershing Avenue), BEGINNING at the intersection of the Southwest corner of Larch Street and Pershing Avenue; running thence (1) Southerly, along Pershing Avenue and continuing in a straight line to Staten Island Sound; thence (2) Westerly, along Staten Island Sound to the Westerly boundary line of the Borough of Carteret; thence (3) in a general Northerly direction along the boundary line of the Borough of

Carteret to Roosevelt Avenue; thence (4) Easterly, along Roosevelt Avenue to Arthur Avenue where the Southwesterly boundary line of the Borough of Carteret meets same; thence (5) Northwesterly along said boundary line to Larch Street; thence (6) Northeasterly along Larch Street to the place of Beginning.

DISTRICT NO. 5: (Voting place, Cleveland School), BEGINNING at the corner formed by the intersection of the Southwesterly line of Washington Avenue and Pershing Avenue; running thence (1) Southerly, along Pershing Avenue to Larch Street; thence (2) Westerly, along Larch Street to the Southwesterly line of the Borough of Carteret; thence (3) along said Southwesterly line in a Northwesterly and Westerly direction to Blair Road; thence (4) Northerly along Blair Road to the New Jersey Terminal Railroad; thence (5) Easterly, along the New Jersey Terminal Railroad to the Central Railroad of New Jersey; thence (6) Northerly, along the Central Railroad of New Jersey to the Southerly line of lands of Mexican Petroleum Corporation; thence (7) Westerly, along said lands to a point opposite Fillmore Avenue; thence (8) Southerly to Fillmore Avenue and along said Street to Carteret Avenue; thence (9) Southeasterly, along Carteret Avenue to Linden Street; thence (10) Northerly, along Linden Street to Washington Avenue; and thence (11) Easterly, along Washington Avenue to the place of Beginning.

DISTRICT NO. 6: (Voting place, High School), BEGINNING at the corner formed by the intersection of the Northerly line of Washington Avenue with the Westerly line of Pershing Avenue; running thence (1) Westerly along Washington Avenue to Linden Street; thence (2) Southerly, along Linden Street to Carteret Avenue; thence (3) Northwesterly, along Carteret Avenue to Fillmore Avenue; thence (4) Northerly, along Fillmore Avenue and continuing in a straight line to the Southerly line of lands of the Mexican Petroleum Corporation; thence (5) Easterly, along said line of lands to the Westerly line of lands of the Brady Tract; thence (6) Southerly, along said line of lands to the Northerly line of lands of the Conlon Tract; thence (7) Easterly, along said Northerly line of said tract to Washington Avenue; thence (8) Southerly, along Washington Avenue to the Northerly line of lands of the Hermann Tract; thence (9) Easterly, along the Northerly line of said lands to Noe's Creek; thence (10) still Easterly, along the several courses of said creek to Pershing Avenue; and thence (11) Southerly, along Pershing Avenue to the place of Beginning.

DISTRICT NO. 7: (Voting place, Nathan Hale School), BEGINNING at the intersection of Noe's Creek and Pershing Avenue; running thence (1) in a Westerly direction along the said creek to the Northerly line of the Hermann Tract; thence (2) still Westerly along the Northerly line of said tract to Washington Avenue; thence (3) Northerly, along Washington Avenue to the Northerly line of the Conlon Tract; thence (4) Westerly, along the Northerly line of said tract to the Westerly line of the Brady Tract; thence (5) Northerly, along the Westerly line of said tract to the Southerly line of property belonging to the Mexican Petroleum Company; thence (6) Westerly, along the Southerly line of said property to the Central Railroad of New Jersey; thence (7) Northeasterly along the lands of said railroad to Roosevelt Avenue; thence (8) Easterly and Southeasterly along said Roosevelt Avenue to Pershing Avenue; and thence (9) Southerly along Pershing Avenue to the place of Beginning.

DISTRICT NO. 8: (Voting place, Nathan Hale School), BEGINNING at the intersection of the Northerly line of Roosevelt Avenue and the Westerly line of Charles Street; running thence (1) Northerly, along the Westerly line of Charles Street and continuing in a straight line to a point in the Rahway River where Deep Creek enters into same; thence (2) in a general Westerly direction along the several courses of Rahway River to the Westerly boundary line of the Borough of Carteret; thence (3) in a general Southerly direction along the Westerly boundary line of the Borough of Carteret and also along Blair Road to the New Jersey Terminal Railroad Company; thence (4) Easterly along the New Jersey Terminal Railroad Company to the Central Railroad Company; thence (5) Northerly along the Central Railroad Company to Roosevelt Avenue; and thence (6) Easterly and Southeasterly, along Roosevelt Avenue to the place of Beginning.

First Telegraph Line Regarded as Mere Toy

In 1834 Thomas Davenport, a blacksmith at Brandon, Vt., exhibited at Springfield and at Boston a working model of an electric car running on a small track. He had studied the ideas of Michael Faraday with the object of applying the only half-understood electrical energy to the propulsion of a vehicle, Russell Gore writes, in the Detroit News. Unfortunately, the world was not yet ready for electric street cars, even if it had available—which it had not till the Michigan deposits were developed—the copper to make them run.

But the discovery of the magic metal lagged just around the corner, while electricity took some shy peeks to see if the way was clear. By 1835 Morse was exhibiting a model telegraph machine, based on the system of dots and dashes. Two years later the first telegraph line was installed on the London & Northwestern railway.

The first was regarded as a toy and was not even used for railroad business. Not until it was pressed into service to tell the London police that a notorious criminal, one Tawell, wanted for poisoning a woman, would step off the train in the metropolis, did its magic dawn on the world. Tawell, astonished, was arrested by the London police, who were almost as much astonished as he was that a slender strand of copper wire had carried a message faster than the fastest courier could carry it. Tawell, a crook, was electricity's best press agent in the infancy of the telegraph.

Ball Playing Traced to Theory of Resurrection

It is interesting to read in Prof. Elliot Smith's "Human History" that the common origin of ball games may be traced to the fact that the ancient Egyptians' theory of the universe depended upon the view that the death and resurrection of the god Osiris was essential for the maintenance of life. In the periodical dramatic representations of this belief, Professor Smith explains, "the conflict of the followers of Osiris with those of his enemy Set was enacted," and not only the bullfighting of Spain, and the cock-fighting of Asia . . . but also the tug-of-war, football, hockey, tennis, cricket, polo, and, in fact, all ball games are the modified survivals of the Osirian competitions in which the representatives of the rival parties struggled for the mummy of the king god or his head, the ball."—Montreal Family Herald.

Early News Sheets The first English news sheets were the size of a sheet of stationery.

Lucerne Popular Situated on placid Lake Lucerne, in full view of the Rigi, Mount Pilatus and many snow-clad Alpine peaks, Lucerne is one of Switzerland's most picturesque towns and a famous tourist center.



PROMPTER IN THE DRAMA OF THE TELEPHONE

SHE is the Route Operator and partly through her skilful work, your long distance connection that took eight minutes a few years ago, is usually ready now in two minutes or less.

At her finger tips she has routing directions to every telephone central office in the United States, Canada, Mexico, and Cuba. It usually takes her less than twenty seconds to give your long distance operator a routing for your call.

Expert routing of calls over the most direct lane, is one reason why your telephone service is so fast and low in cost.

A 100-mile call costs only 60 cents.

Moving This Spring? If so, please tell our business office NOW so we can have your telephone ready for you at your new address.

NEW JERSEY BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY

A NEW JERSEY INSTITUTION BACKED BY NATIONAL RESOURCES

THE CONVENIENCE OUTLET ... is the emblem of household comfort

CONVENIENCE outlets, placed at convenient heights, give you the full use of your electric labor-saving appliances and portable lamps. Lighting fixtures were designed for lighting purposes only, the convenience outlet is the right place to plug in portable lamps and electric appliances.

- Our special rates are: \$19.80 for three twin outlets \$14.85 for two twin outlets \$ 8.80 for one twin outlet

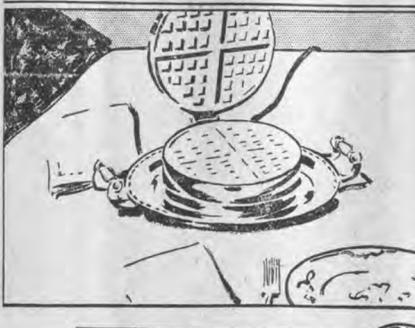
You may pay for the work on the divided payment plan—ten per cent down and the balance in nine monthly installments—no payment to be less than one dollar.

Special rates are also offered if single outlets are replaced by double. For information fill in and mail the coupon.

Public Service Electric and Gas Company

Please have your representative call to tell me more about your special rates on convenience outlets and estimate the number needed in my rooms.

Name..... Street and No. City.....



PUBLIC SERVICE

HOW'S TH' OLD BANK ROLL? Kind of Flat and Sickly?

Well then, what you and it both need is a trip to rest and recuperate

Why not motor down to the Nation's Capitol?

You will find the following Maddux-operated Hotels so cozy and comfortable and inexpensive

- The Cairo, The Hamilton, The Martinique, The Fairfax, The Cavalier, The New Amsterdam

For reservations or further information, address James T. Howard, General Manager Maddux Hotels, 1409 L Street, N. W., Washington, D. C., or the manager of the individual hotel.



POISON in Your bowels!

Poisons absorbed into the system from souring waste in the bowels, cause that dull, headachy, sluggish, bilious condition; coat the tongue; foul the breath; sap energy, strength and nerve-force. A little of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin will clear up trouble like that, gently, harmlessly, in a hurry. The difference it will make in your feelings over night will prove its merit to you.

Dr. Caldwell studied constipation for over forty-seven years. This long experience enabled him to make his prescription just what men, women, old people and children need to make their bowels help themselves. Its natural, mild, thorough action and its pleasant taste commend it to everyone. That's why "Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin," as it is called, is the most popular laxative drugstore sell.

DR. W. B. CALDWELL'S
SYRUP PEPSIN
A Doctor's Family Laxative

High Cost of Debt
American families at any given time are in debt from twenty-two to twenty-six billion dollars. Of this total, eighteen to twenty billions are owed for groceries, meats, clothes, furniture and automobiles. — Collier's Weekly.

Pretty Name for Room
A sitting room in the early days was known as the keeping room, because the family treasures were kept there.

Cruel words seldom cut a lazy person to the quick.

Sunday Is Mother's Holiday!

Take off a week-end and come to New York — It isn't expensive!

ROOMS WITH PRIVATE BATH
\$2.50 for One—\$4.50 for Two
\$6.00 for Three—\$7.00 for Four
BREAKFAST—\$3.00
LUNCHEON—\$4.55
DINNER—\$8.85

Garage Accommodations. Road maps sent on request.

Rooms Reserved Are Choicest

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ONE OF NEW YORK'S FINEST HOTELS
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Offers YOU the best value in New York City

SINGLE ROOM \$2.50 Daily
Also
Single - \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00
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400 Rooms each with bath and R.C.A. RADIO
FREE GARAGE FACILITIES
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"Just Around the Corner from Everything"
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Telephone: CHICKERING 3900

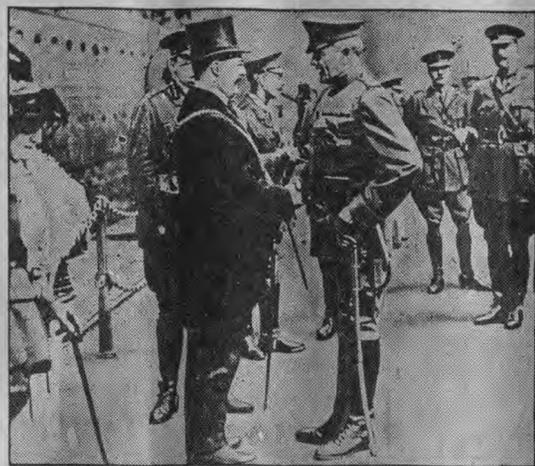


48 St. West of B'WAY
New York

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

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—WNU Service

By General John J. Pershing



Lord Mayor of London Welcoming General Pershing to British Soil.

CHAPTER IV—Continued.
We steamed into Liverpool June 8. A cordial reception awaited us, with a guard of honor from the Royal Welsh Fusiliers. This selection had a sentimental significance in that the regiment not only fought against us at Bunker Hill but fought beside us during the Boxer rebellion in China. As we stepped off the gangplank the band played "The Star-Spangled Banner" to welcome us, this being the first time in history that an American army ever was received officially in England.

A royal coach attached to a special train took our party to London. At Euston station we were welcomed by Lord Derby, secretary of state for war; Field Marshal Sir John French, Gen. Lord Brooke, Walter Hines Page, the American ambassador, Admiral Williams S. Sims, and many other British and American officials.

King George Not Optimistic.
I was received by King George at Buckingham palace June 9. His majesty was in the uniform of a field marshal and he talked with me in democratic fashion for a few minutes before the other senior members of my staff were presented. The king expressed his pleasure that America had come into the war, and dwelt upon the fact that Anglo-Saxon people were united at last in a common cause.

"The Anglo-Saxon race must save civilization," he added.
Certainly his majesty did not appear optimistic over the outlook, and asked me numerous questions about America's preparation for war.

Leaving the palace, we went to our embassy and during an informal talk Mr. Page remarked how happy he was that America was at last in the war, and added:
"Now I am able to hold up my head and look people squarely in the eye."

Through his service as ambassador he was beloved and honored by the British people, who admired his virile personality, but many Americans did not approve of his rather apologetic attitude toward his own country prior to our entry into the war in aid of the allies.

Admiral Sims Not Satisfied.
I had a talk with Admiral Sims, who was not in personal command of our fleet serving with the British navy, but remained in London with an office at our embassy and directed the movements of our naval vessels, especially destroyers, from there.

He was not satisfied with the support given him from home, and complained that the Navy department had not sent all the destroyers asked for. He said the department seemed to fear attacks along our coast and did not realize the danger to the cause in the enormous destruction of merchant shipping going on in European waters.

The admiral's report of these losses was nothing short of startling, but he thought they might be checked if he could have a sufficient number of destroyers. Without more of this class of vessels, Sims was not sanguine over the prospects of protecting our transports. However, he made it clear that every possible effort would be made to that end.

CHAPTER V
I was a guest at luncheon at Buckingham palace June 11, 1917, with the American ambassador, Walter Hines Page, and Mrs. Page. The king, the queen and Princess Mary were present. There was an air of charm and simplicity at the palace that permitted a freedom and intimacy in the conversation. The plain fare was quite in keeping with the food situation throughout England.

After luncheon the king, the ambassador and I stood near a window overlooking the garden, which, as his majesty explained, instead of growing flowers, was producing potatoes. The king told of the Kaiser's visit to London a few years before and how he had brought his chief of secret service along and put him up at one of the hotels to learn all he could while the Kaiser himself was a guest at Buckingham palace.

His majesty spoke bitterly of the inhumanity of the Germans, dwelling especially on the night bombing of

London. Pointing to the beautiful statue of Queen Victoria just outside the window, the king suddenly exclaimed:
"The Kaiser, God damn him, has even tried to destroy the statue of his own grandmother."

For a moment I was surprised at his words, but I quickly realized that it was a solemn expression of profound indignation, and not profanity.
Calls on Chief of Staff.
After leaving the palace I called on Gen. Sir William Robertson, chief of the imperial general staff. He was a rugged, heavy-set, blunt soldier, of Scotch descent, whose record in the army had been exceptional in that he had risen from the grade of private to his then high position.

As he sipped his tea I explained our plan for the organization of our armies by using the small regular force and the National Guard as a nucleus. As the British themselves had gone through the same experience two years before, I stressed the fact that it would take considerable time.

Like all the British officials, he was much in favor of having our forces serve with or near their own. He pointed out that we were both Anglo-Saxons, spoke the same language, and gave other reasons to support his views.
It seemed necessary to explain in detail that as the American navy was working with the British navy we should probably plan to place our army beside the French if there was to be any preference. It appeared logical that we should do this, as we were to operate on French soil and use French ports, railways and material. The main thing, I went on to say, was to form our own army as soon as possible for use wherever it seemed best.

No British Aid in Shipping.
I emphasized our lack of tonnage and told him that we must have additional shipping if we were to bring over an army worth while, but his reaction to this was not encouraging. He said he thought that it was entirely out of the question for them to provide us with any British shipping, as they were already in sore straits to find vessels for their own national necessities.

I called on Mr. David Lloyd George, the prime minister. He went right to the point and asked when troops would be organized and trained and the numbers we expected to send over. He was cordial enough and expressed a desire to assist us in every possible manner, but when I stressed our need of assistance to bring over our troops he did not seem to be particularly interested and gave little hope that the British would be able to furnish us any shipping whatever.

Under the circumstances the apparent unconcern of the British as to our need of shipping is not difficult to understand. They were seriously alarmed regarding their own food situation. It seemed to me, however, that they had allowed their pessimism to carry them too far in the direction of hopelessness. At the moment, they could see no relief for the future and no prospect of aiding us in tonnage.

Great Ovation in France.
After leave-taking calls and numerous informal visits, conferring with various leaders and making one trip to a training camp, our party left June 13 for Folkestone and France. At Boulogne we again received an impressive welcome, and a few hours later we were in Paris.

The officials who met us at the station included M. Paul Painleve, minister of war; Marshal Joseph Joffre, Rene Vivian, Major General Foch, then chief of staff, and United States Ambassador William G. Sharp. There were many others. The station was packed and the atmosphere seemed electrical with pent-up enthusiasm.

Outside dense masses lined the boulevards and filled the squares along the route to our hotel, the Crillon. Cheers and tears mingled as men and women shouted acclaim. Women climbed into our carriages screaming "Vive l'Amérique" and threw flowers until we were buried.

It was said that never before in the history of Paris had there been such an outpouring of people. I was to see its parallel when the armistice was signed and on two other occasions, once when President Wilson arrived and later when the victory parade took place, July 14, 1919.

At Napoleon's Tomb.
Although I was very anxious to get to work, it was necessary for me to make certain official calls and attend a few entertainments that had been planned for us. The French suggested that we should first go to visit Napoleon's tomb in Les Invalides.

We were taken down to the crypt, where I was handed the great key and was asked to unlock the heavy wrought iron entrance door. We were shown uniforms and the baton that belonged to Napoleon and then his sword. Our veteran escort reverently removed the sword from the case and offered it to me, as if to transmit some of the genius of the great captain.

So much of French sentiment and tradition are associated with this tomb and its treasures that every one who visits there with Frenchmen must share their feeling of profound emotion. This incident, more than any other connected with my reception, impressed me with the martial spirit of the French people.

Finda Poincare Reserved.
I called next to pay my respects to President Poincare and to present greetings from President Wilson.
"The French people are very happy," he said, "that America is in the war. Your coming is a great satisfaction to us."

He inquired generally about our plans, seeking, as they all did, some assurance that we should soon be in the trenches. His attitude was rather formal and reserved, but he at once impressed me as a man of ability and force.

Petaim "Most Agreeable."
A visit to French general headquarters at Compiègne was made, primarily to meet General Petaim and the officers of his staff. Petaim is above medium height and weight. He wore a full mustache, slightly gray, and was then about sixty. He has a kindly expression and is most agreeable, but not especially talkative.

His keen sense of humor became apparent from the jokes he told at the expense of some of his staff. Our conversation after luncheon was almost entirely on military affairs, including America's probable part in the war, which, as matters stood, gave little promise of becoming effective until the following spring.

My impression of Petaim was favorable and it remained unchanged throughout the war. Our friendship, which I highly treasure, had its beginning at this meeting.

At the luncheon there were several general officers, among whom was Maj. Gen. Franchet d'Esperey, then in command of a group of armies under Petaim. He was considered one of the ablest and most aggressive officers in the French army and was very popular with his men.

As we wished to get a glimpse of the actual front he took us by motor as near as possible without drawing the fire of the enemy's artillery, although at that time there was little activity on that part of the front. The point of observation that we reached was opposite St. Quentin, which was then within the enemy's lines, and which was later near the center of the great German drive of 1918 against the British.

On the return trip the chauffeur, after being cautioned several times, continued to drive at a somewhat dan-

gerous speed, which so exasperated the general that he finally threatened the chauffeur with violence, whereupon the speed was greatly reduced.

CHAPTER VI
As soon as the formalities incident to our arrival in Paris were over—and I made them brief as possible—we got down to work, as it was urgent that we should begin at once to lay the foundation for the development and employment of the American army.

To expedite handling the many questions that must arise, especially in our relations with the French war office, which controlled practically all industrial facilities and transportation, it was War Minister Paul Painleve's idea that there should be a group of French officers placed at our disposal.

Marshal Joffre was designated as head of this liaison group. The instructions received by Marshal Joffre from the minister of war were transmitted to me in a polite note. Naturally, it was pleasing to think of being associated with Marshal Joffre, but I thought the adoption of the plan at this time would only add an extra channel through which requests must pass and that this would complicate rather than simplify matters.

The scheme indicated that a sort of

other winter of suffering and distress for their families.

To help meet these conditions I suggested to Major Murphy that the first task of the Red Cross should be to aid needy French people. As a result he and Perkins proposed that funds be distributed to soldiers' families wherever necessary.

When the idea was presented to General Petaim he expressed the keenest appreciation and at once undertook through his military organization to obtain the necessary data. The Red Cross arranged to make 5,000,000 francs (nearly \$1,000,000) available to be distributed by local charitable agencies as rapidly as the information could be furnished as to where funds should be sent.

Sees First Troops Arrive.
I went to St. Nazaire June 28 to meet the advance elements of the first division and inspect the port.
(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Face the Truth
Fooling yourself doesn't pay. Analyze the mistakes and see if most of them are not the result of your own self-deception. Somehow or other we hate to come out into the open and face the truth—especially regarding ourselves.
—Grit.

tutelage was contemplated, which also made it objectionable.
In my opinion, it would be more expeditious to utilize the French officers on duty at my headquarters and develop a workable system through experience. I explained my views to M. Painleve and readily arranged for the officers of our supply department to confer directly with the chiefs of the corresponding bureaus of the French organization. But this was only the beginning and we soon found that we had much to learn of the difficulties of dealing with French bureaus, either directly or indirectly.

There was no question that under the great enthusiasm the afternoon of our arrival there existed serious dependency among all classes. The terrible strain of the previous years of continuous fighting, with heavy losses, was telling against both the French and the British. Temporary success in different theaters of war had brought small comforts, followed as they had been all too frequently by disastrous reverses.

With actual conditions in mind, one could fully understand why the allies had been so insistent that a contingent of American troops be immediately sent to France to bolster their morale. While not yet prepared to do any fighting, we could and did furnish men for service behind the lines. We also provided raw material and certain manufactured supplies as rapidly as possible and financial aid without stint.

U. S. Inaction Shows Effect.
The more serious the situation in France, the more deplorable the loss of time by our inaction at home appeared. It is true that a committee at the war college in February had presented a brief outline report on the organization of a limited force, yet no comprehensive general plan had been considered for the formation or employment of such a force, much less for a larger one.

It was finally decided we should use the ports of Bordeaux and St. Nazaire. It was likewise estimated that the rail lines leading to the Lorraine sector, with collateral routes available, could be improved to meet our needs.

Then it became necessary to determine the sector where our forces, fighting as a unit, would be most effective. After lengthy study and consultation with allied leaders it was logical to conclude that from the purely military standpoint the employment of the American armies on the Lorraine front would prove the most beneficial.

In conference with General Petaim, who had reached the same conclusion, the decision was made accordingly.
It was necessary to have a particular sector in mind to plan definitely and construct requisite rail and distributing facilities. It was tentatively understood between General Petaim and myself that the American sector should include the St. Mihiel salient. I suggested that the first American offensive would naturally be its reduction. He fully agreed.

Place of Red Cross Decided.
Maj. Grayson M. P. Murphy, head of the Red Cross in France, and his assistant, James H. Perkins, called at my headquarters June 17 to discuss co-operation with the army. It was decided the Red Cross could best handle its work if given a semi-official status, so Major Murphy was attached to my headquarters.

It was the French situation that gave me the gravest concern. Pacifist sentiment was prevalent in France and in many quarters there was talk of a peace parley. This pessimistic and despondent mood of the people further depressed the morale of their armies as men at the front contemplated an-



General Pershing Greeted on Landing at Boulogne.

Watch Altogether Too Valuable to Be Lost

A flock of reporters and camera men journeyed to Camden to interview Sir Hubert Wilkins, who had flown down to inspect his submarine, the Nautilus.

Sir Hubert is most obliging, being an old newspaper man himself. Finally a photographer hit upon the happy thought of having the Arctic explorer climb down on the side of the submarine, while the cameras clicked an "action" picture.

All went well until the strap on Sir Hubert's wrist watch snapped, and the handsome gift of the Rotary clubs plopped onto the only cake of ice in the river.

The aggregate brains of the Arctic explorer, the working press and many volunteers were called into action. Wires and sticks were used to no avail.

Finally a workman retrieved the valuable memento by means of a pair of riveter's tongs.

Sir Hubert fondly caressed his watch that had been snatched from a watery grave and said: "If I had lost that I would have to begin to buy lunches."
According to an inscription on the platinum chronometer that watch made Sir Hubert Wilkins' guest extraordinary at all Rotary club gatherings.—Philadelphia Record.

Process Saves Much Oil

The fact that oil and water do not readily mix has been turned to good purpose in some of the falling fields in New York and Pennsylvania, where old wells have been made to flow again by flooding with water, says Popular Mechanics Magazine. The process is simple. Water is pumped into wells under pressure, with the result that oil is forced through the sands into other wells that have been abandoned, but have not been flooded. Oil so recovered is said to be of superior quality, and experts estimate that some of the wells thus treated will have a commercial life of 30 to 50 years in the future.

One-Shirt Order Scored

Poor law functions in London have been harshly administered since the London county council took charge of administering it, was the accusation of Cecil Manning, Socialist member, at a recent council meeting. In siding with Manning, T. J. Blacketter said that at a meeting of one of the districts an aged applicant was granted one shirt, and the committee had the audacity to tell him he must sit in bed while it was washed.

Musical Screech Owl

A screech owl that seems to enjoy music is reported by Thomas B. Smith in Detroit. "Every evening when we turn on the radio," Smith said, "the owl comes and perches on the railing of the front porch and appears to be listening. As soon as we turn the radio off he leaves. Opening the window doesn't bother him, but if we open the door he flies away."

Ban on Horns and Whistles

The international congress of public hygiene, meeting in Paris, voted in favor of the prohibition of horns and whistles as gifts to children. The congress decided the noises of the horns and whistles were injurious to the health, and microbes were passed about from mouth to mouth.

Pin Episode

"Why didn't you hire that man? He picked up a pin."
"I don't know just what moral to draw."
"Hey?"
"He picked it up in our store and didn't turn it in."

In Ring Language

Madge—I just saw that French nobleman who's after Doris—he's a knockout.
Mame—You said it, and Doris is going to take the count.

Think It Over

Good cheer is almost as essential to life as sunshine, air and water—and is quite as plentiful.

WHEN YOU CAN'T QUIT

Fatigue is the signal to rest. Obey it if you can. When you can't, keep cool and carry-on in comfort.
Bayer Aspirin was meant for just such times, because it insures your comfort. Freedom from pains that nag at nerves and wear you down. One tablet will block a threatening headache while it's still just a threat. Take two or three tablets when you have caught a cold, and that's usually the end of it.

Carry Bayer Aspirin when you travel. Have some at home. It will often "save the day."

From a grumbling tooth to those rheumatic pains, Bayer Aspirin is ready with its quick relief—and it always works. Neuralgia. Neuritis. Ang nagging, needless pain. Get the genuine tablets, stamped with the Bayer cross. Why experiment with imitations costing a few cents less? The saving is too little. There is too much at stake. But there is economy in the purchase of genuine Bayer Aspirin tablets in the large bottles.



NO MORE

Curled or Wrinkled Collars need be worth. An absolutely new, gold-plated COLLAR STRAIGHTENER that does not change but keeps in shape any style soft collar without being seen; easily attached, lasts indefinitely. Send twenty-five cents, NOT STAMPS, Oliver Specialties Co., Inc., P. O. Box 114, North Postal Annex, Boston, Mass.

WANTED

Sales representative in this neighborhood to sell our MAGIC RUBBER COVERED CLOTHES LINE. A boon to the housewife, fast seller with large profits for man with personality. FEDERAL ARMORED CABLE CO., Inc. 300 Furman Street - Brooklyn, N. Y.

FILES PROMPTLY HEALED! by new guaranteed method. Instant relief, even in worst cases. Sample, 25c coin or stamps. Compos Labs., 1957 Daily Ave., Bronx, New York.

WHAT EVERY YOUNG WOMAN CONTEMPLATES! marriage should know; send \$1 for illustrated book to Murphy, 848 Oakdale Ave., Chicago.

POSTAGE STAMPS. Have you any old correspondence or stamps? Are you interested in collecting? Let me hear from you. BOX 135, RUTHERFORD, N. J.

European Excursion. England, Ireland, Germany, France, \$125 round trip. Universal Tours, 421 7th Ave. (W. 33rd St.), New York, or Ticket Agent, 35 Canal St., Manhattan.

CHIMNEY FIRES

Prevented: chimneys cleaned by "Sambo." \$1 a box postpaid. Guaranteed or money back. Fire departments use it very successfully. Send for "SAMBOS" to G. E. AUSTIN - NORWALK, CONN.

Impulse Is Dangerous
Hasty impulse manages all things badly.—Statius.

AUGUST FLOWER

—brings almost instant relief from terrible colic pains. Banishes heartburn, nausea, sick headache, biliousness, sluggish liver, constipation. Promptly restores good appetite and digestion, and regular, thorough elimination.

DYSPEPSIA!

Sold at all good drug stores. Quickly!

W. N. U., NEW YORK, NO. 17-1931.

The bunco man does his best to make farming pay.

Don't dote too much on a girl or an antidote may follow.



No more COLIC pains ... give Castoria

ACRY in the night may be the first warning that Baby has colic. No cause for alarm if Castoria is handy! This pure vegetable preparation brings quick comfort, and can never do the slightest harm. Always keep a bottle in the house. It is the safe and sensible thing when children are ailing. Whether it's the stomach, or the little bowels; colic or constipation; or diarrhea. When tiny tongues are coated, or the breath is bad. When there's need of gentle regulation. Every child loves the taste of Castoria, and its mildness makes it suitable for the tiniest infant, and for frequent use.

And a more liberal dose of Castoria is usually all that's needed to right the irregularities of older, growing children. Genuine Castoria has Chas. H. Fletcher's signature on the wrapper. It's prescribed by doctors!

The Carteret News

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

M. E. YORKE, Publisher

TRY CARTERET FIRST

Carteret has two banks. Your money is safe in either one of them. Both institutions are successful and have the backing of experienced bankers.

Most everyone has some banking to do. Banks, like local shops, render a distinct community service. Those who live in Carteret and bank in Carteret are doing their part towards the upbuilding of their community.

In banking, as well as in everything else, we respectfully suggest you TRY CARTERET FIRST.

THE BETTER WAY

The desirability of opening up the Lowell Street crossing was raised at this week's Council meeting by Councilman Conrad.

Suggestion was made that this be taken up with the Utility Commission.

Mayor Hermann was of the opinion it was preferable to take up the matter directly with the Public Service Co-ordinated Transport. This seems the better way. That company is naturally interested in community enterprise and no doubt will co-operate if the Borough's desires appear to be fairly reasonable.

COMMON SENSE

Councilman Dolan called attention at the last meeting of the Borough Council to the frequency of the fires at the public dumps. In this connection he made the suggestion that these fires be controlled by men in the street department. This he pointed out would do away with unnecessarily calling out the fire department. Simply an application of common sense.

HELPFUL

A structure is not stronger than its foundation. No worthwhile building can be erected without a firm foundation.

No building is more important, more essential to the good of the country as a whole than that of good citizenship. It should be encouraged.

It aims to inculcate good sportsmanship and wholesomeness in the youth of today. We have plenty of problems taxing the best abilities we can muster. The problems of the future will be even more complex. We should prepare for the future by investing today in good citizenship.

Aid the Boy Scout movement. A drive is now under way. Do not let Carteret lag. Help Carteret and all America by helping the Boy Scouts.

ON THE JOB

Mayor Joseph A. Hermann has devoted an unusual amount of time to his job since taking office. The Mayor can be found most every morning and afternoon at the Borough Hall.

Very possibly he feels that he has a man size job under the circumstances. He has.

The audit report shows a rather sorry state of affairs from the standpoint of expenditures. It very clearly indicates that to keep the community from going under, the earnest attention of serious men is necessary. There has been talk in some circles of drastic outside action to put the Borough affairs on a sounder basis. Before any such move is made, it is hoped that opportunity will be given to demonstrate that the community is alive and alert to the seriousness of the situation and will put its own house in order.

The complete audit, setting up the state of health and methods of expenditures, deficits and over-expenditures, was the first step. The next step is to provide for the avoidance of a recurrence of this and to bend all energies towards putting Carteret on a sound business-like basis. Putting Carteret on a sound, business-like basis means no unnecessary jobs, no handouts. It does not mean something for nothing. It means the Borough should receive a dollar's worth of value for every dollar paid out. This applies just as much to service of individuals as it does to materials and supplies. There should be a complete check of materials and supplies and other costs on every job. The records ought to be available to the public. Any other policy of handling public funds is objectionable and indefensible. The Mayor deserves credit for being on the job. He and the Council deserve credit for the comprehensive audit. The public is entitled to that; they should have had it before. They also deserve credit for realizing that the country is facing one of the most serious times in its history.

Those only interested in jobs and contracts, supplies and repairs, are not interested in the condition of the country. The public is. The public has to earn a living. Every unnecessary dollar of taxes makes it more difficult for the individual, the commercial and industrial establishment to exist. It increases the burden of doing business, and creates more and more unemployment.

Putting the community on a business basis makes it more attractive to live in and decidedly more attractive to the location of new homes and commercial and industrial establishments.

The Mayor's message to the community on his intentions to put the community on its feet, was read with approval in many parts of the State. It played its part in the decision of a new industry to locate here. It breathed a common sense policy and an intelligent method of approach.

If he and the Council carry out this policy, there can be no question of the public's approval.

WHY?

On July 1st, 1929, the School Board had a balance of \$20,812.72. July 1st is the beginning day of the new school year, which runs from July 1st, 1929, to June 30th, 1930.

How much balance was there on July 1st, 1930, for the present School Board to start with?

Is the present School Board spending this balance and much more besides?

Has more money been appropriated in the accounts than was necessary?

Have more jobs been created than was necessary?

How have the expenditures gone for supplies?

The Carteret News called attention to the school budget after it was published. Some of the School Commissioners, who seem to believe that the Board's business is none of the public's business, did not like this.

They did not like the Carteret News suggesting there should be an audit of the School Board's funds. However, since that time there has been an audit.

Why should there be any secrecy about this audit?

Is it the public's money and the audit was paid for by the taxpayers. Why the silence?

Does any body know any good reason why the School Board, which had a budget of \$305,060, to say nothing of any balance that it might have had at the start, should not make public its audit.

Why should not the School Board make public to the people a detailed set-up of the cost of all departments in the schools?

Why should not the School Board make known to the public who is on the payroll and what they get?

Are more jobs being created?

For whom are they being created?

Why can there not be published what is being done with the people's money?

Does anyone know any good reason why?

Statesmen Not Always Masters of Foresight

It is curious how great things befall. Chancellor Livingston, at the time our minister to France, closed with Napoleon's offer of the Louisiana territory without authority from government and to the dismay, so one reads, of Jefferson.

In the war with Mexico, Calhoun, who was secretary of state, sent Nicholas P. Trist, chief clerk of the State department and husband of a granddaughter of Jefferson, to confer with Santa Anna about ending the war. Santa Anna offered Trist the treaty of Guadalupe, which gave us New Mexico, Arizona, upper California, and the Rio Grande as the southern boundary of Texas.

He gave Trist two days to take it or leave it. Trist lacked authority to accept it, but did so and carried it back to Washington, where it gave great dissatisfaction and got Trist into trouble, but it stood.

Mr. Seward, who had a vision of the destiny of the United States, bought Alaska and fairly earned credit for that. He had imagination and large ideas. The Philippines we got because it was not convenient to dodge them. They were left on our doorstep and are not a popular acquisition even now.—Edward S. Martin in Harper's Magazine.

Earliest Use of Horse Probably for Warfare

In Babylonia the first domesticated horse appeared about 2000 B. C. It was introduced into Egypt by the Hyksos, or shepherd kings, who came from the north and east of Syria, and conquered lower Egypt in the Seventeenth century B. C. In both these cases it is to be noted that the horse was preceded by many centuries by the ox and the ass. From these facts and a few other scraps of evidence one may picture the first domestication of the horse as occurring in central Asia. Probably it was accomplished by a people of nomadic herdsmen to whom the convenience of riding would be obvious. Sooner or later the mounted nomad came to realize the measure of his advantage over the man who traveled and fought afoot, and was encouraged to wander farther afield, conquering as he went. In any case, the horse (either as a charger or yoked to a chariot) became in very early times an important factor in war. The use of the horse for the workaday purpose of transport and tillage is comparatively a modern development; in Britain, for example, oxen were the common plow animals until the end of the Eighteenth century.

Early English Glassmaking

In Old England the glass making industry was concentrated in the county of Sussex, where an ancient glass works was dug up recently. James I issued a proclamation forbidding the melting of glass "with timber or wood or fuel made of the same" fearing, no doubt, that the forests were being depleted too rapidly. But, in spite of this order, glass works increased. Later on, in 1633, the import of foreign glass was prohibited by government order, although an exception was made in favor of Venetian ware. The most important glass factory was at Chiddingfold, which dates back to 1240. It provided Henry II with white and colored glass for his abbey of Westminster.

Famous Japanese Trees

Among extraordinary trees of Japan is the geba-sakura, at the base of fuji-yama, whose branches begin less than a yard from the ground. The trunk measures 26 feet around and the leaves are reddish, the flowers white. Four big trunks with a total circumference of 34 feet grow from the same root of the Ishido kaba-sakura. The rosary-hanging cherry tree of Daigo temple, has seven trunks growing from the same root, while the main trunk stands dead and rotting. The stone-splitting cherry tree has its roots buried in the cracks of a great granite rock in the grounds of the law courts in Morioka. It is one of the famous cherry trees protected by law.

"Hearing" Tree Fall

The word "sound" is used in two senses. From the viewpoint of the psychologist, sound is a sensation; from that of the physicist, sound is that form of vibratory motion which may be perceived by the ear. In the case of a falling tree, there would be no sound in the sense in which the word is used in psychology, but as it is used in physics there would be sound, because the tree in falling would set up vibrations of the air which would be capable of affecting the ear, if one were present. This explanation is from Henderson's "Physics in Everyday Life."—Washington Star.

Standish Story Myth?

Apparently there is no evidence to support the assertion often made that Capt. Miles Standish, military commander of the Mayflower group of Pilgrims at Plymouth, lost one of his legs in battle and wore a "cork" leg. None of the contemporary historians and chroniclers mention the fact, and it is not so stated in the reputable histories of Plymouth colony. It is not known who started the story. Perhaps it originally arose from a confusion of Standish with Peter Stuyvesant, the one-legged governor of New Netherland.—Fathfinder Magazine.

BOY SCOUTS READY FOR BUSY YEAR

More Troops Are Being Established in the Borough—Present Enrollment Is 125.

The Boy Scout organization is making a drive for funds. It is not too late yet to help this very worthy cause. The aim of the Boy Scout organization all over the United States is to foster good citizenship. President Herbert Hoover is an honorary leader of the Boy Scouts.

The Carteret troop is part of the Raritan Council of the Boy Scouts. The Raritan Council includes Carteret, Woodbridge, Perth Amboy, Fords, Keasbey, Avenel, Colonia, Iselin, South Amboy, Sayreville and Lawrence Harbor. The field organization is in charge of Dr. Joseph S. Reichert. The enrollment on April 1st was 811 Scouts. A total of over 1200 Sea Scouts, Cubs, adult leaders and council officials are registered with the Raritan Council. The membership has had an increase during the past five years. In this period it has tripled in size.

It has a total of 23 troops including a new one here and at Lawrence Harbor. All units are inspected monthly. There are 26 Scoutmasters, 45 Assistant Scoutmasters and 124 troop committeemen, 6 District Commissioners, all of which are volunteers.

The Board of Commissioners meets monthly. It is responsible for supervision, troop organization, community service and general activity. It is expected by 1936 to have no less than 2400 boys and men enrolled.

Three conferences were held by the leadership training committee recently. The first was held here in Carteret in February, the second one was held in South Amboy in April. A three day intensive training course for scoutmasters was conducted in October at Camp Burton-at-Allaire. Diplomas are awarded as well as approved certificates, advance certificates to local Scouters. Several men received both approved certificates and advanced certificates.

About 125 scouts live in Carteret. They are enlisted in four troops. Two additional troops and one Cub Pack are now in the process of organization. These additions will substantially increase the number who will enjoy scouting activities from the Borough.

Last year 190 different scouts were at Camp Burton-at-Allaire, an increase of 23 per cent over the previous year. They remained a total of 400 weeks. 23 out of the 27 troops were represented. 22 scouts learned to swim; 43 qualified for the swimming merit badges; 23 qualified for junior American Red Cross Life Saving emblems, and one for the senior Red Cross Life Saving Emblem. 321 merit badges were awarded at the camp.

A new national organization for boys of pre-scout age is promoted by the Boy Scouts of America. These are called Cub Packs. Its members are 9, 10 and 11 years of age. It has

Lauds Working of Independent Unit System of Banking

The independent unit system of banking has been tried for nearly a hundred years and has been found adequate to the needs of the nation, J. R. Chappell, vice president of the Merchants Bank of Winona, Minn., told members of the Rotary Club.

Before the American people surrender the control of their financial independence to absentee landlords, they should be fully and adequately convinced that the present system is inadequate and unsatisfactory and that banking in multiple form will meet the requirements of the economic life without endangering the principles which have secured to each American citizen the opportunity to develop freely, his abilities and potentialities, Mr. Chappell said.

Only two factors are worthy of consideration by the public—safety and service. During the adjustment period, he said, it is hardly conceivable that any system of banking could have rendered the necessary assistance to its customers and avoided the tremendous losses when the deflation period arrived with suddenness.

A study of banking history, Mr. Chappell said, reveals nothing to indicate that bank mortality would be less under the system of chain, group or branch banking than independent banking. He referred to the experience of Canada, Italy, France, Florida, Georgia, Kentucky, Louisiana, New York, and Philadelphia with multiple banking.

With values gradually becoming stabilized, confidence being restored, and the banking business of America never was in a better condition, and surely, he said, the facilities are such as to enable them to do their full share toward any progressive development which may arise or occur in the immediate future.

The most important service rendered by banks is the furnishing wisely to its community proper and adequate credit, and few people realize and appreciate, he said, the close relationship with the progress and prosperity of the individual and the community.

The capital stock unit bank is owned in a community where it can be taxed, and an important advancement which a unit bank can, and no doubt will, employ for better banking, is the organization of regional clearing house associations which will, in turn, he said, be similar to the systems so successful in large cities.

He also referred to a license law which would require every banker to secure a license which would be subject to cancellation should occasion necessitate.

Patronize Our Advertisers

a distinctive uniform. Cub Packs are now in process of formation in Carteret, Woodbridge, Perth Amboy, Fords and South Amboy. It is expected if adequate leadership is recruited to have one thousand Cubs enrolled.

Camellia Imported Flower
Years ago camellias thrived in some of the old-time gardens of the South, and it is said that some of the first plants brought to America are still to be found near Charleston, S. C. The camellia plant is somewhat closely related to the tea plant and is said to have been named in honor of one Kamel or Kamellus, a monk.

Largest African Negro City
Ibadan, a town of British South Africa in Yorubaland, is the largest negro city in Africa, with a population of more than 175,000, or, including its farm suburbs, more than 238,000.

Laughed at Salt Tax
Salt taxes was never very effective in the American colonies. Samuel Winslow got a special franchise for making it exclusively for Massachusetts, but he never profited much by it. Many Colonists went to distant points on the coast and made what they desired for their own use without let nor hindrance.

Death by Electrocuton
In general, it may be said that the length of time required to electrocute an average healthy person is about 1-240ths of a second.

Pleasure in Agriculture
In order to enjoy agriculture, you do not want too much of it, and you want to be poor enough to have a little inducement to work moderately yourself. Hoe while it is spring, and enjoy the best anticipations. It does not much matter if things do not turn out well.—Charles Dudley Warner.

Hidden Opinions
If a teacher have any opinion which he wishes to conceal, his pupils will become as fully indoctrinated into that as into any which he publishes. If you pour water into a vessel twisted into coils and angles, it is vain to say, I pour it only into this or that—it will find its level in all.—Ralph Waldo Emerson.

RITZ THEATRE
WASHINGTON AVE., CARTERET, N. J.

Western Electric SOUND SYSTEM

SATURDAY Matinee and Evening
MARION DAVIES
in
BACHELOR FATHER
Also — YAKIMA CANUTT
Comedy

SUNDAY—Matinee MONDAY
JOE E. BROWN
in
GOING WILD
Comedy News Novelty

TUESDAY
LEWIS STONE, KAY FRANCIS and CHAS. BICKFORD
in
PASSION FLOWER
Comedy Novelty

WEDNESDAY—Special Matinee THURSDAY
LOUIS STONE
in
FATHER'S SON
Comedy Novelty

FRIDAY
DOROTHY MACKAIL
in
KEPT HUSBANDS
Comedy Novelty

COMING
REACHING FOR THE MOON
EASIEST WAY **CITY LIGHTS**

BROWN'S
Delicatessen and Dairy

Everything In
Ready To Serve Foods
Also Fancy Groceries

Dairy Products includes Finest Cheese, strictly Fresh Eggs, Sweet and Salt Butter, and Sweet and Sour Cream.

Lowest Prices

BROWN'S
Delicatessen
560 Roosevelt Ave., Carteret
CALL CARTERET 8-0360

NOTICE

To Treasurers of Clubs, Churches and Committees

IF YOU COLLECT or care for any considerable amounts of money you should open a checking account with the bank and thus protect the money in your keeping. Besides the safety of a bank account there is the convenience to consider. If you deposit all money received and pay everything by check, there is never any question or confusion about your accounts.

THIS BANK WELCOMES YOU

THE
FIRST NATIONAL BANK
CARTERET, N. J.
4% Interest on Savings
RESOURCES OVER \$2,800,000.00
UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT SUPERVISION

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL NEWS

FIRE COMPANY IS CARD PARTY HOST

Company No. 1 Awards Many Fine Prizes for Which Many Players Are in Competition

Many beautiful prizes were awarded at the card party held by the Fire and Drum Corps of Carteret Fire Company, No. 1, on Saturday night. The winners were:

Fan-tan: Mrs. A. Collins, Dorothy Swenson, Milton Brown, Lillian Graeme, Marie Rapp, Mrs. William Carney, Mrs. George Swenson, Mrs. A. Rossman, Mrs. Julia Maier, Dorothy Venook, Louise Rapp, C. Schwartz.

Pinochle: Mrs. John W. Adams, Valentine Gleckner, William Gross, Mrs. Edith Martindale, Anna Dolnick, Mrs. James Irving, Mrs. William Misdom, John A. O'Donnell, Mrs. William Tempany, Mrs. James Irving.

Euchre: Doris Scally, Mrs. Frank Davis, Mrs. Mary Jones, George Kimback, Mrs. Lillian Saunders, Mrs. James Bowler, Mrs. Andrew Christensen, T. Nadolski, Mrs. Harry Rapp, Mrs. Clifford Cutter, Mrs. Catherine O'Donnell, Florence Swenson, Mrs. C. A. Brady, Walter Vonah and C. L. Cutter.

KINNELLYS HOSTS AT SUPPER - BRIDGE

Many Local and Out-of-Town Guests Attend Delightful Affair at Their Residence.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Kinnelly entertained a group of friends at supper and bridge at their home on Pulaski avenue Saturday night.

The guests were Mr. and Mrs. John Leibman, Mr. and Mrs. Phillip Barry, Mrs. Henry LeVans, Mrs. J. Burke, Mrs. Joseph Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Kelly, Mrs. D. Barry, of Elizabeth; Mrs. W. Dnoahue, Mrs. John White, of Roselle; P. D. Kingsbury, of Metuchen; Mr. and Mrs. W. Holder, of Metuchen.

Also Mr. and Mrs. Fred Colton, Eleanor and Margaret Scally, Madeline Reilly, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Kinnelly and sons, William, John and Thomas.

LOCAL RESIDENTS ARE INITIATED

Odd Fellows and Rebekahs Attend Joint Session at Asbury Park, Saturday Evening.

Three candidates from this borough, Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Sloan and Mrs. Jeanne Patterson, were among the 168 candidates initiated at the big session held by the Odd Fellows and Degree of Rebekahs at Asbury Park on Saturday night.

A large delegation from here attended the event and a special bus was chartered for the trip. The local group included Mrs. Conrad Anderson, Mrs. A. Wolf, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Gardner, Mr. and Mrs. J. Duffy, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Grohman, Kurt Grohman, Mrs. J. I. Brown, Mrs. James Baird, Mrs. William Schmidt.

Also Walter Vonah, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Vonah, Mrs. William Jamison, Mrs. William Misdom, Mrs. A. Kostenbader, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Wexler, Mrs. A. Chodos, Mrs. L. Chodos, Sam Srułowicz, Mrs. Walter King, Mrs. Sumner Moore, Mrs. Charles Morris, Esther Morris, Carl Laster, Mrs. David Venook and Mrs. Emil Blaukopf.

CARD PARTIES HELD

A very successful card party was held at St. Joseph's Church hall Friday night. There were thirty-two tables in play and many beautiful prizes were awarded.

The dark horse prize, two and one-half dollars, donated by Phil. Turk, went to Gertrude McDonald and a similar sum, donated by Dan Sullivan was won by Sol Chodos.

A console set donated by Dalton Brothers was awarded to Mrs. Frank Born.

PULASKI CLUB ELECTS

At a meeting of the Pulaski Social Club held Monday night, all officers were re-elected. They are: Frank Godesky, president; Lottie Martenczuk, vice president; Mary Pasek, treasurer; Stephen Czyzewski, secretary; Mary Terecka and Edmund Urbanski, trustees.

JUNIOR WOMAN'S CLUB CHARITY DANCE, MAY 1ST

What promises to be the finest event of the closing season is the charity dance to be held by the Junior Woman's Club on Friday night, May 1. Lind Brothers orchestra will furnish the music.

A committee of the club has been busily engaged with the sale of tickets and preparations.

ARE PROUD PARENTS

Mr. and Mrs. Hinsdale Boynton, of Sea Girt are the proud parents of a baby boy born to them in the Long Branch Hospital last Saturday. Mrs. Boynton bore her marriage to Mr. Boynton, was Miss Alta Reason, the daughter of Dr. John J. Reason, president of the Board of Health.

Mrs. Helen Strack Is Hostess at Cards

A delightful card party was held at the home of Mrs. Helen Strack, of Lowell street, Monday night. Prizes were awarded and refreshments were served. The affair was arranged for the local chapter Order of Eastern Star.

The guests were: Mrs. Sam Harris, Miss Eleanor Harris, Mrs. Sam Bishop, Mrs. T. J. Mulvihill, Mrs. John Abel, Mrs. Amy Reid, Mrs. Charles Morris, Mrs. Roscoe Levi, Mrs. A. Carlisle, Miss Thelma Carlisle, Mrs. Jean Overstreet, Mrs. A. Kostenbader.

Mrs. Matthew Sloan, Mrs. Carrie A. Drake, Miss Elizabeth Clifford, Miss Helen Carson, Mrs. Addie Woods, Mrs. Morris Spewak, Mrs. M. Ulman, Miss Edith Ulman, Mrs. Harry Yetman, Mrs. Andrew Christensen, Miss Emma Christensen, Mrs. Harry Axen, Mrs. Charles A. Phillips, Mrs. Allen Messenger and Mrs. Helen Strack.

EDWARD DOLAN IS CHIEF SPEAKER

At American Legion Meeting in Borough Hall—Was First Commander of Post

At the regular meeting of Carteret Post, No. 263, American Legion, held Tuesday evening at their rooms in the Municipal Building plans were discussed with regard to the Memorial Day ceremonies and it also became necessary to ask the State Department to change the date of the proposed Legion Day until July 11th. If the State officials can be present on that date and there are no other Legion affairs this will be the date of Carteret Legion Day. The post has had to do considerable changing of dates. The last date decided on was June 20th, when it was discovered that the Elks parade would be held that day in Long Branch, it was then moved ahead one week, to June 27th and so as not to conflict with one of the local churches who have an excursion planned for that date, it has again been changed to July 11th.

Mr. Dolan told of the activities of the local legionaires and the many accomplishments for the betterment of the community. He watched with interest the increasing interest of the veterans in the organization.

What the legion is doing in the middle west was described interestingly by Fred Ludwig, a new member of the post who has recently come to live in the borough. Remarks were also made by Alex Skurat, John Katuski and Steve Czajkowski.

In the Department membership drive which ended on April 18th, the local post went over the top, completing their quota by a wide margin. On Saturday afternoon the Commander and Adjutant delivered the membership cards to the post to County Commander Kraemer at Metuchen who in turn delivered the county membership to State Commander Creighton at the State House in Trenton. The present membership of the post for 1931 already exceeds the total yearly membership of any one year since 1921 and it is the ambition of the officers and members to add at least twenty-five per cent to the membership by the close of the year.

A membership contest in the post musical outfit between the drummers and buglers is expected to prove interesting. The losers will give a banquet to the winners. The committee in charge of this contest is John Katuski, Alex Skurat, Walter Tomczuk, Fred Ruckreigel and John Kennedy.

MARY CARROLL NEVILL CELEBRATES BIRTHDAY

Mary Carroll Nevill, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Gervase Nevill, of High street, celebrated her seventh birthday anniversary on Saturday afternoon. A birthday cake held the center of the table. Games were played, music was enjoyed and refreshments were served.

The youngsters' party included Freddy Geronemus, Roselia Kloss, Charlotte Gardner, James Dunne, Jack Feehan, Mary Colton, Jack and Ann Nevill and Mary Carroll Nevill.

EXEMPT FIREMEN ARRANGE FOR PARTY TOMORROW EVE.

Exempt firemen of this borough will hold a card party tomorrow evening, at fire hall No. 1. Charles Morris is chairman of the affair. Assisting him are Valentine Gleckner, Leo Rockman, George Chamra, George Morgan and George Swenson.

Prizes will be awarded and refreshments will be served.

CARTERET BOY CRUSADERS TAKE PART IN CONCERTS

Eight Carteret youths, who are members of the Boys Crusaders, went to New York Sunday, where they gave concerts at the Wadsworth Baptist church in the morning and at the Calvary Baptist church at night.

The local group included Robert Clark, Robert Taylor, Edward George, Charles Bryer, Earl Way, Ainslee Breyer, Frazier Beach and Sidney Beach.

CARTERET LODGE HOST

Official night was held last Tuesday night in Odd Fellows' Hall, by Friendship Link, No. 25, Order of the Golden Chain. Candidates were initiated. The Grand Matron of the order, with her official staff was present and there were delegations present from Links in Boston, Philadelphia, Passaic, Bayonne, Hoboken, Newark, West New York, Jersey City, Perth Amboy, Plainfield, Trenton, Highland Park, Brooklyn and Paterson. Refreshments were served. Several delegates from the local link will leave today for New Haven to attend a session of Laurel Link, of that place.

LYMAN IN FLORIDA

Councilman John J. Lyman and his son Arthur are spending three weeks in Florida.

Human Alarm Clocks

In some of the English slums, laborers pay a ha'penny a week to a professional caller up, who makes his rounds every morning, tapping on windows with a long pole until the language that he hears within advises him that the client is awake.—Country Home.

Bifocals

Benjamin Franklin invented bifocal lenses in 1784. In 1806 cement bifocals were introduced and the "invisible" bifocal appeared in 1890.

Presbyterian Notes

The authority of Jesus will be the theme of the Pastor at the Presbyterian church on Sunday morning. He will speak to the Juniors on Games. Is Sin So Bad? will be the theme of the evening sermon. This is the second of the request themes by members of the Congregation.

Miss Wilton Pruitt will lead the Senior Christian Endeavor meeting on Sunday evening on "The Unmet Needs of the World."

"Helping by Being Cheerful" will be the subject for the Junior Christian Endeavors on Tuesday afternoon at 3:30. The election of officers for the year will take place. Mrs. Hilda Doody is the superintendent.

Townsend King will lead the Intermediate Christian Endeavor on Thursday afternoon on "What Do Missionaries Do?"

On Wednesday and Thursday evenings at 8:00 o'clock the Senior Christian Endeavor will present the farce comedy "The Private Tutor" in the Sunday School room. The characters for this play are as follows: Fred Spencer who believes that experience is the best teacher will be taken by John Mucha; George Carothers his chum who is also looking for experience will be taken by Jack MacGregor; Mr. Spencer the father of Fred and who owns an oil well will be Benjamin Smith; Mrs. Spencer who feels the responsibility of the oil well and has social aspirations will be Dorothy Byrne; Dolly Spencer, a sister of Fred's and who has a mind of her own will be Daisy Van Pelt; Hans Dinklederfer, the leader of a little German Band and the Private Tutor will be Howell Misdom; Wilton Pruitt will take the place of a detective. This is a three act play and is filled with wit and humor from start to finish.

At a meeting of the Brotherhood on Monday evening the following officers were elected for the year beginning with April. President Dr. H. L. Strandberg; Vice President, Merrill B. Huber; Secretary, Walter Colquhoun; and Treasurer, Harry J. Baker. Tentative plans for the next meeting to be held the third Monday of May were made. A supper will be served and an entertainment of pictures connected with the lives of the members will be thrown on the screen by the reflectoscope. The roll for Charter members was closed with the meeting on Monday evening and the roster contains seventeen names.

At the April meeting of the Presbyterian church of Dunellen on Tuesday Mr. Howard Thorn, clerk of the Session of the Carteret church was elected as one of three elder Commissioners to the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in the U. S. A. to represent the Presbytery. The General Assembly will meet in Pittsburgh, Pa., and is the 143rd gathering of this body representing nearly 10,000 churches and a membership of about 2,000,000.

On Friday evening another of the Stereoptical Lectures will be given in the Sunday School room at 7:45. "The Fishing Industry" will be the subject of the lecture and will be illustrated by about fifty colored

LADY REPUBLICANS HOLD CARD PARTY

Friday Evening's Well Attended Affair at Firehouse Offered Many Attractive Prizes.

Many attractive prizes were awarded at the card party held by the Ladies' Republican Club at Firehouse, No. 1, Friday evening. The affair was well attended.

Mrs. Samuel Bishop was awarded the door prize. Non-player prizes went to Mrs. William Walling, Mrs. Roscoe Levi and Mrs. John H. Nevill. Other prize winners were:

Pinochle, Mrs. Bensuld, Morris Gluck, Abe Glass, Edward Strack, Hercules Ellis, Joseph Young J. Martenczuk, Joseph Jomo, Charles A. Phillips, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bareford, J. Hrivnak, T. J. Mulvihill, T. A. Bishop, J. W. Mittuch, T. J. Nevill, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Bradford, Frank Godesky, Frank Pirrong, Jr., William Tempany, Frank Pirrong, Sr., Mrs. Mary Teats, Mrs. C. Anderson, Mrs. Amanda Kirchner, Mrs. George Bracher, Mrs. Ada Meyers, Mrs. Fred Lauder, Mrs. William Schmidt, Mrs. Amy Reid, Mrs. R. Donovan and Mrs. Cromwell.

Bridge: Mrs. T. J. Nevill, Mrs. T. J. Mulvihill and Mrs. John Abel.

Fan-tan: Mrs. Hercules Ellis, Mrs. Bensing, Mrs. William Tempany and Mrs. Pehringer.

Euchre: Mrs. Walter Vonah, Mrs. John Shufflin, Mrs. Carrie A. Drake, Miss Evelyn Bracher, Mrs. Sam Bishop, Mrs. L. Saunders, Miss Helen Nannen and Mrs. Mathew Sloan.

ACT AS HOSTS AT BAR MITZVAH PARTY

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Weiss Honor Son, Borough Attorney the Master of Ceremonies.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Weiss entertained a large group of friends and relatives at the home of Mrs. S. Grosbaum, of Locust street, on Sunday in honor of the Bar Mitzvah of their son, Joseph. Assemblyman Elmer E. Brown acted as master of ceremonies.

The guests from this borough were Rabbi and Mrs. Murray Stiskin, Mr. and Mrs. I. Weiss, Mr. and Mrs. Julius Kloss, Louis Lebowitz, D. Greenwald, Miss Mathilda Weiss, Miss Evelyn Weiss, Miss Lillian Brown, Miss Eleanor Brown, Joseph Weiss and Mr. and Mrs. Jack Weiss. There were also guests from New York Long Island City, Passaic and Newark.

On Saturday morning a ceremony was held at the Congregation of Loving Justice, at which Rabbi Stiskin, officiated.

CARTERET LODGE WOMEN GUESTS OF AMBOY UNIT

A group of members of Friendship Link, Order of Golden Chain, were the guests of Monorah link, at the session held in Masonic Temple in Perth Amboy last Monday night.

The Carteret delegation included: Mrs. Bernard Kahn, the Misses Mildred and Gladys Kahn, Mrs. D. Lesner, Mrs. Thomas Cheret, Mrs. A. Gardner, Mrs. Max Lustig and Mrs. P. Garber.

M. E. CHURCH NOTES

The seating capacity of the Methodist Church was taxed last Sunday night in the service conducted by Reese M. Turner. Services were resumed three weeks ago. Since the first Sunday the crowds have grown in such proportion it is expected that extra seats will have to be provided.

Mr. Turner spoke on "The Bread of Life." He challenged man's use of wealth, power, fame, and understanding to gratify the "Infinite Hunger."

A vocal solo rendered by Mrs. J. J. Wisely in her usual charming style was enjoyed by everyone present. The number sung by the Junior choir was also well received by the large audience.

WILL BE IN CHARGE

Ellen Bodnar, Bertha Denlea, Mrs. William Day and Mrs. G. T. Gaudet will be in charge of the card party at St. Joseph's church hall tonight.

MEETINGS

A meeting of the board of directors of the Woman's Club was held at the home of Mrs. Emil Stremlau Monday night.

The regular monthly meeting of the board of trustees of the free public library was held Tuesday night.

MRS. I. ZIMMERMAN HONORED AT PARTY

Hebrew Ladies Aid Society Entertain Guests at Home of Mrs. Philip Krinzman.

Mrs. Philip Krinzman was hostess to a large number of guests Monday night at a party sponsored by the Hebrew Ladies' Aid Society, given in honor of the wedding anniversary of one of the societies active workers, Mrs. Isidore Zimmerman.

Mrs. Zimmerman was presented with beautiful gifts from the Ladies' Aid Society and Friendship Link, Order of the Golden Chain. Among those present were: Mrs. Thomas Shapiro, Mrs. S. Schwartz, S. Rosenblum, Mrs. H. Shapiro, of Newark, Mrs. J. Hopp, Mrs. J. Brown, Mrs. A. Lebowitz, Miss Clara Stern, Miss Mildred Kahn, Miss Gladys Kahn, Mrs. B. Kahn, Mrs. D. Wohlgenuth, Mrs. D. Ulman, Mrs. T. Garber, Mrs. B. Garber, Mrs. A. Gardner, Mrs. D. Lasner, Mrs. T. Cheret, Mrs. L. Ruderman, Mrs. R. L. Brown, Mrs. J. Kloss, Mrs. Lustiz, Mrs. Rosenblatt, Mrs. S. Srułowicz, Miss J. Deber, Mrs. I. Brown, Mrs. E. Hopp, Mrs. H. Berson, Mrs. L. Rockman, Mrs. S. Mentcher, Mrs. L. Chodos, Mrs. N. Chodos, Mrs. Lustig, Mrs. R. Weiss.

Mrs. I. Weiss, Mrs. A. Rabinowitz, Mrs. J. Blaukopf, Mrs. S. B. Brown, Mrs. L. R. Brown, Mrs. D. Jacoby, Mrs. Grosbaum, Mrs. M. Lefkowitz and Mrs. Goz.

ST. MARKS HAS A BIG ATTENDANCE

Card Party By Junior Daughters of St. Mark's Parish Draws Record Crowd of Players.

A largely attended card party was held Tuesday night in the parish hall of St. Mark's Episcopal Church under the auspices of the Junior Daughters of St. Marks. After the game refreshments were served.

Prize winners were: Mrs. M. Muskariner, of Grant avenue, Mrs. Dorothy Stillman, Mrs. Thomas Larkin, Mrs. Harry Mann, Mrs. Theodore Falconer, A. Richardson, Mrs. Lillian Saunders, Mrs. Walter Vonah, Mrs. Thomas Larkin, W. H. Graeme, A. Overholt, Mrs. E. Staubach, Mrs. W. Donnelly, Mrs. Samuel Bishop, Mrs. E. Anderson, Mrs. J. Drummond, Miss Helen Nannen, Mrs. John Haas, Mrs. A. Anderson, Mrs. Annie O'Brien, Mrs. Dorothy Stillman, Mrs. Valentine Gleckner, Leon Currans.

Mrs. Dennis O'Rourke, Mrs. Carl Morris, Al. Guyon, Mrs. C. A. Sheridan, Mrs. T. J. Mulvihill, Mrs. John Abel, F. L. Wagner, Mrs. Laura Crane, Miss Marie Hollingsworth, Mrs. William Gerety, Mrs. Andrew Christensen, Mrs. John Hrivnak, Mrs. William Rapp, Mrs. Susie Staubach, Albert Alberston, Miss Gussie Kapusy, Mrs. F. L. Wagner, Mrs. Amy Reid, Miss Mildred Woodhull, Miss Anna Moore, Miss Mudrak, Mrs. R. Donovan, Mrs. Fred Lauter, Marie Rapp, Mrs. Philip Turk, Mrs. Hercules Ellis, Mrs. Louise Rapp, H. A. Morris, Mrs. J. Collins, Miss Ruth Stansbury, Mrs. Elizabeth Williams, Mrs. N. Albertson, Mrs. Thomas Williams, Miss Dorothy Shore.

ST. JOS. BENEFIT PARTY NEXT FRIDAY

Catholic Daughters to Stage Gala Affair in the Church Hall Next Friday Evening.

Court Fidelis, No. 636, Catholic Daughters of America, will hold a card party for the benefit of St. Joseph's Church in the church hall Friday night, May 1, Mrs. Harry Gleckner is general chairman in charge. The committee on tickets includes Mrs. Thomas Jakeway, Mrs. William Lawlor, Mrs. Morton LeVan, Mrs. Loretta Nevill, Mrs. Frances Irving, Miss Catherine O'Donnell, Mrs. A. J. Bonner, Mrs. V. Gleckner, Mrs. Joseph Lloyd, Mrs. Leo Coughlin, Miss Catherine Conlon, Mrs. John Conolly, Mrs. J. J. Dowling, Mrs. Ruckreigel and Mrs. Thomas Larkins.

The prize committee includes: Mrs. Horace Armour, Mrs. Thomas Devereux, Mrs. Kate Sexton, Mrs. Joseph Lloyd, Mrs. Thomas Jakeway, Mrs. Michael Sofka, Mrs. J. J. Dowling, Mrs. Irving, Mrs. Frank Andres, Mrs. C. O'Donnell, Mrs. Gervaise Nevill, Mrs. Howard Burns, Miss Margaret Hermann, Miss Catherine Conran, Mrs. William Lawlor, Mrs. Arthur Ruckreigel, Mrs. A. J. Bonner, Mrs. John Conolly, Mrs. William V. Coughlin, Mrs. J. Smith, Mrs. J. Lloyd.

Refreshments will be in charge of Mrs. Frank Davis, Mrs. Anna Casaleggi, Mrs. Morton LeVan, Mrs. John Adams, Mrs. C. Shein, Mrs. Dennis O'Rourke, Mrs. George Walsh and Mrs. F. F. Simons.

Odd Civil War Currency During the Civil war, unused stamps inclosed to metal disks were used for money.

CARTERET WOMAN'S CLUB

By ISABEL LEFKOWITZ

At a meeting of the Board of Directors Monday night in the home of the president, Mrs. Emil Stremlau, the Executive Staff resolved that whereas the aim of the Carteret Woman's Club is to create and foster a better civic pride, we are justified in asking the co-operation of the Mayor and Council in the matter of in some way improving and beautifying the grounds around the Public Library, with a view toward making same a point of civic pride.

We are also asking the co-operation of the Mayor and Council in the matter of the possibility of burning up loose papers in the dumping grounds on upper Roosevelt avenue, so that the streets may be kept free of some of that accumulated paper rubbish.

The Club is again asking the co-operation of the governing body in the matter of enforcing the restriction on the sale of fire works with a view toward having a safe and sane Fourth of July and guarding against casualties.

The Club will also take up with the proper authorities the possibility and advisability of installing a Savings Fund System in the public schools with a view toward teaching the pupils the value of thrift and economy.

We are trying through our Flower Shows to instill and further in the hearts of both young and old a love for flowers, gardens and things beautiful. The interest displayed in our three annual Flower Shows, each one a little bit more successful than the previous one, makes us stout hearted in this field of endeavor. We will have our annual Flower Show this year in September and expect a fine showing.

Mrs. T. J. Nevill and Mrs. Leo Brown are busy getting ready for their trip to Atlantic City as delegates of the Carteret Woman's Club to the annual convention of the N. J. State Federation of Women's Clubs to be held May 8th and 9th. We are looking for a good report from them to help us along in our work next year.

At the June graduating exercises, a prize, given by the Carteret Woman's Club, will be awarded to the pupil having the highest rating in Home Economics.

To mark its fourth anniversary, the Carteret Woman's Club held a delightful birthday party Thursday afternoon, April 3rd, at its headquarters, the American Legion rooms. The rooms were gayly decorated with flowers and spring was in the air. Mrs. E. Stremlau, president, greeted the happy gathering and made them welcome.

Among the honored guests were: Mrs. Clarence Wright, president of the Metuchen Woman's Club, Mrs. P. J. Donato, president of the Av-

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SIAM a Modern State



Buddhist Priest in Front of Temple, Siam.

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

SIAM, whose sovereign, King Pradjadipok, is visiting the United States, is one of the few important independent countries now ruled by an absolute monarch.

But despite the fact that there is no parliament and no check on the powers of the king, Siam is in many ways a strikingly modern state. The country's air mail system has operated successfully for eight years. Telegraph offices number more than 475, and some 600 post offices serve every city and rural center. Wireless service handles messages to foreign countries.

Two kinds of American visitors, one good, one bad, figure prominently in the kingdom's new prosperity. Francis Bowes Sayre, the late President Wilson's son-in-law, and Dr. Hugh Smith, former commissioner of the United States bureau of fisheries, are staunch aids to Siam. The former headed a commission which secured treaties from foreign nations that removed extra-territorial rights and lifted tariff restrictions; Doctor Smith now directs the development of Siam's fishery resources.

The unwelcome American visitor is the lovely but malicious "Florida weed." The blue water hyacinth of Florida, brought to the East Indies as a flower, has become a curse. Because the queen of Siam brought the first specimens for her garden from Java it is often called Java weed, but out in the country it creates a national problem by clogging the irrigation canals, it has earned the name, "blue devil."

Siam, jungles, heavy rainfall are three ideas closely associated. Why, then, must Siam build irrigation dams and canals? The answer is that the jungles are in the mountainous borderlands; the central delta plain receives an Illinois rainfall. Because the Siamese grow rice, they must have a wealth of water; hence, irrigation. The Prasak project, with a barrage type dam, completed in 1924, serves 488,000 acres. The Subhan project, about completed, will have three times the Prasak capacity. Other vast works are under way or have been planned.

Railroads show equal promise. Siam, by its position, is a natural railroad center of the world's densest population area. Bangkok, the capital, and Siamese metropolis, is the inevitable major railroad junction for all south and east Asia.

Railroads Are Important.
A hint of the importance to Siam of her railroads, all built since 1893, is contained in the recent report of an American agricultural expert. "I was told," he writes, "that a trainload of rice goes south daily for export to Malaya and the Dutch East Indies." Rice is to Siam what cotton is to the South.

In some superficial aspects it would seem that Siam is several laps ahead of ultra-modern America. Knickerbockers still attract attention when worn by American women in city streets, and bobbed hair only a few years ago was frowned on in some of our conservative business and social circles. Yet the Siamese woman wears the knee-length panung, as does her brother, and for generations she has refused to be bothered with long hair. She has a freedom that has developed a shrewdness and independence in contrast to most oriental women, though she is apt to be unlettered.

Bangkok, capital of Siam, is in location the New Orleans of the East. It is in the delta of the Menam river—"the Mother of Rivers"—and dominates that stream as the Crescent City dominates the Mississippi.

In a sense it may be said that "Bangkok is Siam" much more truly than Paris may be said to be France or Buenos Aires to be Argentina. In a country of 11,500,000 inhabitants it is virtually the only city. Its population is nearly three-quarters of a million, so that it is roughly midway in size between Pittsburgh and St. Louis and has more than twice the population of Seattle. About it lie Siam's richest rice lands; to it come on the one hand boats laden with the products of the country, and on the other

ocean-going vessels to unload imports and load exports; and from it in turn are distributed the supplies for the interior. The area of the kingdom is about equal to that of Spain.

Bangkok, the Capital.

In Bangkok the king and his court live, and there is operated the machinery of the country's highly centralized government. The capital has become in the eyes of the king and his people a symbol of Siamese power, and millions of dollars have been spent to beautify it and make it in many ways a convenient, modern city drained and cleaned, sparkling with electric lights, dotted with spacious parks, and crossed by streets in which the clang of tramway gongs and the chug of motor cars are common sounds.

Though Siam is a tropical country, lying in the same latitude as southern India, thanks to pleasant breezes it does not experience the extreme of heat known to the Indian plains. In Bangkok the heat during the dry season seldom exceeds 100 degrees Fahrenheit in the shade. In the sun it is much warmer and paper parasols are seen everywhere.

Half a century ago Bangkok was called "The Venice of the East" and fully deserved the title, for almost all transportation and movement about the city was by the river or the numerous lateral canals. Even now, though streets and highways have been built, bridges constructed and tramways laid, the waterways are still of transcendent importance in the life of the city.

Perhaps the most colorful river scene is the water market where each tiny boat with its cargo of food bears a little lamp. The market hours are from midnight until early morning. And during that period the market section of the river resembles a fairyland with its glimmering lights.

The high civilization of Bangkok has a contrast in extreme primitive conditions of other parts of the country. Curious customs abound. In upper Siam tea is pickled for chewing instead of being used as a beverage. First the leaves are sun dried, then they are steamed to rid them of tannin. Next they are weighed down for fermentation, a process suggestive of the German preparation of sauer kraut. The substance thus formed is placed in the mouth until the juices are removed. The appearance of the individuals with the balls in their cheeks forms a never-ending source of amusement for travelers.

Famous for Lacquer.

The capital of upper Siam is Chiang-Mai, famous for its lacquer ware and center of the teak tree trade. This region is a land of boats. Water routes form virtually the only lines of communication between the upper and lower kingdom.

In eastern Siam a plateau and a plain support a population which must move from swamp lands in the rainy season to higher elevations which are barren and stony. Hence living conditions are most primitive. The month of May marks the beginning of the all-important rice planting in Siam. King and court and thousands of subjects turn out for the Rak Na or plowing ceremony. Before the vast crowd the minister of agriculture, dignified with a hat like a spire and gorgeous gown, guides a huge gilded wooden plow drawn by two gaily decked bullocks. After the plowing various seeds and grains are spread before the bullocks.

News Review of Current Events the World Over

Alfonso of Spain Surrenders Power, but Does Not Abdicate—Illinois Governor Vetoes "Wet" Bill—Nicholas Longworth Buried.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD



Ex-King Alfonso

AS KING ALfonso and members of the royal family scattered into exile, leaders of the Spanish republic moved to insure the life of the new regime and to make royalty's return to Spain impossible. The prison gates of Barcelona, Valencia, Jaca and other cities were opened for thousands of political and revolutionary hostages incarcerated during the dictatorships of the last eight years, while crowds boisterously celebrated the death of the monarchy and the birth of the republic. Don Niceto Alcalá Zamora, provisional president of Spain, at once assumed power.

Born on May 17, 1896, six months after the death of his father, Alfonso XII, Alfonso XIII automatically became the king of Spain. His mother, Queen Maria Christina, was appointed regent and ruled the country as sovereign until Alfonso became sixteen, when, according to Spanish constitutional law, he reached his majority and came into his full kingship.

Alfonso made no bluff of abdicating in favor of his son. The kingdom of Spain is at an end. And Alfonso, by yielding without bloodshed, won for himself a unique honor. He did not have to take to his heels and scamper for his life. He went out of Spain in a dignified way, a man who feels that he has served his nation well and who knows himself worthy of this last mark of consideration.

It will be interesting to watch the developments in Madrid during the next few weeks, for the trend in government on the continent of Europe has not been wholly a victory for present-day democracy. In certain countries, notably France, a republican government has functioned with admirable stability. In others the tendency has been toward dictatorships.

And the chief difference between a monarchy and a dictatorship is that individual ability and dominance, rather than accident of birth, bring about the selection of the ruler.

IN ASSUMING his duties as viceroy to India, Lord Willingdon finds the country vastly more complex and infinitely more difficult to deal with than was the Dominion of Canada. Instead of having to handle 10,000,000 people with only two principal languages, the new governor general has 350,000,000 speaking 222 vernaculars, all crowded in a space about half the size of Canada.

Lord Willingdon is facing a country not only clamoring for the right to shape her own destiny but one beset with acute racial and religious cleavages and animosities, with Hindu outnumbers Moslems by 3 to 1. To be sure, every viceroy has had this Moslem-Hindu communal problem to struggle with. Observers in India say it will always exist, as long as the Hindu worships the cow and the Moslem eats it, for it is the so-called desecration of this animal that causes most race riots.

One of the few bright spots Lord Willingdon will find is that the Nationalists are now at peace with the British government. But how long this will last depends on what measure of independence Gandhi secures when he goes to the second "round table" conference in London this summer. If increased remuneration and honors are any compensation for the trials he must face, Lord Willingdon may find some satisfaction in the fact that his \$50,000 salary as governor general of Canada is doubled and his expense allowance quadrupled.

THE funeral of Nicholas Longworth at Cincinnati was attended by notable men from all parts of the United States, all of them warm friends of the late speaker of the house of representatives. President Hoover laid aside pressing public duties to do honor to the memory of Mr. Longworth. Affectionate tributes from all parts of the world laid stress upon his attractive personality. These expressions, and the high esteem manifested by the public and through the press, are a rich legacy of comfort to his family.

Mr. Longworth's death has, of course, completely changed the course of events in the house. A struggle for the speakership would have occurred in any event, but it was taken for granted that Mr. Longworth would command all the votes of his party and thus hold an even chance of winning the speakership. The Republicans must now choose a candidate for speaker, and he will face the difficult task of consolidating the entire party. Although a few Republicans had threatened to bolt, "Nick" Long-

worth's personal popularity was such that a solid party vote was confidently expected to appear when needed. Now the would-be bolters may not be drawn into line by personal affection for the party leader.

Archie Roosevelt, brother of Mrs. Nicholas Longworth, said that his sister "has never and will not seek political office."

Roosevelt made this statement at the Longworth home and added that "my sister will of course go back to Washington where she has a residence but Cincinnati is her home and she intends to make it such in the future."

Further than this, he said, Mrs. Longworth has no future plans.

This would seem definitely to set at rest rumors that Mrs. Longworth would be a candidate for her late husband's seat in congress.



Gov. L. L. Emmerson

GOV. LOUIS L. Emmerson, contrary to expectations, vetoed the bill for the repeal of the Illinois search and seizure laws. The measure, which would have placed Illinois sixth in the column of states repealing their prohibition enforcement acts, had been enacted by the state senate by only a two-vote margin, 26 to 24.

The vote for it in the house had been 91 to 53. Several of those who voted for repeal in the senate, where the turn of two votes would have changed the vote, frankly admitted they voted for it only because of the referendum, by which the voters of Illinois, by a large majority, expressed their approval of repeal.

Governor Emmerson, however, left the way open for alterations in the repealer, which he said would cause it to meet with his approval. He declared in his veto message that if the repealer had continued a referendum provision "so that the people of the state, with the full knowledge of the consequences, could vote on wiping out all state liquor legislation without regard to the Constitution of the United States, I should feel compelled to sign the bill."

The governor asserted that the efforts of Illinois "wets" to strike all prohibition laws from the statute books was nullificationism.

CHAIRMAN JAMES C. Stone of the federal farm board said in a recent statement that Russian activities in the dumping of wheat "were largely responsible for demoralizing the world market and necessitating a renewal of the wheat stabilization operations the middle of last November to prevent further effects of that collapse from being felt in our own market."

That is to say, the dumping of Russian wheat into the markets of Europe at any price it would bring was largely the cause of that great accumulation of wheat in storage which now embarrasses the board and the market. That Russia was the main cause of that calamitous slump in wheat last November is a fact that is not questioned by responsible authorities anywhere in the world.

Yet little or none of this wheat came to America. The tariff on wheat is practically prohibitive, even for Russia. And we can if we wish effectively prevent the entry of any Russian products. That, however, will not enable us to escape the consequences of Russia's prodigious economic program, the most extensive and the most audacious economic experiment in the world's history. It need not touch us directly at any point but we cannot escape it. Russia is in a position to make the price in the world market, and it will not be a profitable price.

Much the same situation is developing in relation to lumber and oil. Russia has a larger area of useful timber than any country in the world and as fast as it can, by forced labor, it is turning that timber into lumber in order to realize cash or credit on it from its sales in the markets of the world. The effect on lumber prices must be similar to that on wheat.

The world of the established order has never been confronted by such an economic menace as Russia now presents, not to speak of its social and political menace.

IN THE federal court at Evansville, Ind., Harry E. Rowbottom, former representative in congress of the First Indiana district, was convicted of accepting bribes from persons who sought post office appointments.

The former congressman was sentenced immediately by Judge Charles E. Woodward to serve one year and

one day in Leavenworth penitentiary, and was fined \$2,000.

In refusing a request to have the defendant placed on probation because of his physical condition and on the grounds that others involved in the post office deals were not indicted, Judge Woodward said: "Respect for public office is lessened if they may be bought and sold. The offense of which this defendant has been found guilty is grave. I do not deem it necessary to impose the extreme penalty but the sentence must be of such a nature as to deter other congressmen from such practices."

The ex-congressman, testifying as a witness, told of receiving money from job seekers, but insisted it came to him with expressions of sympathy over his unsuccessful campaign for re-election last November.



Secretary Adams

SECRETARY OF the Navy Adams ordered the cruiser Memphis from Guantanamo, Cuba, to a position near Nicaraguan waters for use if the rebel movement in Nicaragua should become serious.

The gunboat Asheville also started up the east coast of Central America from the Canal Zone. Advice received at Panama City by officials of the Standard Fruit Steamship company at Cristobal said three United States marines were killed in an attack by a large force of bandits on the commissary at Logtown, Nicaragua, seven miles from Puerto Cabezas. Puerto Cabezas is on the northeastern coast of Nicaragua.

The three marines listed as killed in the reports to the steamship company were Capt. Harlan Peffey, Lieutenant Darrah and Sergeant Taylor. Several native employees of the commissary also were killed, the report said.

Rev. Karl Bergener of Watertown, Wis., a Moravian missionary in the Prinzipalita district, was reliably reported killed when Cape Gracias a Dios was captured by insurgents. Other American residents of Cape Gracias a Dios include Albert and Edwin Fagot of New Orleans, and William J. Green of Allegheny, Pa.

RUTH NICHOLS, Rye (N. Y.) aviatrix, set a new speed record for women over a three-kilometer course at Detroit (slightly less than two miles) with a speed of 210.685 miles an hour. Amelia Earhart Putnam held the previous record of 181.157 miles an hour.

Miss Nichols flew the Lockheed Vega plane in which she set a woman's altitude record in March, over an official course laid out near the flying field.

Harry H. Knepper of the National Aeronautical association, checked the flight, and R. A. Leavelle, another aeronautical official, timed the race. Miss Nichols made two round trips over the course and the speed was the average of the four timings. In the trips against the wind she was timed at 191.036 and 202.814 miles an hour, and with the wind the times were 221.825 and 226.880.

The only comment the aviatrix made was that "there wasn't anything particularly exciting about the flight."

PROHIBITION DIRECTOR WOODCOCK announced a new high peak in federal prohibition enforcement for the month of March, with more arrests and more automobiles seized than in any similar period since July. He declared it was "the best month the bureau has had since I took office nearly a year ago. Notwithstanding the increased activity the courts more than kept up with us. There were 23,583 cases on the docket at the end of February and only 21,548 on April 1. "Further," he claimed, "we have established a definite trend in these figures showing that the average of fines is steadily decreasing while the average of jail sentences has been steadily increasing in the nine months since prohibition enforcement was transferred from the Treasury to the Justice department."

A DANGEROUSLY complicated situation has arisen in the political situation developing in Europe, especially in connection with the Austro-German tariff union and the forthcoming visit of the German chancellor and foreign minister to London for conferences with British government leaders.

Behind the official silence in various capitals many French observers saw important issues centering in the tariff agreement and in the Franco-Italian naval accord, which it was said France is attempting to drop because the government was never fully convinced that it was profitable.

France desires to remain on friendly terms with Britain, because Foreign Minister Aristide Briand has asked the British foreign secretary, Arthur Henderson, to use pressure on Germany to modify the tariff accord when the German chancellor goes to England next month.

Briand has been placed in an exceedingly embarrassing position because of the possibility that he will be elected President of the republic in May, while he would prefer to conclude the naval accord with Italy by continuing his work at the Quai d'Orsay.

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MINER EN ROUTE TO CLAIM BRIDE DIES IN STORM

Fortune Within His Grasp After Years of Toil in Western Canada.

Winnipeg.—The tragic story of a Danish miner, who, with fortune within his grasp after years of toil in the Canadian west, met death at the outset of his journey to claim a bride, is unfolded in the prosaic pages of Constable D. T. Cook's report to headquarters of the Manitoba provincial police here.

The miner was Ongrad Gurley, a worker in the Central Manitoba mines, who for years has hoarded his earnings, until they represented a sum on which he could live, frugally, in his native land.

Trudges in Cold.

Relinquishing his post, he set out on a 40-mile trek for Great Falls, where he was to take a train for the East, en route to Denmark. His high boots filled with water and slush, however, as he trudged through the treacherous muskeg, and, after "mushing"



Found the Miner in a Dying Condition.

28 miles, as he trudged through, his arms frozen to the elbows, and his legs to the knees, through exposure to the icy weather.

Three hours later Michael Gilleran, patrolman for the Manitoba Power company, while making his rounds of inspection, found the miner in a dying condition. Gilleran administered what aid he could, but Gurley was beyond human help. With feeble gestures he indicated a photograph of his bride-to-be, which he carried in an inside pocket, and Gilleran extracted it and held it before the Dane's eyes until he died.

The patrolman built a small shack over the body to protect it from wolves and then, from the nearest telephone post, notified the provincial police.

Rescue Trip an Epic.

The story of Constable Cook's journey to retrieve the body is in itself an epic of hardship and endurance. Cook traveled on snowshoes, accompanied by six men, pulling a toboggan, over a trail impeded by stumps, new fallen snow and, in many places, by unfrozen muskeg.

Seven miles from their starting point they found three men huddled in a shack, one with both legs frozen to the knees, his companions having carried him a mile and a half to shelter. The toboggan party carried the disabled man back to Great Falls and then took up Cook's trail, finally finding Gurley's body and retrieving it. Their journey, only 72 miles in all, consumed a total of six days.

City Jail Sold for \$2 When Found Too Small

Ionia, Mich.—For \$2 the city has sold its jail. The two-cell lockup, out of use for 20 years, was dismantled and the iron bars sold for junk. The rest of it was converted into kindling. City prisoners have been housed in the county jail since the lockup became too small to meet demands.

Youths Sentenced to Go to Church for 6 Months

Rensselaer, N. Y.—Regular church attendance for six months was the sentence meted out to three youths arrested with three girl companions in what they said was their clubhouse. In addition, City Court Judge Walter H. Keenholts gave them suspended jail sentences of six months each.

Farmer Wakes Up; Finds He Broke Leg in Bed

Birmingham, Ala.—The leg of Arthur Richardson, Adger (Ala.) farmer, was broken while he was asleep in bed, but he doesn't know how it happened. He awoke, attempted to turn over, and discovered there was a clear fracture of the leg above the knee.

Bird Crashes Windshield

Red Cloud, Neb.—A crash of glass—and James Hagman looked into the glazed face of a hawk that had crashed through the windshield of his automobile. It flew away.

EXCESS ACID SICKENS—GET RID OF IT!

Sour stomach, indigestion, gas, usually mean excess acid. The stomach nerves have been over-stimulated. Food sours in the stomach.

Correct excess acid with an alkali. The best form of alkali is Phillips' Milk of Magnesia. It works instantly. The stomach becomes sweet. Your heartburn, gas, headache, biliousness or indigestion has vanished!

Phillips' Milk of Magnesia is the pleasant way—the efficient way to relieve the effects of over-acidity. Phillips' Milk of Magnesia has been standard with doctors for over 50 years. 25c and 50c bottles at druggists.

Scientists Learn More of Volcanic Phenomena

Sitting by the bedside of a volcano and feeling its pulse for 20 years is likely to have its moments of excitement, and Dr. T. A. Jagger, volcanologist at Kilauea, Hawaii, admits that he has had many such moments.

But from this close study of America's most famous crater has come a vast increase in scientific knowledge of seismic action.

Now the United States Interior department is asking for additional funds to carry on the volcanological work in the Hawaii National park, one of the chief features of which is Kilauea.

However, during the last few years the park's nonactive volcanic phenomena, such as gigantic lava tubes, sulphur baths and beds, the flora of the volcanic region, have become as potent drawing cards as the live crater.

So the national park service is expanding its facilities for visitors and campers, besides endeavoring to expand its volcanological observation. Mainland as well as local visitors to the park have rolled up a new record.

Costly Meal for Pig

Somewhere on a California hog ranch there is a pig worth about \$2,575 as a result of Mrs. F. W. Beardsee's carelessness. For Mrs. Beardsee forgot that she had hidden \$2,575 worth of pearls, opals and diamonds in a wastebasket. The basket was dumped in a garbage barrel and garbage from San Francisco is sold to nearby ranches specializing in raising porkers.

Holocene Age

The name of the geological period in which we live is the Holocene. It extends from about 20,000 B. C. to the present time.

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CAR-OX SHAMPOO—An excellent cosmetic shampoo. 4 oz. bottle 50c.

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"I TOLD YOU SO"

By FANNIE HURST

BACK in the days when "elocution" was a maidenly accomplishment, Clara Bailey Bunting taught that gentle art.

The two parlors of the modest home she occupied with her husband, Doctor Bunting, were given over to her work. It kept her busy. There were two babies, and in those days the doctor's practice, while never destined to be a large one, was of sufficient proportions to keep the telephone bell constantly jangling.

It was only Clara Bailey Bunting's perennial enthusiasm for her work that made it possible for her to carry on her fragile shoulders the triple duties of wife, mother, and elocution teacher.

As Clara used to say of herself, when she married George Bunting, she had not forfeited her stage career, but had merely postponed it. And George who doted on Clara's recitative talents, agreed that as soon as the children were of a more self-sufficient age, Clara owed it to herself and to her art to resume her preparation for a career that had been nipped in its very bud by her young romance and subsequent marriage to the good-looking physician.

And of course what subsequently happened was that, as the years drifted, Clara became more and more involved in home ties—the lives of her children and the problems of her husband.

Teaching elocution was about as far as Clara seemed to advance toward her ultimate goal—the theater.

And yet the quality of her enthusiasm remained undoubted. When she was thirty, a bit heavier, her blond prettiness a bit paler, her never too robust health a bit frailer, the sweet blue eyes of Clara Bailey Bunting were still fixed resolutely upon the destination of the theater.

There was something undeniably dramatic to Clara Bailey Bunting; with her maturity there came a Lady Macbethian quality to her voice and manner. She deepened, so to speak; took on a new poise, and worked more indefatigably than ever with "her girls," as she called them.

The young girls from the high schools and finishing school of the town came in numbers to study elocution with Clara Bailey Bunting.

It soon became apparent, even to Clara who loved her husband, that he was not destined for success in his work. And yet, because she liked the nobility of the doctor's task, she discouraged her husband's valiant offers to abandon his medical practice for a more lucrative mercantile position, and carried on her own shoulders the upkeep of the little home.

By this time their children, a pair of pretty girl twins, were of an age when they, too, were studying dramatic art with their mother. And how Clara Bailey Bunting worked with these girls! Into them she poured all of her diverted energies.

The doctor doted on these twins, and spent most of his time accompanying them to this and that entertainment. No local charity event, children's festival, or community occasion, was complete without them. Their mother was kept busy by these entertainments, arranging new readings, new dances, new little dialogue scenes for the children.

About this time Clara began to prepare for an enterprise that had long been smoldering in her mind. Together she and the doctor wrote a little one-act skit which was to comprise three characters: Clara and her two daughters. The idea was to carry this skit, when completed, to New York.

That was the year that the doctor developed a spot on his lung.

The next six catastrophic months saw this little family, bewildered by adversity, packing themselves, bag and baggage, for the more benign slopes of southern California.

It was thus out of a volition not her own that Clara Bailey Bunting found herself catapulted into the heart of the new art industry known as the motion picture.

Then and there Clara Bailey Bunting, carrying now the additional load of an invalided husband, took up her endgears once more. In the front parlor of a tiny California bungalow she sought to gather unto herself a new class of dramatic pupils sufficient to enable her to keep this tiny roof over her family's heads.

After a fashion she succeeded. Young ladies straggled into the parlor of Clara Bailey Bunting for instruction in the gentle art of elocution. The twins grew older, and it was to be Clara's and her invalided husband's joy and delight to behold them when only in their sweet 'teens appearing as "extras" in the local motion picture studios of Hollywood.

By this time Clara herself, forty, paler, leaner, tiner, was now aspiring to character roles. In between her teaching, running the household, entering to the needs of her husband and sewing for her girls, Clara was making hurried visits herself to the studios, registering with the agencies, sending her photographs, made up for

roles of her own creation, to various casting directors.

One day the twins, on one of those flukes of good fortune that can occur in the unstable world of the theater, were cast for parts in a picture that featured the predicament of mistaken identity. It was their opportunity. The picture scored a success and the names of Evelyn and Edith Bunting became overnight, as it were, ones to be reckoned with in the world of the cinema.

From this point, the destinies of the Buntings moved forward. Success comes quickly and dramatically in Hollywood. The Buntings found themselves transported from the tiny bungalow to a charming little villa on a rose-grown hillside. The Buntings acquired two cars, a roadster for the girls and a sedan for the doctor, who was unable to travel in an open car. The lean years were apparently over and, for the first time in her married life, Clara Bailey Bunting found herself in a position to concentrate on her own personal ambitions.

By this time the gray was frankly out in her hair and her never too robust shoulders were drooping noticeably. But the doctor's confidence in her was undiminished. Clara in his opinion undoubtedly had the makings of a magnificent character actress.

The girls, full of the sophistication of the studios, and wise with the cruel wisdoms of youth, opposed their mother in her ambitions. The time had come, in their opinion, for her to sit back and enjoy some of the good things of life. They did not subject her to the hurt of it, but between themselves they indulged in some hilarity at her obsession that she was destined for a stage career.

Poor darling. Best to indulge her and let her talk, but just fancy mother, at her age, still carrying on the delusion.

There came a time when even the doctor, who still doted on the mother of his children, came a little sadly to admit to himself what delusion it was.

Sweet dear, her life had gone in service to him and to her children, and yet the vitality of her desires would not die down. Clara was visualizing herself in mother roles by now and character interpretations of old ladies.

And as the demands of her household grew lighter, as the girls were able to supply more and more of the creature comforts, Clara increased her visits to the studios. There were still a few pupils, too, the pretensions of her daughters to the contrary notwithstanding.

At fifty, Clara Bailey Bunting, mother of two successful screen actresses herself, held on robustly to her ambitions.

About that time Evelyn married one of the world's most prominent screen stars and for the next five years, because grandchildren came quickly, there was an additional crimp in the professional dreams of Clara Bailey Bunting. It became necessary to take on a larger house, more servants, more domestic mechanisms, and it devolved upon the grandmother to supervise the lives of the three babies of the screen star, Evelyn.

When Clara Bailey Bunting was sixty the white snow of gentle old age was upon her head. And when she walked out now with the doctor, they leaned quite mutually one upon the other.

And yet to the embarrassment, indeed the acute mortification, of her two married daughters and even her husband, Clara still made her visits to the studios.

It became a sore and sensitive point in the family, this attitude of Clara's. Her daughters never referred to it and her husband pretended not to notice the obsession.

But through it all, with her white head high, Clara still referred to her future in dramatic art.

When Clara Bailey Bunting was sixty-one this happened: Seated with about seventy-five "extras" in the outer office of a large motion picture concern, a famous director, hurrying through, paused a moment before her, questioned her brusquely and motioned her into an adjoining office.

Fifteen minutes later, Clara Bailey Bunting was cast for a mother role that was to make her famous the world over. The family of Clara Bailey Bunting is overwhelmed at the overwhelming success that has come to her.

"I told you so," they all argue triumphantly to one another. "I always knew Mother had the makings of a great actress—"

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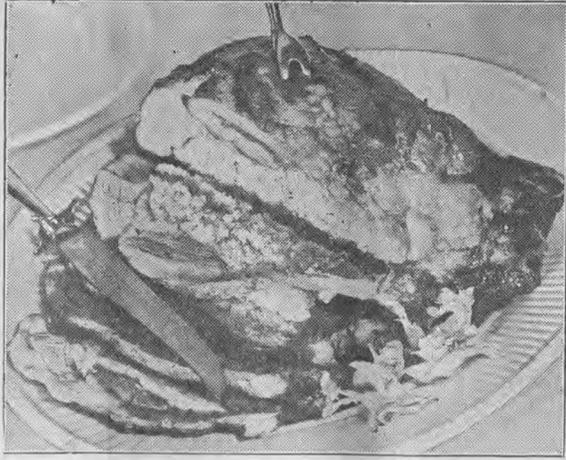
World War Participants

The "allied and associated" nations in the World war were France, Great Britain, Belgium, Italy, the United States, Russia, Serbia, Rumania, Japan, Greece, Portugal, Montenegro, Brazil, China, Cuba, Costa Rica, Guatemala, Haiti, Honduras, Liberia, Nicaragua, Panama, Siam, San Marino and the Hedjaz (Arabia). On the other side, the central powers, there were Germany, Austria-Hungary, Turkey and Bulgaria. The first declaration of war was that of Austria against Serbia on July 28, 1914.

Wheat Gift of the Gods

The ancient Egyptians spoke of Osiris, the Nile god, as having taught the dwellers in the Nile valley the use of the plow. Greek and Roman mythology is full of tales of gods and demigods descending to earth to teach men the use of wheat. The Chinese hold that wheat was the direct gift of heaven, and there is evidence to show that they cultivated this cereal 2,700 years before the beginning of the Christian era.—Northwestern Miller.

Carving Roast Stuffed Lamb Shoulder



Shoulder of Lamb, Boned and Stuffed.

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

Many people think the meat of a shoulder of lamb is just as tender and quite as delicious in flavor as the leg or any other part. The shoulder is not so easy to carve as the leg, owing to the irregular shape and central position of the shoulder blade. This difficulty about carving is easily met, says the bureau of home economics. Select a shoulder of lamb weighing from 3 to 4 pounds. Have the butcher remove all the bones, as well as the fell, or outer papery covering of skin. The bones may be saved for making soup. The shoulder may then be stuffed, and either left flat or rolled, and the pocket holds twice as much stuffing. Either of these completely boned stuffed shoulders can be carved straight through in attractive slices of part meat and part stuffing.

Wipe the meat with a damp cloth. Sprinkle the inside of the pocket with salt and pepper, pile the hot stuffing in lightly, and sew the edges together. Rub salt, pepper, and flour over the outside. If the shoulder has only a very thin fat covering, lay several strips of bacon over the top. Place the roast on a rack in an open pan without water. Sear for 30 minutes in

a hot oven (480 degrees Fahrenheit). If bacon is laid over the roast, shorten the time of searing so as to avoid overbrowning. Reduce the temperature of the oven to 300 degrees Fahrenheit, and cook the meat at this temperature until tender. From 2½ to 3 hours will be required to cook a medium sized stuffed shoulder at these oven temperatures. Serve hot with brown gravy.

Mint or Watercress Stuffing.

3 cups fine, dry bread crumbs 3 tbs. chopped celery leaves, or 1½ tbs. chopped onion 1½ cups finely cut watercress, ¼ tsp. salt leaves and stems ¼ tsp. pepper

Melt one-half of the butter in a skillet and add the onion and celery.

Our spectacular opportunities for courage may be few or none at all. Our commonplace opportunities for courage start when we wake and last until we go to sleep. The courage of the commonplace is greater than the courage of the crisis.

For the cake par excellence, the torte is one of the delectable. Our German cooks excel in this kind of a cake combination. They are rich with nuts, chopped or rolled fine, plenty of eggs and crumbs, with spices. The baking is another important point, as slow, careful baking is necessary for a light and tender torte.

Schaum Torte.—Beat three egg whites until stiff but not dry, add one cupful of sugar very lightly and gradually, not to lose the lightness, a pinch of salt, one-half teaspoonful of vinegar and one-half teaspoonful of vanilla. Bake in two deep layer tins for one hour. Put together with whipped cream, or add nuts and chopped pineapple with the cream.

Walnut Torte.—Beat the yolks of six eggs with one cupful of sugar, add one-fourth pound of walnuts and six lady fingers grated, two tablespoonfuls of flour and one teaspoonful of baking powder. Add the juice and

is equally as good. Press three ripe peaches after peeling and stoning, through a sieve, add two tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar and the well-beaten yolks of three eggs; fold in the stiffly beaten whites of six eggs and pour into a well buttered baking dish. Bake 15 or 20 minutes and serve at once.

Cherry and Quince Soup.—Stem and stone a pint of deep red cherries; place them in a saucepan with the juice and grated rind of a lemon, half a cupful of quince juice and a pint of water; cook until the cherries are tender, then thicken with cornstarch and cook until the starch is well cooked. Serve hot.

(© 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

Most men want to climb to the top, but continually changing ladders is not making progress. Concentrate on the job you have. Learn it to the last detail, give it your best, and you will find that you are on the ladder to success.—Grit.

Summing It Up

There is no formula in life; you will have to make a new equation for every human being that comes along.

Movement of Well Water

Government geologists say that, contrary to popular opinion, water levels in wells are seldom stationary, but move slowly up and down.

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Evening Story for the Children

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

"Now, my dears," said Grandfather Frog. "I am very grateful to you all for hopping along and telling me that you wish me these kind wishes of happy returns of the day in honor of my birthday."

"But I have just been thinking," "Oh, Grandfather, Grandfather, goog-a-room, goog-a-room," said the little frogs. "How wonderful."

"Yes," said Grandfather Frog. "I have been thinking ever since I spent the early part of the morning looking and searching for bugs and other delicacies for the party."

The frogs were pleased to hear that there was going to be a party.

That pleased them immensely, and they knew that their grandfather would have found a lot of goodies for it.

"But," he continued, "when I was thinking I said to myself, that it was really very foolish to say many happy returns of the day, even though it is a pleasant thing to say."

"You see," he went on, rolling his great bulging eyes and sticking out his chest, "it is impossible to say such a thing."

"We all said it," said the little frogs, "so it is not impossible to say at all."

"That was not exactly what I meant,"

Cook for 2 minutes and add the mint leaves or the finely cut cress and the other seasonings. Push this mixture to one side of the skillet and in the empty part melt the remaining butter and stir in the bread crumbs.

When they have absorbed the butter, mix all the ingredients together. When using watercress allow the liquid which cooks out to evaporate before the buttered bread crumbs are added.

"Won't you tell us why, dear Grandpa?" all the little frogs asked. "I am so pleased you all came to me, and I appreciate it very, very much."

"But how can this day ever come back? There will be other days. Yes, other ones."

"They will be different. They may be rainy days, or sunshiny days, or days when the sun and rain are both here and there is a rainbow."

"No, I cannot have many happy re-

said Grandfather Frog. He panted for breath. He was so excited at having the little frogs listen to him so attentively and pay him all this attention.

"Goog-a-room, goog-a-room, goog-a-room," he said. "Of course you could say it without choking, I suppose."

"Because, of course, you did say it."

"But, at the same time, it is a senseless thing to say."

"Goog-a-Room," He Said.

turns of this day, because this day will never return.

"It makes me a little sad to think of it."

Grandfather's eyes filled with water. One tear trickled down and he swallowed it. And then he swallowed quite a few.

"I am drinking tear water," he said, "and I don't like it much."

"Ah, don't cry, Grandfather, it is true this day won't come back, but when we and others wish many happy returns of the day, we wish that happy days such as this will return."

"Oh," said Grandfather Frog, "that's a lovely thought. That makes me very happy."

"And now come back in one hour for the party. I shall be all ready for it then."

It was a fine birthday party. The bugs were simply delicious.

(© 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

Beefsteak Pie Liked as Dinner Dish

Round or chuck beefsteak may be used in making a beef pie—in fact, any of the lesser tender lean cuts will make a very good meat pie. The meat is cooked with the onion, parsley, tomatoes and seasonings, until it is tender. Then it is combined with canned string beans, covered with a crust of pastry or mashed potatoes or biscuit dough, and baked in a moderate oven until the top is a golden brown. Leftover cooked beef may be used in a similar way without simmering to make it tender. Simply combine it with the vegetables, gravy and seasonings, cover with a crust, and bake. The bureau of home economics of the United States Department of Agriculture gives the following ingredients for a beefsteak pie:

2 lbs. fat 1 pint canned tomatoes 1½ lbs. chopped parsley ¼ cup water 1 lb. beefsteak 1½ tps. salt 1 medium-sized onion, sliced 1½ cups canned string beans 1 pound round or chuck beefsteak cut in inch cubes Few drops tabasco 3 tbs. flour

Melt the fat in a heavy skillet, add the onion and parsley and cook for a few minutes. Roll the meat in the flour, add to the fat and the onion, and brown the meat well on all sides. Pour the tomatoes over the meat, add the water, cover and simmer until the meat is tender. Season and stir in the string beans, adding some of the bean liquid if the stew is too thick. Pour the stew into a baking dish, cover with a pastry crust or mashed potatoes and bake in a moderate oven until the top is golden brown. Serve at once.

Cherry and Quince Soup.—Stem and stone a pint of deep red cherries; place them in a saucepan with the juice and grated rind of a lemon, half a cupful of quince juice and a pint of water; cook until the cherries are tender, then thicken with cornstarch and cook until the starch is well cooked. Serve hot.

(© 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

Jobs

Most men want to climb to the top, but continually changing ladders is not making progress. Concentrate on the job you have. Learn it to the last detail, give it your best, and you will find that you are on the ladder to success.—Grit.

Summing It Up

There is no formula in life; you will have to make a new equation for every human being that comes along.

Movement of Well Water

Government geologists say that, contrary to popular opinion, water levels in wells are seldom stationary, but move slowly up and down.

Jobs

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Foods that Will Interest the Family

By NELLIE MAXWELL

Our spectacular opportunities for courage may be few or none at all. Our commonplace opportunities for courage start when we wake and last until we go to sleep. The courage of the commonplace is greater than the courage of the crisis.

For the cake par excellence, the torte is one of the delectable. Our German cooks excel in this kind of a cake combination. They are rich with nuts, chopped or rolled fine, plenty of eggs and crumbs, with spices. The baking is another important point, as slow, careful baking is necessary for a light and tender torte.

Schaum Torte.—Beat three egg whites until stiff but not dry, add one cupful of sugar very lightly and gradually, not to lose the lightness, a pinch of salt, one-half teaspoonful of vinegar and one-half teaspoonful of vanilla. Bake in two deep layer tins for one hour. Put together with whipped cream, or add nuts and chopped pineapple with the cream.

Walnut Torte.—Beat the yolks of six eggs with one cupful of sugar, add one-fourth pound of walnuts and six lady fingers grated, two tablespoonfuls of flour and one teaspoonful of baking powder. Add the juice and

is equally as good. Press three ripe peaches after peeling and stoning, through a sieve, add two tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar and the well-beaten yolks of three eggs; fold in the stiffly beaten whites of six eggs and pour into a well buttered baking dish. Bake 15 or 20 minutes and serve at once.

Cherry and Quince Soup.—Stem and stone a pint of deep red cherries; place them in a saucepan with the juice and grated rind of a lemon, half a cupful of quince juice and a pint of water; cook until the cherries are tender, then thicken with cornstarch and cook until the starch is well cooked. Serve hot.

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Trouser Suits Fine for Youngsters

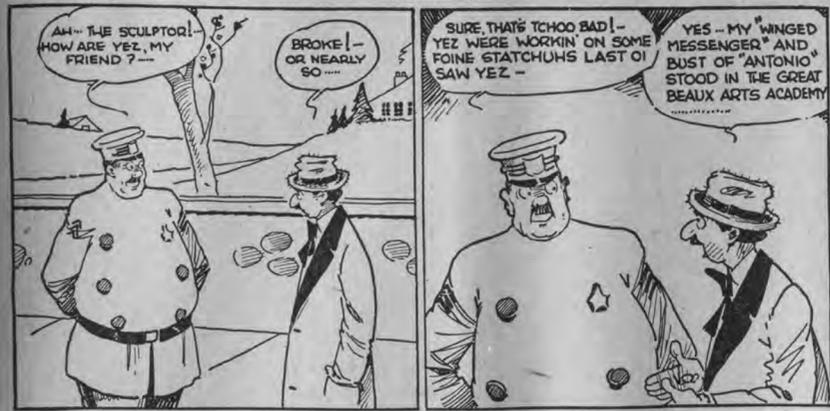
(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.—WNU Service.)

Every mother is relieved as the time comes when her child learns to dress and undress himself and go to the toilet alone. She is then much more free for other household duties. Training in self-dressing may be started between two and three years old and a boy will soon take great pride in being independent.

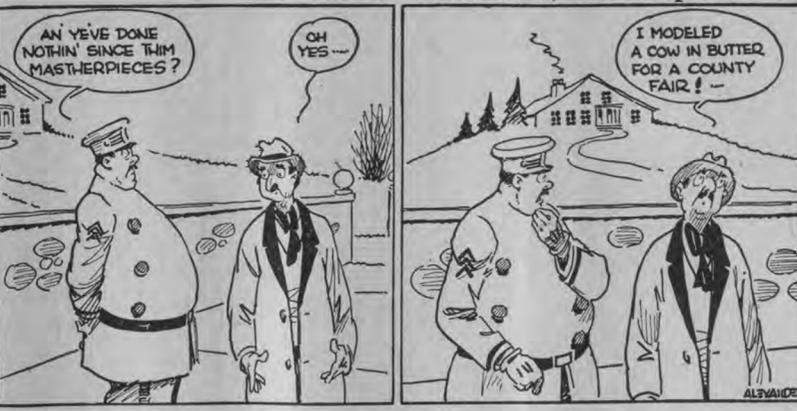
Good clothing design is the first requisite in encouraging self-help in dressing. Small trousers should be made with as few fastenings as possible, and these should be placed within easy reach of a two-year-old's little fingers. The child learns by repetition if the buttons and buttonholes are always

FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By F. O. Alexander



A Come-down, But Sculptor Still



Scraps of Humor



MOST IMPORTANT QUESTION

"In fact, little lady," the eminent doctor concluded, paternally, "you are not at all well."

LOVE FOR MUSIC



The Artist—One who is sincerely devoted to music must not love money.

Higher Criticism

The Scriptural distance is changed now, methinks, When a Sabbath day's journey Means twice around the links.

And Still Delirious

A winsome widow who aside from being hopelessly simple, is simply hopeless, writes the Atlantic City Press that she has loved and lost three husbands—all named William.

Wants Her Jazz Straight

"Why is Mrs. Wombat disappointed?" "She wrote for a Congressional Record."

Good Motto

"Here's my motto." "What is it?" "Think more of the square deal and less of the dare squeal."

Doesn't Desire Vacancies

"Aren't we going to let Johnny take saxophone lessons?" "Not while I own the adjoining houses."

ATTACK ON CONGRESS



"Here is a doctor who says that there are plenty of people walking the streets who ought to be in the asylum."

More Substantial

The moon was shining down on them, And these words he did utter: "We'll live on love, my precious gem."

Rival Studies

"I hear you've been studying for months how to increase your salary. How did it turn out?" "Poorly. The boss was studying at the same time how to cut down expenses."

Guess His Nationality

Movie Manager—What was the trouble with that man? Ticket Seller—He has only one eye and he insisted on my selling him a ticket for half price.

Unfinished Enterprise

"I have discovered a new planet," exclaimed the enthusiastic astronomer. "That's not the hard part," commented the woman with a chilly voice.

Violent Measures

"Did you yell for help when you were held up?" "I started to, but the bandits told me that if I didn't shut up they'd call the police."

THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne



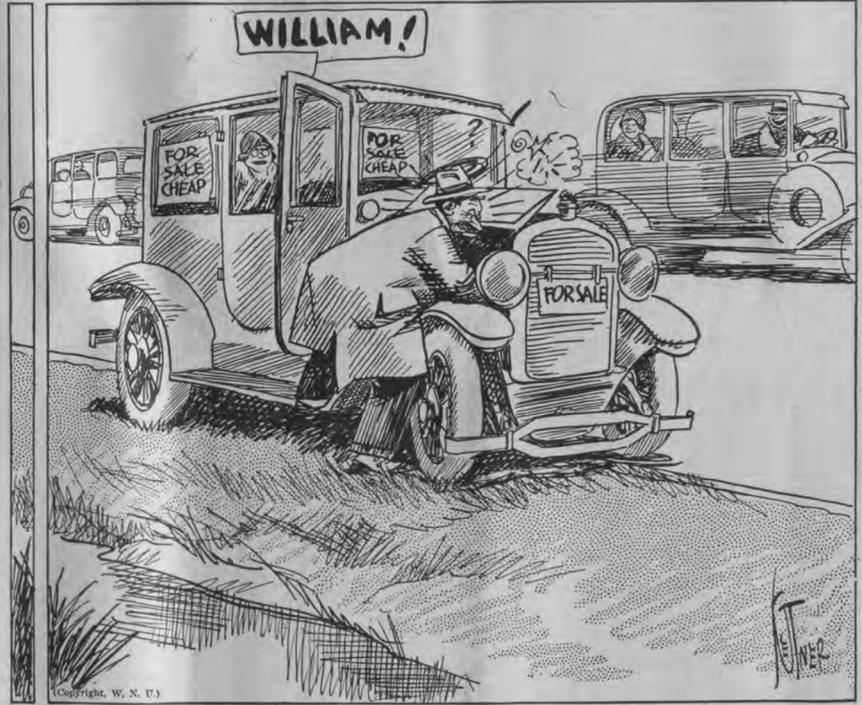
Featherhead: Father of a New Age



The Home Censor



Along the Concrete

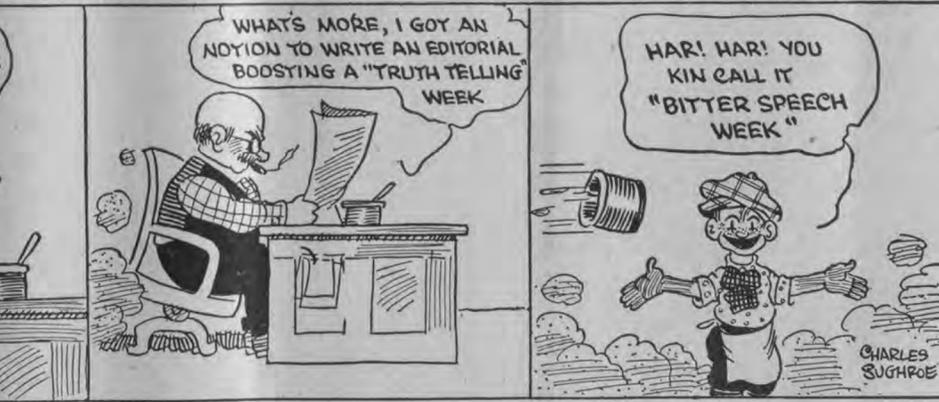


MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

By Charles Sughroe



Like "Better Speech Week," Only Different



The Clancy Kids



By PERCY L. CROSBY



BOROUGH MERCHANTS BUSINESS RECORD

Continued From Page 1

types of chain organizations aggregate \$259,451, or 7 per cent of the total retail business, while sales of the single-store independents amount to \$3,252,540, or 87 per cent. These figures are based upon reports received in 1930 covering the year 1929.

The food group takes the lead in this report with the lumber and building group second and the general merchandise group third in order of sales.

Food stores total 93, and report sales of -1,431,348, or 38 per cent of the total retail business. Of this number, 29 are grocery stores with sales of \$469,355, and 3 are meat markets with sales of \$52,764, while 31 are combination stores (groceries and meats) with sales of \$671,907. Many bakeries which manufacture their own products are included in the Census of Manufacturers and do not appear in this report.

The automotive group, with 9 establishments, does a business of \$255,704. A total of 4 filling stations is reported with an aggregate sales of \$14,056 in gas, oil, tires, and other accessories.

The general merchandise group, which includes dry goods stores, general stores, and variety, 5 and 10, and to-a-dollar stores, reports sales of \$378,151 in 12 stores, or 10 per cent of the total retail business, employs the full-time services of 13 men and women, and pays \$17,599 annually in salaries and wages. Inventory for the group as of the end of the reporting year totals \$109,034.

The 27 eating places in Carteret employ 26 full-time people, and do a business of \$296,932. This volume of business is exclusive of meals served in dining rooms operated by hotels and boarding houses, and of lunches served in drug stores. The total pay roll of the 27 eating places is \$28,417.

The lumber and building group, with 12 stores and yards, reports 31 full-time employees, and a total retail business of \$414,030, or 11 per cent of the total retail business. This group includes lumberyards, and hardware, electrical, and paint and glass stores. Planing mills and similar establishments which manufacture building materials are included in the Census of Manufacturers and do not appear in this report.

Other large business classifications

Technical Shop Term
The bureau of standards says that a "Dutchman" is a shop term applied to makeshifts which may or may not be justified, depending upon conditions. More specifically, "dutching" a sheet metal roof is the term applied to the fastening of the middle of the sheet to the sheathing below when the metal roof becomes noisy after years of use. When the wind blows, the sheets of metal slap up and down. After fastening, a cap is soldered over the nail (or screw) to prevent leakage.

Exit the Ghost
The tourist was making a tour of inspection of the very ancient-looking hostel.

"Charming old place," he mentioned to his companion, a regular boarder. "Yes," mumbled the other, steering his head past an old oak beam just in time to save a nasty bruise. "They say it's haunted," went on the tourist enthusiastically. "Yes, it used to be," replied the regular boarder, "but the management raised the prices so high the ghost left."—London Answers.

Whist in History
Few of the many bridge enthusiasts today realize that the original of their favorite game was whist, says an article in Pathfinder Magazine. And few er, if any, know that whist was once looked upon as a pastime fit for servants and the "lower classes" only. But they may take heart and break their silence, for once the grand old game broke into the "upper class" society about 1740, it became so popular that even children gave whist parties. But only in the present century was whist "bridged" to its present form.

Appropriate Name
"Telegraph plateau" is the name given to the shallow bed of the Atlantic ocean between Newfoundland and Ireland on which the transatlantic cables are laid.

Resourcefulness
Forgetful Husband (to friend)—I want you to help me. I promised to meet my wife at one o'clock for luncheon, and I can't remember where. Would you mind ringing her up at our house and asking her where I am likely to be about that time?—Pershire Constitutional.

shown in detail in this report are coal and wood yards, apparel stores, cigar stores, furniture stores, and drug stores.

This report is a comprehensive picture of the retail business in Carteret, and is part of the first basic nation-wide Census of Distribution now being compiled by the Bureau of the Census.

Church Notes

Sunday Masses at St. Joseph's

7:00 - 9:00 and 11:00 A. M.
Sunday School 9:45 A. M.
Benediction 11:20 A. M.
Week Day Mass, 7:30 A. M.
Confessions Saturdays, 4:00 to 5:00 and 7:30 to 8:30.

At the same hours on the eves of Holy Days and First Fridays

REV. CHARLES F. MCCARTHY
Assistant Rector

EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN ZION
Rev. Carl Krepper, Pastor

Service, 9:00 A. M.
Sunday School; German and English Classes at 10:20 A. M.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH
Edwin and Essex streets
Rev. Reed, Pastor.

Sunday School—10:30 A. M.
Morning Service—11:30.

ST. MARK'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH
Rev. J. W. Foster, D. D.

Church School, 10 o'clock.
Other services as arranged.

FIRST M. E. CHURCH
SUNDAY, APRIL 26th

Sunday School at 10:00 A. M.—
Experienced Bible Teachers for all ages. Come and bring a friend.

Preaching Service at 7:45 P. M. conducted by Reese M. Turner, his subject will be "At Your Convenience." Special Music by talented singers. A hearty welcome extended to all.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
Rev. Daniel E. Lorentz, Minister

Sunday School, 9:45 A. M.—Walter Colquhoun, Superintendent.
Morning worship, 11:00 A. M.

Christian Endeavor, 7:00 P. M.—Ben Smith, President.
Vespers, 7:45 P. M.

Junior Christian Endeavor—Tuesday, 3:30 P. M.—Mrs. Wilda Doody.
Boy Scouts, Tuesday 7:40 P. M.—Merril E. Huber, scoutmaster.

Intermediate Christian Endeavor—Thursday, 3:30 P. M.—Mrs. Thomas E. Way, Superintendent.

The Carteret News will be sent to you by mail for one year for \$1.50.

CLASSIFIED ADS

TO LET—6 room house, all modern improvements, inquire, Brown Bros., 579 Roosevelt Ave.

TO LET—5 and 3 room flats, all improvements; moderate rent. Inquire Brown Bros, Roosevelt Avenue.

HOUSE FOR SALE—Six rooms, sun parlor, open porch; tile bath; newly decorated in and out; Reasonable, Mr. Bishop, 87 Lowell street, Carteret.

Mittuch's QUIPS AND TIPS
CARRIE OF CARTERET SAYS

Have your prescriptions filled here!
HUMOR
THIS IS NOT ONLY MY FAVORITE DRUG STORE, DAD IT'S MY FAVORITE'S DRUG STORE

WEATHER REPORT
SPRING FEVER IS ON ITS WAY HERE
GET A SPRING TONIC FROM

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

How Islands Got Name
If you think the Canary Islands were so named because the trees were full of yellow songsters, guess again. Large numbers of dogs roaming around caused King Juba II of the Mauretians, who discovered the islands, to take the Latin name "canaries," meaning "dogs" and bestow it on the place.—Exchange.

LOEW'S
Broad and New Sts., Newark
Week Starting Saturday, April 25th
A GREAT PICTURE FOR GROWN-UPS!
SKIPPY
LOEW'S "ACE" VAUDEVILLE with JACKIE COOPER & MITZI GREEN ROBERT COOGAN

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

Write to
Standard Typewriter Exchange
845 Broad Street, Newark, N. J.
or Phone Carteret 8-0300

Use Your Old Cleaner for the First Payment on a New Hoover!

Pay the balance at the rate of \$5 a month

Clean house with the Hoover without moving the furniture or lifting the rugs. The Hoover cleans rugs thoroughly as they lie on the floor. Its sweeping, beating, vacuum cleaning method draws all the dirt up from the bottom of the nap. The nap springs upright and colors are restored.

There is a Hoover dusting tool that goes under heavy furniture, another for cleaning tufted pieces—in fact, the Hoover and its dusting attachments houseclean completely.

The deluxe model, **TYPEO** Regular-priced Hoover—\$63.50

Dusting tools are additional, and a small carrying charge is asked when the Hoover is bought on terms of \$5 down and \$5 a month.



PUBLIC SERVICE 1933

CARTERET NEWS CLASSIFIED ADS — GET RESULTS —

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT HEADQUARTERS

Specify Sherwin-Williams Paint and engage a good painter.

COLOR VARNISH FOR WOODWORK AND FLOORS IN SIX POPULAR SHADES

freely and easily. It flows to a smooth, even film, possessing a pleasing, rich lustre. Flo-Lac is unusually tough and wears well on floors—hot and cold water do not discolor it. Comes to you in six popular finishes—Light Oak, Dark Oak, Golden Oak.

Dark Mahogany, Walnut and Extra Dark Mahogany. Per quart . 1.50



SHERWIN-WILLIAMS FLO-LAC RAPID DRYING

S-W Flo-Lac is a combination of a high grade varnish and a rich stain. It stains and varnishes floors, woodwork and furniture in one simple operation. Anyone can use Flo-Lac. It brushes

TIMELY SUGGESTIONS

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PORCH and DECK PAINT
Keeps your porch floor looking well and protects it against wear and weather—used on boat decks also. Dries over night. Per quart. 95c

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS ENAMELOID
A real decorative, rapid-drying Enamel for home use. Ideal for woodwork, furniture, toys, etc. Wide range of charming colors. 1.70c

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS MAR-NOT
Mar-not Varnish is made to walk on—tough, not discolored by water. Rapid drying for use on wood and printed linoleum floors. Per quart. 1.40

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS SEMI-LUSTRE
For plaster walls that get hard service—bath, kitchen, halls, etc. Pleasing satin-gloss washes well. Per quart. 90c

PAIN NOW

ARMOUR'S VERT

For Lawns, Flowers, Gardens, Trees and Shrubs

the Green Colored PLANT FOOD

Ask for BULLETIN ON PLANTING & FEEDING

VERT

100 Lbs.	\$5.00
50 Lbs.	3.00
25 Lbs.	1.75
5 Lbs.	.50

VERT is a complete plant food. No other fertilizers necessary.

You Can Have BETTER Lawns

by using **ARMOUR'S VERT**

THE GREEN PLANT FOOD IN THE GREEN BAG

MADE SPECIALLY FOR **LAWNS, FLOWERS, TREES, SHRUBS and VEGETABLES**

ASK FOR BULLETIN ON PLANTING & FEEDING

SAFE SOUND SECURE

A RECORD OF SAFETY

and a reputation for Conservatism

Depositors and stockholders of this bank both have reason to be gratified that we have always upheld SAFETY as the first principle and supreme requirement of good banking.

We have been conservative—to a degree that has evoked criticism from some who have wished us to be more liberal in making loans and unstinted in accommodations. But not one of our depositors regrets our protecting his money.

Because of our adherence to this safe and conservative policy, this bank today is in thoroughly sound condition, with adequate cash reserves, and a large proportion of liquid assets. This strong position we are prepared to prove.

Pointing to our record, we confidently invite your deposits or other banking business.

CARTERET BANK & TRUST COMPANY

"Owned and Controlled by Residents of Carteret"

4% Interest
On Savings Accounts

MEMBER FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM

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

DALTON BROS.
37 Cooke Ave. Carteret, N. J.