

A Home - Town Newspaper
Devoted Exclusively
to Springfield
"LET THERE BE LIGHT"

The Springfield Sun

WEATHER:
Fair today and tomorrow;
rise in temperature

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TWO DOLLARS BY THE YEAR

SPRINGFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, AUGUST 17, 1933

OFFICIAL NEWSPAPER
TOWNSHIP OF SPRINGFIELD

PRICE FIVE CENTS



Rambling Around Town

SEVERAL WEEKS AGO AN ARTICLE was published concerning the million gallon capacity reservoir supply basin being erected by the Elizabethtown Water Company in Seven Bridge road. It was stated the cost would be approximately \$500,000 whereas considerable protest from company engineers almost brought thunder down on the ears of the editor who had been handed incorrect information. It is just a fraction of that, someone said, maybe in the vicinity of \$200,000. This week Building Inspector Marsh told the Township Committee that he heard from the best source possible the cost would run at \$175,000. Then the board members perked up, not satisfied that concrete alone being poured into the project would run that little. A local engineer thinks \$15,000 is too low and the committee members say they heard it would cost about \$250,000. "We give up. If any reader cares to join the interesting discussion, he may do so... simply send in your guess to the 'Water Basin-Contest Editor,' care of this paper, and the winning entry will be awarded with a sufficient supply of free water for the rest of his natural life.

Thankful for the consideration shown from the governing body on his beer permit, a successful applicant sent a letter of thanks to each member within the past week and when the notes reached town, each was found to be shy a penny—the postage not covering the cost, having been sent from out of town. Well, idea, eh what? The committee men paid the difference.

The recent airplane incident of the German-American League outing made the columns of many metropolitan newspapers, giving the township some form of advertising. Chief Runyon jokingly remarked this week that when he hears a plane fly over headquarters these days, he hurriedly leaves the building. There's no telling, says the Chief, but that a bomb may be dropped over his desk and wouldn't that be something. The Softball League championship was decided last night as the Independents beat the Republican Club to cap the title. It is expected a four-team league will function next year, judging by the poor showing of the Phantoms and American Legion, although there are enough players in town to make six teams. There is only the nucleus for four evenly matched teams so it appears the Indians, Independents, Fireman and Republicans will probably comprise the circuit. Coincidentally with the final game tonight, the playground also ends its activities.

YOUTH COMPLETES MUSICAL COURSE

Oscar E. Duttweiler, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Duttweiler of Rose avenue, has just completed a six weeks music course at the summer session of the Union County Band and Orchestra School. This school, which had an enrollment of 160, was conducted at Roselle by directors of music in Union County schools. The project was an experiment, but has proven so successful, from the results heard in various concerts given in Walranace Park and Roselle High School during the past few weeks, that the faculty and backers of this movement hope to continue their efforts next year.

The SUN is on sale at the following newsstands: Shack's, Morris and Mountain avenues; Buckalew's, 247 Morris avenue; Malorino, 234 MORRIS AVENUE; Morris Soda Shoppe, 161 Morris avenue, and at 18 Morris avenue.

Plans Told By Head of Zoning Body

Chairman Ebert B. Johnson, in Statement, Explains How Township Is Affected

POINTS TO ADJOINING TOWNS AS EXAMPLES

By EBERT B. JOHNSON, Chairman, Springfield Zoning Board. About three years ago our present Township Committee Chairman, Charles S. Cannon, with several groups of citizens of Springfield realizing that if the township was to hold its place in the future with Summit, Millburn, Westfield, Cranford and other surrounding communities, serious consideration must be given to the regulation of its future development and growth. Investigation showed that Westfield, Cranford, Union, Millburn and Summit were already offering zoning protection to prospective residents and that Mountain and Kenilworth were about to zone. Springfield, in the past, has enjoyed a remarkably steady growth in population, but what of the future? The surrounding communities are attractive and in addition are already in a position to say "come to our town to buy your home, we will guarantee that when you invest your money in a home in our town it will be protected from all harmful neighboring uses. We can forbid a filling station to elbow its way into a residential community; we can forbid a factory to locate near you and ruin the value of your property for residence use."

Zoning is not a new idea. It has been in use in the United States for nearly twenty years. Every state in the Union has passed an enabling Act making zoning legal and the Supreme Court of the United States has now declared it to be constitutional. In New Jersey the State constitution was amended to include zoning authority so that any question of its legality has disappeared. A desirable community in which to live is one that is healthful, safe, clean and orderly—one whose citizens are imbued with civic pride, a community that is progressive and yet in which the tax rate is not prohibitive. A desirable community is one that offers to its residents the greatest possible amount of protection to person and property in every way. What are we in Springfield offering in the way of protection?

The Township Committee of Springfield toward the end of last year, passed an ordinance creating a Planning Board and a Zoning Commission to serve without pay, consisting of Ebert B. Johnson, Edward A. Conley, Charles S. Cannon, Alfred G. Trundle and Dr. Stewart O. Burns, and appropriated \$800 in the 1933 budget for use by the Zoning Commission in compiling a comprehensive Zoning Ordinance and Map to be presented after a public hearing to the Township Committee for adoption.

For the past six months, with the assistance of a Zoning expert, the Commission has been working constantly on the preparation of the Zoning Ordinance in tentative form and this ordinance is to be presented to the citizens of Springfield for their consideration at the advertised public hearing to be held on September 6 at the Municipal Building, between the hours of 8 and 10 P. M. It is hoped that a large representation will be present and that many constructive suggestions may be offered. After this hearing the law requires the Township Committee to hold an advertised public hearing before the Zoning Ordinance can be finally adopted. The residents of Springfield have an opportunity now to show their appreciation of the many months of work and study which the Zoning Commission has given in the preparation of this tentative ordinance by examining the tentative ordinance and map on display at the offices of Edward A. Conley, 277 Morris avenue; Arthur A. Lennon, township engineer, Brookside Building, and at the Township Clerk's Office, Municipal Building, during business hours until September 5th.

Try a SUN Classified Ad to sell, rent a word.

Petition Explains Action In Granting Beer License When Police Had Objected

Town Committee gave Permit to Anthony Parrini on Strength of Signers

LEADING CITIZENS PRAISED APPLICANT

Why the Township Committee granted a beer license to Anthony Parrini to operate a garden in Mountain avenue near Route 29, over the unfavorable report rendered by the police department, was expressed by Chairman Charles S. Cannon to a representative of the SUN this week. The policy of the board is to refer applications to the police committee, which in turn, submits them to Chief M. Chase Runyon.

"Should an 'O. K.' be affixed to the application, the committee usually grants a license but in Parrini's case, it was not recommended. Cannon explained that a petition hearing nineteen signatures, among whom were many leading citizens, caused the board to change its usual procedure and grant Parrini a license.

The text of the petition follows: "We, the undersigned, cordially welcome Anthony Parrini for several years and have found him to be a respectable and law-abiding citizen. We also certify that Mr. Parrini conducted his restaurant, formerly known as the Villagiant Inn, located at Morris and South Maple avenues, on a highly respectable and unobjectionable character."

Submit Zoning Plan to Board

Town Committee Receives Tentative Ordinance

The Zoning Board submitted a tentative ordinance and maps to the Township Committee Monday night, in which a letter from the zoning group secretary, Edward Conley, informed the Governing Body of a public hearing to be held September 6th in the Municipal Building.

Five zoning classifications, three of which are residential, one business, and another industrial, are set up in the proposed ordinance.

By far the largest part of the township is zoned Residence A. This classification provides that "no building shall be used in whole or part for any industry, manufacturing, business, commercial or other lawful purposes."

Most of Morris avenue is zoned for business. There are neighborhood store zones provided for Mountain avenue at the intersection of Warbler, Oakland and Henshaw avenues and again at Hillside and Mountain avenues.

Only two industrial zones are indicated on the proposed zoning map—one along the Railway Valley Railroad in the northwest section of the township and the other along the upper part of Seven Bridge road.

Residence B or two-story dwelling classifications, are provided for parts of Colonial terrace, South Maple avenue, Cain street, Balto Hill avenue, Washington avenue, Angell avenue, Riverdale drive, Ruby, Mockles and Divon streets.

The Residence C zone provides for three family dwellings.

COLLEGIANS PLAN BUNCO PARTY, DANCE

Plans are being made by the Collegians to hold a bunco party and dance in the Municipal Building the evening of September 20. Tickets will be on sale soon at thirty-five cents. Refreshments will be served.

REPUBLICAN LADIES WILL MEET TONIGHT

Mrs. Montague Marilyn of 46 South Maple avenue will entertain members of the Women's Republican Club, of Springfield tonight at 8:15 o'clock. President Mrs. John J. King will conduct the meeting.

PERSONAL MENTION

Miss Madelyn Santora of 30 Brook street is spending several weeks with her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Temenbaum on vacation from the nurse's training school of Overlook Hospital, Summit, where she recently completed her first year's term.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Mundy of 26 Severn avenue, have returned after spending several weeks at Orr's Island, Me.

School Bus Contract Is Awarded P.S.

Transportation Work Given Public Service Company, Lowest of 3 Bidders

ABOUT \$200 IS SAVED FOR LOCAL TAXPAYERS

The Board of Education Tuesday night awarded the 1933-34 bus transportation contract to the Public Service Transport Company, lowest of three bidders. The P. S. bid was for \$6,600 and will afford three special school buses in accord with the board's specifications.

Two other bids were received at the board's meeting of August 1. They were from P. Deviano of Linden at \$7,000 and the Somerset Bus Company for \$7,500. The latter company has held the contract for years. This is the first time bids were advertised as required by recent State ruling.

A special committee headed by Walter White studied the bids and reported back to the board Tuesday night, recommending the lowest bidder receive the contract. After two hours of careful scrutiny of the various points of the contract, subject to stringent specifications the State sets forth, the P. S. Company was awarded the work.

The State pays 75 percent of the transportation cost the remainder being borne by the school authorities. An approximate saving of \$200 for local taxpayers is anticipated from the new figures, the contract last year held by the Somerset concern running about \$7,200.

Where Was Moses?

Missing Man Found by Undersheriff Rigby in County Jail

Reported missing from Plainfield since July 29, a man from that city was discovered by Undersheriff Leo S. Rigby of Springfield this week to be doing a stretch in the county jail. Unknown to his family, the man, Joseph Selby, 56, Negro, of 412 West Second street, Plainfield, was sent to the county institution by Judge John J. Molson of Linden on August 7 for disorderly conduct.

When the missing person's report was circulated, Rigby examined the jail roster and found Selby. Plainfield police were notified and the family informed. The sentence will be completed today. It has not been explained where Selby put in the time between the date of his disappearance, as described by his family and the day of arraignment in the Linden police court.

SUMMIT POST TO GIVE FREE TRIP TO FAIR

Summit Post 138, American Legion, is sponsoring a drawing to be held in September, the prize being a car, week end luxe trip to the World's Fair at Chicago, free of all expenses. Jack Temenbaum, local legionnaire, is in charge of arrangements for the sale of tickets in Springfield. Chances are on sale by members of the Summit Post at three cents each, or may be purchased at the Springfield Pharmacy and Tupper's Pharmacy, both in Morris avenue. In the event the winner decides not to take the trip, an award of \$75 in cash will be substituted. Proceeds will go to the Summit Post. The exact date of the drawing will be announced later.

COUNTY PAYROLL MET ON SCHEDULE

A \$50,000 payroll was distributed Tuesday by County Treasurer Nathan R. Lovitt, who said Union County was meeting its payroll as it has the past twenty-seven years, without any trouble. He said Union was one of the few counties in the state having no financial difficulties. Ninety per cent of the county taxes due June 15 already has been paid, he said.

REALTY TRANSFERS

Ira Meeker & Son, Inc., of Clara C. Meeker, properly at the corner of Trivett avenue north and Flemer avenue.

Action Deferred on Rink and Sports Arena Project

Township Committee to Wait Until Full Particulars Are First Submitted

BOARD ENGAGES IN LENGTHY SESSION

The Township Committee Monday night delayed action on permitting applications for a sports arena at Route 29 and South Springfield avenue and a roller skating rink in a Flemer avenue garage until more information is received by the board.

Committeeman Trundle reported he had conferred with J. P. Donnelly of Jersey City, acting for the sponsor of the sports arena, and had been told plans are not yet completed. He said until he has been given an idea who is in back of the project and how substantial the interests are, nothing can be said on the question. After it has been determined how the plans really are on the arena, he added, the board will be in a position to discuss various restrictions and regulations. A second conference with Donnelly is planned to be held sometime this week and Trundle will report back to the governing body.

Committeeman Gaskill, police chairman, said his committee will meet Friday night, tomorrow, with Robert Dalton of Newark on the skating rink application. The police committee to whom the matter has been referred, Gaskill said, is in favor of the rink, but more information should be submitted before granting a permit. It is proposed to erect the skating establishment in the garage formerly occupied by L. S. Wintornite, adjoining the Brookside Building, at one time used as an indoor golf course.

Reappoint Frank Melsel. Frank E. Melsel was reappointed clerk of the Board of Tax Assessors for his third term at an annual salary of \$1250 for three years. Chairman Charles S. Cannon informed the board his term expired July 1 but the matter had been overlooked. Upon Cannon's suggestion, the clerk was ordered to request the assessors' board to make written reports to the Township Committee from time to time.

Arthur H. Lennon, township engineer, was authorized to revise the township tax atlas to date, the work having been last done in 1930. The maximum cost for bringing the original tracing to date will be \$65, not including reprints. The added cost will be used by the tax collector to exceed not over \$100. In view of the fact a new collector will take office the first of the year, it was felt advisable to revise the maps at this time. Tax Collector William Hoppach retires from office December 31 of this year.

A request from Peck of Battle Hill Council No. 17, Daughters of America for reduction in the rental of the Municipal Building, was granted. The council meets twice a month and pays \$15. Until the end of the year, the rent will be reduced to \$10 if the organization claimed dues were difficult to collect and members are up against it." It was noted that the D. of A. be asked to take up the matter again with the board after January 1.

Permission was granted the St. James' Catholic Church to hold a bazaar September 7, 8 and 9, on the church grounds, Morris and Linden avenues.

Grant Beer Permit.

A beer permit was granted James Flaack for premises at Seven Bridge road and Maple avenue, which he contemplates purchasing from Herbert Gobel. Since licenses are not transferable, Gobel's permit must be relinquished before Flaack is granted a license, the board decided. Flaack formerly conducted the Homlocks restaurant in Morris avenue. His application last week to reopen the Homlocks was denied due to the unhealthy condition of the place.

Committeeman Gaskill reported permanent men will be placed at work on the municipal collection of ashes and garbage. These men will be selected from among the unemployed of the township. Such a plan would increase the efficiency of the service, he said. Heretofore, unemployed men are engaged at intervals and the plan has not worked out as smoothly as is desired. With ashes to be collected shortly, a regular staff

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Committeeman Trundle reported that with the exception of only one, all of the bondholders having \$60,000 in sewer payments due June 1, have agreed to terms of fifty per cent in cash and collect the remainder within two years with interest. The bond, Trundle said, must be either "lost, strayed or stolen." Sixty bonds in all comprise the issue.

Building Inspector Reuben H. Marsh informed the board that the old Holland house in Seven Bridge road is being wrecked. The building, a dilapidated structure, caught on fire several years ago and its frame has been a sore spot at the entrance to the township from Vaux Hall.

Acting on the recommendation of Chief M. Chase Runyon, the board denied a special policeman's badge to Archie Siskey to be employed by the Elizabethtown Water Co. in protecting its grounds in Seven Bridge road.

By a 3 to 2 vote, the committee refused an application of John M. Sweeney to reappoint 1933 tax assessors at his property in Tooker avenue. Chairman Cannon's "aye" broke the tie, when Committeeman Trundle and Solander, voted in deadlock with Committeemen Gaskill and Gelfer, the latter favoring the reappointment. The policy of the board has been against dividing the assessments levied, insisting that the amount of taxes to be paid in full up to date.

Young G.O.P. Plan Outing at Grove

Annual Affair to Be Held in United Singers Park

The Young Men's Republican Club of Union County will hold its annual outing September 9 at United Singers Grove, this township. It is expected to bring together leading Republicans of the State and county. Frederick A. Brodeser is general chairman and Alexander H. Clark is in charge of tickets.

It is announced that acceptances to attend have been received from United States Senators W. Warren Barbour and Hamilton F. Kean, Congressman Donald H. McLean, the Assembly delegation, State Senator Charles A. Lutz and other county Republicans. Freeholder Samuel M. Rankin is president of the club, which has nearly 600 members throughout the county.

LAWN PARTY IS HELD BY TEMPERANCE UNION

A community lawn party was held Friday afternoon from 3 to 5 o'clock at the home of Mrs. Edwin D. Pannell of Main street, under the auspices of the Women's Christian Temperance Union and the Young People's Branch. Guests attended from Roselle, Cranford, Westfield and Summit. The committee on arrangements was comprised of Mrs. Charles H. Huff, Mrs. Fred A. Brown, Mrs. Mark M. Brady, Miss Violet Hamilton, Miss Estelle Lincoln and Miss Emille Stone.

SPRINGFIELD MAN JOINS U. S. ARMY

Frederic George Wagner, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Frederic George Wagner, of Mountain avenue, has joined the U. S. Army as an overseas recruit. He will sail for the Panama Canal Zone into this month from Fort Slocum, New York, where he is now stationed.

Washington Digest

National Topics Interpreted
by William Bruckart

Great Drive for Recovery

Washington—No one can watch Washington these days and not be amazed at the force that is being put behind the several schemes to awaken the nation and get business going again. It is as though the war engines of a powerful foreign enemy were pounding at the fortifications marking the threshold of our country which, indeed, is true, except that the enemy, depression, is and has been among us through almost four years. I think I can say without fear of successful contradiction that governmental activity is as feverish, as wildly unsystematic, if you please, as any we observed during the trying days of the great World war. Though it is along different lines, the activity is none the less as direct and as positive, and in some respects as militaristic.

In such an analogy as this, it should be stated that the Federal Government is now being subjected to more severe influence throughout the land than they faced during the preparation for and prosecution of the World war. Then, there was a physical fear which could be held up before the people as a reason for united action. That threat cannot be employed now. In its absence the government is unable to overcome the innate selfishness, that must be largely overcome to make the general recovery program a success.

In the beginning of the World war, it was necessary to strike quickly and hard at the enemy military plans. In the current campaign, it is necessary to strike quickly and hard or else some business interests will wait to see how the picture is going to look in order to gain some advantage for themselves. Thus, the campaign is at least partially spoiled. The reason for the thunderous drive, the mental and muscle strain of these days, becomes apparent. If the objections of those who are hesitant about signing are broadly heard, others who had wanted to conform get suspicious about the concessions they have made and begin to shy away.

Therefore, throughout the government one finds today weary-eyed executives, tired clerks, near exhaustion from the countless hours of labor. For example, in the agricultural adjustment administration and in the national recovery administration, clerks are working in three shifts, and the executives may be found in their offices anywhere from sun-up until long after the following midnight. Whether they are completely convinced of the efficacy of the various plans and programs, or whether you just hope they may be successful, your admiration and respect for those who are trying to construct this new machinery certainly is warranted.

President Saves the Day

As a sample of the driving force that has been exerted and is being exerted every day to get the nation back on its feet, the solution of the Pennsylvania strike situation, that was not an ordinary strike, its portents were nationwide. It involved questions the answers to which meant the making or the breaking of the bustle recovery principles.

In the first instance, the most powerful corporate unit in the world—the United States Steel corporation—was the government's adversary. I say the government's adversary because unless the recovery administration was able to reconcile the differences between the corporation and the union workers, the program of blanket codes and group codes and everything else was impossible.

While observers here are not inclined to demand the steel corporation fully for taking the position it did, it can be said with equal force that most of them believe there was real danger of infringement of private property rights. In this sense, therefore, the corporation was within its rights in resisting. When it yielded, it appears, it yielded not to the labor unions which had stirred up the trouble, but to the sovereignty of government.

To Check Profiteering

The Department of Agriculture has set for itself the big job of establishing fair prices for the consumer while giving what is tantamount to a guarantee of higher prices for the things the farmer produces. Through a series of statements, Secretary Wallace has repeatedly affirmed that the response to the farmers must be increased in every direction. Simultaneously, Dr. Fred C. Howe, who is the consumer's counsel represents the side of the farmer in the government's agricultural set-up, made the announcement that he was going to compile weekly lists of prices for publication as a means of protecting against the profiteer.

From this arrangement it would be made to appear that there will have to be reasonable prices maintained everywhere on food commodities. But observers here have been picking up numerous angles of the situation which they believe contain elements of trouble. Doctor Howe, of course, will be able to gather price lists at whatever rate and in whatever volume he desires, and he can get them distributed through the press and through the radio to the bulk of the people of the United States. But the question that is being asked here is, what method is Doctor Howe going to employ that will fix a price just and reasonable everywhere and provide the farmers with all of the return promised them? Some of the more critical say there is a likelihood that Doctor Howe is going to run into a difference of opinion, what with farmers demanding more, added expenses forcing the retailer to charge more and the ultimate consumer with limited means of buying the things concerned.

Of course, there can be no doubt but that some retailers are going to try to capitalize on the situation and profiteer on prices. Doctor Howe is set to defeat them by the weight of public opinion which must be regarded as a commendable course. Yet, according to the consensus of opinion in Washington, that which Doctor Howe announces as a fair and reasonable price is unlikely, always to fit the situation.

It's a Tough Problem

In the course of negotiations between the recovery administrators and industrial representatives, one of the great problems was how to arrange a fair basis for comparison when different factories had such widely different costs of production. The highly efficient plant could produce at much lower cost, obviously, than could the plant that was obsolete in equipment and managed in haphazard fashion. The same situation obtains with respect to retailers. Chain stores with great buying power and the resultant advantage of lower prices are naturally going to be able to sell at a lower price than the independent store owner who buys in small quantities and has higher overhead costs. Now, say the critics here, if Doctor Howe fixes as a fair price that for which the chain store is able to sell its goods, what is going to happen to the independent? If, on the other hand, the price level quoted by Doctor Howe approximates the price charged by the independent, then the chain store can and undoubtedly will get all of the business. It will make use of those figures in advertising the fact that the chain store prices are "below the government price." Manifestly, that will be unfair to the independent. But I am prompted to ask, what can Doctor Howe do about it?

In announcing his program to establish fair prices, Doctor Howe said there were consumers' councils being organized in cities, counties and towns. These, he says, would help in seeing that the government's price was fair. There can be no doubt of the fact that these consumers' councils will exert a tremendous influence. Old-timers here, however, recalled that the fight against profiteering during the World war developed many nasty situations. Overzealous individuals, conscientious in their efforts, but sometimes a bit shy of horse sense, made a personal matter out of such things as patriotic action.

Prof. Raymond Moley has been detached as assistant secretary of state to have charge of the federal government's campaign against crime, especially kidnaping and racketeering. It was the first break in the "brain trust" that group of professors with whom the President surrounded himself. Some weeks ago I wrote in these columns the prediction that such a result had to come. It was obvious. The professor and his theories can be used by the station and practical men only so far. Professor Moley was of no use to Secretary Hull in the Department of State after his adventures in connection with the London economic conference and the unfavorable publicity that the professor caused. In assisting Professor Moley to the job of handling crime, the President said later he would put him back as assistant secretary of state.

Secretary of State Cordell Hull

Secretary of State Cordell Hull, back from the London conference, is again in his offices at the State department, and has lost none of his internationalism. He still believes all nations can and should co-operate to end the world depression, and says domestic peace and reducing unemployment are but the prelude to such co-operation. Mr. Hull also announced that the United States was ready and willing to promote closer trade and commercial relations with the countries of Latin America, and suggested the negotiation of specific commercial agreements.

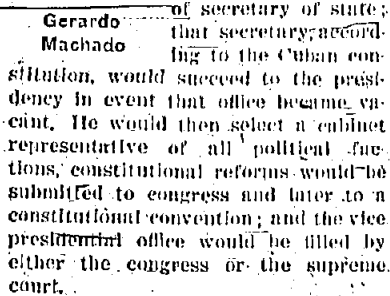
In advocating bi-lateral trade agreements under the most favored nation principle, Hull explained that such agreements would relate primarily to commodities of a non-comparative nature. He explained that reciprocal trade agreements would not necessarily conflict with most favored nation treaties, because such agreements would be thrown open to signature by other nations which, however, might not be interested in the products affected by the treaties because the treaties would affect particular products which would last the manufacture in some one nation.

News Review of Current Events the World Over

Cuba in Turmoil as Machado Refuses to Quit the Presidency—Germany Rebuffs Britain and France—National Recovery Progress.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

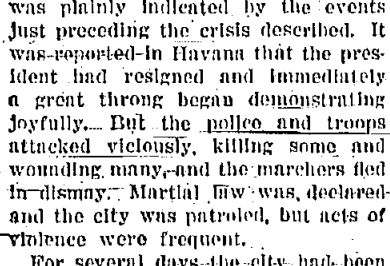
GERARDO MACHADO, president of Cuba, appeared to be reaching the end of his rope, but was stubbornly defiant of his opponents and unwilling to consider the London gathering of 60 nations a failure.



Gerardo Machado

Under terms of the treaty reached in Washington the miners are to be their problems before a board appointed by the President, pending acceptance of the coal code. Miners are to employ their own checkweighmen to calculate the amount of coal produced, upon which their pay depends.

CHINA'S just faint chance to recover Manchuria and Jehol from Japan probably has disappeared, for Gen. Feng Yu-shiang, the independent commander who had been leading the fight against Japanese aggression, has given up and signed a peace pact with the national government.



Feng Yu-shiang

THREE recognized authorities on economics and finance had a significant conference with the President at the summer White House in Hyde Park, N. Y. They were James Warburton, one of the fiscal experts for the American delegation at the London conference, and Prof. George F. Warren of Cornell university, and James H. Rogers of Yale university.

TWO bold French aviators, Maurice Rosset and Paul Codas, set a new record for non-stop flight and are due to receive a million francs from the French government. Starting from New York, they flew almost directly to Ryuk, Syria, about 500 miles further than the previous record. They intended to go to Baghdad, but couldn't quite make it. Rosset said he thought the record would be accepted at 3,300 kilometers (2,050 miles), although they actually flew more than 10,000 kilometers (6,210 miles) at an average speed of 100 kilometers (62.5 miles) an hour.

General Balbo and his Italian airplane fleet reached the Azores, some of the planes coming down at Ponta Delgada and the others at Horta. After a night of festivity and rest the big planes took off for home via Lisbon; but one of them, commanded by Captain Lambert, upset and was left behind. Lieutenant Squaglia was killed, Daniel was injured, and the others of the crew suffered from shock and bruises.

THE government is getting out of the shipping business as fast as possible. Under an executive order from the President the shipping board is now abolished, and the merchant fleet corporation and its remaining 33 ships and 1,000 employees are transferred to the Department of Commerce for direction. Secretary Roper's department intends to carry on the policy of winding up commercial maritime activities.

Two weeks ago the corporation had approximately 300 ships. It had hundreds of employees scattered about this country and in foreign ports. Sales and base of its shipping lines have reduced both personnel and ships.

Without prejudging charges against him, it may be pointed out that trying to discourage capitalism by raising the Stock Exchange is placing the cart before the horse.

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Many now soliciting life insurance, or engaged in other useful occupations, might be living on accumulated capital, if there had never been any Stock Exchange.

The Danes Masters of America, numbering 4,500, have invented a new step called "Nira," in honor of the National Industrial Recovery Act.

Many would like to know what the last step in the real NRA will be.

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This Week

by ARTHUR BRISBANE

A Strike Moratorium. All in 24 Years. The NRA Test. Mussolini's New City.

The big news is President Roosevelt's plan for a moratorium on strikes and lockouts. Already, thanks to conciliation, with plenty of power back of it, fifty to seventy thousand Pennsylvania coal miners will return to work next week.

If action by the President can end the criminally stupid system of settling industrial problems with strikes and lockouts, that one achievement will do enough good in the long run to offset all the evils of depression.

It will not be easy, for employers will assert their god-given right to "hire and fire" as they choose. And labor leaders will not willingly relinquish power that makes them seem important, in addition to yielding a good income.

But fair hours and wages, adjusted by law, will be better than any adjustment by labor-leaders.

There is a fair chance that industry may really be made to operate on a commonsense, just basis.

The French fliers landed in Ryuk, Syria, having broken the "straight line non-stop distance record." Between Saturday and Monday they flew from New York, over the Atlantic, France, Germany, Austria, Hungary, Jugoslavia, and on across the Aegean Sea, passing between Greece and Macedonia.

To realize aviation's progress it is only necessary to remember that Blériot, who built this coast-to-coast long distance plane, earned a prize of ten thousand pounds from Lord Northcliffe for the first airplane flight across the English Channel, a distance of about thirty miles, and that was only twenty-four years ago.

Now Blériot manufactures a plane that flies in a straight line over the ocean and across all Europe, nearly 6,000 miles. So much has been accomplished in the last twenty-four years. What do you think will be done in the next twenty-four years?

Do you doubt that around-the-world flights for passengers will soon be commonplace or that long distance travel by railroad will be as much a thing of the past as long distance travel by stage coach is now?

The first important test of the NRA movement will come in the effort to settle strikes, replacing violence with arbitration.

Twenty thousand coal miners in Pennsylvania disregard the instructions of their union labor chiefs and reject the plan of the President.

In New York State, trucks carrying milk to market, guarded by State troopers, were fired on with a machine gun.

The Government presumably will find a way to convince all citizens that when Uncle Sam takes charge all other management ceases to operate. Until it does this, the NRA will not go far.

First Mussolini conquered the Pontine marshes, that have plagued Rome with fever perpetually, succeeding where all others had failed in one thousand years of trying.

Now Mussolini lays the first stones of a new city, Sabaudia, to be built on reclaimed marshes that were once uninhabitable. The Italian ruler works quickly and expects to have his city for 50,000 people, ready next year.

ROADSIDE MARKETING

By T. J. Delohery

WHY PEOPLE BUY AT ROADSIDE MARKETS

WHILE fruits, vegetables, poultry and dairy products are the main things sold over roadside markets, consumers will also buy fruit juices, jams, jellies, preserves, canned goods, nuts, popcorn, honey and such unrelated things as baskets, flowers, shrubbery, pottery and craft products.

These facts are revealed by the experience of thousands of producers, but more specifically in a questionnaire which the Massachusetts state department of agriculture sent out to 2,000 people representing a cross section of urban population. A survey of 1,700 markets along 2,300 miles of first, second and third-class roads in Ohio brought out the same facts.

The Massachusetts questionnaire was the groundwork for assistance which the state planned to give farmers who wanted to sell products of the farm, home and garden direct to the consumer. It was found, in the replies, that roadside marketing, expanding yearly, has a promising future.

More than 60 per cent of the 2,000 replies to the questionnaire declared that city and town folks regarded roadside markets as satisfactory places to buy fruits, vegetables, eggs and poultry products, dairy products, flowers, jams, jellies, preserves, fruit juices, canned goods, elder and honey. Freshness was given as the reason for buying direct from the producer, with quality and price following in the order mentioned.

In keeping with this desire for fresh, quality products, 1,300 people declared themselves very much in favor of home-grown stuff. The reason is quite plain. Green fields, fresh with dew, and the memory of the tasty vegetables grown in the home garden, to say nothing of tree-ripened fruit, are responsible. Surveys made in Illinois and West Virginia, where local towns and cities were "importing" many farm products which could be produced locally, backs up the answers of the Bay state consumers.

In Illinois, for instance, retailers and consumers expressed themselves willing to pay 5 cents a dozen more for locally produced fresh eggs; and not sufficient milk was produced in the vicinity to supply consumers.

Reviewing the compilation of the answers to the various sections of the Massachusetts questionnaire—it was evident that roadside markets offer the farmer the opportunity to get a bigger share of the consumer's food dollar, if producers will only make a little effort to grasp it. Not all of the consumers who answered the questionnaire are steady patrons of highway markets, but more than 50 per cent declared a preference for buying their fruits, vegetables and poultry products from the grower.

Here again freshness was the reason assigned. This feeling was also carried out in opposition to buying oranges, lemons, grapefruit, bananas and such other tropical fruits at roadside markets. True, farmers do handle fruits which they do not produce, this practice originating with their acquiring better knowledge of merchandising, and knowing customers like to do as much shopping as possible in one place—but few handle citrus fruits.

In every survey made, consumers stand out. In Ohio, where consumers demand 25 per cent of their fruit, vegetable and poultry dollar at roadside markets, freshness was given as the big reason why they went into the country for these products.

While the mention of freshness was general, it is rather significant in view of conditions that less than 10 per cent of the consumers in both states were interested in price or the possibility of saving money by buying direct from the producer.

Another indication that freshness and quality are the dominating factors in products to be sold at the roadside market is the time of day when most sales are made.

Convenience is mentioned because consumers gave it as one of the reasons they patronized these markets, it outranking the much stressed necessary highway requirement—service.

Roadside marketing is still on the increase, despite general conditions. Business is good even though there may be less cars on the road. Individual purchases indicate this; investigations by college authorities and the records of individual farmers showing they range in average from 50 to 75 cents. Expense of operating has shown a corresponding decrease, helping, one of the biggest items, being considerably lower than there used to be. The cost of other necessities such as packages and advertising vary with the volume of business.

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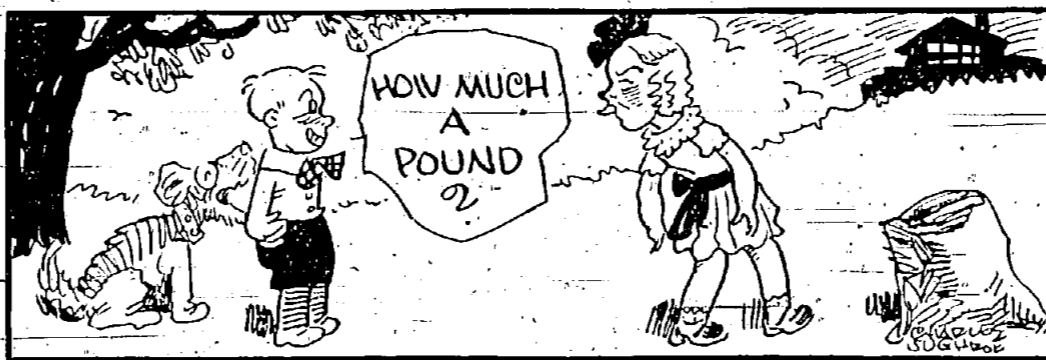
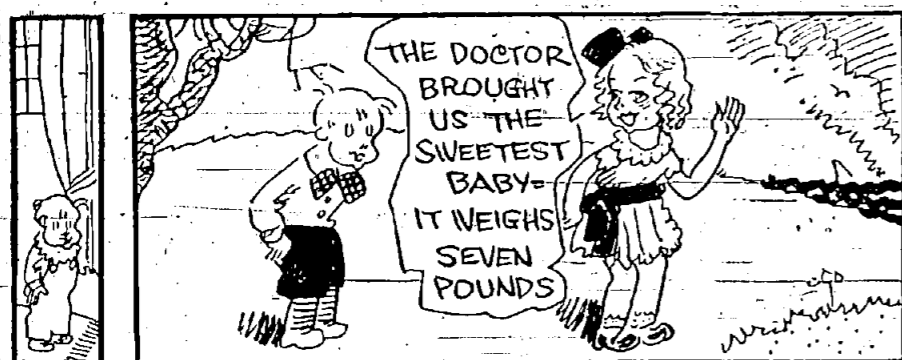
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SUCH IS LIFE—The Smartie!



By Charles Sughroe For Immediate Chic—Black Satin!

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



If YOU have not already done so, then "do it now"—buy a black satin suit or frock for immediate wear...

So far all that we have been saying pertains to daytime fashions as they sound the satin note...

New "Flying Wing" Gives Higher Speed

Four Miles a Minute Predicted for Device.

New York.—A new type of "flying wing" monoplane, which is expected to attain a high speed of four miles a minute with two engines of small power...

The new plane represents no radical departure. The four-mile-a-minute performance on two engines of 125 horse power each is obtained by almost perfect stream lining...

Retractable Landing Gear. The craft employs a retractable landing gear and has a short bullet-like fuselage which is streamlined into the wing so that only a little more than half of it is visible above the high-wing lift from a head-on position.

Professor Kleimly was agreeably surprised by the performance data collected for the designer, Thomas M. Shelton of Denver, Colo.

of 55 miles an hour, which is low, considering the high speed of the plane. On one engine the craft will have a speed of 150 miles an hour and will be able to climb at the rate of 675 feet a minute.

The method of performance calculation used by Professor Kleimly to arrive at the figures for the new plane, which Shelton will call the "gyro plane," is considered reliable by the aviation industry...

Shelton, in comparing the performance figures with those of other planes in the same class, said that the gyro plane would be 22 per cent faster than any marketed thus far.

Shelton said the project was financed completely and that the construction of the first plane would be pushed so that it may be tested in actual flight by the first of the year.

The Failure of Egotism

By LEONARD A. BARRETT



Cervantes wrote: "Don Quixote" during the years of his confinement in prison at Seville. It is the story of one man's experience lived in a world of constantly changing conditions.

"Squirrel Man"



For fourteen years J. G. Arthur of San Francisco has spent his leisure time making friends with the squirrels in Golden Gate park.

Lambs Born in Mine. Opal, Wyo.—When a cold snap broke over the wide open spaces of Wyoming, Matt Bertagnoli, Opal sheep owner, had his herder run a band of sheep into a coal mine to escape the storm.

Rat's Cancer Cured by Cobra's Venom. Paris.—Dr. Albert Calmette, under-director of the Pasteur Institute and member of the Academy of Medicine, announced that the institute had stopped the growth of cancer in a white rat by using the cobra venom treatment discovered by Dr. Adolph Moine-Lesser of New York.

Diving Champion



Katherine Rawls, comely young woman from Florida, who won the national springboard diving championship at Jones Beach, Long Island, she accumulated 135.44 points.

ODD THINGS AND NEW—By Lane Bod

Advertisement for 'Smallpox Scourge' and 'True Tears of Blood'. Includes illustrations of a man and a woman, and text about smallpox statistics and a cure for eye ailments.

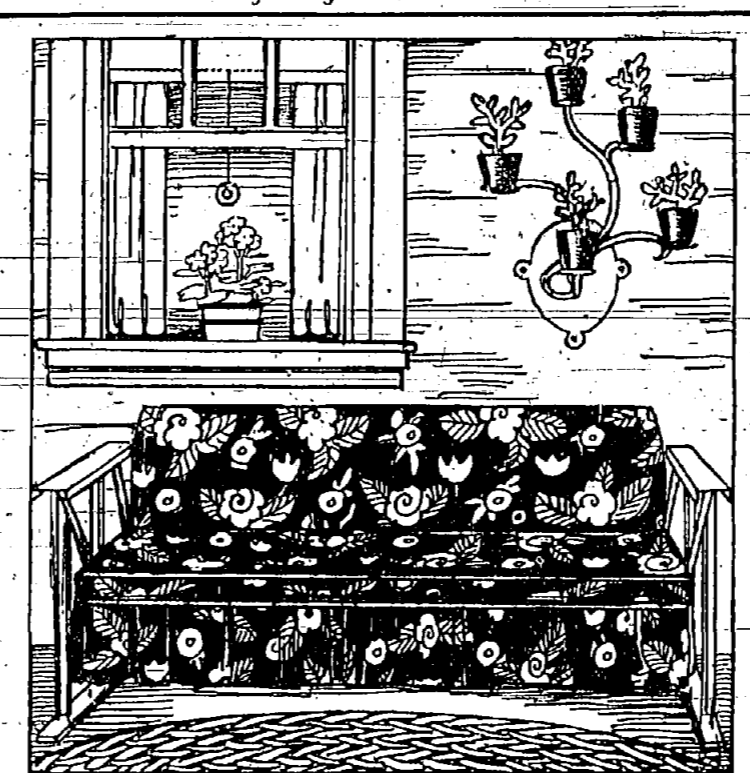
When they are absolutely right in their point of view, they spare no strength or time in self-sacrificing efforts to realize a definite objective.

Self-confidence is one thing and greatly to be desired, but that brag-gadoo spirit of "I know it all" will soon lead to disaster.

Father Sage Says: Financial experts do not seem to be at hand to warn the people when there is real danger.

The Household

By Lydia Le Baron Walker



One of the New Style Gliders Admirably Suited to Use on Piazzas.

A modified living out-of-doors has gradually been developing in places which are not actual cities. It is a middle court between the restricted life of thickly settled districts...

Modern Improvements. Today, these are seldom found, the swinging standard hammock, "gliders" as they are termed, have supplanted the Gloucester and couch hammocks.

Chicago Author Weds Titled Girl. Henry Clannon of Chicago, a well-known author, and Lady Honor Guinness, daughter of Lord and Lady Iveagh, leaving St. Margaret's church, Westminster, London, after their wedding.



COLORFUL JEWELRY

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



Incoming style reports particularly stress the increasing importance attached to costume jewelry. A fascinating story is now broadcasting concerning jewelry which repeats the colors of the costume.

BLACK SATIN SUIT IS WISE PURCHASE

Black satin is the common denominator of advance smartness to remember in your present purchases. It has been a long time since black satin had a run of luck, but it looks like it was in for the money now.

Candy Stripe Ribbon Is Popular Dress Trimming

A rush of trills to the shoulders brings a rush of thrills to the beholders, and that is the fun begins. While candy-striped ribbon does a lot of frilly things for Lucien Lelong because he has nagle in his fingers as he turns and twists it into just the right folds and pleats and gathers he sends it in.

Clothes That Adorn but Do Not Conceal Deceit

Fashion has decreed that the smart woman will be the one whose clothes adorn but do not conceal. Two articles of clothing comprise the approved full dress for the hot months—a transparent frock and beneath a simpler than ever corset of a new material, trimmed scantily with lace.

Springfield Sun

"Let There Be Light"
Published every Thursday at Brookside Bldg.
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EDITOR MILTON KESHEM

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Single copies—5 cents.



Communications on any subject of local interest are welcomed. They must be signed as evidence of good faith. Unsigned letters will not be published. The SUN reserves the right to print only those articles which it feels are worthy of publication.

Thursday, Aug. 17, 1933

Jobs or Taxes

AMERICAN business, as the Manufacturers recently observed, can't continue to supply both wages and taxes in the amounts demanded.
It is becoming a matter of which shall it be—a job or some more dollars for the public treasury? Government has apparently not learned a fact which is of the utmost obviousness to the rest of us—that every dollar taken in taxes, means that business must pare a dollar from other expenses. In many businesses the paring must be done principally in the wages budgets, either through decreased compensation or fewer jobs.

At the moment, the entire resources of the government are being given to providing more jobs at better wages. This is being done through the largest public works program in our history. It is being done through agreements within industries, and through official fiat. It is being done through appeals to patriotism and sentiment. All of this effort will be vain without tax relief. After all, the most willing business in the world can't raise wages when it hasn't the money in the bank.

Both the practical and psychological effects of a decisive policy of governmental economy would be unimaginedly great. It would give investors new hope, managements new spirit. It would be at once reflected in increased production, higher buying power and jobs. Every branch of government—federal, state, county and city—has been at fault; every branch must do its part if real tax reduction is to be obtained.

Opportunity Is Knocking

THE saying that it's never too late to mend, doesn't apply to physical property.
In these days, every community has its share of homes and business buildings which have been allowed to depreciate to the point where they are ready for the wrecking crew. Their degradation may be held to the door of false economy. While a dollar was "saved" temporarily many dollars were lost because of it.

There are hundreds of thousands of properties which can still be put in good condition at a moderate cost, but which will be gone beyond redemption if work is put off much longer. Today we can still get in on bargain prices to most supplies and commodities—tomorrow will tell a different story. The wholesale price level has been skyrocketing, and now the retail level is beginning to follow. You don't have to take anyone's word for it that this is the time to build and repair—the cold and unprejudiced statistical tables tell you that, and they permit of no argument.

Build now, improve now—provide jobs and purchasing power—remember that investment in employment are cheaper than charity, and that they make charity unnecessary.

SPRINGFIELD
Population—1933 4,000 (est.) 1920, 3,215. Assessed valuation—1933, \$5,485,310. Tax rate, 1933—Township, \$5.22; state and county, \$1.00. Incorporated 1897.
Springfield is essentially a township of homes. It is 55 minutes from New York City on the electric D. & W. Railroad and has excellent bus connections to Newark, Millburn, Summit and Plainfield. The village stations at Millburn and Short Hills are less than five miles from Springfield Center. The New Jersey Railroad has a freight station in Springfield, giving service for groceries, commercial and industrial purposes. State Highway Route 20 makes it convenient to reach New York in thirty minutes by car when completed. Numerous state and county highways pass through the township. It has good streets, water, gas, electricity and a newly opened sanitary sewer system. Of interest in Revolutionary history with its historic Presbyterian Church where Rev. James Caldwell cried "Give us liberty or give us death" in the battle of Springfield fought on June 23, 1780. Several colonial landmarks are to be found in Springfield, one of the oldest communities in Union County.

What the SUN Advocates

- Believing that the following improvements are vital necessities to nourish Springfield's betterment and substantial progress, the SUN advocates:
1. A high school.
2. Removal of dilapidated buildings which are "sorespots."
3. Sidewalks wherever needed.
4. Encouraging clean factories, to increase the rates.
5. An active Board of Trade to stimulate "buying in Springfield."
6. Postal-carrier delivery.
7. Reduced bus fare within town limits and to Millburn R. R. station.
8. Full time position for the township clerk's office.
9. Set of Building Zones, before township is developed.
10. A county park.

Bumblebee Time

PERHAPS the most misunderstood and least appreciated member of the insect family who really deserves no little credit is the bumblebee. Because he seems to be a man of leisure, who spends his summer idling himself instead of storing up honey for the coming winter, he has been called a parasite and a vagrant.
In Australia and New Zealand he is held in as great respect as his commands from the barefoot boy, who, though he admires the throaty hum and beautiful red-and-black fur coat, trends warily in the clover lest he step on one of Mr. Bumblebee's sharp needles. These two countries learned his true worth when they attempted to transplant clover there. They discovered that without the bumblebee's aid in pollination their clover would not grow, so the bumblebee, who was not a native of those parts, was imported.

To those who do not know that he works while he eats and bumbles, the bumblebee is the very embodiment of man's midsummer loungings. He is as typical of midsummer as are brown-eyed Susans.
It is not the bumblebee's fault that he is not appreciated, living from hand to mouth. He knows that with the end of the flowering season he will die, so lives accordingly. Does the condemned man save part of his last meal for the next day?

August

NOW comes the month when summer drags its days of weary heat slowly toward the cool of autumn. July is gone. September waits ahead. August, the early afternoon of summer, is upon us.

Hot days and humid nights have laid their steaming hands on the Northern Hemisphere in weeks just past, and hot days are still to come. August often brings the peak of summer heat. But August heat is easier to withstand, somehow, perhaps because relief is just around the bend. Besides, the days of August bring a new note in nature, a note for which the months just past, and hot days are still flooding take to wings, berries ripen, spring crops bow to the harvester and those leaved flowers which forego the urge to quick, lush bloom, put forth their richer blossoms in a world of vanished daisies. Rural roads are perfumed with the scent of hay fields, lines of orchards where the apples blush with the early touch of ripening. The woods have long since dropped their blossom and now, high among the leaves hang green promises of nuts, for those who seek them out when the frosts have come. Even the wild grapes hide beneath their ample leaves the promise of vinous plenty in the days ahead.

Summer approaches the time when it will turn over to the days of autumn the completion of that task which it received from spring. August is a season of nature's pledges nearing redemption and not even the leftover heat of burning July can make us unaware of the autumn days which lie ahead.

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This is your home newspaper. Help make it more interesting. We welcome constructive criticisms.

Abraham Gwosdof
Counselor at Law
10 Flemer Avenue,
Springfield, N. J.
Millburn 6-1256

JUST HUMANS



"I Thought You Were in School?"
"I Was, but I Forgot My Books!"

MATTER of OPINION

My friend said, as she watched me paint my kitchen walls, "Do you know, I couldn't even paint a chair." Now of course a chair is harder to paint than a wall. I could have painted out, although I didn't, that she might have said, with more truth, "I have never felt the need nor the desire to paint a chair." I suppose that most of us work because of the urge of necessity, or to realize a compelling desire. If my friend had said, "I could not paint a picture of a flock of birds against the sky, or a cow grazing in a pasture," I would have agreed. It is amazing however, what things we can accomplish if we are really willing to take pains. It has been said that genius is an infinite capacity for taking pains. I know a woman, for instance, who can make "tailored" coats and pants which are the envy of friends, although for years she never attempted anything more elaborate than wash dresses. Accustomed, as a girl, to wearing good clothes, her pride rebelled; after manning against her shabby, old-fashioned garments. A hand-to-mouth existence provided no way of saving a sum sufficient to buy a coat or suit, but she did scrape together enough money to buy materials of good quality for making a suit. With faith all things are possible, and she was soon experiencing a demonstration of how things gravitate to us according to our needs. In a five cent magazine, she found an article on making tailored garments, with each step plainly described and illustrated. An interested relative also assisted by giving valuable hints on cutting and finishing. She herself supplied the necessary determination and the capacity for taking pains. Such are the ingredients of success.

It is probably true that most of us have long since realized the part that greed and materialism played in bringing about the depression. Even those who have controlled the " soulless" corporations, have been for a considerable period uncertain and undecided as to the way out. Perhaps the fact that the feeling of having "a bad conscience" is almost universal at this time may have much to do with the apparent willingness to sign codes and "be good." The unfortunate part is that those who have been good right along are getting little credit, while others who have held little or nothing for the grinding toll of their employees, are making a great virtue of their acquiescence to the terms of the "New Deal."

It does seem that Springfield is receiving a lot of attention from amusement promoters. The course which is being pursued by the Township Committee, in taking its time to decide upon these applications, seems a wise one. At this season when people are vacationing, there is less concentration of community questions and more interest will without doubt be evidenced in a few weeks. By that time more will be known as to the nature and character of the proposed establishments.

"Strength unto strength, sufficient for my need,
If I but look and listen, do not dream;
Straight from the source of all, my day's supply
Flows out to me, a constant stream."
Katharine Bowsher.

To Make People Laugh
An old-time Greek forced his way into a banquet, saying he thought it was more of a jest to come uninvited than invited. The jester sat down and tried to earn his dinner by cracking jokes, but they were so badly received that in the end the jester threw his garments over his head and wept. Then the company, hitherto serious, did laugh.

"Uncirculated" Coins
Uncirculated coins are coins struck for circulation. But coins to be classified as "uncirculated" must be as new and bright as when dropped from the coining press. A coin that has been in circulation, no matter whether or not it shows marks of wear, cannot be classified as uncirculated.

First Alarm Clock
It is not definitely known when the first alarm clock was made. Alarm attachments are as old as the mechanical clock itself. They were probably adopted for use of the priesthood. According to one authority, the invention is attributed to the Monk Gerbert, as early as 900.

I. Krieger
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Estimates Cheerfully Given
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Millburn-Springfield Blues
Trim Chatham, Reach Second Place in Lackawanna League

Pitchers Engage in Interesting Contest as Locals Come Out on Top, 2-1

LES LEE'S TRIPLE DECIDES ENCOUNTER

The Millburn-Springfield Blue Stars gained second place in the Lackawanna League race Saturday by downing the league-leading Chatham Howitzers, 2 to 1, while the second-place Morristown Colonials were dropping a 9 to 4 decision to the Madison Colonels.

The fray was fast and interesting, although marred to some extent by poor officiating. Miller allowed only four scattered hits and after early wildness settled down to pitch shut-out ball. A triple by Les Lee, veteran outfielder for the Blues, with two aboard, spelled defeat for Koestner who allowed but five hits.

Chatham scored its lone run in the second, when McQuillen walked, was sacrificed to second by Brinker and scored on Machette's double. The Stars' runs came in with one away in the sixth as Mizarek singled, Meyers drove a pass followed by Lee's clout, which to many looked like a foul ball but the officials ruled otherwise.

Scoreboard for Millburn-Springfield game showing runs, hits, errors, and player statistics for both teams.

Scoreboard for Firemen vs Independents game showing runs, hits, errors, and player statistics.

Scoreboard for Soft Ball League showing team standings and player statistics.

DENTAL HEALTH
By Harry H. Herrmann, D. D. S.
Decayed roots, infected gums, decayed teeth, irregular teeth which cannot grind, may cause many forms of serious disease and should have immediate attention.

In later articles, I shall write on mouth infection peculiar to man, pyorrhea, dental decay, root tip infection, strains and X-ray, aseptic mouth, over-denturized tooth brushes, and infection diseases, fogal infections and the latest in dentistry, glaucoma, tooth bleaching and ultra-violet ray treatment for pyorrhea and gums. Booklets on proper diet for teeth may be procured by writing to this paper, or by writing to H. H. Herrmann, D.D.S., 345 Millburn Avenue, Millburn, N. J.

LEARN AT HOME
Students in our Correspondence Courses in Story and Magazine Writing, Verse Writing, Radio Writing, etc., become successful authors, as taught by Dr. J. Berg Esenwein, Prof. Robert W. Nohl, and staff. Courses in English, mathematics, history, French, German, for self-improvement or for high school or college preparation. Advise free.

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FEIGENSPAN'S P. O. N. and RHEINGOLD Beer
Per Case Plus Deposit
C. Buckalew, Jr.
247 Morris Ave. Springfield, N. J.

Les Joyner's Men Beat Republicans Last Night, 9-5

Finish Season With 12 Wins and 3 Defeats, Former Champs Runners-Up

Manager Les Joyner's Independents clinched the 1933 Playground title last night by submerging the Republican Club, 9-5. The victory gave the Independents twelve wins and three defeats for the season. Their nearest rivals, the Diner Indians, who meet the Phantoms tonight, can finish no better than a full-game back of them. The Indians won the 1932 championship and until several weeks ago, enjoyed a comfortable lead until they slumped.

Free hitting by both teams marked the Independent-Republican Club game, the winners getting fifteen hits to twelve for the losers. Paul Prince with four hits was the batting star for the new champions. His name, "Chubby" Kasperson, continued his heavy clubbing with three hits.

Manager Dutch Cair of the Republican Club, whose three hits last week defeated the Indians and enabled the Independents to grab first place, repeated his batting with three hits to lead his team at the stick.

Statistics for Republican Club and Independents, including batting averages and player names.

Statistics for Firemen and Independents, including batting averages and player names.

Classified Ads
Rate One Cent Per Word. Minimum charge 30c. Payable in advance. Want advertisements will be taken up to 10 a. m. Thursday.

MISCELLANEOUS
OLD COINS WANTED—Highest prices paid. My Coin Value Book may mean hundreds of dollars to you. Postpaid 25c. Carrigan, Bergenfield, N. J.

MEN WANTED
TWO MEN to handle mint candy products in Springfield and vicinity; house-to-house canvassers preferred. Fine opportunity for the right man. Write Frank A. Hartwick, Livingston, N. J.

WANTED
Empty beer barrels—Highest cash prices paid. Will call for any quantity. New York Steel-Drum Co., 50 Clifton street, Newark, N. J. Tel. Bldg. 2-8336.

FOR SALE
GARDEN TRACTORS, Fordson Tractors, Farm Machinery, new and used. Great bargains; apply Ellis Tiger Co. Gladstone, N. J. Tel. Peapack 331.

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SOCIALS

Lawrence Kulp, son of Mr. and Mrs. John J. Kulp of 119 South Maple avenue, is visiting his aunt, Mrs. Charles A. Chapman in Tranton.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton P. Brown and sons, Stewart and Channing of Meisler avenue, accompanied by Mrs. and Mrs. August H. Schmidt and son, Raymond returned early this week after spending several weeks in Vermont.

Margaret Staehle, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Staehle of South Maple avenue, is visiting relatives in Tranton.

Mrs. John Wyckoff of Hillside avenue and her sister, Miss Rose Marie Rubin of South Springfield avenue, have returned from a recent stay at Asbury Park.

Patrolmen Albert A. Sorza and Manning Day, Jr. are on vacations. They will return to duty late next week.

Frank Phillips, nephew of Mr. and Mrs. Walter S. Jacobus of 155 Bryant avenue, is visiting friends in New York State.

Miss Alice Siskley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James T. Siskley of Bryant avenue, spent the week-end in Avon. Miss Siskley and Miss Mary Mocker of Morris ave. recently spent a week in Bolton.

Miss Lorraine Smith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wellington Smith of Short Hills avenue, is spending her vacation in Manasquan.

Miss Jessie Ruby of 90 Mountain avenue and Miss Alice Reed of 49 Short Hills avenue have returned after visiting Miss Ruby's sister, Mrs. Carlston H. Morrison at her summer home in Glen Cove, L. I.

Miss Lila Kneeb of 333 Morris avenue, spent the week-end with her nephew and niece, Rev. and Mrs. P. G. Greenly of Phillipsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Jackson of Bryant avenue will leave tomorrow to spend several weeks at Point Pleasant.

Mrs. Thomas Larson of 29 Keeler street entertained Wednesday of last week at a luncheon given and yellow kitchen shower in honor of Miss Janet Larson of 47 Keeler street.

Walter White, son of Mr. and Mrs. Walter White of 126 Tooker avenue, and Robert Paul of Oneida, N. Y., have returned to Springfield after a motor trip to Maine. They are classmates at Syracuse University.

Miss Alice Tunsey, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James P. Tunsey of Morris avenue returned recently after visiting Miss Herman Fleming of Califon.

Miss Estelle Lincoln and Miss Violet Hamilton, members of the Young People's Branch of the W. C. T. U., will leave today to represent the local branch at the summer encampment of the Y. P. B. at Wenonah.

Mrs. Philip L. Meisel of 50 Saller street motored to Manasquan early last week with District Deputy Josephine Murray and Jennie MacCloud of Roselle Park, Adelo Zogbaum of New York City and Bessie Stewart of Springfield, to attend exercises commemorating the ninth anniversary of Warren G. Harding Council No. 105, Daughters of America.



After a joyous week at Camp Swabika, Scouts from Springfield, Union and Kaulworth returned home Saturday. The weather was fine and the boys had a grand time every minute. In addition to usual camp activities, the fellows were honored by a visit from J. P. Freeman, national director of professions, Monday night. State Trooper Zois yarned to the Scouts on Tuesday night. Campfire exercises marked the events for Wednesday night.

A visit to Liddle's Pond occupied their time Thursday. On Friday, they held their last campfire and broke camp Saturday.

While Assistant Scoutmaster Harry B. Vonn, Jr., who with A. S. M. Lawrence Selander was in charge, telling one of his world stories, Harvey "Frankenstein" Briggs emerged from the woods nearby to send the fellows hearts to their mouths. With all apologies to Boris Karloff, Harvey "panicked 'em." THE NEWS SCOUT.

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TANGLED WIVES

By Peggy Shane

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WNU Service

SYNOPSIS

A pretty young woman finds herself in a taxi cab in New York with a strange man who addresses her as Doris. When he leaves her for a moment at a drug store she gives on for the taxi. She goes to the Baltimore, still wondering who she is. Her memory is gone. From her expensive clothing she concludes she is married to a wealthy man. She meets a young woman who speaks of her desire to go to Reno for a divorce. If she can get the money. The woman vanishes with the nameless girl's purse, and 1930.

CHAPTER II—Continued

The woman turned and scrutinized the girl for a moment slowly. Her face was broad and friendly, her eyes shrewd but kindly. The long gaze was one of appraisal. Then she said, "Ah Doris! How beautiful you are. Doris! I am glad you are here!" And she flung her two fat arms around the girl's soft, fox-colored and slender throat, and pressed a firm, wet cheek against hers.

"Doris! So that was her name. She hardly felt the embrace, nor wondered at the tears. Doris! She was grateful that she had found a friend. The woman talked on. Out of the jumble of words a sentence suddenly disclosed itself. "And so now with your husband on the seas we will be able to console ourselves together until he comes back to us!" She listened breathlessly—her husband on the seas! It seemed too good to be true.

"Oh, she is frightened," said the woman fondly, addressing nobody, as seemed to be one of her habits. "Any wonder. So young. And such excitement. Come, we will get to the car."

"The hollyhock still stood beside the luggage. The fat little woman turned to Doris. "He would not believe I was Mrs. Du Val. He wanted to guard the luggage well." She shook her head. "Louis will carry you to the luggage."

Doris then noticed that a liveried chauffeur was standing a few feet away. He came forward and picked up Doris's bags. Watching everything, on the alert for some clue that would unravel more of her past to her, Doris followed.

A limousine stood at the curb. Doctly Doris hopped in after the little fat woman. There was not a quail in her heart. Undoubtedly she had known this woman, and perhaps it would soon come back to her when and where. At least she would learn her own name.

"Put Mrs. Du Val's bags in front," said her hostess fussy. Doris started. Mrs. Du Val! The older woman had been speaking of her to the chauffeur. So she was Mrs. Du Val. Du Val. D. V. She did not feel quite satisfied.

The baggage was quickly adjusted and the car started through the traffic-laden New York streets. "Ah, Rocky is back by now, n'est-ce pas?" said little Mrs. Du Val. "He cannot stand traveling, poor fellow." She tucked a robe anxiously around Doris. "But she mustn't catch cold at such a time, she went on. She checked in her throat like a worried old hen. "You feel warm? We have a long ride, you know."

Doris did not know. But she smiled gratefully. Rocky? Who was Rocky? And why must she catch cold at such a time? She wondered where they could be going.

Her mind was going around and around—like a wheel. Her husband was named Rocky Du Val. He had sailed for France. That much she gathered. Then the man she had seen with the taxicab had been her husband. Unless they had been on their way to the boat. They had not been married and were going to spend their honeymoon in Europe, and she had escaped from him. That seemed very clear.

When why had her mother-in-law expected to meet her at the Baltimore? No, that theory could be right. Doubtless it was all simple enough and would come to her in a flash. The main thing was not to let anybody know she did not remember, lest they think she had gone crazy. She felt perfectly sure she was not crazy, but she didn't think she could convince anybody else.

The car went steadily forward. "We will get home before dark," said Mrs. Du Val, in her French accents.

Doris longed to ask questions: Where were they going? But her tongue was tied. Of course she was supposed to know where they were going. Just a few such questions as that and Mrs. Du Val would begin to think she was queer. Then there would be doctors, hospitals, maybe, an asylum. She closed her lips tightly. "No, she would tell no one. And certainly one member of the family would wake up remembering everything."

She told Mrs. Du Val, however, about the loss of her bag. The little French woman was so incensed that she all but turned the car straight back to town. "But the police will get her. Oh, she is a bad one. She is worse bad. But I thought you had no money? Rocky said he was giving you nothing, and I should give you all? Where did you get it?"

Doris flushed. Where did she get it? She wished that she knew. "He gave it to me at the last moment," she said, looking to him and yet not knowing what else to do. Well, perhaps he did,

she said to herself. Certainly she didn't know that he didn't. However she decided to be as mum as an oyster after this experience. Even the most innocent story might trip her up, with some question about her past that she couldn't answer.

"Ah, but Oscar will be crazy about you," said Mrs. Du Val fondly. "Rocky was so naughty, wasn't he, not to tell us he was married. At first Oscar was so mad. He walked up and down, saying, 'But soon I'll catch him down because I know my Rocky. I know the girl he would pick. And now when he sees you Oscar too will be so happy. Ah it will be like living our own lives!' Such happiness!" The small eyes filled with tears of sentiment. The stout little hand covered hers. Doris too was filled with a rush of emotion.

"And Oscar shall do a beautiful figure of you for Rocky," went on Mrs. Du Val happily. "Your figure is just what my Oscar loves best to model. He—"

But Doris was no longer listening. Something had clicked in her brain. Oscar. Who was Oscar? Mrs. Du Val's husband undoubtedly. But Oscar—Du Val was a famous French sculptor. And Mrs. Du Val was speaking of his modeling her—

Oscar Du Val. She hoped it might be the first ray of light breaking into her past. But no more followed. Why did she remember Oscar Du Val's name and not the name of her husband Rocky?

Mrs. Du Val leaned near her and patted her hand. "Ah Doris, now a thousand doubts are gone forever from my heart."

Doris looked inquiringly into her face. "Doubts?"

"Ah yes, Rocky is a good boy. I know it. Many times I told Oscar. But when he stayed away from home so much—when his life in New York seemed to absorb him, I will confess to you, sometimes I was afraid. Not that I ever let Oscar know. You will not give my secret away?"

Behind the round glasses the eyes of the little French woman were full of friendliness. More than that, they were alive with love. Rocky's mother liked her. Her heart filled with gratitude. She clung to Mrs. Du Val's hand.

"You are being very sweet to me," she said. "The moment of sentiment passed. Mrs. Du Val gave a little chuck and settled back in her corner. "No, no, you are my own daughter now, n'est-ce pas? Ah, that is what I have always wanted, a daughter."

Doris felt a pang of misgiving. If she could only know what all this meant. Could that man in the cab be Rocky? And if not, if he were her husband then Mrs. Du Val would not be her mother-in-law. Perhaps she was not being honest. Perhaps she ought to tell Mrs. Du Val all about it. She turned impulsively.

"Mrs. Du Val, I have something to tell you."

"Oh, but you must not call me Mrs. Du Val. Non, non, jamais. C'est mauvais. Call me mother."

Doris smiled. "All right. But—I really ought to tell you—"

Mrs. Du Val's round little body bent at the waist. "I know, dear child. There is no need to tell me. Do not excite yourself."

"You know?"

"Yes, yes. Rocky has told me over the telephone. We must take good care of you. Oh oui. Very good—good of you. And now already I can see you have had too much excitement for one day. Rocky would scold me for letting you talk so much, for talking to you like a magpie. It is not good."

Doris bit her lip. Was it possible that she had been with Rocky, and lost her memory then, and that he knew about it? It was top-confusing. And much as she liked Mrs. Du Val the prospect of being taken care of was not alluring. But for her loss of memory she felt strong and well. She was not even tired.

As they were driving Doris learned several things by innocent and direct information: that Rocky was named for Rockwell St. Gardens, the famous resort in the country, and had been there for twenty years; that Doris was to stay with her husband's family until Rocky returned from abroad; she decided that, after all, she must have remembered something subconsciously else how would she have known that she must go to the Baltimore to meet Mrs. Du Val?

The car turned at last into the Du Val driveway. To the right on a hillside lay the studios of Oscar Du Val. Doris caught a glimpse of his famous "Dying Indian," a piece of sculpture of which she had often seen pictures. The way led up a long curving road toward a big yellow Colonial house with white pillars over the porch. Way off to the left there were many out-buildings and sheds which Mrs. Du Val said were the farm buildings.

A tall handsome man was standing on the porch. He had white hair and piercing black eyes. He was watching the car anxiously. He waved with a violent, unAmerican cordiality.

"Ah, Oscar will be so happy," said Mrs. Du Val, as the car came to a stop before the house.

Oscar Du Val sprung down the stairs, with the energy of a boy and opened the door before the chauffeur could move. A warm smile on his lips leaped into his eyes.

He helped her out of the car, and surveyed her ecstatically at arm's length.

Then he folded her close to him, kissed her on the cheek and sought the eyes of his beautiful wife.

"Adoree," he said, "you were right." "Our Rocky is no fool?"

"Ah yes, our Rocky is no fool, after all."

Doris smiled shyly as Oscar Du Val released her. "You are so nice to me. But how can you tell so quickly?"

"Bah," said Du Val, "always I know instantly about people."

"After he sees them, he knows," said his wife with a slight overtone of sarcasm. "Before that, he is not so sure. He believes that our Rocky has not the good sense to choose himself a nice girl. He is sure that our Rocky—"

Du Val put his palms together in an attitude that was half prayerful, and half-playful. "Ah Doris, you must forgive me. You are going to forgive me all those things which I have said to Rocky about you. I did not know you were such a girl. How could I know? And you too must admit that you have been wrong. To tell us nothing."

"Where's her bag?" scolded Mrs. Du Val. "Before our little Doris can step into the house he is already reproaching her."

"No, no," said Du Val. "Come we will go in. Where is your luggage?"

Louis, the chauffeur, was taking down the bags with their initials B. V. A little maid in a black dress with a white apron came out of the house and picked up the hat box. Doris felt full of happiness. Surely she had come home. These kind people were ready to shower her with love. "Come Doris," said Mrs. Du Val importantly. "At such a time, you must get plenty of rest. I will show you to your room."

"They went upstairs. Louis came in carrying her bags, and a maid Estelle hovered ready to unpack them. Mrs. Du Val went her way with a brisk clap of her competent little hands. "She is too tired now. And she wishes to unpack her own things. She is like me, n'est-ce pas?" She looked at Doris. "You wish to superintend your own unpacking?"

"Oh yes, oh yes," said Doris eagerly. She was hardly able to walk to see if the inside of the bags might not give her some clue. "And I'm not in the least tired. I can do it now."

"Oh no. At such a time in a woman's life she must rest." Mrs. Du Val looked at her with some mysterious light in her eyes that she could not understand. "You have had a tiring trip. But look! Look what I have got for your room. As a special surprise."

"Where? What?"

"Don't you see? On the dressing table?"

In a silver frame the face of a young man smiled with an air of youthful seriousness.

"Our Rocky!" said Mrs. Du Val tenderly.

Instantly Doris loved his face. She seized the picture and gazed at it hungrily.

So this was Rocky. Rocky, her husband.

She gave a long sigh of relief. For the young, serious eyes that stared back from the picture weren't the same as the dark, strange unhappy eyes that had looked at her from the tense face of the man in the cab.

Mrs. Du Val was briskly opening windows. A faint breeze brought in the scent of blooming lilacs. "Mint-tenant," said Mrs. Du Val, "you will nap, n'est-ce pas? You will have time for a nice little sleep before dinner."

"Oh no, I must unpack."

She was eager to explore the contents of her bags. Surely they would tell her something about herself, something about Rocky.

"Non, non. Later, oui. Then Estelle will help you."

Protesting was useless. Mrs. Du Val's fat jeweled hand was on the elderdown blanket that lay on the encephaloid cot. She drew off the heavy patchwork counterpane quickly, and folded it neatly. "You like this little bed? I had it put in here for you and Rocky. This is Rocky's old room—but the bed is not the same. Come now," said Mrs. Du Val. Doris was forced to hop into bed obediently. It seemed the quickest way of getting rid of her sallow mother-in-law.

"You must not get out of bed, now," warned Mrs. Du Val. She kissed Doris, tucked the covers firmly around her, then left the room on tip-toe as if Doris were already sleeping.

As the door closed Doris threw back the covers eagerly. In a moment she was fumbling with the fastening of the smallest bag. To her joy it was not locked.

Knocking on the thick carpet she was looking inside her own "overnight" bag, examining a row of bottles with cloisonné ivy-leaf tops. Cleansing cream, night cream, stringent lotion, powder—she touched them wonderingly—a round tub full of soap, toilet water, bath salts; tooth brush marked with her monogram; tooth paste, nail file, manicure scissors; two silver-backed brushes, a comb. They were utterly strange to her. Could these things possibly belong to her? She studied the monogram carefully. The D was there, and the V. But she could not be sure what the third letter was.

There was nothing else except some neatly folded pajamas in creased shades. She sighed, examining the bag carefully for any small slip of paper that might tell her something. But there was nothing.

New Vistas for "Old Age"

The Philosophically Minded Person Will Discover Numerous Compensations and Enjoyments for That Period of Declining Activity.

Ever since the days of Clever's "The Scepter," which we labored over in Junior high, as they call it now, men have been fretting about old age. A writer in the Indianapolis News comments. It is generally considered a time of life to be dreaded because of the sadness connected with declining activity. But sometimes the window opens upon a new vista, and we follow Vida T. Scudder's precept in the Atlantic with joy because they seem so sane.

I was suddenly found herself, arrived at the age of seventy, Miss Scudder is inspired to take up her pen for the benefit of those in like predicament. She regards it as a matter of triumph, rather than discouragement, to have reached a time when one may be glad to be left off of committees and like responsibilities, and spend the remainder of her days in the enjoyment of the scenes of life from the shelf to which she has been relegated when one may read, not classics, or any prescribed course, but just what has long been coveted as desirable or particularly restful.

Lady Mary Wortley Montague evidently had a like aspiration, writing to her daughter, Lady Bute: "Laugh, daughter! Don't scold, don't call names. You are always abusing my pleasures, which is what no mortal will bear. Trash, lumber, and stuff are the titles you give to my favorite amusements. We all have our play things; happy are they that can be contented with those they own. In those hours spent in the wisest manner that can easiest shade the ills of life and are the least productive of ill consequences. . . . The active scenes are over at my age. I indulge with all the art I can, my taste for reading. If I would confine it to

valuable books, they are almost as rare as valuable men. I must be content with what I can find." (What would she have thought of the output of books, today?)

Continuing, Lady Mary writes: "As I approach a second childhood, I endeavor to enter into the pleasures of it. Your youngest son is perhaps at this very moment riding on a piper with great delight, not at all regretting that it is not a gold one and much less wishing it an Arabian horse, which he would not know how to manage. I am reading an idle tale, not expecting wit or truth in it, and am very glad it is not metaphysics to puzzle my judgment or history to mislead my opinion. He fortifies his strength by exercise; I calm my cares by oblivion. The methods may appear low to busy people, but if he improves his strength and I forget my infirmities, we both attain

Trend to Spectacular in Man's Mental Focus

It seems that the human mind, individual or collective, is not able to focus upon more than one thing at a time. The queer thing is that this human mind prefers to focus upon the spectacular rather than upon the lasting.

Back in 1866 a lonely Moravian monk discovered the laws of heredity which now stand as the bedrock of the life sciences. No one in 1866 cared to take a look at this discovery. For every one was arguing about some incidental gosh which grew out of Darwin's "Origin of Species," published in 1859. By 1909 they were tired of the incidental and rather spectacular gossamer about Darwin. This gave the scientists a chance to

very desirable ends." How Lady Mary would have enjoyed a jig saw puzzle! The typical old lady of a generation but lately gone, sat by the fire with white cap and spectacles, knitting socks for the whole family. Today, she dons a stylish suit, wears the new Oxford, in lieu of the somewhat passe large net, and sallies forth to solve problems of politics or contract bridge. A dear young Hooster friend sent me the following original verse:

GRANDMOTHERS! When'er I think of grandmothers, I think of emerald things, Of creamy, delicate old lace, And dear remembered dreams, I think of modest minaretto, Of new-born baby's tiny rattle, Of perfumed sweet pea's pastel tints, Of shade upon a lawn, I think of Artemis' gray, Like flutings of silver hair, Or lips that speak of troubled hearts, Love's words of wisdom rare; Of fragile Dresden china in A corner cupboard old, Or Eden hours of new-wed love, Too sacred to be told; Or shaded lights on autumn night, And sound of summer rain, Or new-born baby's tiny rattle, My breast that swells with pain, Of work-worn hands, that yet are soft That minister with loving care, Or love that makes a can-drugery A shining halo wear. Oh precious, priceless grandmothers! Without you, how great dearth! Oh grandmothers! Life shows in you True beauty on the earth.

Really Big Thing

The great thing in the world is not so much to seek happiness as to earn peace and self-respect.

respect the monk. And so the world of fundamental information took on new life. Here we are today wrangling about economic questions. Specifically, about dollars and taxes. Such things are incidental and more or less spectacular. We will, of course, keep on with such subjects until some one finds a way to focus our attention on unemployment. The man who succeeds in focusing the public attention on something fundamental. There are those who seem to think that discovery is soon to be made.—Washington Star.

JOY TO BE HAD IN "WORD BOOK"

Eighteenth-Century Idea This Modern Age Will Find Worth While.

Our language is a superb inheritance, blessed with richer variety of expression and implet with a more ranging music than most other living tongues. It has pitch, color and energy. Its flexibility and scope are enormous—as might be expected from a tongue dowered out of the precinct and beauty of Greek, the rolling vowel music of Latin, the northern strains of Celt, Angle and Saxon. Surely, as heirs to this bequest and as living contributors to it, we should not be content without exploring it. To do so would be like contemplating the beggar, who, coming into a fortune, was satisfied with a few worn counters when the gold coin of the realm was his for the seeking.

In a century now long forgotten men and women were accustomed to keep what they described as "commonplace books"—notebooks in which one entered any quotations of prose or verse which seemed apposite, wise or endowed with beauty and felicity of expression. It was a happy idea. Any who desire to discover what of fact it had upon the mind of an age might do well to explore a Bit into Eighteenth century letters.

A word book, wherein one jots down any unfamiliar word he meets with in the reading of good books, together with its verified meaning, will go far to rescue him from present afflictions that beset our language as it is written. Only one who has tried this expedient knows the fun it offers, the renewed sense of vitality in thought, the sharper edge given ideas and simultaneously, the rapid growth of discriminative taste in reading.—Boston Globe.

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Ford Chev. 3.00-20	\$7.45	Ford Chev. 3.00-20	\$7.30	Ford Chev. 3.00-20	\$3.60
Ford Chev. 3.00-20	\$7.45	Ford Chev. 3.00-20	\$7.30	Ford Chev. 3.00-20	\$4.65

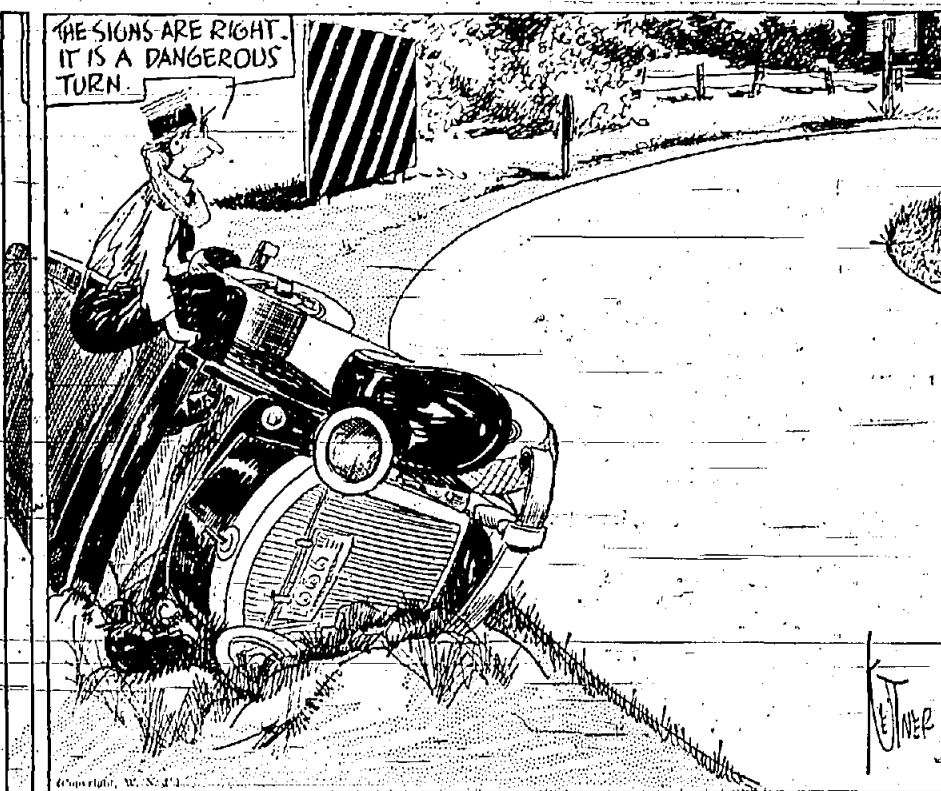
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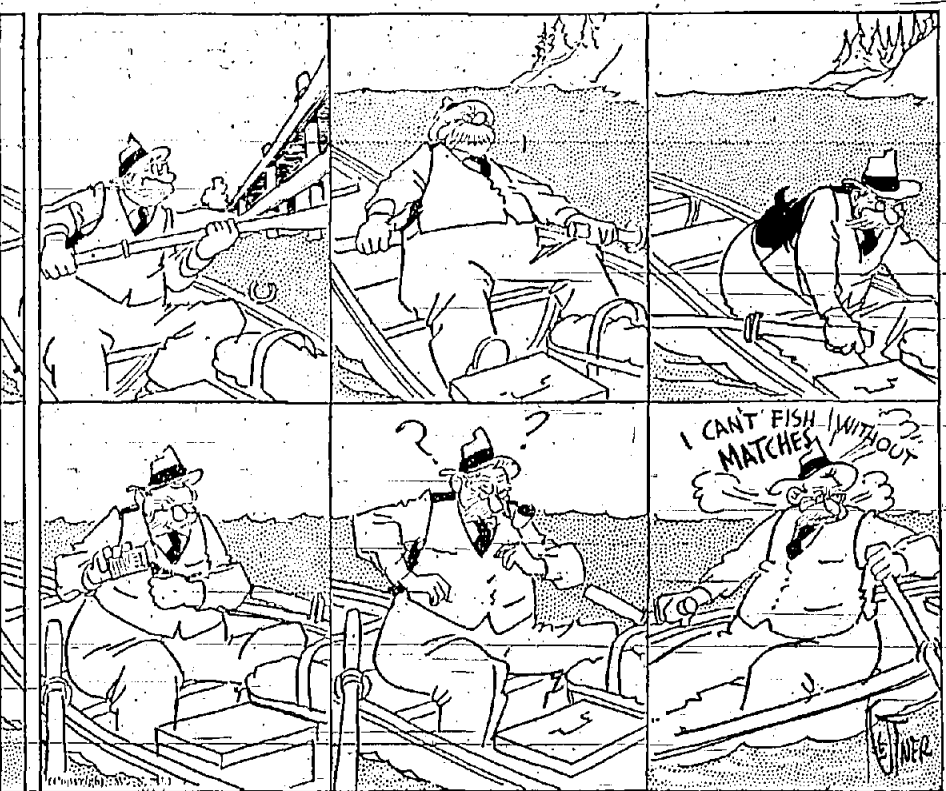
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Along the Concrete



Our Pet Peeve



HIS ANSWER

Two little boys had put away in the larder some small cakes for consumption the next morning. When, however, one of them went the next morning to secure his cake, he found only one there, and that had a large piece bitten out of it. Full of wrath, he went in search of his brother. "I say," he demanded, "I want to know who took that bite out of my cake?" "I did," answered his brother. "What did you do it for?" "Well, when I tasted it I found it was your cake, so I ate the other one!"—Chelsea Record.

MIGHT BE WORSE

A visitor to a seaside town was observing the crowd. "I suppose you serve a good many fish dinners," he remarked to the hotel proprietor. "Yes, the people eat fish, mostly." "I thought fish was supposed to be brain food, but these people are about the most unintelligent specimens of humanity I've ever seen." "Well," returned the other with a shrug of his shoulders, "just think of what they'd look like if they didn't eat fish."

In a Circle

Mrs. Plumpfeigh—Is your new antifat treatment successful? The Doctor—It is so very successful that all my patients have to follow it up with an antifat treatment, and that works so well that they return to the antifat treatment and then—

What's the Difference

"I hear Dick is in the hospital." "Yes. Caught in the rain and tried to economize by not taking a taxi. Now he's got pneumonia." "And Tom's in the hospital, too." "Yes. He took a taxi."—Pearson's Weekly.

MEANING—?



"What do you consider the foremost cause of divorce?" "Wives."

Too Much Democracy

Friend—Don't you worry—tomorrow, when you give your speech you will have all intelligent men on your side.

Candidate for Parliament—That is what is worrying me. I would rather have the majority.—Lustige Blätter (Berlin).

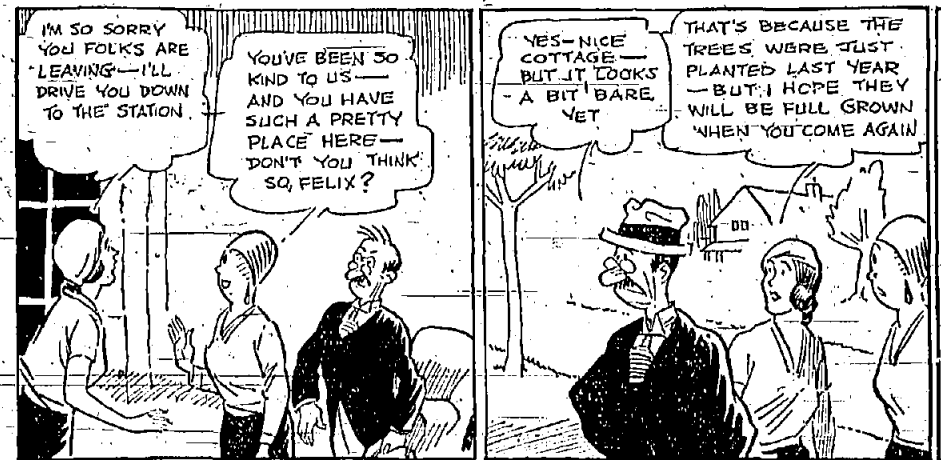
Two caddies were discussing in the way caddies do, the players whose clubs they were carrying. "What's your man like?" asked one. "Left-handed," was the laconic reply, "and keeps his change in his right-hand pocket."

Judge, could you postpone my trial for a week? "On what grounds?" "You don't seem in a good temper."—Gazzetta Illustrata, Venice.

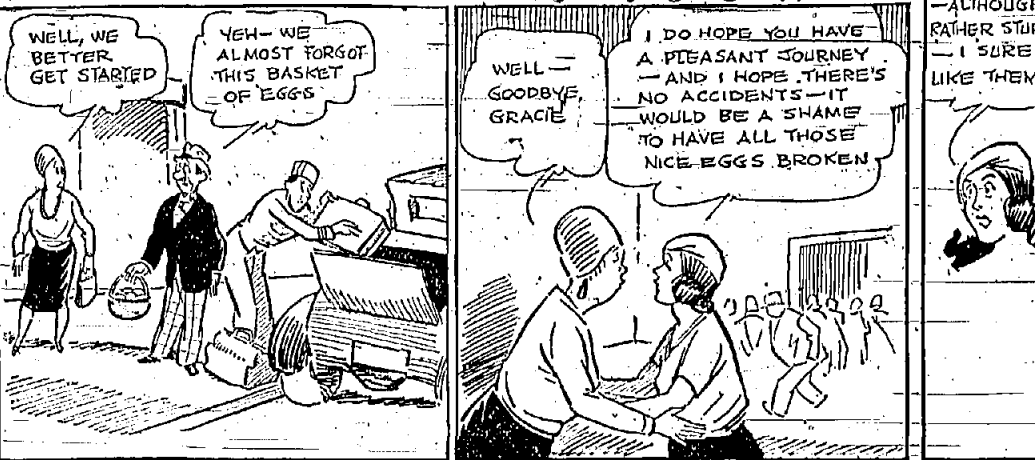
"There's always room at the top," said the man who speaks sagaciously. "Yes," replied Bronco Bob; "but the trouble is that in a lot of games the best cards is at the bottom of the pack."

"Brother, what is nationalization of property?" "It's what happens to your things when you live in a fraternity house at college."

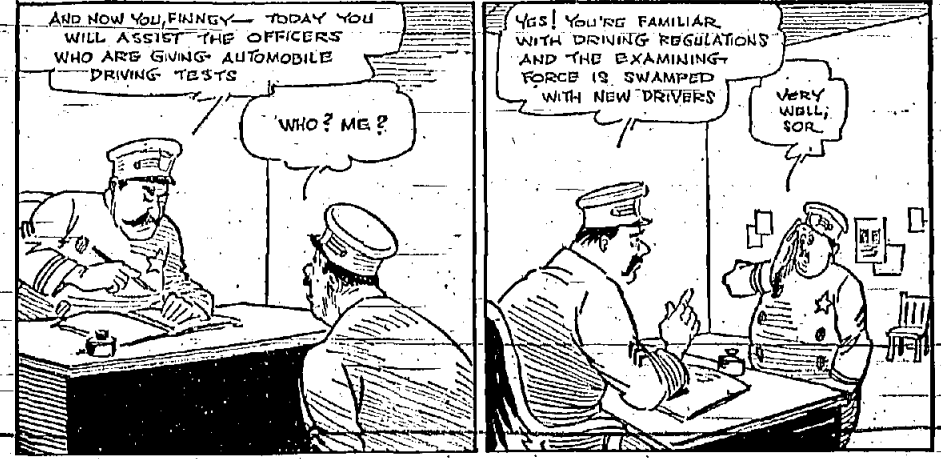
THE FEATHERHEADS



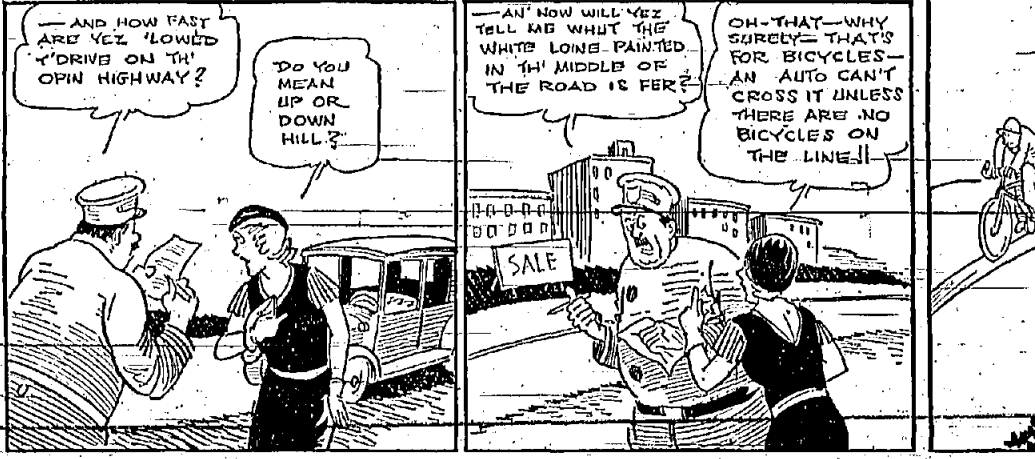
Always Saying Right (?) Thing



FINNEY OF THE FORCE



The Narrow Road—for Bikes



BOBBY THATCHER—First Say!

