



## Rambling Around Town

FOR SUMMER MONTHS, NEWS in and around Springfield seems to enjoy the same prominence as during the cooler months when most of the township is at home, instead of traveling on vacation trips to various sections of the country...that question of whether property-owners should have the sole right to vote at a general referendum on the question of zoning was a difficult one to enforce, unless separate ballots are provided to citizens who vote at the election...sign at the entrance to Springfield from Summit, erected by one of Springfield's prominent realtors, advertising the township as having been founded in Revolutionary Times...judging from the old dates on stones in the local "old graveyard" in Main street and the fact that the Presbyterian Church was erected in 1745 or somewhere about that time, it seems to us that it is incorrect to state that Springfield was founded on Revolutionary days, which to most of us means that era between 1776 and 1783...the son of a prominent local Democratic leader vehemently insists he can see no one but Harold G. Hoffman, Republican, elected for Governor and the family is split over the prediction, with the result that a \$5 wager has been arranged...Springfield fishermen enjoyed a trip yesterday to Beach Haven and several local Lions are distributing part of their catches to friends around town...local stores selling fish have nothing to fear, however, as some people in town will not be so picky with a supply of the Beach Haven catch...at least 2,500 persons will have to buy their own, but the remaining 2,000 must be eating some of the Lions' expedition fish, according to reports from members of the party...

Between the series of orchestra concerts for twilight entertainment and the new playground in the James Caldwell School, the local Parents-Teacher group is making itself heard during summer months by sponsoring these worthwhile projects...the P. T. A. is to be congratulated for its service to the entire community...

The new column in the SUN, written each week by Stewart Brown on playground activity at the Florence Avenue recreation center, is as thorough an account of events as any playground in the entire county carries and speaks well not only for Springfield but the park directors, who seem to be enjoying excellent support from children this year...when Howard Jacobus of West Caldwell came to Springfield Monday night to thank Howard Lott of 27 West Main avenue for saving his life at Massachussetts the week before, he was unable to find young Lott at home and he continued on to Asbury Park, where the Springfield hero is vacationing...incidentally, Jacobus never met Lott until this week...Jacobus almost drowned off Massachussetts beach when Lott rescued him as described in an article in the SUN last week...

## COMING EVENTS

### In Springfield AND VICINITY

Clubs, organizations and all events which are leading with one charge. Send in your notices to the Sun through this column.

**Monday, July 30**  
Musical program by Wandering Boys' Quartet, auspices South Springfield Political League, James Caldwell School, 8:30 P. M.

**Tuesday, July 31**  
Civic League, social meeting, American Legion rooms, 240 Morris avenue, 8 p. m.

**Wednesday, August 1**  
Concert, Union Auxiliary ERWD Orchestra, Town Hall Green, 8:30 to 9:30 p. m.

**Sunday, August 12**  
Bus ride to Rye Beach, leaves Springfield Center at 9 a. m.

## Two-Day Celebration Honors St. Theresa

A big time is scheduled for July 27 and 28 at the Church of St. Theresa, 1003 Park road, which will be followed by a solemn procession, followed by a solemn and benediction. The band concert will take place after the sermon. On Saturday the sermon and benediction will be held at 7:30, followed by fireworks and concert. Sunday there will be a 7 o'clock high mass and solemn Low Mass, followed by a benediction. Everyone is welcome to this splendid two-day celebration in honor of St. Theresa. Come one, come all to hear the sermons, to see the fireworks and to listen to the concerts.

## Appeal Made to Burnett On Decision Rejecting Furman Liquor License

### Attorney Files Papers In Newark For First Case Of Its Kind Here

William Furman of Millburn, whose application for a retail liquor consumption license at Baltusrol way and Morris avenue was rejected by the Township Committee July 16, has taken steps to appeal the decision with State Alcoholic Beverage Commissioner Burnett. It marks the first appeal of its kind in Springfield under the present State liquor laws, and will be watched with considerable interest by neighboring municipalities. Milton Freeman of Millburn, attorney for the applicant, filed appeal papers yesterday in Newark at Burnett's office, after filing a copy of the appeal with Township Clerk Robert D. Treat Tuesday night.

### THIS WEEK

The next procedure will be for the Township Committee to answer the appeal within five days. Then a date will be set for a hearing, should the commissioner feel it necessary. Charles W. Weeks, township counsel, will probably prepare the answer for the Township Committee, which this week or early next week. The Township Committee will not hold another regular meeting until August 13, so that Weeks will probably act before that time.

The text of the appeal cites a number of discrepancies in the report of the police committee of the Township Committee, which recommended rejecting the application. Freeman objected to two petitions from nearby residents who presented "no reasons against" the proposed license. He also mentioned in his appeal that it was doubtful whether 95 per cent of the voters objected to granting the license, as claimed by opponents to turn the matter down. The applicant felt the percentage was less.

### Open-Air Concert To Be Repeated

### CWS Orchestra to be Heard Wednesday at Town Hall

The second open-air Band Concert by the Union County CWS Orchestra will be held Wednesday night on the Town Hall green. The first affair of its kind held last week on the Green proved most enjoyable and drew a large crowd. Many folks came in cars and parked along the curb to listen to the concert, but for those who like to sit nearer the music, chairs are provided on the lawn. The concert will be held rain or shine, and in case of rain it will be held in the Municipal building. These concerts are free to all, not even an offering is taken, so come out and hear some good music. The band starts playing at 8 o'clock. These affairs are being held under the auspices of the Springfield Parent-Teacher Association with Lewis P. MacIntyre as chairman of arrangements.

### New Playground Opens Yesterday

A new playground sponsored by the Parent-Teacher Association, was opened yesterday on the James Caldwell School grounds by the Leisure Time Division of the county. E. A. George, Scott of the Kenilworth playground is temporary director. The playground will be open daily, except Saturdays and Sundays from 10 to 5 o'clock. Children from 4 to 12 years of age are eligible and adults are invited to participate in adult games. Seventeen children registered on the opening day. They enjoyed softball, volleyball and horseshoes under Mr. Scott's supervision. Swings and seesaws are already on the grounds for the children's use and other playground equipment will be provided shortly.

### Recreation Center Started In Jas. Caldwell School

The playground will be open daily, except Saturdays and Sundays from 10 to 5 o'clock. Children from 4 to 12 years of age are eligible and adults are invited to participate in adult games. Seventeen children registered on the opening day. They enjoyed softball, volleyball and horseshoes under Mr. Scott's supervision. Swings and seesaws are already on the grounds for the children's use and other playground equipment will be provided shortly.

### Installation Held by P. O. of A. Camp

Installation of officers of Camp 103, Patriotic Order of America, took place Tuesday night in the lodge rooms in Morris avenue. The officers installed were: President, Mrs. Charlotte Quinzel; assistant president, Mrs. Jennie King; vice-president, Mrs. Harry Selander; conductress, Mrs. Miles; assistant conductress, Mrs. Freda Cornish; recording secretary, Mrs. Elsie Pelsing; assistant recording secretary, Mrs. Alfred Robinson; financial secretary, Mrs. Helen Pierson; treasurer, Mrs. Lillian Selander; guard, Mrs. Ethel Hartpence; sentinel, Mrs. S. Quinzel; trustee for 18 months, Mr. Quinzel; representative, to state session, Mrs. Dorothy Woodworth; alternate, Mrs. Selander. The officers were installed for six months. District President Mrs. A. E. Weedman, of Elizabeth, was the installing officer. A social time with refreshments followed. Mrs. Mary French, of Clinton avenue, won the dark horse

## Tax Payments Due Next Wednesday

Springfield taxpayers are reminded not to overlook the deadline for the third quarter of tax payments due next Wednesday, August 1. Delinquents will be obliged to pay the usual interest cost for installment payment beyond the date of September 15. Local Union departments receive funds to operate successfully, and Tax Collector Huff anticipates due cooperation from Mr. John Public. Let's do our share!

## Lions On Fishing Trip Yesterday

A party of about 35 fishermen from Springfield and vicinity went on a fishing trip to Beach Haven yesterday. The trip was sponsored by the Springfield Lions Club. They left at 3 a. m. and fished from six hours. In the party were Lions Dr. Stewart O. Burns, Nicholas C. Schmidt, Fred J. Hodgson, Robert S. and Richard P. Bunnell, Dr. William T. Huff, Norman H. McCollum, John B. Bunnell and Herbert L. Bunnell. Others included A. B. Anderson, Joseph E. Brown, Albert Crane, Russell Stewart, Charles C. Corby and Herbert R. Day, all of Springfield; Kenneth Schlenker, of Belleville; Harry Fox of Wallingford; Ernest Lyons and William Jones of Newark; James Bird and George Salmon, of South Orange; Harry Koller, of Maplewood; Lawrence Townley and Al Baurer of Union; Fred Mort of Summit; M. Grottenado, of Mountainside and Harry Hall, of Long Branch.

## Question On Zoning Perplexes Leaguers

Should voters be allowed to cast ballots in the referendum on zoning scheduled for the fall election? Should local property owners who do not live in the township be allowed to vote? These questions were the center of discussion among various groups of the township at a debate on the question took place at the meeting Tuesday night of the Civic League in American Legion Hall. The group decided to continue the discussion at another meeting.

## Civic League Discusses Who Is Eligible to Vote

The Township Committee ordered a referendum on whether a zoning ordinance should be adopted after a hearing on the proposed zoning ordinance was marked by controversy. The township has turned since to the discussion of legal complications. Attorneys say there is no precedent for the referendum. Consequently, some argue no referendum on zoning should be adopted until a hearing on the proposed zoning ordinance was marked by controversy.

## HONORED AT SHOWER LAST THURSDAY

Miss Isabell Cardinal of Milltown road was hostess Thursday at a surprise shower in honor of Miss Lillian Sigmond, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Sigmond, 35 Orange Place, Irvington. The color scheme was carried out in yellow, white and silver. A bell tree of white with silver bells and umbrellas formed the centerpiece where supper was served. The gifts were presented in a wagon, decorated yellow and white, by Ward Dotan, a young cousin of the hostess. The guests were Mrs. Edward Cardinal and daughter, Edna, Mrs. James Callahan, Mrs. Bert Jones, Mrs. Frank Davis, Mrs. James Benn and the Misses Marie Harny, Ida and Bertha Hardy of Springfield; Mrs. Emmett J. Quinn and daughter, Isabell; and Miss Mary Dolan of Newark; Mrs. Wilford Quinn and daughters, Isabell and Anne and Mrs. George Sigmond of Irvington; Mrs. Edward Dolan of Elizabeth and Mrs. Oliver La Breche and daughter Eva of Springfield, Mass.

## NEGRO SINGERS TO BE HEARD MONDAY

The Wandering Boys' Quartet of Jersey City, Negro radio artists, will be heard in a musical program Monday night at 8:30 in the James Caldwell School auditorium, sponsored by the South Springfield Political League. William Robinson, president of the league, is chairman of arrangements. Proceeds of the affair will be used for a children's playground for adults is 35 cents and for children 25 cents. The public is cordially invited to attend.

## RYE BEACH BUS RIDE ON AUG. 12th

Seventy persons filled two buses on a ride from Springfield Center Sunday to Point Pleasant and return. Donald Smith, sponsor of the ride, has announced another trip to be held to Rye Beach Sunday, August 12. Tickets will be \$1.25 per person for the round trip.

## TO VISIT VERMONT

Mr. and Mrs. August H. Schmidt and son, Raymond, of South Maple avenue, and Mr. and Mrs. Milton B. Brown and sons, Stewart and Channing, of Meisel avenue, will leave Tuesday on a two-weeks' trip to Lake St. Catherine, Vt. They expect to return August 15.

Just say, "I saw your ad in the SUN." It helps all around.

## PWA Grant Given to Joint Sewer Meeting

Allocation of \$740,000 for Union county sewage disposal projects was formally announced last week in Washington by Harold L. Lokes, secretary of the interior and public works administrator. Among the grants is that of \$395,000 for the Railway Valley Joint Meeting, of which Springfield is a member. Other grants are for Union Township in the amount of \$190,000 and \$135,000 to the Hillsdale members of the Joint Sewer Meeting serving Newark, Elizabeth and other municipalities in the Elizabeth River Valley.

## Loan Totals \$395,000 For Disposal Works

The Railway Valley Joint Meeting met last night in Westfield to discuss plans to proceed toward advertising for bids to construct a disposal plant, the final step in completing the system. Mayor Charles S. Sannon of Springfield, local delegate on the board, attended in his capacity as finance chairman of the Joint Meeting.

## School Bus Contract Yet to be Awarded

School officials have not yet awarded the bus transportation contract, pending an investigation by a special committee of three bids presented to the Board of Education at its last meeting to transport 140 pupils during the 1934-35 year to Roselle Park High School. The low bidder was Bevano Chartered Service, of 923 Wood avenue, Linden, who quoted \$6,100 for four buses, with a combined capacity of 138 pupils. Public Service Company of New Jersey held the contract last year, quoted \$6,500, and Somerset Bus Company was third with figures of \$6,900. A second bid was also submitted by the Somerset Company of \$8,100 for the type of buses formerly used in 1932 and years previous. The three figures listed are for the new type of buses requested in new school board specifications.

## Committee Studying All of Three Bids Submitted

School officials have not yet awarded the bus transportation contract, pending an investigation by a special committee of three bids presented to the Board of Education at its last meeting to transport 140 pupils during the 1934-35 year to Roselle Park High School. The low bidder was Bevano Chartered Service, of 923 Wood avenue, Linden, who quoted \$6,100 for four buses, with a combined capacity of 138 pupils. Public Service Company of New Jersey held the contract last year, quoted \$6,500, and Somerset Bus Company was third with figures of \$6,900. A second bid was also submitted by the Somerset Company of \$8,100 for the type of buses formerly used in 1932 and years previous. The three figures listed are for the new type of buses requested in new school board specifications.

## County Begins Drive on Mosquito Campaign

The Union County Mosquito Commission is using men assigned and paid by the Emergency Relief Administration to locate and eliminate minor mosquito breeding places in the yards of homes throughout the county. Superintendent Ralph Van Derwerker said today. The men are being trained and directed by Frank Roden of Elizabeth, who has had three summers' experience as an inspector.

## ERA Furnishes Men to Find Minor Breeding Places

The Union County Mosquito Commission is using men assigned and paid by the Emergency Relief Administration to locate and eliminate minor mosquito breeding places in the yards of homes throughout the county. Superintendent Ralph Van Derwerker said today. The men are being trained and directed by Frank Roden of Elizabeth, who has had three summers' experience as an inspector.

## What Town Board Did Monday Night

1. Authorized purchase of used steam roller for road department at approximate cost of \$75.
2. Re-applied to State for aid in paving Baltusrol road in 1935 program.
3. Received notification from Public Utility Board that tentative date of September 19 has been set for hearing on reducing fire on P. S. Routes 70 and 72, affecting Springfield.
4. Rescinded earlier resolution seeking State relief under special "A" grant to conform with new State policy of paying relief bills directly from ERA.
5. Received letter from N. J. Bell Telephone Co. that telephone exchange buildings and those used for certain equipment be included in residential zones of proposed Zoning Ordinance.
6. Report by Attorney Weeks that all bills in sanitary sewer appeal case are in hands of Presiding Judge Cleary, who will consider decision.
7. Letter from county mosquito board that no vacant lots in Morris avenue can be filled due to lack of funds suggested by engineering drain in vicinity of protested area to improve condition.
8. Action on format recommendation to county for paving Baltusrol Way as county-aid project in 1935 withheld, awaiting, road committee report.
9. Received offer from citizen of two evergreen trees to be transplanted on Town Hall green.

## Rates Explained By Railroad Official

In a recent issue of your paper wherein the last public hearing dealing with the proposed zoning Springfield was covered, newspaper reports cited that Chairman Cannon of the Township Committee, made statement to the effect that real estate men during boom periods had been unable to locate industry in the township due to freight rates on our railroad.

## Concerns Local Freight On Railway Valley Line

George Selkirk, heavy-hitting left fielder of the Bears, has often heard the expression, "Truth Is Stronger Than Fiction," but it was not until recently he was thoroughly convinced of the phrase. Just eight years ago, George was living in Rochester when one of the boys in his crowd made him a bet that he could not get a "pick-stick" out of the ground in twenty dollars worth of dirt. George dug down and gave. The friend was profuse in his thanks and promised payment in a week. The week passed and to the friend's surprise among his pals brought the bad news that Selkirk, his friend had mysteriously left the city. In time, George forgot about the loan.

## Selkirk Believes In "Santa Claus"

While the heavy hitting Bear, who had been out of the game due to a bruised elbow, was resting in his home in Rochester, he received a letter mailed in that city. He opened it and it read: Dear George: "Eight years ago you loan me twenty bucks. I had waded under the time and the money you loaned me gave me a start to see the world. Many thanks went to you for the loan. Now I am in Alaska and have struck good fortune. The enclosed fifty dollars I hope will square the account. I have asked a friend in Rochester to address this letter when he finds out where you live. I hope to return to Rochester and when I do I want to see you. Many thanks." Naturally Selkirk was delighted over the letter and now believes in the adage: "It's an ill wind that blows no good." Incidentally, Selkirk, who was hitting .373 when injured, is glad to be back in harness and his mates are counting on his big bat to produce many victories during the remaining games of the campaign.

## Newark Bears Star Favors Adage of "Strange Truth"

Ray Schalk and his galloping "Bisons" move in Ruppert Stadium Saturday to begin a four game series with the Bears. A single game is on the card with a double-header Sunday and another single contest Monday. The herd is fighting for a first division berth and have given the Bears still opposition all season. After the departure of the Buffalo Braves, the Montreal Royals will be the guests of the Bruins. Four games are on

## Committee Authorizes Purchase of Roller to Improve Roads in Town

### Hearing to be Held On Bus Fare Rates

### Date Set by Utility Board For Route 70 Fares

Township officials were notified Monday night that the Board of Public Utility Commissioners has set September 19 as a tentative date for a hearing to be held on proposed rate reductions on Public Service bus routes 70 and 72 which pass through Springfield.

### Second-Hand Equipment May be Sold to Township At About \$75

An important step to improve the township road situation was undertaken by the Township Committee Monday night when the board passed a resolution authorizing the purchase of a used steam roller, at an approximate cost of \$75. Committee Chairman, who introduced the resolution, had been angling for the roller and prompted action before the offer could be withdrawn.

### Rates Explained By Railroad Official

The original decision of the Board of Utility Commissioners was to allow the 10 cent rate on both lines from the Farmers' Hotel on Route 72 to Irvington Center via Millburn avenue, and on Route 70 from the same point via Morris avenue to Main street to Millburn avenue to Irvington.

### Concerns Local Freight On Railway Valley Line

A complaint was made later by the Somerset Bus Company that such a rate reduction on Route 70 at Springfield Center would interfere with the company's line, which also charges 10 cents from Springfield Center. This led the utility board to alter its original decision, removing the rate on Route 70 from Springfield Center.

### Selkirk Believes In "Santa Claus"

A letter from R. J. Van Derwerker, superintendent of the Union County Mosquito Commission, explained the board could not fill in vacant lots in Morris avenue as suggested to prevent mosquitoes from breeding. He said a fund to be raised for the purpose was limited and recommended that a drain in the street be reopened, so as to prevent breeding. George B. Gaskill of 680 Morris avenue had requested the Governing Body several weeks ago to communicate with the mosquito board on the issue.

### Newark Bears Star Favors Adage of "Strange Truth"

The board took no action on a matter of recommending the paving of Baltusrol way, from Morris avenue to Shimpfike road, as a county-aid project in 1935. A resolution introduced by Chairman Cannon early this month, has been tabled until the road committee confers with Engineer Lemoux on the project.

### Installation Held by P. O. of A. Camp

Installation of officers of Camp 103, Patriotic Order of America, took place Tuesday night in the lodge rooms in Morris avenue. The officers installed were: President, Mrs. Charlotte Quinzel; assistant president, Mrs. Jennie King; vice-president, Mrs. Harry Selander; conductress, Mrs. Miles; assistant conductress, Mrs. Freda Cornish; recording secretary, Mrs. Elsie Pelsing; assistant recording secretary, Mrs. Alfred Robinson; financial secretary, Mrs. Helen Pierson; treasurer, Mrs. Lillian Selander; guard, Mrs. Ethel Hartpence; sentinel, Mrs. S. Quinzel; trustee for 18 months, Mr. Quinzel; representative, to state session, Mrs. Dorothy Woodworth; alternate, Mrs. Selander. The officers were installed for six months. District President Mrs. A. E. Weedman, of Elizabeth, was the installing officer. A social time with refreshments followed. Mrs. Mary French, of Clinton avenue, won the dark horse

the schedule with a night game Tuesday, a double-header Wednesday and another night game Thursday.



# FEATURE ITEMS OF SPECIAL INTEREST TO WOMEN

## "My New Creation 'Mayonnaise'" Said the Duc de Richelieu's Chef



WHEN the Duc de Richelieu's chef presented his master with "Sauce-Mahonnaise," little did he dream that he had created one of the world's favorite sauces, later to be called "mayonnaise." The occasion was a banquet celebrating the French victory over the British, in Minorca, in 1761. The banquet was held at Mahon, hence "Mahonnaise."

Since then, innumerable women have been in the debt of this inventive chef. For mayonnaise is the world's most popular dressing for salads and sandwiches.

Being rich and heavy-bodied, real mayonnaise can be used as a base for dozens of delicious variations. You can make the dressing fit the salad.

Why not try a few of the following variations of mayonnaise?

**Cucumber Mayonnaise**  
(for hearts of lettuce and other greens)  
1/2 cup double-whipped mayonnaise  
1/2 cup sour cream  
1/2 cup cucumber, finely diced  
Fold mayonnaise into slightly whipped cream. Add cucumber and blend. Makes 1 cup mayonnaise.

**Fresh Tomato Mayonnaise**  
(for hearts of lettuce and other greens)  
1/2 cup double-whipped mayonnaise  
1/2 cup tomato, Worcestershire sauce  
1/2 cup pimiento, chopped  
1/2 cup skinned, fresh tomatoes  
To mayonnaise add Worcestershire sauce, pimiento, and tomatoes (cut into small shreds). Makes about 1 1/2 cups mayonnaise.

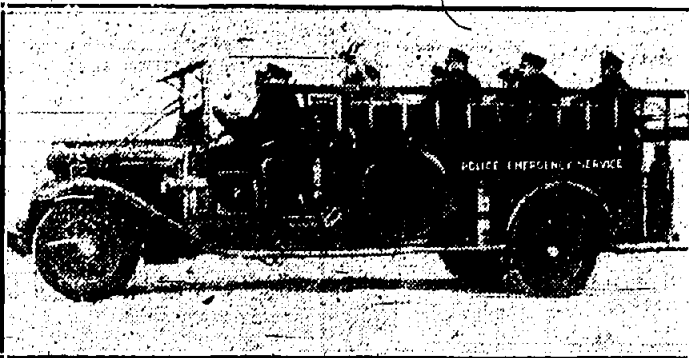
**Lemon Cream Mayonnaise**  
(for fruit salads)  
1/2 cup double-whipped mayonnaise  
2 tablespoons confectioners' sugar  
Dash of salt  
1/2 tablespoon lemon juice  
1/2 cup cream, whipped  
Fold mayonnaise, sugar, salt, and lemon juice into whipped cream, and blend thoroughly. Makes 1 cup mayonnaise.

**Fresh Raspberry Cream Mayonnaise**  
(for fruit salads)  
1/2 cup double-whipped mayonnaise  
1/2 cup fresh raspberries, slightly crushed  
2 tablespoons confectioners' sugar  
1 tablespoon lemon juice  
1/2 cup cream, whipped  
To mayonnaise add raspberries, sugar, and lemon juice, and fold into whipped cream. Makes 1/2 cup mayonnaise.

**Frozen Raspberry Cream Mayonnaise**  
(for fruit salads)  
1/2 cup double-whipped mayonnaise  
1/2 cup fresh raspberries, crushed and strained  
1/2 cup cream, whipped  
Fold mayonnaise and raspberries into whipped cream and blend thoroughly. Freeze about 2 hours in tray of automatic refrigerator. Makes about 1 1/2 cups mayonnaise.

**Sour Cream Mayonnaise**  
(for tart fruit and vegetable salads)  
1/2 cup double-whipped mayonnaise  
1/2 cup sour cream, slightly whipped  
Fold mayonnaise into cream. Makes 1 cup mayonnaise.

## New York's "Finest" Speeds Up Emergency Service



### Now Ready to Render First Aid Anywhere in City in Three Minutes

NEW YORK CITY—Three minutes to the scene of a catastrophe, an injured citizen or a person who is in need of assistance... that is the consistent record now being made by the Emergency Service Division of the Police Department. It is a record which is equaled only by the speed of the swift little radio patrol cars. But it is a record that is more imposing than that of the police radio cars because the Emergency Squads ride to the scene in heavy trucks loaded down with tools of their craft, enabling them to cope with every type of exigency.

Whether it be a hydraulic jack to extricate a motorist from an overturned car, a first-aid kit to patch up a youngster who fell off a truck while hitch hiking, gas bombs and gas masks to quell a riot, or accessories that might be needed in any one of a hundred different situations that may arise, the Emergency Squad trucks have them all.

There are twenty Squad trucks on active duty and two in reserve. In order to respond promptly to a summons, the trucks are located at strategic points throughout the city, which explains their ability to get to the scene of action so quickly.

The equipment which they use is brought into action with equal speed. In rendering first aid, for example, one of the latest contributions to science—the speed bandage—is used. Every truck has a completely equipped first aid kit containing these speed bandages or "bandaids" devised by the Red Cross Products Division of John-

son and Johnson. Band-aids are neat, complete dressings consisting of a strip of adhesive with a gauze pad in the center. Scientifically designed, antiseptic and ready for instant use, the band-aids is a convenient and rapid method of bandaging small cuts and burns.

There are many of these minor accidents in which the Emergency Squad renders first aid. When Junior cuts his hand on the point of an iron railing, when little Sister gets her arms pinned in a turnstile or locks herself in the bathroom, it is invariably the Emergency Squad that is called in to cope with the situation.

So skillful are members of this squad that in the 96 cases involving children last year, whose first aid treatment was rendered by the Emergency Service Division, not one had further cause for treatment.

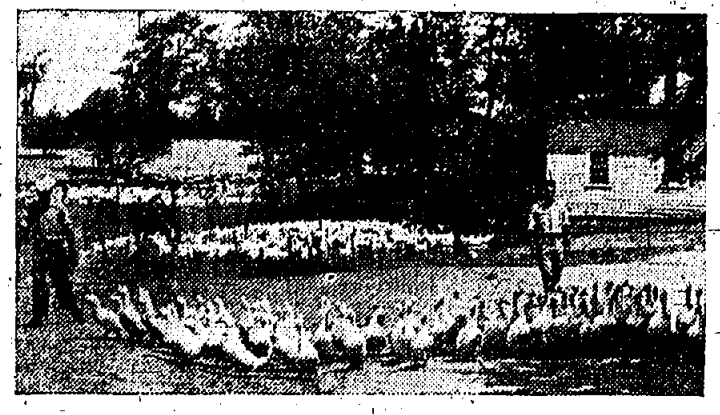
Members of this squad are among the best schooled in the Police Department. They attend a School for Specialized Training where they are taught the correct use of first aid equipment and every member of the Squad must pass an examination proving his ability to think clearly and act quickly in an emergency.

No details, no matter how small, are overlooked when the Squad responds to an emergency. Even a camera is carried and a member of the Squad is detailed to take pictures of the accident in cases where the City itself is concerned, the photographs being filed for court evidence in case a suit is subsequently brought by the injured party. The rapidly moving Emergency Squad, as a result, not only protects its citizens, but the City itself.

## Duck Dinners Know No Season Are Popular All Year 'Round

New Jersey Supplies Many of Those Appearing As "Roast Long Island Duck"; Hints on Buying

By FRED W. JACKSON  
Director, Division of Consumer Information  
Department of Agriculture, Trenton, N. J.



D. V. Pierson, (right) of Vineland, N. J., Driving Selected Ducks Ready for Killing.

HOTEL stewards have commented on the increasing popularity of roast duck dinners and meat stores have also sensed a greater interest in ducks on the part of New Jersey housewives. Formerly considered to be in season only during the fall months, today young ducks are now offered throughout the year.

Long Island has become famous as the great producing center of the East and perhaps patrons would be surprised to find "roast duck" listed on restaurant menus under any other name. However, New Jersey and a number of other eastern states do have extensive duck farms. One of the most interesting is The Little Robin Duck Farm operated by D. V. Pierson near Vineland in South Jersey. This farm is named after the stream which, as it flows through the Pierson ranch, provides an ample supply of water for the yards holding the 20,000 or 25,000 ducks which are constantly being grown for nearby markets.

New Jersey Duck Farms Throughout the year the incubators are hatching the yellow, ever-hungry ducklings which voraciously consume large quantities of carefully blended meal which brings them to early maturity at the age of ten to twelve weeks. At that time they reach a weight varying

from five to seven pounds. The flesh is most tender and well spaced over the frame.

How to Choose a Duck Mr. Pierson has handled millions of ducks at The Little Robin Farm and suggests the following points for a housewife to observe:

"When buying a duck choose one which has a long, full, rounded breast. To insure purchasing a fresh, nearly grown duck, examine the eyes, which should be bright. The eyes of shipped or frozen ducks usually appear to be dull, shrunken or dried.

"Ordinary farm ducks which are permitted to range freely tend to develop strong flavor and less tender flesh, following which they are usually prepared for market by fattening for a period of a few weeks. In contrast, on all-quick grown New Jersey ducks, fed on a balanced grain mash ration, the flesh is tender and marbled with fat. In Europe, housewives usually apply the windpipe test in determining whether a duck is young or old. The windpipe of a young duck is rather fragile and crushes easily when pressed between the thumb and forefinger, while old birds have a much more tough and more elastic windpipe which cannot be crushed. An average six-pound duck usually yields about six servings."

## What Are the Wild Waves Saying?



Photo by Orville Logan Snider

Raquel Torres, beautiful film star, should be able to tell you, for in the event she does not hear the whole story at this spot, she will hop on her bicycle and ride on to the next listening post on Malibu Beach.

## Replica of Paul Revere Home at Chicago Fair Attracts Attention



was removed when it was reconditioned in 1928. It is as serviceable today as when it was first used.

Another interesting exhibit in the Revere Home is a piece of copper sheet used to sheath the Constitution. It was rolled by Revere in 1804. He was the first to manufacture copper bolts and copper sheets in this country.

The lower photograph shows a portion of the exterior of the Home and the other is an artist's conception of the interior. The name Revere has been prominent in the copper and brass industry since the 17th century. He established the first copper rolling mill in this country. His great-grandson, E. H. R. Revere, is an official of Revere, Copper and Brass Inc., which is responsible for showing the replica of the new famous home at A Century of Progress.

## Your Teeth and Your Health

By DR. J. M. WISAN  
Chairman, Council on Mouth Hygiene, New Jersey State Dental Society

### Twenty Years of Valiant Service

PEORIA, Illinois, boasts one of the best dental service programs for school children. Dr. C. Carroll Smith, who is the supervisor of the dental department of that city is considered one of the most prominent dentists connected with public health work. His experiences and achievements during the last two decades make him one of the foremost authorities in the treatment of children's teeth.

I know of no other man who has had such an opportunity of studying dental conditions among a large group of school children over a period of two generations.

Value of School Programs His latest report to the Peoria Board of Education (June 8, 1934), demonstrates beyond question the value of the school dental program. Perhaps the most significant conclusion he presents is the following:

"The inspection of Peoria school pupils revealed that with those who had been receiving dental care, there was a marked improvement in mouth conditions, in general health, and in mental poise. A few exceptions to these findings perplexed us at first disclosure, but upon investigation, we found the contrary conditions due to faulty and insufficient diet.

"A lack of mineral content in the food, together with a sameness and inferior quality of food, revealed an unbalanced diet that was definitely affecting tooth structure and other mouth conditions, as well as the general health of the pupils. Further contact with some

of these pupils during the year, disclosed lowered scholarship and less cheerful attitudes."

Teeth and Learning "It has been repeatedly proven in other systems, as well as our



Dr. C. Carroll Smith

own, that deplorable conditions in the mouths of school pupils have very definitely affected the health and scholarship of our boys and girls. After these defects were corrected and the mouths restored to healthy conditions, the pupils' entire attitude toward their work changed for the better and the unfolding of educational processes improved, poise, character, physique, and endeavor."

## The FIRESIDE PHILOSOPHER

Those who say a lot don't always know a lot.  
Before taking offense, be sure that it was intended.  
A nation's true wealth lies in the character of its citizens.  
One needs a lot of strength to overcome his own weakness.  
Crime, the result of mental disorder, is rarely cured in prison.  
Man is about the only animal that tickles its palate with seasoned food.

## The FIRESIDE PHILOSOPHER

Facts dispel fancies.  
You can't win if you're afraid to try.  
No money can buy back a wasted hour.  
Science, music and art know no nationalities.  
You can't separate true knowledge from modesty.  
You may play a good game and still be a poor sport.  
Only ignorance measures values by money standards.

## NEW IDEAS IN HOME MAKING

By ADA BESSIE SWANN  
Public Service Electric and Gas Company  
Home Economics Department

DOES someone in your family, a little someone, rate a birthday party very soon? If so, instead of leaving the children for late afternoon and supper, try having them for dinner in the middle of the day, letting them have the afternoon hours to romp and play. They will be less excited at bedtime and tired enough to fall into a restful sleep.

The menu for such a party should be one that will include, if the weather is not too warm, a cup of hot soup, cut-up lamb in gravy, or rounds of toast, potato nests with green peas, a bit of salad in the form of a salad pop and then, of course, ice cream for dessert.

For the birthday cake, I know of no better recipe than that of our gold cake; this can be decorated in the usual birthday fashion with candles.

The Cut-up Lamb in Gravy is made from left-over cold lamb, cut in small cubes and heated thoroughly in a brown gravy made with butter, flour, milk and a bit of left-over lamb gravy, if any is available. Served on rounds of toasted bread this is a delicious and wholesome bit of meat for the youngsters.

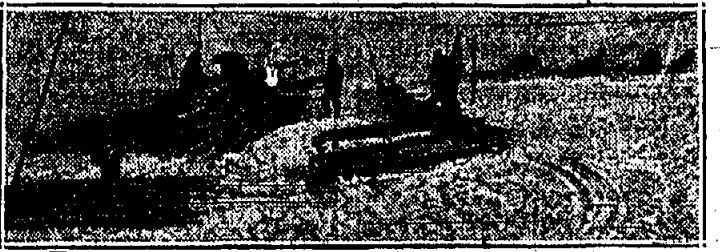
Green peas fixed in potato nests make an attractive addition to this plate. The salad, which consists of a bit of celery, a slice of raw carrot and a bit of watercress fashioned to resemble a stick with the slice of carrot on one end for a pop, will be enough of a novelty, perhaps, to entice the children to eat it as their portion of fresh green vegetables.

Cut-up Lamb in Gravy  
2 1/2 cups cold lamb  
4 tbsp. butter  
or fat  
4 tbsp. flour  
1 1/2 tsp. salt  
1/2 cup milk  
1/2 cup pepper  
1 1/2 cups milk  
6 rounds of toast  
Cut lamb into small pieces. Melt butter in a saucepan and stir in the flour, cook until browned, add the milk gradually, and stir until the mixture thickens. Add salt, pepper, gravy and lamb. Allow to heat thoroughly. Serve on rounds of toast and garnish with a sprig of parsley.

Potato Nests with Green Peas  
3 qts. mashed 1/4 tsp. salt  
potato

LITTLE AMERICA AVIATION and EXPLORATION CLUB  
With Byrd at the South Pole  
by C. A. Abell, Jr. President  
U.S.N.R.

## SOME CELEBRATION



Unloading bamboo poles on the bay ice for flags and trail markers, etc. Abell is the central figure.

LITTLE AMERICA ANTARCTICA, July 10 (via Mackay Radio) Our biggest mid-winter holiday—fourth of July. And did we have a time!

Everybody swore off work for the day except Clay Bailey, of Brawley, Calif., our radio man; Al Carbone, our Cambridge, Mass., cook; and the dog men. They work all the time because the dogs don't recognize holidays and they have to be fed and have their quarters cleaned regardless of dates and celebrations.

For three days Al Carbone has been the busiest human within a thousand miles of the South Pole. And he did noble work! Here is the Declaration of Independence—vegetable soup, roast roasted turkey, with dressing and cranberry sauce, mashed potatoes, gravy, creamed peas, hot apple pie, cocoa, coffee and some of our few remaining cigars. Some repeat! Carbone almost had to protest his kitchen with a machine gun. Everybody volunteers to help the cook on holidays. Deceitful creatures, most of them. Their only object is to devour delicacies when his back is turned.

In the afternoon, after the banquet, we enjoyed the Paramount sound picture, "The Smiling Lieutenant," and had a noisy song fest which was enjoyed by Admiral Byrd, off in his buried hut. Bailey brought in scores of messages from the outside world. Lieut. Commander Isaac Schlossbach, of Bradley Beach, N. J., of our aviation group, was so enthusiastic about Carbone's progress with the skillets that he appointed himself his manager and offered to match him against any antagonist in a skill race, boxing

## Armour Beauties Work at Fair



Visitors to the new World's Fair in Chicago during Farm Week, Aug. 11-15, will have the opportunity of seeing several phases of packing-house operations. Here are the red-headed girls in the Armour exhibit slicing "chipped beef." Swift and Wilson also have exhibits which will add much of interest and value to the producer's knowledge of what happens to his hogs, cattle and sheep after they leave the farm for market. Each packer shows a different phase of work.



# LOVE MAKES A DIFFERENCE - By Dorothy Cox Hesse

## A Moonlight Garden and the Right Man Change a Sophisticated Girl's Career

JOAN came out onto the porch where her hostess was languidly knitting. "Will I do?" she twinkled.

"Too well!" Mrs. Avery declared, shaking her gray head disapprovingly, as she took in the delectableness of Joan's slim curves over which her white chiffon dress seemed practically poured to the knees, and from which point the skirt flared out dramatically into soft, liquid width.

A fluff of ruffles caressed creamy shoulders above which emerged the exciting loveliness of pale honey-colored hair, large brown velvet eyes, cream rose petals and ardent red mouth. "I wish you weren't going to Louis's home tonight, Joan," she pronounced finally. "I'm fond of Louis Moran and I can't bear to see him hurt."

Joan's face suddenly flushed. "And what if I don't hurt him? Perhaps I . . ." her voice faltered, her eyes darkened.

"My dear child," Mrs. Avery protested, putting aside her knitting abruptly, "that's ridiculous! You're not his kind; you're not in any sense pastoral nor could you ever be, however picturesque the country scene. You are, well, I've always thought of you, Joan, as a sort of worldly cosmopolitan. While Louis belongs here under his own vine and fig tree; he loves his heritage of the soil."

"But he's such a glorified farmer!" Joan said, twinkling again, as she moved toward the steps, "and I probably attract him merely as a girl from that big bad wolfy world which he chooses to shun."

She was safely down the steps now and fluttering a graceful hand to Mrs. Avery as she tripped along the pine-boarded walk to the street where Louis, in his old, but still powerful roadster, had just alighted to a stop.

But Joan knew as soon as she was seated at the mahogany dining table in the big red-brick, white-pillared house that Mrs. Avery had been right. She shouldn't have come; it wasn't fair to Louis; it wasn't playing square with Andrew. She gasped inwardly at this unwelcome intrusion of Andrew. Andrew would be very annoyed. Andrew was a stickler for form and dignity. He would consider her presence here under the circumstances extremely bad taste.

Not that she was really bound to Andrew Boyer; he had not asked her to marry him. She had made him no pledges. But she knew and Andrew knew that she knew that he meant to claim her just as soon as he had achieved his current ambition—an appointment to a diplomatic post in South America, a plum which he believed he was soon to pluck.

Andrew had been rather displeased that she had chosen this particular time to leave Washington for two weeks of rest and golf at White Sulphur Springs, Andrew hated being second to anything and he'd go to taking her a good deal for granted. But she had submitted to his high-handed ways without resentment. It was all a part of her plan, sharing Andrew's triumphs. As the young and pretty wife of the youngest diplomat in foreign service she would have plenty of cause for gratification.

Still, this once she had braved Andrew's ill-concealed displeasure over her departure. Washington was sweltering in record heat and tonight, as the city was this year in the mainstream of the intricate workings of the "New Deal," Washington was not what it used to be. There were so many strange and clamorous people dashing hither and yon.

She'd jumped for a brief respite in the cool sequestered of the West Virginia mountains. She'd left by train. They a few miles from Monterey the ship had made a forced landing and it was while waiting for repairs that Joan had recalled that her mother's life-long friend lived in the little Southern village.

On an impulse she had decided to pay her a long-promised visit. She had been made so welcome and Mrs. Avery's Colonial house was so cool and charming that Joan had easily been prevailed upon to stay out the week. So she had telegraphed Andrew of her change of plan.

Then the second day she had met Louis.

From the first moment there was something about the good-looking bronzed young farmer which had struck Joan as something rather special in the male constellation. He was different from the regiment of young men she had met and known while flitting about with a restless, globe-trotting father.

It was close to 8 o'clock when they sat down to dine. Joan was seated opposite Louis's Aunt Adelaide, who kept house for him since his mother's death had left him an orphan. The dining room was long and cool; the dark mahogany table gleamed under a lace cloth. White tapers in twin sets of an-

central silver candelabra cast a soft light.

And how much a part of the setting was Louis himself! With his straight dark hair and gray eyes set wide apart and smiling, in a smooth, tanned face. It was a wholesome and honest face. It inspired confidence, and something more which Joan could not name.

Their eyes met and, incredibly, Joan's heart fluttered half-frightened against her soft dress. She felt his hand quiver a little when he passed her the plate.

She dropped her eyes and to cover her confusion gave interested attention to the food. Golden brown frogs' legs with a mound of tartare sauce, fresh corn cut from the cob and cooked with green peppers rich with butter, stuffed baked tomato and creamed potatoes with a sprinkling of chopped parsley. And then Cloe came with the beaten biscuits which Joan declared were like none she had ever eaten before. "But where did you get the frogs' saddles—from Baltimore?" she asked curiously.

Mrs. Moran smiled. "How uncourteous you are, Miss Spencer! Louis rode out early this morning and shot them."

"In the pond we motored past last night," Louis interrupted, his gaze holding Joan's. And Joan caught her breath. Was he intentionally reminding her of last night and of how near she had come to being in his arms? Her eyes shifted. She gave a nervous laugh. Was she losing her fitness, she asked herself disgustedly, or was it this charming candelabra room, the insidious atmosphere of the lovely old house where people had lived, loved, married and died, that was casting a spell over her?

"You do the most unusual things," she said at last.

"I suppose our ways do seem peculiar to you," Louis said soberly. He turned to Mrs. Moran. "I'll never forget the funny look she gave me yesterday, Aunt Adelaide, when I showed her the whirlpool up the river and she wondered what was the matter with our Chamber of Commerce that we didn't sell our scenic beauty and make Montevideo grow. She wouldn't believe me when I told her we didn't have a Chamber and that we didn't want tourists."

"But why don't you?" Joan persisted, although she was beginning to understand a little. Still she must say something.

"They would spoil our peace and clutter up our way of living," he explained half seriously, half humorously. "They would cramp our style with their incessant hubbub and their stupid morose rackets. Why, look here!" he exclaimed, putting down his fork, his brown face assuming an expression of dread. "They'd have a barbecue or a beer garden where we are our picnic supper last evening and they'd be selling gasoline, ice-cream cones and 50-cent trout and chicken dinners along Birch Lane. You see," he went on eagerly, watching Joan's lovely, half-puzzled face. "I happen to like everything just as it is here. And none of us want to be progressive in the modern sense of growth. We're practically untouched, you might say, by the troubled, topsy-turvy world."

"I inherited this old house and close to 3000 acres of farming and grazing land, a good deal of which has been in the family for generations. I could have sold out and gone places or gone into business somewhere, but I preferred to tarry on the tradition. It's a way of living rather gone out of fashion, I suppose," his gray eyes smiled at her almost whimsically. "But it's a good way of life. I could never be satisfied anywhere else. But I suppose you think I'm plain crazy?" he finished a little abruptly.

AND Joan said, almost solemnly: "On the contrary, I think you're very sane and immensely refreshing in a world that seems to have gone rather mad. I didn't suppose there were people like that left in the world; especially in America, who actually crave an fight for a slower rhythm of living."

"You've been brought up in a different school," Mrs. Moran sympathized.

"Yes, of course," Joan agreed. "Where everybody's yapping, gesticulating and headline hunting; where the pace is fast and competition furious and where editorial mention, or a spot in the Sunday rotogravures matters rather terribly sometimes. It all has its fascinations, of course," she added hastily, defensively almost, thinking again of Andrew and of his ruthless ambitions for getting "on and up."

"I wouldn't live that way," Louis broke in with an almost passionate quietness. "It'd give me the jitters." And then smiling, "I think I feel a little sorry for you."

And suddenly, inexplicably, Joan was sorry for herself. Emotionally awakened, she'd come to see all too clearly Andrew's own emotional inadequacy. She realized now that with Andrew she would never rate first. Andrew would be the big noise occupying the center of the stage, she the echo and the backdrop. And she asked herself, for how long would she remain content as a backdrop?

She thought of last night. Last night she and Louis had stood for a moment



In the deep-scented shadows of an ancient pine tree. The moon was full and high, making the world all about them such a fairland of beauty that it had brought a sharp stab of pain to her heart. Louis had looked down at her and she had looked up at him.

"You're wonderful," he said, his voice deep, husky. "What am I going to do when you are gone?"

She'd never thought of a man in such terms before. It made everything harder. They had coffee on the little stone porch and Joan wondered frantically how she could escape without rudeness. There was tinger in Louis's eyes, in his every glance, and hunger she must not. She must keep him from telling her what she was sure was in his heart. She must spare him the pain and the humiliation of telling him that their worlds were too far apart and that she was going to marry Andrew after a while.

"You must show Miss Spencer the garden, Louis," said Mrs. Moran, rising and turning to re-enter the house. "I'm extremely proud of my flowers," she beamed on Joan, "and the boxwood in the hedge was brought from England many, many years ago. It is some of the finest in Virginia."

Thus thwarted, Joan crushed out her cigarette and stood up. She felt very excited, very uncertain and shamelessly eager. She knew this was folly; this going into the garden alone with Louis; she knew it because of that furtive touch of his lips upon her hair when he had pulled away her chair at the table. She knew it because of her own unprecedented yearnings. It was a dangerous business. Her mind said retreat. Her heart urged advance.

They came to a border of heavily sweet phlox. Enchantment closed in

and Joan knew she was slipping. She looked up and Louis's lips, which had been waiting, came down on hers. Joan forgot the world outside, her plan of life and Andrew.

"What am I going to do when you're gone?" he asked at last. "I'll never be the same here again. I'll always be seeing you as you looked tonight sitting at my table not wanting your throes as my wife, Joan," his voice trembled.

"I have little to offer a girl like you except love, but could you, my darling, ever come to feel that love is enough? I know you care some or you couldn't have responded to my kiss as you did just now." He held her tighter. Joan could feel him tremble against her and she went suddenly limp and clung to him as any sweet thing of the crinoline era might have done.

"Say you'll come back?" his deep, drawing voice pleaded, "and . . ."

SUDDENLY the stillness was shattered by a voice called excitedly down the garden path. "Miss Joan! Miss Joan! Will you-all come quick? It was Cloe hurrying toward them, her ample form a thick blur in the white patch of moonlight. "Miss Joan," she panted, "you-all's wanted in the telephone. Long distance. I didn't catch the name of the place but they's waiting!"

Shaken and with swift and sickening premonition, Joan turned and went quickly back to the house. Andrew, of course, she knew it even before she heard, above the wild beating of her heart, his clipped, assured voice.

"Joan, I've got the South American appointment. We must sail next week. Joan's lips suddenly gave way; she sank into the chair beside the telephone table.

"Come back to Washington tomorrow," the hurrying voice went on. "Get a special plane from White Sulphur or even Hot Springs if there's no other way. We'll have to be married at once. Joan, are you there?" Andrew was suddenly impatient, but still Joan could not speak.

"Do you hear me?" crisply, insistently. "Yes, yes," she finally managed. "I hear. It's just a little sudden and, breathlessly, a bit overwhelming."

"But you'll come?" It was a statement rather than a plea.

"Yes, of course!" she called. "And congratulations!" Then, abruptly, "Good night." She dropped the receiver onto the hook. It had come. Her own world had called; the goal was attained, and just in time to save her from sweet folly. She leaned, trembling, against the ivory stair rail. But how could she tell Louis now—tonight, that she was that kind of girl, a girl to whom the trappings of worldly success meant more than his love for her?

Louis re-entered the wide, dimly lighted hall. His eyes searched her face. "You've had bad news?"

"Yes," said Joan, "and no. But I must go now."

"Can't I help?" anxiously.

She could only shake her golden head while he held her white coat.

But at Mrs. Avery's door the fear and puzzlement in his eyes wrung her heart. "There's nothing you can do—tonight, Louis," she said, softly, her hand on the doorknob. What a contemptible coward she was, she thought, for all the world like one of those motorists who hit and run.

"I'll be seeing you in the morning," he half-stated, half-questioned, "At 9."

Joan gave a little gasp. She'd forgotten that she had promised to ride with him over his farm. She nodded miserably. Anything to get away from those worried, inquiring eyes. Then, "Good night," she murmured, and closed the door.

Mrs. Avery had already gone to bed and Joan went quickly and gratefully up the carpeted stairs. She hoped that her hostess would not waken; she could make her explanations very brief in the morning.

Besides, there were her bags to pack and a letter to write to Louis, and she must be up with the sun and get black Sam to find a car for hire.

THE lush Summer fields glistened damply under the morning dew as Joan's hired automobile nosed its way along the sleeping countryside. Brilliant flashes of wild flowers, rolling meadows and river-bottom land lay fertile and smiling under the gentle sunlight. Up from an old rail fence, picturesque beneath a tangle of wild honeysuckle, a meadow lark flushed and took wing.

The car rattled over a white-painted wooden bridge and hummed around a bend in the oiled red-clay road. Joan saw a man on horseback emerge from a crooked, dusty lane. He was broad-shouldered and young, and Joan's heart leaped, then sank leaden under her bright-striped silk blouse. He'd reminded her anew of Louis. And all at once she could see Louis' eyes, dark gray pools of pain when he would have read her hurtful letter.

Suddenly she knew that she couldn't bear it. She loved Louis. She wanted him. She wanted his lips on hers, kissing her as they had kissed her last night, shutting out the tiresome world. Andrew did not matter; he would find another girl with enough looks and charm to assist ornamentally at embassy social affairs. There was no need to waste sympathy over Andrew. Drugged by ambition attained, he would get over her.

But for herself, she knew now that it wasn't what a man was doing or where he lived or who he was—it was what he was and if you loved him.

SHE leaned forward and shouted to the driver. "Turn around quick! I'm going back!" And then when they were faced about, "Can you make it before 8 o'clock?" she begged. "It's very important."

"It's forty miles, Miss Spencer," the man reminded her, "and we've less than thirty minutes, but I can try."

Joan leaped back in the seat. If only she could get that letter from black Sam before he delivered it to Louis!

But they didn't reach Monterey in time. Louis, apparently, had gone to Mrs. Avery's before the scheduled time, for as the car crept around Pine Street and slid to a stop before Mrs. Avery's house, Louis was coming slowly down the porch steps. He was shoving a letter into a pocket of his riding breeches.

Joan's heart turned over, then she seemed to leap from the car and ran to meet him where the horses were tethered under the hot, scented pipes.

"I had to come back," she cried, "to stay if you still want me!"

"I'll always want you," said Louis, earnestly, smothering her to him.

Joan buried her face against his broad shoulder; her small windswept straw hat fell unnoticed upon the grass. "I know now," she said, "that there's no substitute for love."

"I could have told you that," Louis said, his lips against her hair. "I probably wouldn't have believed it then." She gave a happy little laugh and lifted her shining face to be kissed.

"Hello, hello, Joan!" There was unusual excitement in his tone.

Copyright by Ledger Syndicate



# Springfield Sun

"Let There Be Light"

Published every Thursday at Brookside Bldg., 10 Elmer Avenue, Springfield, N. J.  
BY SPRINGFIELD SUN PUBLISHING CO.  
Telephone Millburn 6-1256

Entered as second class matter at the Post Office, Springfield, N. J., under an Act of March 3, 1879.

EDITOR MILTON KESHER

Subscription price, \$2 per year in advance  
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.

All communications sent for publication in the same week's issue, must be in our office not later than noon Wednesday. Articles reaching us later will not be published that week. It is important that this rule be observed.

Thursday, July 26, 1934

## Six Years Later

(From the Westfield Leader)

In 1928 nine municipalities in this immediate vicinity joined forces to construct a sewer system, which it was expected would carry this problem for them for many, many years to come. After seven years of fitful progress, these towns see their way clear to the completion of the last step, a disposal plant, made possible by the approval of the application for some \$390,000 by the P. W. A.

No community project here has been marked by more troubles than beset the Rahway Valley Joint Meeting, the organized body of representatives of the towns interested. Through internal strife, construction problems and finally, a fading away of working capital due to the financial emergency which developed in the treasuries of several of the municipalities, the work has progressed, slowly but surely to its conclusion.

The steady influence of Westfield and one or two other municipalities has had more than a little to do with bringing the meeting through.

The total cost will be tremendous, but so has the cost for any project of this size and of such high value to the residents.

The original contract called for an expenditure of approximately \$2,000,000 and a supplemental contract raised this amount about \$900,000. Westfield's share was \$497,000 in the first contract and \$238,000 in the supplemental contract, a total of \$735,000.

Most of the municipalities and particularly the men who have, over a period of six years, acted as representatives, will be overjoyed that the money from the PWA has been approved and that another year should see the completion of the construction of this important public work.

The "one or two other municipalities" the Leader refers to, includes Springfield and Mayor Charles S. Cannon, local representative to the Joint Meeting for two years, who has had more than just a "little to do" in keeping the sewer board as practical a body as possible, under wrangling conditions.

## SPRINGFIELD STATISTICS

Population—1934, 4,500 (est.); 1921, 1715. Assessed valuation—1934, \$5,457,124. Tax rate, 1934—Township, \$3.44; state and county, \$93. Incorporated 1857; settled early in 1700's. Springfield is essentially a township of homes. It is 35 minutes from New York City on the Electric D. L. & W. P. Railroad and has excellent bus connections to Newark, Elizabeth, Summit and Plainfield. The railroad station at Millburn and Short Hills are less than a mile from Springfield Center. The Rahway Valley Railroad has a freight station in Springfield, giving service for factories, commercial and industrial purposes. State Highway Route 29 makes it convenient to reach New York in thirty minutes by car. 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 'em warts, boys," in the midst of 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.

## UP TO THE MOTORIST

It is generally believed that the automobile is safer than the airplane, but figures tell a different story. Not a single passenger was killed in an airplane accident last year in New Jersey, according to a recent report submitted to Governor Moore by the Department of Aviation. On the other hand, a recent report made by Motor Vehicle Commissioner Harold C. Hoffman revealed that there were 1,185 automobile fatalities in this state last year and 28,158 persons were injured in a total of 33,803 accidents.

As may clearly be seen from these figures, more safety measures are necessary as far as driving is concerned. It is time that the motorists began to give more thought to the situation. Regardless of how many laws are passed to promote safety, there will never to any security on our highways until the motorists themselves realize that driving is a serious business. It is up to them.

One of the greatest menaces to highway safety is drunken driving, which, unfortunately, has increased almost fifty per cent in the last year. Figures from the Motor Vehicle Department show that 476 licenses were revoked for drunken driving in the first six months of 1933, while 673 were revoked for the same offense during the first six months of this year.

## SUNDAY ON BLUE MONDAY

Whether we entirely agree with Evangelist Billy Sunday's theology or not, it must be admitted that he has a lot of common sense ideas about things in general. He handed out one in a sermon some time ago which should have caused listening husbands to sit up and take notice. He said:

"I don't believe I could preach a better sermon than to urge every farmer in America to get rid of Blue Monday. Washing with a tub and board is such hard work that women have given that name to the weekly washday."

Then he reminded husbands of the drudgery their wives undergo without complaining, yet at the expense of their health and beauty. He continued:

"Mister Farmer, look at your wife and see how she has failed since the day you stood up with her before the preacher and promised to love, honor and cherish her through sickness and health, and hard times and good. Look at the care lines in her cheeks—those are love scars made for you."

## PERSONAL MENTION

### About People You Know

Personals and other society notes may be left either at the SUN office, 10 Elmer Avenue, or with Miss Helen Terry, special reporter, 357 Morris Avenue. Tel. Millburn 6-0763-M. The SUN phone number is Millburn 6-1256.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis F. Macartney and Mrs. Macartney's mother, Mrs. Fred Conipon, of 33 Severna Avenue and Mrs. F. Wesley Conipon and daughter Nancy of 24 Moller avenue, motored to Poughkeepsie, N. Y., over the weekend, where they visited relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Phillips of 82 Battle Hill Avenue, are entertaining their niece, Miss Agnes Malins of Saugateck, Conn.

Their son, Frank Phillips, spent a few days at home this week before returning to Massachusetts Institute of Technology where he is taking a six weeks' summer course.

Mr. and Mrs. John J. King and Mrs. King's daughter, Miss Lillian Parsell of Tooker Avenue, and grand-children, Vivian and Jean Mahoney of New York, are spending the week at Beach Haven Crest.

Mrs. Russell Anderson and son, Russell of Mountain Avenue, are at Belmar for the week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Frank Jakobsen of Henshaw Avenue, were in Millford, Pa., over the weekend, where they visited Mrs. Jakobsen's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Quinn.

Miss Edith Jakobson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Niel Jakobson, of Mountain Avenue, will leave Sunday for Woods Hole on Cape Cod where she will take a five weeks' course at a biology colony.

Mrs. Catherine Noren has returned to Bridgeport, Conn., after a visit with her brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. William A. Smith of 42 Keeler Street.

Mrs. E. A. Wells has returned to her home in Bywood, Pa., after spending last week as the guest of Mrs. Frank E. Meisel of 166 Tooker Avenue. Mrs. Meisel entertained at bridge in honor of her guest on Tuesday and Thursday evenings and at luncheon at the Cannon Ball Inn at 126 Morris Avenue Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbert W. Layng entertained at bridge Saturday evening at their home 57 Henshaw Avenue. The occasion celebrated their birthdays. Guests were Mr. and Mrs. William Beil, Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur V. Parsell of Henshaw Avenue and Mr. and Mrs. James Price of Morrison Road.

Miss Dorothy Layng and her brother Bert of Ogdensburg, N. Y., are guests at the Layng home.

Miss Flora and Carol Day and their nephew Gordon Day of 160 Tooker Avenue, have returned after spending a few days at their cottage at Shark River Hills.

Mr. and Mrs. John J. Girard and baby of 163 Tooker Avenue, are spending two weeks at Spring Lake.

Mrs. Stewart O. Burns of 379 Morris Avenue, has been spending several days with her parents in Cambridge, Md.

Mrs. William Kuechen of Tooker Avenue has returned from a vacation at Cliffwood Beach.

Mrs. William Flenner of Short Hills Avenue is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Charles Plunkett of New York, at her cottage at Bay Head.

William N. Heard of 108 Morris Avenue has returned after spending a few days in South Jersey on business. Mrs. Heard accompanied him.

365 Morris Avenue, spent the weekend visiting relatives in Brooklyn.

Mrs. Aaron Smith of 56 Short Hills Avenue, has returned from Ocean Grove.

Dr. Henry P. Decker, township health officer, is on vacation.

Stanley B. Coe, of Hammondsport, N. Y. is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Coe, of 93 Morris Avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. George S. Monahan, of 102 Morris Avenue, spent the weekend at Lake Mohawk.

Their son, Ralph Monahan, is spending a week with friends at Atlantic City.

Mrs. Charles R. Van Houten, of Morris Avenue, will leave Sunday for Beach Bay Harbor, Me. to spend the remainder of the summer. She will stop at Vinalhaven to visit Mrs. Elliot Hall and family, former residents here. She will travel by way of Lake Champlain and the White Mountains.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy H. Geib and daughter, Adeline, of Keeler Street, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. J. Terwilliger and daughter, Eileen, of East Orange, spent yesterday at Point Pleasant.

Mrs. Charles A. Mundy, Mrs. Wilbur M. Selander, Mrs. Benjamin M. Woodruff and Mrs. Frank R. Kohler motored today to Lavallette, where they are guests of Mrs. Nicholas C. Schmidt, of Prospect Place, who is summing there.

Mrs. Edward I. Atkinson and son, Edward, of Philadelphia, are guests at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Leslie Joyner, of 193 Morris Avenue, Wednesday.

Police Sergeant William J. Thompson and Patrolman Leslie Joyner will start vacations on Wednesday.

Mrs. William C. Davis, of 18 Solter Street, will go Tuesday to Ocean Grove for a week.

Her sister, Miss Evelyn O'Leary is leaving tomorrow for a two weeks' vacation on Cape Cod.

Mrs. Charles G. Nelson with her daughters, Peggy and Karip, of Bryant Avenue, are spending the week at her cottage at Cranbury, N. J.

She has as her guests Mrs. William H. Young and daughters, Lillian and Audrey, of Clinton Avenue.

Township Committeeman Alfred G. Trundle, of 5 Pezry Place, has returned from a trip to Hagerstown, Md. Mrs. Trundle and children are there visiting her parents.

Miss Helen Beitz, stenographer in the Bunnell Brothers' real estate office, is on vacation.

Harry Lawrence has returned to Succasunna after spending a few days with John Elsworth, of 39 South Maple Avenue.

Mrs. Edward Ruban and daughter, Miss Daisy Ruban, of 8 Mountain Avenue, spent Tuesday at Rye Beach, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Pinkava, of Main Avenue, entertained over the weekend Mrs. Pinkava's sisters, Misses Lena, Helen and Josephine Kostolec, of Hoboken.

Miss Hazel Reeve, of 64 Mountain Avenue, with her niece, Miss Gladys Cain, of West Englewood, has returned from a motor trip to Parkersburg, W. Va., where they visited a college chum.

Police Sergeant William J. Thompson and Patrolman Leslie Joyner will start vacations on Wednesday.

Officer Joyce will leave Thursday for Carter Lake.

Mrs. Margaret Morrison, of Dry and Adams, is in Ocean Grove for several weeks.

J. Edgar Morrison, of 44 Morris Road, is in Southamp ton, L. I. this week and will attend a show while there.

Mrs. Robert N. Reid, of Walnut Court, entertained at luncheon-bridge Tuesday in honor of Mrs. S. James McGifford, of Brooklyn and Westfield, and Mrs. William A. Bancroft, of Maplewood, formerly of Springfield.

R. L. McDade and Cecil S. Jenkins of Keeler Street, caught 66 fluke while fishing at Belord Saturday.

Miss Lila Kneer, of 333 Morris Avenue, was a guest of Rev. and Mrs. P. C. Greenly, of Phillipsburg, over the weekend.

Mrs. Catherine M. Cain has returned to her home, 16 Bryant Avenue, after spending a month with her daughter, Mrs. Robert S. Bunnell and children at their summer home in Ocean Grove.

Mrs. Stephen Wndisch and son, Thomas, of Dindar Road, are spending the remainder of the summer at Farmingdale. Mr. Wndisch joins his family on week-ends.

Rudyard Jennings, son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur J. Jennings, of Pledger Avenue, is at Pleasant Farm, Beavans, N. J., for the summer.

(Other Personals on Page 8)

QUALITY FOODS • MODERATE PRICES • COURTEOUS SERVICE

**Mid-summer COFFEE SALE**

SAVE MONEY—THIS WEEK

Come to A&P during this sale and learn how little it costs to make America's most popular coffee! The A&P Coffee in making iced coffee—the real test of coffee quality.

- ICED COFFEE: 1. Make coffee double strength to allow for dilution by ice. 2. Pour freshly made hot coffee over ice in glass. 3. Serve with sugar and cream to taste. AND use freshly roasted, freshly ground
- Eight O'Clock Mild and Mellow 19c
- Red Circle Rich and Full-Bodied 21c
- Bokar Vigorous and Winery 25c
- Del Monte Peaches Sliced or Halves largest can 15c
- Del Monte Spinach 2 largest cans 25c
- Fancy Lobster medium can 29c
- Force THE WHOLE WHEAT BREAKFAST FOOD package 11c
- E-Zee Freez ICE CREAM POWDER Chocolate or Vanilla 3 pkgs. 25c

- Week-End Values in Fresh Fruits and Vegetables
- California Oranges (Small Size) 25c (Medium Size) 29c
  - Freestone Peaches U. S. No. 1 GRADE 39c
  - Jersey Tomatoes pound 5c
  - Carrots or Beets 3 bunches 10c
  - Iceberg Lettuce med. head 8c large head 10c
  - New Cabbage 2 pounds 5c

- Muffets IRRADIATED WHOLE WHEAT BISCUITS 2 packages 17c
- Bosco THE THREE FOOD DRINK 12 ounce jar 25c
- White House Milk Unsweetened Evaporated 4 tall cans 23c
- Quaker Maid Beans with Pork or Vegetarian Style 3 1-lb. cans 13c
- Unedda Bakers UNEDDA BISCUITS 3 pkgs. 13c

Here's an Opportunity!

**RYE BREAD** GRANDMOTHER'S Standard Large 7c  
SLICED OR UNSLICED

A delicious health-baked loaf with golden-brown crust. Prepared by master bakers and rushed oven-fresh to our stores each morning. This size and quality loaf sells generally for 11c.

Delicious Served with Our Rye Bread...

- AMERICAN CHEESE WHOLE MILK—N. Y. STATE Fully Cured by Aging 1b. 19c
- BEER Popular Brands Sold in all licensed stores Plus Deposit 3 bottles 25c

- Tick Insecticide LIQUID Pint 25c DUST 2 1/2 can 15c
- Tick Bug-Sprayers each 39c
- Bab-O For Enamel and Porcelain 2 cans 19c
- Scot Tissue 3 rolls 20c
- Camay Soap 3 cakes 13c
- Kirkman's Soap Powder 2 large packages 29c

- Week-End Features in A&P-Quality Meats
- LEGS of SPRING LAMB 1b. 21c
  - ARMOUR'S SWAR, SWIFT'S PREMIUM, WILSON'S CERTIFIED and Other Brands
  - SMOKED HAMS Whole or Either Half 10 to 12 lb. average 1b. 23c
  - Loin Lamb Chops 1b. 39c
  - Smoked Ham SLICED Center Cut 1b. 39c
  - Long Island Ducks 1b. 19c
  - Fresh Fillet GODD and HADDOCK 1b. 19c

EASTERN DIVISION THE GREAT ATLANTIC & PACIFIC TEA CO. EASTERN DIVISION

## PLAYGROUND NOTES

By Stewart Brown

With scarcely a hit. Of course, the score was 18 to 12, but—help help—who cares about a little thing like a score?—Don't you think so, George? GRACEFUL Ray-Kimball was the peanut hunt yesterday with Johnny McGeehan and Bud Conley following in that order. The wheelchair race provided considerable amusement, the team of John McGeehan and Charles Murphy finishing first. Second place went to Bud Conley and Ray Kimball and third to Freeman Huntington and Homer Buckalew. The checker king, Ralph Paese, again took high honors in his favorite sport, in which he has been outclassing players for several years. Francis Kreyher was second, with Paul Shea in third place. On Friday, August 10, an orchestra from the Roselle Music School will give an evening concert at the playground. The program is to start at 7 P. M.

Will anyone who witnessed the accident on Wednesday, July 11, 1934, at about 1 P. M., when a Chrysler Sedan crashed into Wilfred Weber's Vegetable Stand on Route 29, Springfield, N. J., kindly write to: Inquiry, Box C, The SUN.

Paste this in your hat!

CALL W. A. MCCARTHY'S FOR SERVICE!

"No advertisement can tell the entire truth about a man or business. There is that little added touch of what the public actually believes."

—Says Pracy Cal.

**W. A. McCarthy**  
Millburn 6-2895-J  
44 Satter St. Springfield

**Baltusrol Hills Driving Course**  
MOUNTAIN AVENUE, SPRINGFIELD, N. J.

The Home-Town Golf Practice Range

COMPETENT INSTRUCTOR—Member P. G. A.

Open Daily, 8 A. M. to 11 P. M. Expert Golf Repairing

**United Singers Park**

OPEN TO THE PUBLIC!

FREE DANCING SATURDAY and SUNDAY EVENINGS

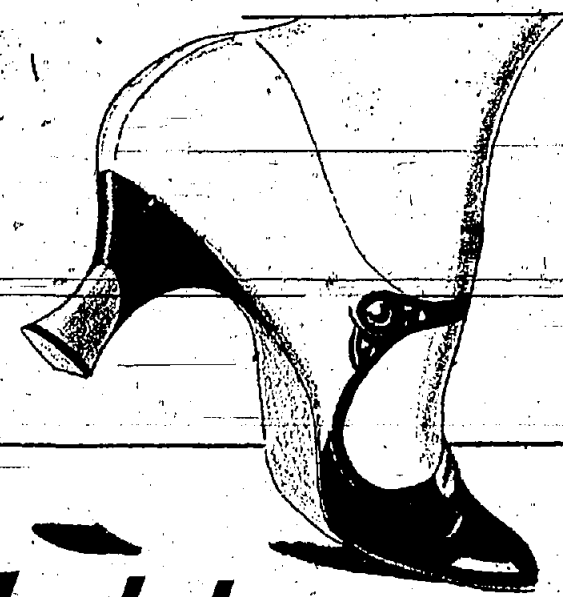
CHOICE LIQUORS AND BEERS

A Popular Recreation Center

**IMMERGREUN AVE. SPRINGFIELD, N. J.**



# SLIPPER PRINTS



## Hold Murder Clue

Fiction Mystery Is Outdone  
as Connecticut Police Seek  
Solution of the Killing of  
Arthur Todd—Did Victim  
Live a Dual Life?

By Bissel Brooke

THE lonely coves and eerie haunts along the shores of Bell Island, near South Norwalk, Conn., inspired an author to use it as the setting of a mystery crime novel a few years ago. Then the residents laughed at the idea of this Summer playground inspiring even a fictitious mystery. But it was not laughing matter when they awoke one morning recently and learned that Bell Island had suddenly become the scene of a death mystery so baffling and bizarre that criminal experts working on the case declared it stranger than fiction.

Still more amazing was the revelation that the central figure in the mystery, a rich and respected elderly member of an exclusive Bell Island colony, was more of a Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde than the staid New Englander he appeared to be. In fact, the peculiar circumstances surrounding his sudden death and certain details uncovered since have made it more difficult to answer how 72-year-old Arthur Todd died, and who was the Cinderella of the high-heeled shoeprints that led to the discovery of Todd's body?

Born Arthur Sherman, Todd was adopted by John Todd, a man of considerable wealth, who at his death left his foster son a trust fund of approximately \$250,000, including a pretentious twenty-two-room mansion on Bell Island. During the winter Arthur Todd made frequent visits to the mansion from his home in New Haven. In Summer he rented it and lived in a latticed four-room apartment that was formerly the hayloft of the barn. Todd had a passion for accumulating money and was a shrewd business man. He boasted he couldn't be "beaten in a deal."

### Had Few Friends

WITH the exception of a neighbor, Emil Knorr, Todd had no intimate friends on the island. The residents regarded him as a wealthy recluse and sometimes called him "the septuagenarian hermit." Todd was noted for his unusual agility. Neighbors saw him turn handspings in his front yard often. Not so very long ago he had walked barefoot to Danbury, thirty-two miles away. This was the Arthur Todd that Bell Island knew until recently.

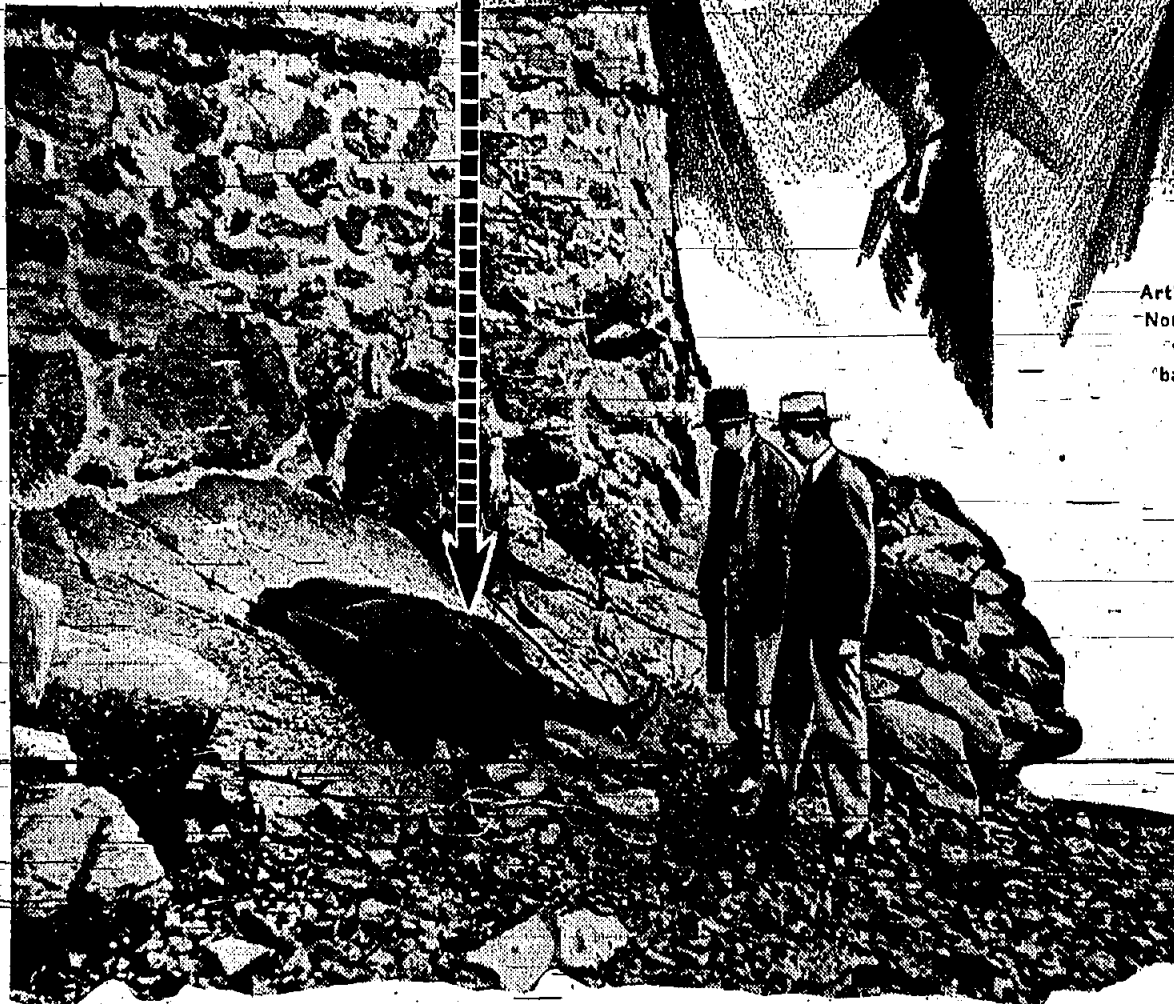
Todd wrote his son, Kenneth, he would leave Bell Island and join him at his New Haven home on a Thursday night. When his father did not appear by Friday morning, young Todd and his wife motored to Bell Island. Todd's house was locked, the window shades drawn, and there was no response to their knocks and calls. So the couple returned to New Haven. Later they received a telephone call from Judge Jonathan B. Sanford in Danbury saying Todd had failed to attend a meeting that morning to give an accounting of his administration of his trust fund.

Kenneth Todd became alarmed and returned to the Bell Island mansion and, not finding his father there, he summoned the police. They broke into the house. It was in order, but the living room presented a strange spectacle. Six chairs were drawn up around a table. A deck of cards was on the table. The cards had not been dealt. Two bottles, one empty and the other filled with liquor, stood beside four glasses. Only two of the glasses had been used. Todd's clothing and an automatic pistol were found packed in a bag, indicating he was prepared to go to New Haven as he had planned.

State troopers were stationed in the empty house. A search of the grounds was begun and continued through until the next morning when, 300 feet from his home, police found Todd's battered, felt hat near a maze of footprints. Two sets of prints were cut into the soft earth: one made by a man's heavy shoes, and the other by a woman's high heels. The path led from Todd's yard over a circuitous route through undergrowth and shrubbery toward a cliff. Before reaching it Todd's wallet, riddled with several thousand dollars, was found. Peering down the twelve-foot cliff to the cove below, police saw Todd's body being tossed about by the surf on jagged rocks.

There was evidence near the overall-clad body that indicated Todd had been sick. There was also the peculiar odor of drugs. Todd's body and chest were

On the rocks at the bottom of a steep cliff the body of Arthur Todd was found. There was evidence of a severe struggle at the top of the cliff.



Arthur Todd, wealthy South Norwalk (Conn.) resident, was the victim of the baffling murder mystery.



Here is the Bell Island home of Todd. In it were found a table set for six card players, liquor and glasses for six, but only two of them used. What happened in the house and on the cliff-top has had the police mystified.

bruised and marks showed on his neck—a strangler's hands had left these imprints, perhaps. The police scented a double murder and searched for the body of the second set of imprints, the wearer of the high heels. Her trail led along the eddy waters for fifty feet and stopped abruptly, where faint tracks of an automobile leading to the sea wall were visible.

The drinking setting of the living room, the missing money—Todd's family is sure he had several thousand dollars in the wallet—and the prints of a woman's shoe sized 5½ B completed a chain of circumstantial evidence that Todd was host at the murder party, where he was drugged, then lured to the lonely cove and pushed to a watery death.

As an autopsy disclosed no signs of violence that the sea could not have inflicted upon the body and the fractured skull was accounted for by the fall from the cliff, toxicologists began examining the contents of Todd's stomach and his brain for drugs and poisons.

A search was begun for the mysterious Cinderella who led Todd to his death. And, as police wound over the course of the recluse's life, they found he had lived more of a Jekyll and Hyde existence than that of a hermit.

Hale and active for his years and handsome in a big, ruddy-cheeked way, Todd considered himself a Don Juan. He loved to dance and enjoyed gayety. He boasted that women were still attracted to him despite his age and he was very fond of their company.

### Liked Young Girls

"LIFE still owes me a great deal. If I marry again, she will be a girl of 15," he confided to a friend shortly before his death. His search for feminine companionship began several years ago after the death of his third wife. However, it was seldom that women outside of his own family were seen at Todd's Bell Island mansion. No women had been seen there since he opened it two weeks before.

But a bus driver reported he saw Todd talking to a woman coming up on the bus from New York, and both got off at the same stop in Norwalk, two days before the recluse's body was found. On the previous trip from New York the driver said he had a strange man for a passenger, who asked for directions to the upper part of the island, where the Todd mansion is located.

Immediately the scene shifted to New York City.

A day or two before the murder, Todd left South Norwalk for New York by train. Before midnight he wrote his son saying he had completed a deal netting about \$5000 in cash through the sale of unregistered stocks and bonds and would return to New Haven on a Thursday night. After his death it was revealed that these securities were from companies engaged in illicit alcohol operations and that Todd had helped finance a Norwalk-New Haven liquor syndicate during prohibition. As Todd was in the habit of carrying large sums of money, it is believed by his family

that he had the profits from his deal as well as other money in his wallet when he died.

It was after Todd wrote the letter that he decided to have a party the next night at Bell Island instead of going to New Haven. But who induced him to change his mind? Was the woman of the high-heeled prints in Todd's company that night? A check of Manhattan hotels failed to disclose where Todd spent the night. The next day he returned to South Norwalk and bought ginger ale and liquor for the party. The fact that Todd was feeling particularly well and happy was disclosed by those who saw him. The septuagenarian slipped his chest as he told a traffic policeman: "Never felt better in my life!" After a hearty lunch at a restaurant, he remarked to a taxi driver: "This Spring weather is getting into my blood."

Later Todd visited a savings bank, and when he left, failing to see the person he was looking for, entered a car occupied by three persons. Bank employees believe all the occupants of the car were men, but they are not certain. This substantiated somewhat the postman's statement that he saw two men at Todd's house when he delivered a letter there late that afternoon. After dining at the home of his friend, Emil Knorr, Todd left, saying he expected "company." No one saw any guests arrive or depart. A neighbor said the entire house was illuminated and the radio was going full blast until midnight, when it was shut off abruptly. What actually took place behind the drawn curtains that evening, as two drinks of liquor were poured out, is known only

by those who were in the Todd house. Although Todd was not a drinking man, as the saying goes, and the six chairs had been drawn too uniformly and precisely around the table to have been used, the theory that Todd was host at a murder party that resulted in his death was believed to be the logical one at first.

### Where Is Cinderella?

CLUE after clue has suddenly loomed up as the real answer to the mystery, but investigation soon eliminated them. The two men seen visiting Todd by the postman were identified as two radio salesmen from a local furniture store. They even denied they were inside the house. The owners of the fingerprints found on the glasses and chairs are still unknown.

The search for the mysterious Cinderella continues. A galaxy of attractive women acquainted with Todd, including his divorced daughter and two daughters-in-law, have been questioned, in addition to several other persons, but the clues they offered proved worthless. Nor did Todd's will help to unravel the net of secrecy that envelops his queer death. For in January Todd had deeded over the bulk of his personal estate to his only living son, Kenneth. The provisions of John Todd's will were that the money of the trust fund should continue to be held in trust for Todd's children and grandchildren. The search is being continued for the Cinderella who wears the 5½-B slipper. For she holds the answer to one of the most baffling and bizarre mysteries of the year.

Copyright by Public Ledger, Inc.



Quintuplets May Be  
Plenty for Most Parents,  
but Records Show  
Eleven Arrivals at  
One Time

# Doctor Stork PLAYS PRANKS WITH BLESSED EVENTS



"Swinging Along Together" is the theme song of the Latoro family as it marches down a Chicago thoroughfare. Mr. and Mrs. Mike Latoro, shown at right are the parents of nineteen children.



As like as four peas in a pod are these four—Keys sisters, Mary, Laeta, Roberta and Mona, of Hollis, Okla. They are nearing their 19th year and have completed their first year in college.

By Frances M. Kelly

ARE you a "multiple child"? If so, are you an "identical" or merely a "fraternal"?

When Mr. Stork pays a visit and leaves one baby or even twins, it's probably an thrilling moment in the life of the mother or the proud papa; but to the rest of us it's just another blessed event.

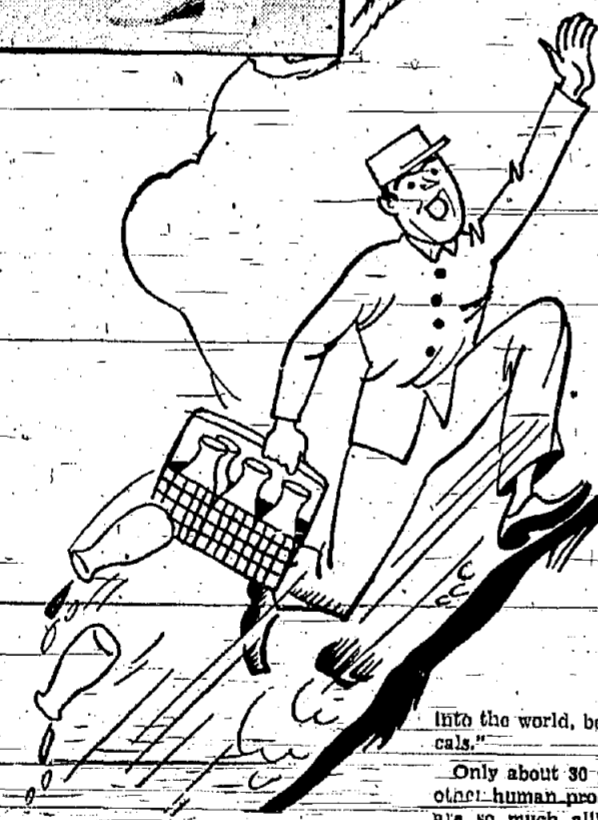
But when his generosity prompts him to deposit on a doorstep five tiny mites or perhaps six or even seven, all in one package, the world sits up and takes notice.

Thus the world-wide interest created when Mr. Stork visited a humble farmhouse in Corbin, Ontario, and presented Mr. and Mrs. Ovide Dionne with girl quintuplets, establishing only the thirty-first such record, the last reported being in Italy in 1933, when three boys and two girls were born to Signora Antonetta, each weighing less than a pound.

The multiple Italian birth created considerable curiosity. As it is the custom in Italy to affix a white ribbon to a house door when the birth of a son takes place and a blue ribbon when a girl is born, it was necessary for the Antonettas to attach five ribbons to their door, three of which were white and two blue. The baby girls were described as "twins" and the boys as "triplets." And the proud parents received a special Mussolini prize for their generous efforts toward increasing the population of the world.

QUINTUPLETS occur only once in 41,600,000 births, statistics of the medical profession show. Quadruplets are found only once in 757,000 such cases and triplets but once in 7103, although twins, it is shown, appear as often as once in eighty-seven births.

Less than a year ago, Senora Carolina Perez Todayay, of Georgetown, British Guiana, set a modern medical record by giving birth to seven babies in one delivery, necessitating Government ap-



proportion to help the family support its unexpected addition. It would seem that she reached the ultimate of human multiple birth.

But not so, according to Dr. Charles E. M. Fisher, who thinks that such births, although creating a sensation today, would have been "nothing to get excited about years ago." He mentions records telling of the birth of the Margulies de Trzemes, of France, who was one of thirteen children, all arriving at one time.

Records musty with age also list an amazing case of an Italian woman, Dorothea, who gave birth to nine children in her first accouchement and eleven in her next.

And an amazing case, indeed, is that of the wife of Benito Quesada, who, on November 22, 1885, in Madrid, Spain, gave birth to three babies one day and four others the next night.

LET'S get back to the modern mother—the Dionne case—which may prove to be doubly interesting. For it was predicted at the time of the birth of these five babies that the world may have its first opportunity to witness "five souls with but a single thought." Dr. Daffoe, the country doctor who ushered them

into the world, believes they are "identical."

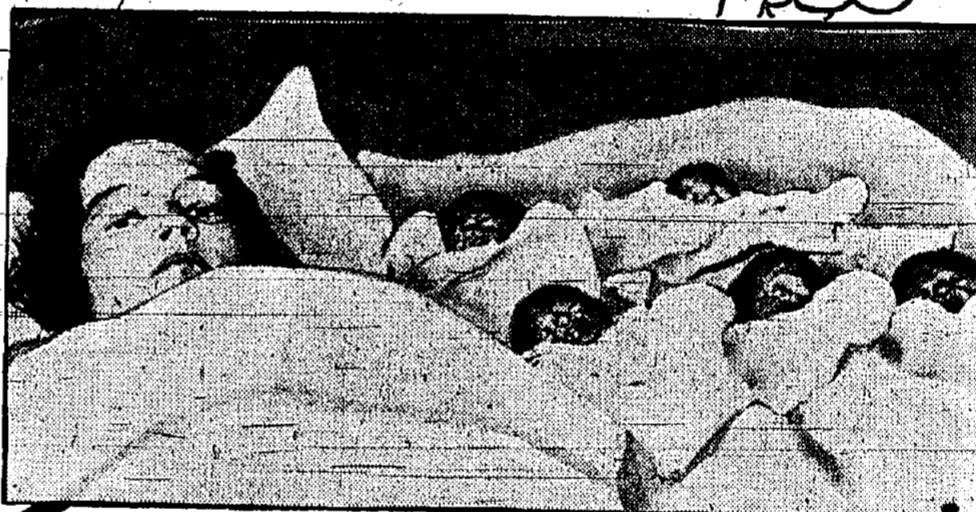
Only about 30 per cent of all twins or other human products of multiple births are so much alike as to be classed as "identical" children. Such children arise from the very same cell and, having exactly the same heredity, they develop to be nearly identical as two human beings can possibly be.

If the division of the cell is complete, each part will develop into a perfect human being. Where the division is in halves and the two resultant individuals have only a partially independent existence, they are now called "Siamese twins," apropos of the famous Daisy and Violet Hilton.

Science opines that in the Dionne case the cell separated into five parts, creating five identical babies.

On the other hand, about 70 per cent of all twins are of dissimilar types, known to scientists as "fraternal." Such twins, triplets, quadruplets, quintuplets—or what have you—have entirely different sets of hereditary traits and may become very different individuals.

One may be blonde and another brunette. They may "take after" entirely different ancestors. One may grow into a tall, robust adult, the others may be weaklings. They may even be half-brothers or half-sisters, the sons or daughters of different fathers, just as their other brothers and sisters may be. This is because, unlike identical multiples, they are created from distinct



Here are the famous Dionne quintuplets and their mother. They are probably the most publicized babies in this modern generation.

cells. Such a condition, however, would probably never be detected unless the fathers were very different—physically; perhaps of different races.

You doubt this? Well, a divorce suit was recently won by a man who contended that he was the father of only one of his wife's twin sons. Edward Paddle, a farmer at Yanikton, S. D., the plaintiff in the case, asked for the custody of the twin who resembled him in physical characteristics. The other child he did not want, declaring that it did not resemble him in any way, that it was not his child.

Paddle, who stated at the trial that his wife had confessed infidelity, was awarded his alleged child, the other twin being given to the mother.

ALTHOUGH there may be a difference at birth in the weight and size of "identicals" due to unequal nutrition, they usually grow to be more and more completely alike until by the time they are 4 years old even the parents may be unable to tell them apart. For they are always of the same sex, and if one is pug-nosed or bow-legged or freckle-faced, the other is, too! They usually have the same likes and dislikes. Just imagine five pipy little voices shouting in chorus: "I want an ice-cream cone!"

The patterns of their hands show a close likeness, although, according to Dr. Horatio H. Newman, University of Chicago biologist, who has made an extensive study of the subject, "the likeness is not so close that it would overthrow the fingerprint system of identification."

Dr. Newman further states that one identical multiple would have the same irregularities of teeth as the other and the same characteristics in the mastoid processes of the ear.

"In general," according to Dr. Newman, "twins of that type are alike to the degree that a man's right side resembles his left. It is about a 90 per cent resemblance."

AN INTERESTING experiment of sciences versus nature is being conducted at Babler Hospital, a unit of the Columbia University Medical Center. The subjects of this study are twins at first thought to be "identicals" but subsequent analyses of skin markings indicate otherwise. In the two years of their lives, during which one has been given scientific training and the other allowed to progress along natural lines, they have developed into two exact opposites, each having his own individual likes and dislikes, although closely resembling each other in appearance.

The experiments are part of a series being made by the normal child development clinic of the Neurological Institute to determine the successive phases of the evolution of behavior in child growth from infancy to school age. The twins, Johnny and Jimmy Woods, are under the immediate direction of Dr. Myrtle B. McGraw and under the general supervision of Dr. L. Beverly Cheney.

These sons of a New York taxi driver are trundled off each morning, except Sundays and holidays, to the hospital where they remain for eight hours, going home to spend their nights with their parents.

Johnny has been "conditioned" since he was twenty days old, and as a result of this scientific training he is capable of feats of courage, strength and intelligence far beyond the ordinary child of his years. His "other half," left to scramble for himself, as are most babies, lags far behind in physical prowess.

The "conditioned" twin was originally the weaker and smaller, which makes his progress all the more remarkable. The training, it appears from experiment, had little effect on the subject for the first six months, during which the natural reactions were the same in both children.

"The greatest amount of the development in behavior during the first year," said Dr. McGraw, "is by motor achievement. By this we mean creeping, gripping and such things. During the second year the greatest development seems to be in terms of mental association and language.

"In our method of training we have attempted to capitalize upon the natural development of a child, and as soon as we have observed a new type of behavior emerging we have attempted to stimulate it to the fullest."

Johnny is an expert swimmer. At 7½ months he was placed in the water with a belt around his waist and held afloat by a strap attached to a ball-bearing which ran on a track above.

In a short time he learned to hold his head above water and tried paddling and kicking. His brother, when given his weekly trial made no attempt at paddling or kicking. He seemed completely disinterested and spent most of his time wiping water from his face.

To demonstrate the courage that confidence can instill in a child, Johnny was placed on top of a block about six feet high. When ordered to do so, he jumped off into the arms of Dr. McGraw without a moment's hesitation. Jimmy placed atop the block, refused to release the sleeves of the doctor, and when finally alone he sank down on his haunches and cried. But he proved his natural intelligence by smiling appealingly, thereby inducing some one to lift him down.

"I can't see much difference between the twins," his mother said.

Having twins is a hereditary trait, scientists believe. If your parents or grandparents have had twins, you also may enjoy a twice-blessed event. At any rate, your chances are much greater than are those of the person whose family can boast of no multiple births.

If such is the case, what is likely to happen when twins marry twins, as did Edward Broosna, a dairy farmer from Astoria, Calif., and his twin brother Herk?

Edward was affianced to Gretje DeJone, and when he went back to Holland last year to marry her, his brother went along. Herk took one look at Gretje's twin sister, Klasseke, and decided it should be a double wedding.

How fortunate that twins even "identicals" don't have identical ideals when they fall in love!

Copyright by Ledger Publishing Co.



Here is an example of two "identicals" and one "fraternal" in a set of triplets. They are the Roberts babies, of Los Angeles. Eric and Paul are "identicals," while Lewis shows a marked difference.

The "conditioned" twin was originally the weaker and smaller, which makes his progress all the more remarkable.

The training, it appears from experiment, had little effect on the subject for the first six months, during which the natural reactions were the same in both children.

"The greatest amount of the development in behavior during the first year," said Dr. McGraw, "is by motor achievement. By this we mean creeping, gripping and such things. During the second year the greatest development seems to be in terms of mental association and language.

"In our method of training we have attempted to capitalize upon the natural development of a child, and as soon as we have observed a new type of behavior emerging we have attempted to stimulate it to the fullest."

Johnny is an expert swimmer. At 7½ months he was placed in the water with a belt around his waist and held afloat by a strap attached to a ball-bearing which ran on a track above.

In a short time he learned to hold his head above water and tried paddling and kicking. His brother, when given his weekly trial made no attempt at paddling or kicking. He seemed completely disinterested and spent most of his time wiping water from his face.

To demonstrate the courage that confidence can instill in a child, Johnny was placed on top of a block about six feet high. When ordered to do so, he jumped off into the arms of Dr. McGraw without a moment's hesitation.

Jimmy placed atop the block, refused to release the sleeves of the doctor, and when finally alone he sank down on his haunches and cried. But he proved his natural intelligence by smiling appealingly, thereby inducing some one to lift him down.

"I can't see much difference between the twins," his mother said.

Having twins is a hereditary trait, scientists believe. If your parents or grandparents have had twins, you also may enjoy a twice-blessed event. At any rate, your chances are much greater than are those of the person whose family can boast of no multiple births.

If such is the case, what is likely to happen when twins marry twins, as did Edward Broosna, a dairy farmer from Astoria, Calif., and his twin brother Herk?

Edward was affianced to Gretje DeJone, and when he went back to Holland last year to marry her, his brother went along. Herk took one look at Gretje's twin sister, Klasseke, and decided it should be a double wedding.

How fortunate that twins even "identicals" don't have identical ideals when they fall in love!

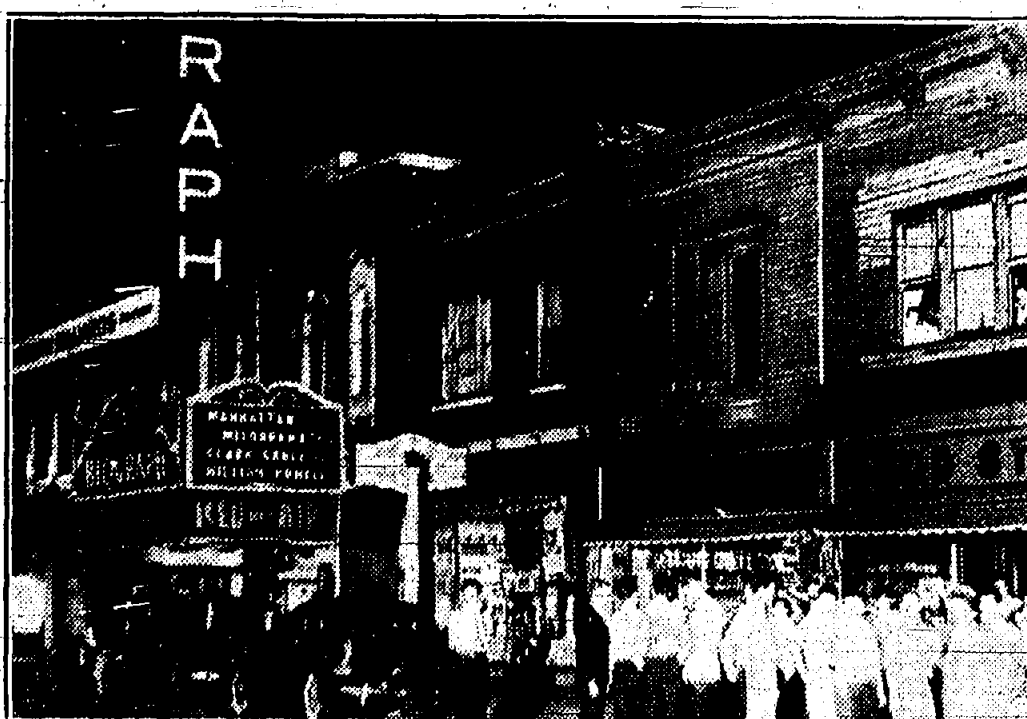
Copyright by Ledger Publishing Co.



# LATEST WORLD NEWS PICTURES



**DILLINGER'S FATHER CLAIMS BODY**—Bowed with grief, John Dillinger, Sr., humble, law-abiding farmer, is shown in the Cook County Morgue in Chicago shortly after he had arrived from his farm at Mooresville, Ind., to obtain the body of his notorious son John, whose career of crime was at last ended when he was trapped and shot to death by Federal agents as he was leaving a Chicago movie theater.



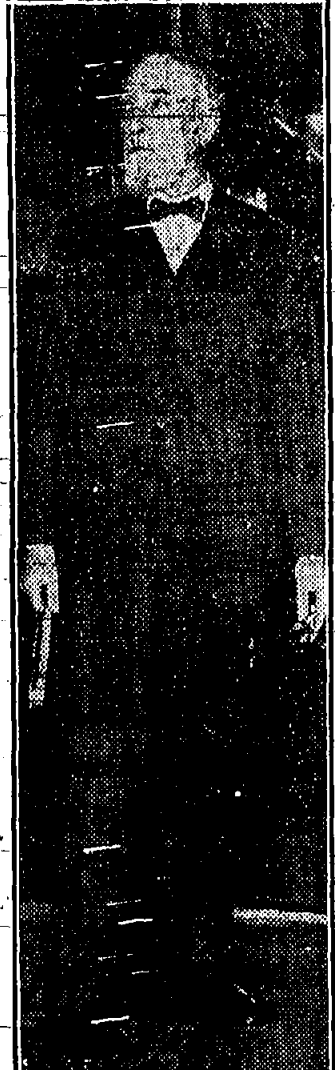
**WHERE DILLINGER MET HIS END**—The Chicago movie theater which John Dillinger, fugitive outlaw, was leaving when Federal agents and police, said to have been tipped off by a "woman in red," surrounded him and shot him to death as he reached for his gun. A crowd is seen gathered at the spot down the street where the shooting occurred. Dillinger had just been witnessing a gangster film in which the toll of crime was also death.



**AIDED FEDERAL AGENTS IN TRAPPING DESPERADO**—Four members of the police squad of East Chicago, Ind., where John Dillinger was wanted for murder, who were in on the shooting of the notorious fugitive outside a Chicago movie theater. Left to right, Captain Timothy O'Neill, Officer Peter Sopsic, and Sergeants Walter Conroy and Glenn Stretch.



**A KING SMILES UPON A BABY**—King George V of Great Britain, on a visit to the Botanical Gardens in Edinburgh, Scotland, pauses in his tour of the grounds to make friends with an infant in a baby carriage. He showed great interest in all the youngsters present, chatting at length with their thrilled and doting mothers.



**ENDED OUTLAW'S CAREER**—Melvin H. Purvis, youthful head of the Chicago office of the Department of Justice, who set the trap that resulted in the shooting to death of desperado John Dillinger outside a Chicago movie theater. He refused to confirm the report that he had been tipped off by a "woman in red."



**AS KAYE DON WAS TRIED FOR MANSLAUGHTER**—The famous British race-car driver (center) testifies at his trial in Douglas, Isle of Man, on a charge of manslaughter resulting from the death of his mechanic, Francis Taylor, in an accident while Don was making a practice run prior to the recent motor races on the island. He was convicted and sentenced to four months in jail.



**BRAZIL'S PRESIDENT**—Dr. Getulio Vargas, Provisional President of Brazil since 1930, who was recently inducted into office in Rio de Janeiro as the country's first elected President under the new constitution. Vargas set up a provisional government in 1930 after the revolution that ousted President Washington Luis.

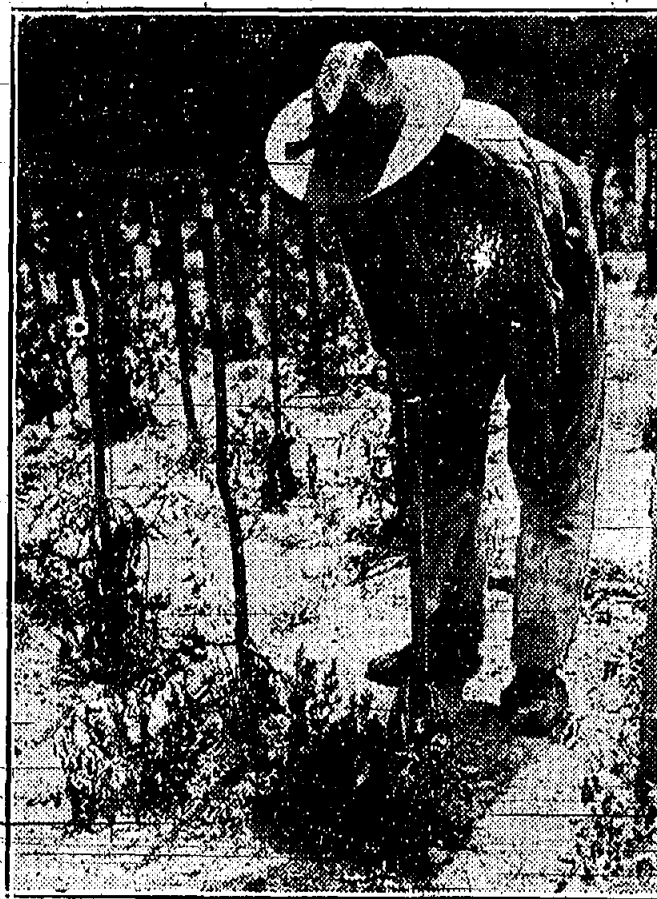


**NOTED BRITISH BANKER ARRIVES IN U. S. A.**—Montagu Norman, governor of the Bank of England, as he recently landed in New York on route to the coast of Maine for a short holiday. The famed financier takes a vacation in Maine almost annually.

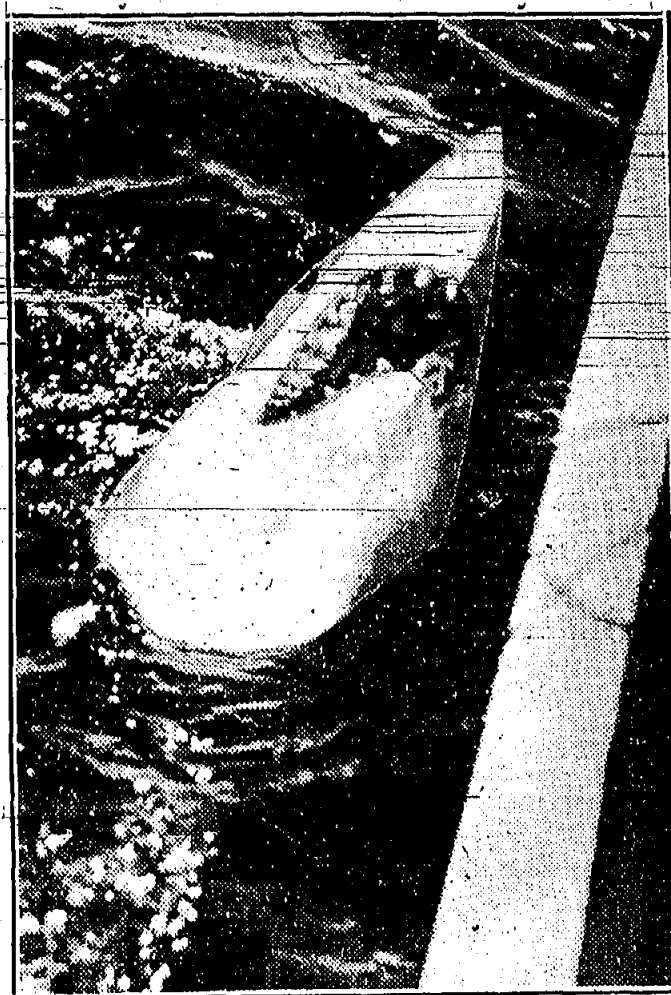
**U. S. ARMY PLANES IN CANADA FOR FIRST TIME**—Lieut.-Colonel H. B. Arnold (right), commander of the U. S. Army Air Corps mass flight to Alaska, explains to Mayor Ralph Webb of Winnipeg, the insignia on one of the Army bombers during the armada's stop-off at Winnipeg. This was the first time American military planes had ever landed on Canadian soil.



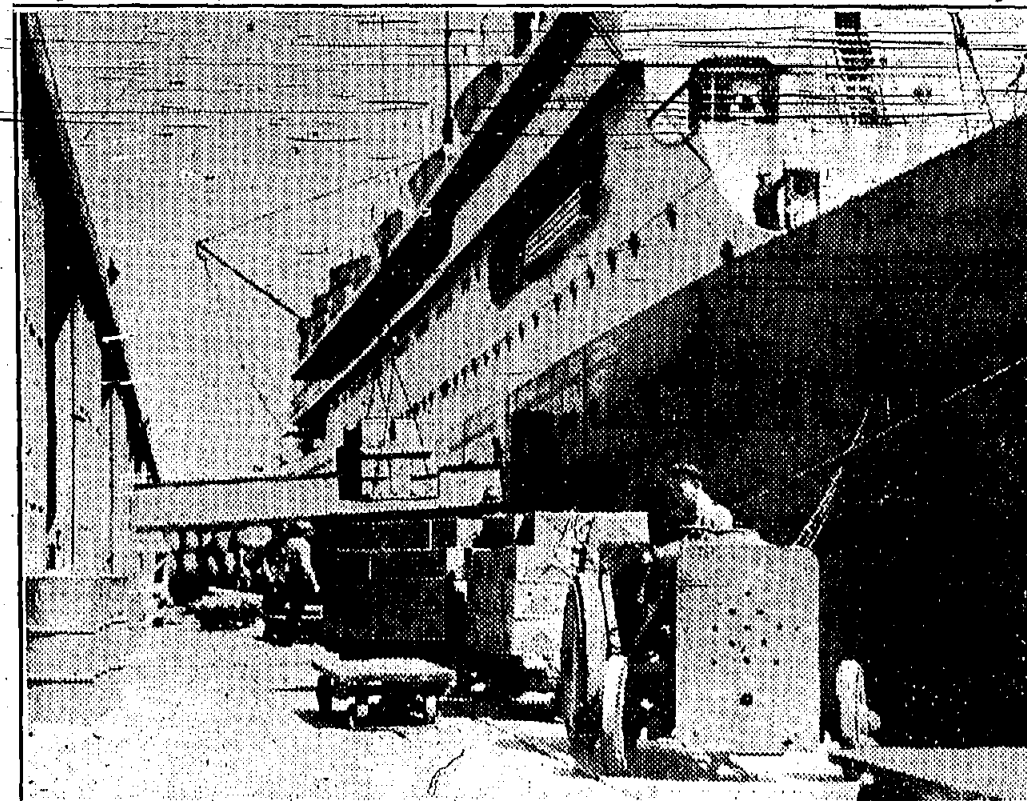
**NEW SCREEN PRODIGY**—Mary Jane Johnston, 4, child of Mrs. Jessie Pearl Johnston of Detroit, Mich., who was recently given a seven-year contract with a Hollywood movie company. For the past year and a half, she has been singing over the radio, and recently has been making stage appearances.



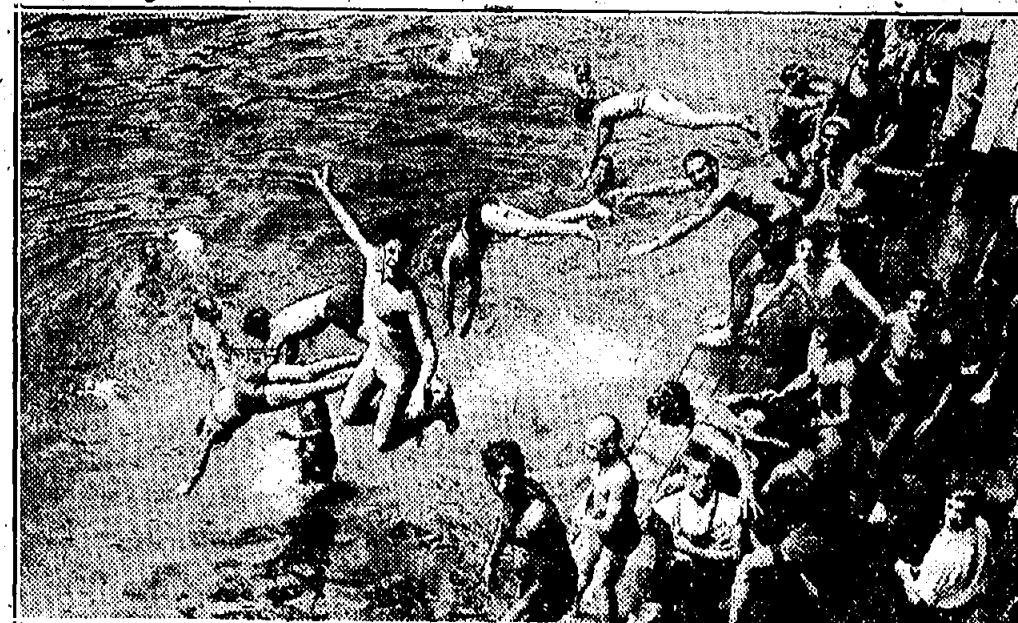
**RAVAGES OF MIDWESTERN DROUGHT**—A farmer of St. Louis County, Mo., looks sadly at his ruined tomato vines, dried up by the devastating drought that has swept the Middle West and caused untold damage to crops of all sorts.



**GAME FOR PRESIDENT IN HAWAIIAN WATERS**—An unusual photograph showing a dangerous-looking game shark ready for the gaffer alongside a fishing vessel off Hawaii. If President Roosevelt wanted to try catching one of these during his visit to Hawaii, there are lots of them infesting the Hawaiian waters.



**STRIKEBREAKERS LOADING SHIP AT SAN FRANCISCO**—Following the collapse of the general strike and the return of striking teamsters to their jobs, ships which had been tied up at the San Francisco docks for two months as a result of the longshoremen's strike, started moving. Here are strikebreakers loading the S.S. California just before she sailed.



**HOW NEW YORK YOUNGSTERS ESCAPE THE HEAT**—A typical sight along the East River during a hot spell in Manhattan. East Side children are shown having a glorious time plunging into the cooling river waters from a recreation dock.

UNITED EFFORTS OF NEWS CAMERAS OF THE WORLD BROUGHT TO READERS DAILY

Copyright United Newspictures



