

LET THERE BE LIGHT  
"Loyalty to Your Home Town Costs  
Nothing and Yields Vast Returns—  
Think It Over!"

# The Springfield Sun

WEATHER:  
Warmer, probable showers

Vol. VII.—No. 47. SPRINGFIELD, N. J., Thursday, August 2, 1934. OFFICIAL NEWSPAPER OF SPRINGFIELD. PRICE FIVE CENTS



## Rambling Around Town

"THE RAMBLING REPORTER" WRIPED his humid and corrugated forehead for the tenth time... he fidgeted painfully in his chair, while still small voice kept pointing incessantly, "You've got to finish your column in an hour to make the deadline, you've got to finish!"... the R. R. pounded the typewriter keyboard desperately... all he saw was a great deal of hodge-podge which even the staunchest reader could not digest, allowing for the ever-present alibi of typographical errors... a mischievous submerge, torrid in its playfulness, swept around Flermer avenue and into the SUN-office, lighting as usual on the editorial brow... the drops of sweat beat down with the ferocity of a trip hammer... the R. R. shoved his typewriter away with a snarl... he shamefacedly hid his way out the rear door, around the corner to Bucklewell's to partake of the meat that cheers... time, if you please... with more hope than ideas, he slunk back in the office... the deadline was drawing near... the typewriter keys leered at him... desperately, he looked around, his inspirationless sanctum... calendars, telephone numbers, maps, advertising slogans... they were hanging limply, dejectedly... the Rambling Reporter picked his fingers while a stupid expression, more in line with his usual mien, crept into his countenance... suddenly he jumped up... how about a campaign for the suspension of columns during the summer months, particularly in August?... while the mood seized him, the keys blasted away with unusual ferocity... the typewriter keys would never do it... the NRA might interfere and besides he had space to fill and it couldn't be left blank... the gentle faithful readers might think something was being put over on them... how about a contest for ideas for the column?... no, it would be too expensive, the prizes... might think he was trying to josh them... why not a vote on a general moratorium for columnists everywhere during August?... that would put the issue squarely up to the readers... they certainly couldn't be that hard-hearted... the telegram rang and the R. R. jumped gaily and hesitantly lifted the receiver... "Where in heck is that darned column of yours, you're holding up the makeup... how about some filler material to close that space? we can't wait all day..." the Rambling Reporter's voice was hurried... "Right, even if I have to make you write it and that would be worse than a libel suit... he hung up, shamefacedly... again he confronted his nemesis, once more he scratched his head while beads of sweat dropped unmercifully and the sun was as hot as ever... again he was seized with an idea jerking off his blue pencil from his unprotesting ear... he counted the words of this article slowly... happily, he tore out the sheets... thumbing his nose at the typewriter, he gleefully made his way in the general direction of the print-shop... it's really quite simple, when you know how

## Wentz Fund Meeting Is Postponed

### Chairman King Will Set Date Within Two Weeks to Finish Details

"The Wentz Fund committee will not meet for several weeks," John J. King, chairman, announced last night, since a meeting place originally scheduled for a meeting this week was occupied and the committee was unable to get together. King hesitated to announce a meeting date, but indicated his willingness to complete details of the committee, as soon as possible.

The committee raised just short of \$1,000. About 200 tickets from the benefit card party and dance are to be accounted for, to close the fund.

Discussion has been raised among members of the committee on the method of handling funds. Discussion has been raised among members of the committee on the method of handling funds. Some favor a trust fund to be kept for a number of years before young Robert Wentz becomes of age, and others are favorable to a plan that all money be turned over to the family, to be disposed of for the benefit of the child. No definite plan has been established and the committee at its next meeting, probably within two weeks, will decide its course at that time. It is understood from reports that the Wentz family is in favor of permitting the parents to properly fulfill the child's needs, and see they are in a better condition to know his wants.

## Need Any Oil Today, Mister?

A prospective customer at Harry Doyle's gasoline station at Morris avenue and Court street proved anything but profitable Monday afternoon, when the driver lost temporary control in approaching, and crashed into a stand of oil bottles, destroying twenty-four quarts.

The automobile, bearing New York license plates, was operated by a woman, whose name was not learned. She was driving a beginner's permit, accompanied by a licensed driver. The machine ended up on the side of the station and Doyle yesterday learned that his tanks were also affected. Meanwhile, Doyle is anxiously waiting for an optimistic turn of events and has been seen today still wearing "sort of blue" over the entire affair.

## EXEMPT FIREMEN TO HOLD OUTING AUG. 12

Union County Exempt Firemen will be hosts August 12 to hundreds of State firemen at the State Home in Bonton, arranged once a year as an outing. This is the first time in years that Union county has had the privilege to take charge of a program. Thomas White, of Summit, is general chairman on arrangements.

Charles S. Quinzel, of Springfield, is local member of the committee. A feature of the day will be a contest by the eight pipe Standard Oil Co. The public is invited to attend.

## SCHOOL BOARD LETS PAINTING CONTRACT

The Board of Education Monday night awarded a contract to Arthur R. James, of 135 Tooker avenue, to paint the James Caldwell and Raymond Chisholm Schools. James offered a price of \$1,115. It was the lowest of five bids.

Other prices were submitted by W. E. Baker, of Torrance; Wright, Edward Chivovaru and Charles S. Quinzel. The board has specified that only local labor be used on the job, and work was started immediately, to have the schools finished by the time of opening in September.

## Williston French Is Engaged to Union Girl

Announcement has been made of the engagement of Miss Marjorie Lorraine Lippis, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Lippis, of 946 Grandview avenue, Union, to G. Williston French, son of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence E. French, of 34 Colonial terrace, Springfield. The announcement was made at a bridge party in honor of Miss Lippis. Guests were from Maplewood, Livingston, Springfield, Union and Long Island. Miss Lippis and Mr. French are both active members of the Christian Endeavor Society of the Presbyterian Church.

## Social Meeting Held By Civic Leaguers

Four tables of bridge and four tables of pinocle were in play at a social meeting of the Civic League Tuesday night at the American Legion headquarters, begun promptly at 8 o'clock. This action was prompted by the late hour at which meetings have been started. Members are therefore urged to keep this point in mind and attend the meetings on time.

## COMING EVENTS In Springfield AND VICINITY

Clubs, organizations and all societies may find their future events under the heading with-out charge. Send in your dates to the SUN and avoid later conflicts through this column.

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

## "We're Not Crazy..." What's Your Guess?

"We're not crazy, we're doing this on a bet," was written on a card of a baby carriage seen around town yesterday afternoon with 14-year-old Ray Kimball dressed as the mother wheeling 14-year-old Bud Conley, who was appropriately attired in baby costume.

It seems Conley and Kimball surprised boys and girls at the Flermer avenue playground baby contest with their unusual outfit and ended the afternoon's frolic by taking up a wager to walk through the Center. The sight was a scream, the "mother" wearing worn-down shoes at the heels and sloppy as could be in an old dress. The "baby" wore a cap, baby's cap, crapped around the ears, and cooed gurgled when approached by strangers.

## Police Drive Held on Auto Speeders

Springfield police are waging a campaign against speeding and reckless drivers who pass through the township. Starting last week, the police department made twenty arrests, of which ten were settled before Recorder Everett T. Spinning Monday night in police court.

Those fined were: Herbert H. Keenan, of R. E. D. 1, Union, 45 miles per hour, \$5 and costs; Herbert Hochbaum, of 48 Jacobs street, Newark, 45 miles per hour, \$5 and costs; Howard Lightner, of 30 Brookwood street, East Orange, improper registration, \$7 and costs; John H. Gearl, of 23 Sager street, Hillside, passed red light, \$2 and costs; William H. Sigelen, of Morris turnpike, Millburn, 45 miles per hour, \$3 and costs; Joseph K. Cline, of 188 Decker place, Woodbridge, 45 miles per hour, \$3 and costs; Mrs. Ruth Blinn, of 111 East Second avenue, Roselle, 40 miles, \$5 and costs; Roy Tyler, of 2905 148th street, Jamaica, N. Y., 45 miles, \$7.50 and costs, and Axelrod Ellis, of 132 Glenmore avenue, Brooklyn, 40 miles per hour, \$10 and costs.

## Cops Have Already Picked Up Twenty Motorists

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## CCC-BOYS PLAN DANCE SATURDAY

The Green Guards of Summit, an organization formed from among the veterans and the applicants for the Civilian Conservation Corps, will hold a Midsummer Dance Saturday night at Masonic Hall in Summit.

Music will be furnished by Bill Matteo and his well known Rhythm Kings and dancing will continue from 8 P. M. until midnight.

Tickets may be purchased from any member of the Green Guards or at the door and every person in attendance will be eligible for the door prize.

The dance is being given for the benefit of the Green Guards, formed in May, 1934, and sponsored by a Citizens Advisory Committee, for the promotion of better citizenship and the continuance of the associations of the Civilian Conservation Corps.

## 3 Youths Fined For Disorderly Conduct

Three Summit youths were fined \$10 and \$2.50 costs each by Recorder Everett T. Spinning in police court Monday night on the charge of disorderly conduct. Miss Mary Matko, of 194 Grunnam avenue, Newark, preferred a complaint against the trio, alleging they annoyed her while she and a companion were riding through town in an automobile.

The youths, Thomas Laspina, 20, of 31 Orchard street, Dominick Clampa, 20, of 27 Spruce street, and Sam Reza, 18, of 63 Orchard street, are reported to have boarded the car for several blocks when Miss Matko called Patrolman Nelson Stiles on Morris avenue, who arrested them and took them to headquarters.

## DRIVE ON DOGS AS CHILD IS BITTEN

Police instigated a drive for stray dogs in the vicinity of Colonial terrace Monday night after an eight-year-old child was bitten by a dog at that vicinity.

Child John Crow, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Edward Crow, of 36 Colonial terrace, was treated at Overlook Hospital but an investigation showed the animal to be free from rabies.

Several dogs were rounded up by the poundmaster, with the aid of police, as a result of the incident. Residents are warned to permit only dogs on leash in accordance with a township ordinance.

## Rules Established For ERA Cash Plan

### Citizens Who Fail to Help Officials Will Be Put Back on Food Orders

In order to make effective the policy of the State E. R. A. Administrative Council to provide the food element of the relief service on a cash rather than a food order basis, State Headquarters of the Relief Administration has notified all county relief officers that, as soon after August 1 as the County Relief Administrations are equipped and ready to handle effectively the administrative details, the food element of the relief service will be made available on a cash basis to all beneficiaries of relief.

In initiating the cash relief plan, there is to be no discrimination against any beneficiaries of relief, all beneficiaries being included in the plan.

Approval of applications from the County Administrations to adopt the cash relief plan will be made in the order of the receipt of applications at State Headquarters.

At the start of the cash relief plan, the food element of relief will be increased 20 per cent to compensate for the ten cents per hour additional relief in cash which will be continued upon the adoption of the cash relief plan. After a probationary period, citizens of relief who refuse or resist cooperation with the Administration

## Mrs. Manning Day, Honored on Birthday

A reception in honor of her seventy-fifth birthday was tendered Mrs. Manning Day, Sr., of 656 Morris avenue, by her daughter, Mrs. Edgar Jacobs, yesterday afternoon and evening at the home of her son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Howard H. Day, of 659 Morris avenue.

Gasland, flowers in blue and yellow decorated the house for the occasion, and a huge birthday cake decorated with forget-me-nots to carry out the color scheme formed the center piece at the table. Music was provided with violin and saxophone selections by Mrs. Day's two grandchildren, Howard and Willard Day. A butler supper was served. Mrs. Day received many beautiful gifts.

She was born in New York and after her marriage, which took place in Summit, came to Springfield to live with her husband. They have resided here over fifty years and are celebrating this fall their fifty-fourth wedding anniversary.

## 75th Anniversary Marked Yesterday at Party

The 75th anniversary of the birth of the late President, Ulysses S. Grant, was commemorated at a party given at the home of Mrs. Manning Day, Sr., of 656 Morris avenue, by her daughter, Mrs. Edgar Jacobs, yesterday afternoon and evening at the home of her son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Howard H. Day, of 659 Morris avenue.

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## Concert Yesterday Is Well Attended

A large crowd turned out to hear the second open-air band concert given last night by the Union County C. W. S. orchestra on the green of the Municipal building under the auspices of the Parent-Teacher Association.

The side streets of the green were thronged with motorists and listened to the music. Chairs on the green provided seats for those who gathered near the band.

An enjoyable program was given by the orchestra of both classical and popular songs. Several of the choruses were sung by a member of the band. Both choruses have proved very successful affairs, and it is possible that another will be held in the near future. The date will be announced in next week's SUN.

## DRIVER HURT WHEN CAR CRASHES FENCE

Edward Marion, of 164 South Twelfth street, Newark, suffered a broken arm, body and scalp injuries and internal injuries last Thursday at 8:35 p. m. when he lost control of a car as he was driving on Morris avenue, which crashed through a board fence on property occupied by the Civilian Conservation Camp. The car was damaged considerably and demolished four posts and a board fence. Marion was treated at Elizabeth General Hospital.

Two other passengers, Otto Zeiser, of the Twelfth street address, and Herman Kaiser, of 71 Hiawatha avenue, Hillside, escaped injury. Patrolmen Lamb and Day investigated.

## Compton Asks Full Cooperation of Heads

Looking to the desirability of developing the most useful projects possible under whatever plans may be laid out, and anticipating that the services of a largely increased number of men will have to be accommodated under the work-for-relief program concurrently with adoption of cash relief, Executive State Director, Lewis Compton of the ERA has called upon all Executive County Directors to have county relief authorities concentrate attention on projects which will be socially desirable and economically sound.

Mr. Compton has called upon the directors, jointly with regional engineers and county works managers to immediately arrange for conferences on the proposition.

It is suggested that there be two such conferences county engineers, municipal engineers, superintendents of mosquito extermination commissions, representatives of planning commissions, representatives of park commissions, superintendents of state institutions within county borders, representatives of public schools, and any other officials who would normally be interested in planning for the future.

## Grace James Engaged To J. Ellis Paulin

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur E. James, of 135 Tooker avenue, announce the engagement of their daughter, Grace Jane James, to J. Ellis Paulin, son of Mr. and Mrs. Willard C. Paulin, of 405 Mountain avenue, Westfield.

Send in your social notes to the editor.

## Furman Appeal to Be Heard Monday

### Commissioner Burnett Will Study Liquor Request

State Beverage Commissioner D. Frederick Burnett will conduct a hearing Monday at 9:30 A. M. at his office, 744 Broad street, Newark, on the appeal of William Furman against a decision of the Township Committee denying him a liquor consumption license at Morris avenue and Bantustal road.

This is the first case in Springfield where a local Governing Body has had its decision appealed in granting liquor licenses. Township Counsel Charles W. Weeks will present the Township Committee and Milton Freeman, of Millburn, will be counsel for Furman. It is not expected that the public will be invited or that citizens will be heard.

## School Bus Contract Delayed 3 Weeks

The Board of Education will not act upon the 1934-35 bus transportation contract until its regular meeting August 21, Charles Phillips, Sr., chairman of the bus committee, reported yesterday.

Phillips' committee had been investigating three bids submitted by the Bevano Chartered Service, of Trenton, who were low on a figure of \$6,100 to transport 140 pupils to Roselle Park High School. Public Service Co-Ordinated Transport was next at \$6,500 and Somerset Bus Company was third at \$6,900.

The school board, in view of recent bus investigations, is carefully considering the safety of pupils and hesitates to change its policy of new bus transportation unless thoroughly satisfied that all specifications are complied with.

## Entire Board to Consider Situation at Meeting Later in Month

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## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

To the Editor of the SUN:  
The South Springfield Political League program was held at the James Caldwell School Monday night, but was very disappointing, as far as the audience in numbers was concerned.

The league wishes to say that they feel the citizens of Springfield have indicated their interest in independent work, as a body of colored citizens, will not stop in correcting our race. Although some of our people have not been satisfied, we are trying to do what is right. I hope you will realize that we are standing as a man should.

WILLIAM ROBINSON,  
President,  
August 1, 1934.

## Churches

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN  
Rev. Dr. George A. Liggett, pastor.  
There will be no church services during the month of August.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL  
Rev. Raymond B. Alf, pastor.  
Sunday School, 9:45 A. M.  
Morning Worship, 11 A. M.  
Rev. Dr. Charles Waldron of Taneck, will occupy the pulpit at the Sunday morning service. Dr. Waldron was formerly acting pastor of the church. Mrs. J. Grant Thomas, organist, who has been enjoying a vacation, will be at the organ Sunday. Rev. Nell, the pastor, is on his vacation. Dining in his absence the following preachers will conduct Sunday services: Rev. Stephen D. Irvine, of Union on August 12; Rev. Dr. Ralph Johnson of Drew University, on August 19; Dr. Waldron on August 26.

## Plainfield Democrats To Open Headquarters

The Plainfield Democratic City Committee, in conjunction with the Plainfield Democratic Club, has extended an invitation to the Springfield Democrats to attend the official opening of their headquarters Saturday afternoon. The new quarters are located in Washington avenue near West Grand street and consists of a large auditorium, bowling alleys, reception room, three tennis courts and surrounding grounds to accommodate a large outdoor meeting.

At 3 p. m. an outdoor meeting will be held at the headquarters and Governor A. Harry Moore and Judge William L. Dill, respective Democratic candidates for U. S. Senator and Governor, will address the gathering. The meeting will be preceded by a street parade and followed in the evening by a reception, entertainment and dance in the auditorium.

## GENERAL IS DEAD



PAUL VON HINDENBURG.

## Hindenburg Passes Away This Morning

Von Hindenburg is dead; long live Hitler! At 9 o'clock this morning Germany's President passed away after a short illness and left all of the power to Hitler. Chancellor Hitler has become master of all Germany and as President of the country will no longer have to submit plans to Von Hindenburg for approval.

The Reichstag long ago turned over their powers to Hitler, but Von Hindenburg still held the right to question his moves.

Word came from the Von Hindenburg estate in Neudeck that the President had died. He was 86 years old and had been seriously ill since Sunday. Just a few days before the cabinet had revoked the law which stated that the president of the Supreme Court would become interim President, thus making a room for Hitler to come into power.

By his bedside were his son, Colonel Oskar, and his two married daughters, Frau Irene and Frau Bradtkhusen and Frau Anna Marie Von Bentz. His wife had died in 1921.

The cabinet ordered the nation to go into mourning. Schools and all public buildings will be at half mast and a gun salute will take place today. All amusements and public places were closed as soon as word reached town.

General Werner Von Blomberg, minister of war, said: Von Hindenburg, the leader who left us a heroic life as a soldier, imbued with a spirit of duty to folk of the fatherland, is ended. Everyone has faith in Hitler, the leader of our people.

The German people will not say "Viv Hindenburg, is dead"; they say he has entered eternity.

The stock exchanges were closed today.

Hitler and his cabinet were ready to take office immediately upon receiving news of Von Hindenburg's death, a death which every countryman felt deeply.

## THIS WEEK

Happy birthday is extended by the SUN to the following residents whose birthdays for the next seven days are as follows:

August 2—Stewart Brown,  
—Thomas Cullen,  
—Norman H. McCollum,  
—Mrs. Margaret Cobb,  
—William C. Davis,  
—Mrs. Mark M. Brady.

## Birthday Greetings

Just outside of the fold, having been received later than press time last week, is the birthday yesterday of Mrs. Manning Day, Sr., who is celebrating her 75th anniversary. The SUN extends its birthday greetings to this well-known resident, who has lived here all of fifty years!

## Personals

Mrs. Frances Pinkava, mother of Eric Chief Chacka Pinkava and Joseph Pinkava, of Morris avenue, left yesterday for Portland, Ore. where she will visit her sister who was severely injured in an automobile accident. She expects to remain there several months.

Miss Alice Tansey of Morris avenue and Miss Marjorie Lippis of Union, will leave Saturday for a two weeks' vacation at Belmar.

Mr. and Mrs. V. C. Lambert of 44 Prospect place, have returned from Beaver Lake, where they spent two weeks.

Police Sergeant and Mrs. William J. Thompson and son Philip, are vacationing at Shark River Hills.

Mrs. A. H. Richards and daughter, Miriam, returned yesterday to their home at 19 South Maple avenue from a visit with Mrs. Richards' parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. DeBow of Pompton Plains.

Mrs. Arthur C. Prinz entertained at luncheon bridge Tuesday at her home, 3 Washington avenue. Guests included Miss Doris Heinole, Mrs. Ernest Hausman, Mrs. Dan O'Leary and Mrs. Otto Kleindest, all of Maplewood. Mrs. Kleindest, who is spending the summer at the shore, will be her hostess for the remainder of the week.

Miss Margaret Smalley of Center street, has been vacationing at Belmar.

Mrs. Clarence W. Gillis and her two sons, of 113 Tooker avenue, have left for a two weeks' vacation at Sebaste, Pa. Mrs. Gillis will spend week-ends there.

Mr. and Mrs. Reiss J. Powell of 27 Remer avenue, are entertaining Mrs. Powell's mother from New York State.

Mrs. Fred Wiggins of Wrentham, Mass., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. E. Wiggins, of 95 Tooker avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Scilling of Brook street, have returned from a vacation in Maine.

Mrs. Josephine Sheville of Keeler street, is enjoying this week at Atlantic Highlands, with her granddaughters, Mrs. Ervin S. Doerries and Misses Jean Hill of Summit, and Jeanette Roll of East Orange.

Sympathy is extended to Patrolman Leslie Joyner in the death of his brother, Clyde Joyner, a fireman, of White Sulphur Springs, N. Y., who was killed Friday when he came in contact with a live wire.

C. Arthur Smith, of Meisel avenue, with relatives from Chatham, caught 81 fish on a fishing trip to Beach Haven over the week-end. The catch consisted of croakers, fluke and weak fish. There were eight in the party.

Charles Anderson, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Anderson of 36 Maple avenue, is spending two weeks at Calvary Episcopal Choir Camp at Beach Haven. Edward Phillips, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Phillips, of 82 Springfield Park, will go there for the week-end. Miss Edith Bray of Tooker avenue, has just returned from the camp.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl H. Plemmer and sons, Carl, Jr., Albert and Donald, of Meisel avenue, will leave tomorrow to spend two weeks at their farm at Springs.

Mrs. Jennie Labrusch and her son and daughter of Springfield, Mass., spent last week with her father, James Benn of South Springfield avenue, and expects to return to town tomorrow.

Mrs. David Carnegie of Bloomfield, formerly of Springfield, is also a guest at the Plemmer home.

A subscription to the SUN costs only \$2.00 a year and will keep you

## Hindenburg Passes Away This Morning

### German President Succumbs and Hitler Assumes Control

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## Strong Toronto to Meet Newark Bears

As the teams of the International League flash by the three-quarter pole in the race for the pennant, the Toronto Maple Leafs continue to be the surprise outfit of the merry battle. The charges of Manager Ike Boone have been alternating between second and third place since April 28 and have always kept within balling distance of the scrappy pace setting Bears. Some experts even think the Leafs will go down the stretch and under the wire a winner. This opinion is also shared by Manager Boone.

The Canadian are making their farewell appearance at the regular league season at Knickerbocker Stadium starting Friday and are lined to meet the Bears in a four game series. Single games are on the card for today and Saturday and a bargain bill Sunday. Friday will be the last chance the Newark followers will have a chance to see their favorites for some time for after the bargain bill they leave on a road trip and will not return until August 28.

Boone and his men realize in coming in Newark is the year for the most crucial series of the year. The Bears also share the same opinion, for the Shawkeymen believe it is Toronto and not Rochester which is the team to be stopped. The Leafs are full of pep and confidence and believe they will finish first go through the play-offs, successfully and be the league's representative in the Little World Series. Boone is doing his full share in keeping his team in the race for he is socking at a 377 clip. Alvin Powell who also patrols the outfield in hitting .368 and George McQuinn, property of the Bears, are hitting a grand total to the Leafs is hitting a .357 pace.

The Bear sluggers are also muddering the bill and Manager Shawkey feels his hard-hitters will keep the team in the race.

## Meet Newark Bears

The Bear sluggers are also muddering the bill and Manager Shawkey feels his hard-hitters will keep the team in the race.

## Ike Boone's Team Has Been Sensation of League

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## COMING EVENTS

Clubs, organizations and all societies may find their future events under the heading with-out charge. Send in your dates to the SUN and avoid later conflicts through this column.

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

## DAILY MAIL SCHEDULE

Post Office Hours  
6:30 A. M. to 1 P. M. Daily  
6:30 A. M. to 1 P. M. Daily

Deliveries: 6:30 A. M. in Springfield, N. J.  
6:30 A. M. in Union, N. J.  
6:30 A. M. in Newark, N. J.  
6:30 A. M. in Jersey City, N. J.  
6:30 A. M. in Hoboken, N. J.  
6:30 A. M. in Elizabeth, N. J.  
6:30 A. M. in Linden, N. J.  
6:30 A. M. in Perth Amboy, N. J.  
6:30 A. M. in Freehold, N. J.  
6:30 A. M. in Asbury Park, N. J.  
6:30 A. M. in Ocean Grove, N. J.  
6:30 A. M. in Long Beach, N. J.  
6:30 A. M. in Rye Beach, N. J.  
6:30 A. M. in Springfield Center, N. J.

## SUN. It helps all around.

Just say, "I saw your ad in the SUN."

Send in your dates to the SUN and avoid later conflicts through this column.







# SEEING RED

By Isabel Waitt

"I GENT it had enough for me to have to go through life as 'Carrots' and 'Bricktop.' Phyllis Lansie flamed at her mother, 'without annoying a red-headed husband who'd be dubbed 'Rosie' by my friends.' Any one would think 1934 was the Dark Ages to hear you try to barter your only daughter for a measly title. What's a title nowadays? I wouldn't marry Lord Reginald Rankin if he were the last man on earth."

"Sh! Sh! Maybe His Lordship is in the library."

"I can be at the bottom of the deep blue sea for all me. His Lordship!" Phyllis' black eyes snapped. "How do you know he isn't a tax collector? Thank heaven Nat is bringing home a regular no-man-for-the-week-end or I'd go bats." She tied the cord to her beach coat.

"I confess I don't understand you at all, my dear." Mrs. Lansie appeared to be on the verge of nervous tears. "Mary Dilloway vouches for Lord Rankin. His mother was American, you know, one of the old Cabot family of Boston and Bar Harbor. Famous, too, Mary says, for some sort of a rescue at sea; or else it was her father. She came from a long line of sea-faring folk. Anyway, Mary has visited friends of the Rankins in Kent. Reggie's the finest catch for any girl in England or America. Not only did he make a wonderful reputation as an athlete his four years at Oxford, but already he's distinguished himself as an inventor."

"Well, I'm glad he can invent something. He hasn't any line. Can't dance. Loathes contract. Is about as good company as a suit of rusty old armor. Clever? You'll have to show me! For all I can see, Rosie never does anything but draw and tell around with a magazine. Now, Freddy Babcock—"

"Freddy who?"

"Babcock. The Gamma Tau paragon Nat's dragging home for the once-over. Says all the goods are crazy about him. But me a durnt I'll fall head-over-heels. Nat isn't so strong for your titled foreigner, either. It's a pity this family wouldn't quit trying to auction me off."

"After all the trouble Mary Dilloway and I have gone to, offering you on a silver platter a husband any girl would jump at even without his title—to think that you and Nat would connive to bring another person in at this time to spoil it all—I wash my hands of you. But you might as well be nice to him for my sake. See if that's somebody outside," she whispered. "I do hope His Lordship didn't overbear."

"Nice! Why waste my time on a red-head?"

PHYLLIS shrugged shapely shoulders increased in a white beach coat made of rough Turkish toweling. A moment later she dashed through the portiere, colliding in the hall with her crimson-faced brother Nat and a grinning, stocky but rather stubby stranger. Nat's mumbled introduction brought a curt response.

"Oh, so it was you two out here!" Red head high, Phyllis saluted Nat's guest as if he were the gas man. "Well, I hope your cars burn."

"Not so much as your hair," she heard Freddy Babcock retort. "Good grief, Nat, this can't be the beautiful sister you've been dying to have me meet!"

Holding abruptly, Phyllis threw the newcomer a startled glance.

"Aw, Carrots is an awfully good sport when you get to know her," defended the literal Nat Lansie.

"Possibly. But why waste my time on a red-head?" Deliberately he looked the girl up and down. "Miles too tall. Punk-manglers. Of course, no one expects manners for the family, but sometimes even girls brought up in the best of homes are courteous to strangers. More than that, her nose is peeling. Doesn't appeal to me."

"Well—I must say! Talk about bad manners! And rotten puns. Excuse me, gentlemen," hissed Phyllis sweetly, flourishing toward the library and peeking in. "I'm going swimming." Not finding Lord Rankin, she kept on to a rear door which led to a long line of steps facing the sea.

Freddy turned good-naturedly to his anguished host. "Now that we've properly introduced, why don't we all go swimming?"

"Swimming? After that?" You two have made a mess of it. Don't you know a mile with red hair are lovely about it, Babcock? I did hope when Phyllis got a load of you she'd can that cheery-ass mother's passing on a platter. Phyllis's peach, really."

"Sure, she's a peach. A humdinger! None of your namby-pamby clinging vines for me. I hate the yew-women. Do you know, Nat, she's the only girl who ever walked out on me? Different? I'll tell the cockeyed universe! I'll do my stuff just as promised you at the flat. Thought you said he was visiting her."

Nat Lansie poured out two drinks. "Taking sun bath, doucheknow, on the jolly old beach," he mimicked.

"Then what are we waiting for? Better get started if I'm to snare your charming snapping turtle from her British mollusk. Fine handcap, his title. Fat chance!"

"A title's all Rankin's got. You've everything." Nat was plainly troubled. The fact was, he explained, he had agreed to take the crowd over to Myrnia Little's tennis court. Myrnia hated salt water.

"Go ahead. Play a twosome, only lend me your swimming suit first. I do an amusing devilfish."

FIVE minutes later Freddy Babcock stood shivering his eyes and gazing out to sea like the well-known statue

## Her Heart Was Troubled And So Was the Sea Then Danny Cupid Stepped In And Smoothed Everything



of Lief Ericsson. From the high bluff upon which perched the Lansie Summer home on the Sound he could discern a figure where a girl in white bathing suit and cap was swinging her legs in life water. Phyllis, undoubtedly, he decided. But where—oh, there was His Lordship, stretched out on the private beach below.

Sliding down the sandy bank on the back of his heels, Freddy avoided with difficulty the bronzed, muscular individual lying prone in front of his path. "Six-foot one, he's an inch," thought Babcock enviously. "And not an ounce of fat on him. No wonder he made the Oxford crew!"

His Lordship raised himself on one elbow, brushed the flying sand from his eyes and smiled at the intruder. "Topping for sun baths, eh, what?"

"Topping," Babcock conceded, his attention turned to the girl on the float. Now she was standing up, her slim loveliness silhouetted against the gray-green sea. How tiny she looked for one so tall! He resented it that even Phyllis would always be two inches taller than he. "And which of you, by taking thought," he silently recalled, "can add to his stature one cubit?" The words taunted him so that he strained his already A-I posture as if to reach upward by the very roots of his hair.

"Topping, but I believe a storm is brewing. See, the sun has gone behind those clouds."

A trill came from the lone bather. "Come on in. The water's warm as toast."

"Righto," yelled Lord Reggie. "Pronto," echoed Babcock, springing to the line of surf and splashing in. With easy strokes he reached the raft and hoisted himself upon it. How becoming that dripping white suit and perky cap were to Phyllis' peculiar beauty. Shaking the water from his hair and eyes, he noted her tawny curls peeking beneath the white cap, her flashing black eyes, which seemed always to be laughing at you even when her mouth was unsmiling, and that mouth itself, with full red lips colored only by nature, concealed really perfect teeth.

"You're exquisite when you smile, Your Ladyship," he said, as if he were in the habit of paying mid-Victorian compliments, which he wasn't. "Batter was his line."

"I'm not smiling. Furthermore, I'm not a ladyship as yet." "Try my voice, not! Not even the first two syllables. Just a little-kidship about to founder on the British Isles."

"The British Isles appear to keep their distance. Where's Nat?"

"Gone to play tennis with Myrnia Somebody. Left me to your tender mercies. How'd you like to dance?"

"On the float?"

"Sure."

"Let's. O-o-o-oh, look out. You're too near the edge."

With a violent effort Phyllis freed herself just as, after a few whirls on the slippery float, Freddy toppled into the ocean. A moment later he came up sputtering.

"Heaven-help you—blowing like a pop-pops—'for that!'"

Unperturbed, Phyllis watched him circling back. She wished Reggie would show a little speed like Babcock. He could swim, she knew, but like Nat who'd grown up on a private beach he preferred the dry, hot sand. Freddy was coming relentlessly toward her. Would he retaliate and push her off? She rather hoped so, as she retreated to the middle of the raft. Now he seized her in his arms. Cave-man stuff! If he attempted to kiss her she'd kick him in the shins.

"Reggie, Reggie!" she screamed in mock terror, as the dance began.

"One kiss and I'll let you go," Freddy grinned because the kicks he received hurt her toes more than his shins.

Phyllis managed to get one hand free. "There—take that!"

The resounding smack overbalanced him, but this time Babcock did not let go of her. "Just as you say, Your Ladyship." And together they struck the water.

"Oh, I say!" Lord Rankin came paddling down toward the float. "What sort of a game is this, Phyllis?"

"You haven't seen anything yet," Freddy told him, floating on his back and kicking with his feet. "Just the preliminaries. Wait till the real bout begins."

Gasping, the girl raised herself to the edge of the float, where the dangled childish white limbs in the sea. "Have a nice sun bath, Reggie?"

"Topping—I wish you wouldn't play so rough, really. I felt quite alarmed when you fell over backward." Could he, she wondered, be actually alarmed over anything? So quiet, so shy, so poised; it got on her nerves. Not at all like Nat or Freddy, this too dignified Englishman who looked 26 and behaved like 90.

"Alarmed, my good man—with me here to protect her?" cried Babcock. But it was Freddy who needed squelching, Phyllis recollected. So, after the most formal of introductions, she turned her back on him.

"Come on, Reggie. I'll race you to Long Point."

Lord Rankin shook his head. "No, no," he said, "for her to swim—she would race her inshore. If she liked, or across to the vacant land belonging to the people who owned the adjoining summer cottage."

"Inshore? Are you sure you could make it?"

Her sarcasm was not lost on Lord Rankin. "The next float, then." A deep red crept from beneath his neck to the roots of his fiery hair.

"Go, you Englishmen are brave!" bawled the girl. "That must be all of forty-five feet, over to the Sloanes' raft, and from the way the thing's anchored I should say it would be above our knees most of the way."

Freddy Babcock gave a hilarious short. The kid was good. She razed this Britisher as if she meant it, and he couldn't blame her—the namby-pamby so-and-so! Afraid to race Phyllis to the point, for all his muscular long legs. Why he, Freddy, would show her how different Americans could be. What if it was a trifle far?

"Come on, Miss Lansie. I'll race you," offered Babcock.

But Phyllis wasn't through with her yelling.

"I'm afraid, Your Lordship," she began, imitating her mother's most artificial society manner, "you must find us rather dull. If you cared for dancing you, you might enjoy even one of Marjorie Potter's parties, such as you suffered through last evening. Or contract—or even auction, though perhaps that's just as well, for mother would never

let you go back to London if you did. She's rabid."

Phyllis leaned over, dipping her hand in the salt water and letting it trickle through her fingers. "But when a man doesn't enjoy motorizing or games or even swimming, what does he do to amuse himself if he's too high-hat for playing around with girls—play marbles?"

Lord Rankin threw her a masked smile, concealing all his feelings except a tolerant amusement. What a way this girl had with her! She could stab a man and smile. Did she mean it? He wondered. Did she think him high-hat because he was tongue-tied, inarticulate before her?

Freddy was becoming impatient. "Come on, Phyllis. I'm with you."

Lord Rankin whistled softly to himself. A bee line to Long Point would have taxed him. These American girls must be remarkable swimmers, he considered. Watching the two of them strike out side by side, he began to feel like a fifth wheel. Had he already lost this girl—he'd hoped to see pecking jockeys in his garden in Kent?

"Just who is this British Johnny?" The Englishman heard Freddy's voice broadcast from the water.

"Oh, just a little Mother wants me to tie to. She thinks he's God's gift to marriageable girls."

"But surely—"

"Surely not! Not with his red hair. One redhead is enough in a family. So far as I'm concerned, Reggie is the Forgotten Man."

Amused laughter followed this snappy

Never had his Lordship felt so humiliated standing like Robinson Crusoe alone on a raft, wild waves surged through his heart. He had liked this girl. Her unique beauty and quaint individualism appealed to his sense of values. Forgotten Man indeed! That was an aspersion, just what he didn't fully comprehend. But red-head—that was plain enough. Suppose he did have red hair. So had she! Didn't he have prestige and family and the old manor in Kent to offer his wife? It wasn't as if he were a fortune hunter, like so many impoverished members of the nobility. His own invention—a softer and better, light-giving electric bulb—assured a living such as even these Lansies had never dreamed of. Hang the girl with her laughing eyes! Well, she shouldn't laugh at him any longer.

He had a good notion to take the first train back. But to admit defeat at the hands of a little child like Phyllis Lansie—no, he was humiliated if he would. If only she'd been a dums! If only he weren't so unconsciously shy—more like that superior upstart letting her take her life in her hands on a hazardous swim.

Already the wind had risen considerably and was lashing little white caps atop the waves. The sky looked as angry as Lord Rankin felt. They'd be lucky, if they reached Long Point before

Freddy came upon a vision of loveliness, seated on a rock and gazing out to sea

to the storm broke, he thought, observing that Phyllis was well ahead. Freddy Babcock was chugging along with the old breaststroke. "Tired he was, so soon; he'd never make it. The girl was using a sidestroke, but she too was slackening her speed."

Lord Rankin cupped his hands. "Better turn back," he shouted.

Both swimmers glanced around at the raft. They must have seen they had covered only a fraction of the distance to the end of Long Point.

"O. K. He's right, Phyl. Water's too jolly rough today." Already Freddy Babcock was whooping back.

"There was a sport for you—leave a girl like that. Why, raged His Lordship silently, hadn't the blighter waited for her?"

"I always finish what I start." The white bathing cap shot forward again. Lord Rankin watched the girl splashing farther and farther away.

"Panting, young Babcock reached the edge of the float. "Think she can make it?" he gasped, extending a hand for aid.

Reggie yanked him aboard, completely all in and shivering.

A moment both men yelled for Phyllis to turn around.

"The little fool!" His Lordship inhaled deeply and, poised an instant on the edge, sprang into the sea. A powerful swimmer, he found the water difficult with increasing wind and wave.

"You're not halfway, Miss Lansie," he called. "Please turn back to the float."

At her sudden spurt ahead he knew he'd said the wrong thing. "Might have expected it from a red-head!" He gritted his teeth. "She's nearly done for or she'd have come back with one of her American wisecracks." Well, she'd find she couldn't hold out and then—

A STRANGLED scream rent the air. A white arm shot into the air as Phyllis Lansie disappeared beneath the surface of the water. After an eternity the white cap bobbed up again.

"Help!" Sucked down, the girl vanished again, only to reappear some distance farther down.

"Run on your back, float! Coming, Phyllis!" His Lordship wasted no more strength in words. He put all the energy he could muster into his powerful crawl. He was getting nearer—nearer. Another stroke or two—if only she didn't go down again!

The girl must have heard him. She was floating now. Or had she? Her eyes, Reggie saw, when he made a grab for her, were closed.

From the raft he could hear Freddy Babcock piping helpful inquiries. He hoped the fellow would have sense enough to go for aid. Phyllis would need it, once on dry land. Yet he did not call out, reserving his breath for the task ahead of him. He would leave his hands quite full, he realized, before reaching the tip of the cape.

A matter of minutes, it seemed years before he could see that he was making progress, gaining at each stroke against the angry sea. But the odds weren't so awful as that other time when he and his mother—

"Mother!" The word was a prayer, unspoken. "You came through that time, Mother! You kept me afloat—was it hours?—till the lifeboat picked us up?"

In a rush it all came back to him, that horror of twenty years ago. He

had been only a child of 6 at the time. He was playing—yes, it was marbles—in his berth. "What does a man do when he is too high-hat to play around with girls—playing marbles?" Grimly he lightened his mind on the incon-solous girl, who only a little while ago had taunted him with marbles. Marbles? The waves were walls of marbles through which he must plow his way. "Push them over. Push! Kick! Push! Another huge glassy pile!"

He had been piling up glassies in his berth that night, long ago, when the crash came. His first thought had been that his marbles were scattered all over the floor and that he must pick them up. Then his mother had put a lifebelt around him and told him he must be very brave.

After that his mind was a jumble of confusion. They had put him into a lifeboat and he'd thought it great fun because it was going to be lowered over the side. Women screamed, but not his mother. Women were always afraid, even to go on flying horses. His mother wasn't afraid, not even when the boat turned over and she and Reggie had gone down, down, down!

"Be brave!" That's what she cried, as soon as he'd come up strangling, struggling, screaming for her. Somehow, in the blackness, she had swum to him and held him up till they were rescued. A heroine, his mother. The papers in the States and at home were full of it. They got hold of her picture somewhere, faded now in his newspaper clipping in Reggie's family record.

"If you could do it, Mother, I can, or I'm an unworthy son." Aching, his heart fit to burst with emotion over his mother's ordeal and fear for the life of the girl he knew now he loved, Lord Rankin at last struck shallow water and staggered up the narrow beach with his unconscious burden.

WHAT to do? Not a boathouse nor a fishing shack, not even a log! Only the wind and the dafkling clouds and this half-drowned girl.

Briskly he got to work, applying what first aid he knew. A great wave of relief swept over him as he saw that her heart was beating steadily. Her breath, though faint, was discernible. Frantically he held her face down to see if any water would drain away. Then he began working her arms and legs up and down.

Presently he heard a little sigh. Phyllis' eyelids quivered; her mouth quivered and she sighed again. Then her eyes blinked themselves open and he saw, even in her frightened white face, they were still smiling. How wonderful to have a wife who would always be smiling at you, the thought raced through his mind.

"Where am I? Oh, now I remember. You—you saved me. Th-thanks." And she closed her eyes again.

Reggie wished he had some whisky and some warm blankets, as he kept on rubbing warmth into her chilled limbs. He lifted her up, shielding her from the wind with his body. Drops of rain had begun to fall.

The raft appeared to be empty. He hoped Freddy had gone for help, but could see no one on the Long Point road.

Phyllis nestled closer against him. Her eyes were opening again, staying open. Fraise bel—the girl was a wonder—reacting beautifully from her dreadful experience.

"You don't know how thankful I was, Reggie, when I saw your head coming toward me in that horrible sea."

"Even if it is red?"

"Oh, I wouldn't call it exactly red—no brick red like mine. More on the fawn. It's simply marvelous when it's wet." She reached up and patted his dripping locks. "Darling!" Suddenly Phyllis cumpled up and clung to him, crying for all she was worth. "I—I've been so hor-hor-horrid. And you were so br-br-brave!"

LORD RANKIN held her close to his heart. As usual, in crises, he was inarticulate. So he just held her tighter and let her cry, which was, perhaps, just as well.

Only when he spied a small black speck he knew to be a car turning the curve to the Long Point road did he find the tongue.

"Phyllis, there's something I'll have to tell you. I'm not a Lord—not even an Englishman. I'm just an American sea-bird who's blurted out. I was born in Boston. Mother came home for a visit so I'd be an American like her. I grew up in England, but at heart—"

"What made Mary Dilloway tell us all that boloney about a title, then?"

"Boloney? What has sausage to do with it? My father is called Lord Chief Justice. That's just his official title. It doesn't make his sons anything. I hope you're not too terribly disappointed. I wanted to undeceive you, mother right away, but when I saw she'd told everybody I couldn't let her down, so I let it go by default. But now she'll have to know."

"Sure she'll have to know. She'll get over it. She's wild about you anyway, Reggie."

Shoulds were coming from the approaching car. Nat Lansie had a strange get in the front seat. Rankin saw while a blanketed figure he took to be Freddy Babcock was gesticulating from the rear. He wished them in Jericho.

"You said, a moment ago, I was brave. Well, I had a brave mother," he whispered hurriedly. "Sometimes, my dear, I should like to see you picking jockeys in her garden in Kent. That is, if the sight of my red hair—"

"Fiddle, darling!" smiled Phyllis.

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# Springfield Sun

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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, August 2, 1934

## A COMMENDABLE MOVEMENT

This is a memorable season at Camp Wawayanda, the state Y. M. C. A. camp at Andover. Not only is the camp enjoying one of the most successful seasons in its history, but it is observing its golden jubilee.

Founded under another name, it was the first Y. M. C. A. camp for boys ever organized. Fifty years ago the late Sumner F. Dudley, of East Orange, a surgical instrument manufacturer, and the late George A. Sanford of Newburgh, N. Y., conceived the idea of starting a Y. M. C. A. camp for boys. Planned in 1884, this camp became a reality the following summer when Mr. Dudley and seven boys pitched their tent on the shore of Orange Lake, near Newburgh.

Although their facilities would today be considered very crude, the possibilities of such camps were realized for the first time and the following year the camp was established on Lake Wawayanda, Sussex County, New Jersey. The camp was maintained at this location until 1891, when it was moved to Lake Champlain, N. Y. Mr. Dudley continued to direct the camp until his death in 1897, when the work was taken up by George G. Peck. Named after Mr. Dudley, the New York site in 1900 boasted an attendance of 200 boys.

Soon the New Jersey State "Y" committee again became interested in the site

at Lake Wawayanda. In 1918 the site there was sold and another 300 acres of land purchased near Andover, where the camp has been in operation ever since.

—Since Mr. Dudley first thought of a "Y" camp for boys the movement has grown until there are now seventeen Y.

M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. camps in this state, with a summer population of more than 4,000. Boy Scout and other boys' camps are also numerous throughout the state and facilities are greatly improved over the establishments of the early days.

The dominant feature of boys' camp programs has always been life in the open and healthful recreation. However, character building, which was one of Mr. Dudley's chief objectives, is still recognized as a motivating force by boys camp directors everywhere.

## NOT VERY ENCOURAGING

It is not very encouraging to the already disheartened taxpayers to learn that an expected decrease of \$3,500,000 in the state's payroll for the last fiscal year turned out to be a mere actual saving of \$657,476, as reported recently by the Civil Service Commission. As though that information in itself isn't hard enough to swallow at one time, the commission further declares that in the twelve months ending June 30, 1935, there will have been an increase of from \$1,200,000 to \$1,300,000, this estimate being based on the figures for the last two months.

If reasons for the expected increase are sought they may be found in quantity. As the commission points out additional expenses involving the beverage control and tax divisions and the extension of some departments are partially responsible. Also, the Emergency Relief Administration and many other departments have been widened considerably.

While it must be admitted these reasons for the increasing state payroll are logical to a certain extent, the main reason must be attributed to politics. As long as department heads hold their positions because of political influence it is easily understood that they will do everything within their power to widen their departments, thus creating more jobs, putting more men on the state's payroll—and, incidentally, increasing their own political power, thus assuring themselves of their own income.

## PERSONAL MENTION

### About People You Know

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

Mr. and Mrs. William Millstead of Port Washington, L. I., were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Wilson of Bryant avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Neumann of 361 Morris avenue, and Mr. and Mrs. David S. Jenkins of 94 Kessler street, were called to Martinsville, Sunday by the death of Eugene Davis, a brother-in-law, which occurred suddenly early Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph H. Tittle and their twin daughters, Catherine and Ruth, and sons, Billy and Richard, of 29 Bryant avenue, are vacationing at Cranberry Lake for two weeks.

Frederick and Mrs. Peter H. Meisel of 81 Morris avenue, entertained at their cottage at Lake Mohawk over the week-end, Sheriff and Mrs. C. Wesley Collins, of Westfield.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Lawrence of 30 Colonial terrace, have as their guest today, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Watt of Philadelphia.

Mrs. Wendell Bentz and her son, Arthur, of 107 Tooker avenue, will go Sunday to Point Pleasant where they will spend the coming week.

The Misses Evelyn Day, Isabel Jacobs and Alice Sackley are among the guests at a personal shower being tendered Mrs. Edna Arney tonight at her home in St. George's avenue, Rahway. Miss Arney is a member of the Katydids Bridge Club. Her wedding to Greir Schaeffer, of Cranford, will take place on August 17. Hostesses at the shower are Misses Roberta and Doris Schaeffer, sisters of the prospective bridegroom.

Mrs. W. Louis Morrison and daughter, Gene, of 112 Meisel avenue, are at Syracuse, N. Y., visiting her mother. The Morrison's young son, Bobby, is enjoying a stay with his aunt in Red Bank.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard C. Horner and little daughter, Joan, of 69 Severna avenue, will leave Sunday on a two-week motor trip in the Adirondacks, traveling by way of the Mohawk Trail, and will stop at places of interest en route.

Miss Grace Fritz, niece of Mrs. Horner, is spending the summer in Canny Karanac at Delaware Water Gap.

Mr. and Mrs. William R. Richardson and family of 65 Severna avenue, are visiting in Freeland, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph A. Oelling of 17 Remer avenue, are leaving Saturday on a motor trip to Cape May. They will be away two weeks.

Mrs. Oelling entertained at luncheon-bridge Tuesday. There were three tables of bridge in play. Guests were relatives from Irvington and Newark.

Walter B. White, son of Mr. and Mrs. Walter White, of 126 Tooker avenue, is taking a summer course at Columbia University. He will return to Syracuse University in the fall for his senior year.

Wilbur Selander, son of Town-

ship Committeeman and Mrs. W. M. Selander of 120 Tooker avenue, is spending a few days at Camp Burton, the Boy Scout Camp, at Allaire, where Scout Commissioner Greenville A. Day, former local scoutmaster, is directing activities in the Union County Camp.

Mrs. Alfred Bellingrath of Remer avenue, is sojourning at Ocean Grove.

Mrs. Frank A. Saile, of 188 Tooker avenue, left Tuesday for a stay at Ocean Grove.

Mrs. Barbara Vahle, mother of Mrs. Saile, is visiting her cousin, Mrs. A. J. Williams in Irvington.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Book and children, of Tooker avenue, were recent guests of friends at Woodhaven. They left Tuesday by auto on a trip to Washington, D. C.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Reynolds of 23 Remer avenue, have returned from Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard A. Day of Millburn avenue, were Long Island visitors over the week-end.

Willard Day, son of Mr. and Mrs. Howard H. Day, of 659 Morris turnpike, spent the week-end with friends at Lavalette.

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Kofin of 13 Marion avenue, are staying at Wellesboro, Pa., where Mr. Kofin is convalescing from a recent illness.

Friends from Jersey City surprised Mrs. John Courtney of 19 Marion avenue last Wednesday by a party in honor of her birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur E. James of 155 Tooker avenue, and Mr. and Mrs. John Leidig of Maplewood, spent the week-end at Point Pleasant.

Mrs. George Chapman of Clinton avenue and Miss Betty Fisher of Chatham, returned yesterday from a visit of several days with Mr. and Mrs. Jack Crozier of New York.

Mrs. Kenneth D. Niebur and little daughter, Betsy, have returned from a visit with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Grant Thomas of Wyoming, at the cottage at Stony Brook, L. I.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Allen of Morris avenue, will go Saturday to Atlantic City for a week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Albrecht and children of 91 Morris avenue, have returned from a two weeks' stay in Cleveland, O.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Harry Fox have returned to their home at 45 Brook street after spending two weeks at Bradford, N. H.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Anderson of Baltusrol Way, are entertaining Mrs. W. K. Sundell, of San Jose, Calif.

Their daughter, Miss Florence Anderson, of Bridgeport, Conn., who has been visiting her parents, will go Monday to Martha's Vineyard, Me., for a vacation.

Miss Carmen Anderson, another daughter, expects to be the guest of friends at Elmira, N. Y., next week.

Mrs. Franklin D. Brown of Maplewood, was a recent guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Everett T. Spinning, of 65 Short Hills avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Potter have returned to their home in Cincinnati, O., after a visit of several days with Mr. and Mrs.

Alex E. Ferguson of 41 Severna avenue.

Hartley, young son of the Fergusons is recovering from the measles.

Miss Laura Abel, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Abel, of 38 Baltusrol road, has returned from Flanders, where she spent ten days visiting her aunt, Mrs. Helen Crosby.

James Zindel, their son, is a member of Company B of the Signal Corps, stationed at Camp Dix.

The Rev. Raymond E. Neff, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church, left Monday for North Platte, Neb., to join Mrs. Neff and children who have been visiting her parents there for the past month. Rev. Neff is starting a month's vacation.

Miss Rhoda Higgins of 317 Morris avenue and Mrs. Charles E. Spinning of Morris turnpike, will leave Saturday for a sojourn at Asbury Park.

## CLASSIFIED ADS

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- WHEAT BREAD Grandmother's Sliced 7c
- ICE CREAM DESSERT Just mix with milk and cream, then freeze. Makes REAL ice cream—smooth and firm. 2 pkgs. 15c

## PLAYGROUND NOTES

By Stewart Brown

(Editor's Note: In the absence of Stewart Brown, playground reporter, who is away on vacation, this column is being written by other members of the staff until he returns.)

Boys and girls of the Union County Park Playground in Pieter avenue traveled to Union Tuesday where they participated in the District Championship contests. Children from Rosette Park, Union and Springfield competed. Springfield took third place with 36 points.

The contests with the standing of the local competitors are as follows: Fred Piper, second in horseshoes, with Audrey Ham-brook, third; Fred was also second in paddle tennis and Audrey, third; Virginia Conley was the winner in the washer contest with Homer Bucklelew, third; Bob Hoehrig was third in jackstones and Herman Mendle, third in pen knife. Bob won second place in ping tennis, with Jeannette Houck, third.

In aquatic activities Conley came in first and Homer Bucklelew, second. Ralph Parse was the winner in checkers and Jeannette Houck, second.

Monday at the local playground a ring toss contest was held with Frank Koycher the winner for the boys. Herman Mendle was second and Tom Palmieri third. Jennie Conley was the winner among the girls and Jeannette Houck was second. A Jackstone contest, also started on that day, has not as yet been finished.

Miss Hudgins and Mr. Rosecrans, playground directors, have announced the following activities for the remainder of the week: Today there will be a pie-eating contest and tomorrow a scooter race. Next week, Monday will be home-made doll day; Tuesday, there will be a rope jumping contest; a lally-pop shelling contest is scheduled for Wednesday and a soap bubble contest for next Thursday.

Twenty babies were judged at the annual baby corte yesterday. The results follow: Finest baby, Marilyn Detrick first, Beverly Stewart second and Marion Martyn third; bluest eyes, Joan Sweeney first, Marilyn Detrick second and Edward Ziegenfuss third; most dimples, Joan Sweeney first, Marion Martyn sec-

ond and Edward Ziegenfuss third; curliest hair, Marion Martyn first, Marilyn Stewart second and Marjory Detrick third; darkest eyes, Beverly Stewart first and Marily Stewart second.

A pet show will be staged at the new playground, which opened last week on the James Caldwell School grounds, tomorrow afternoon, starting at 2 o'clock. There will be ribbons for the prettiest pet, the largest pet, the smallest and the oldest.

A washer contest is being held today. Mrs. Emma Jahn, of Springfield, who was formerly a school teacher in Pennsylvania, is collecting activities this week in conjunction with George Scott, of Kenilworth. The children are being taught handcraft and yesterday under Mrs. Jahn's instruction, they were busy cutting various animals from wood. Games were also played. The older children participated in volley ball, soft ball and horseshoes. The average attendance is about 20.

The new playground which was opened by the Leisure Time Division of the County E.R.A. is sponsored by the Parent-Teacher Association. It is opened from 10 to 12 o'clock, daily, except Saturday and Sunday, and adults as well as children, are welcome.

Walter B. White, son of Mr. and Mrs. Walter White, of 126 Tooker avenue, is taking a summer course at Columbia University. He will return to Syracuse University in the fall for his senior year.

Wilbur Selander, son of Town-

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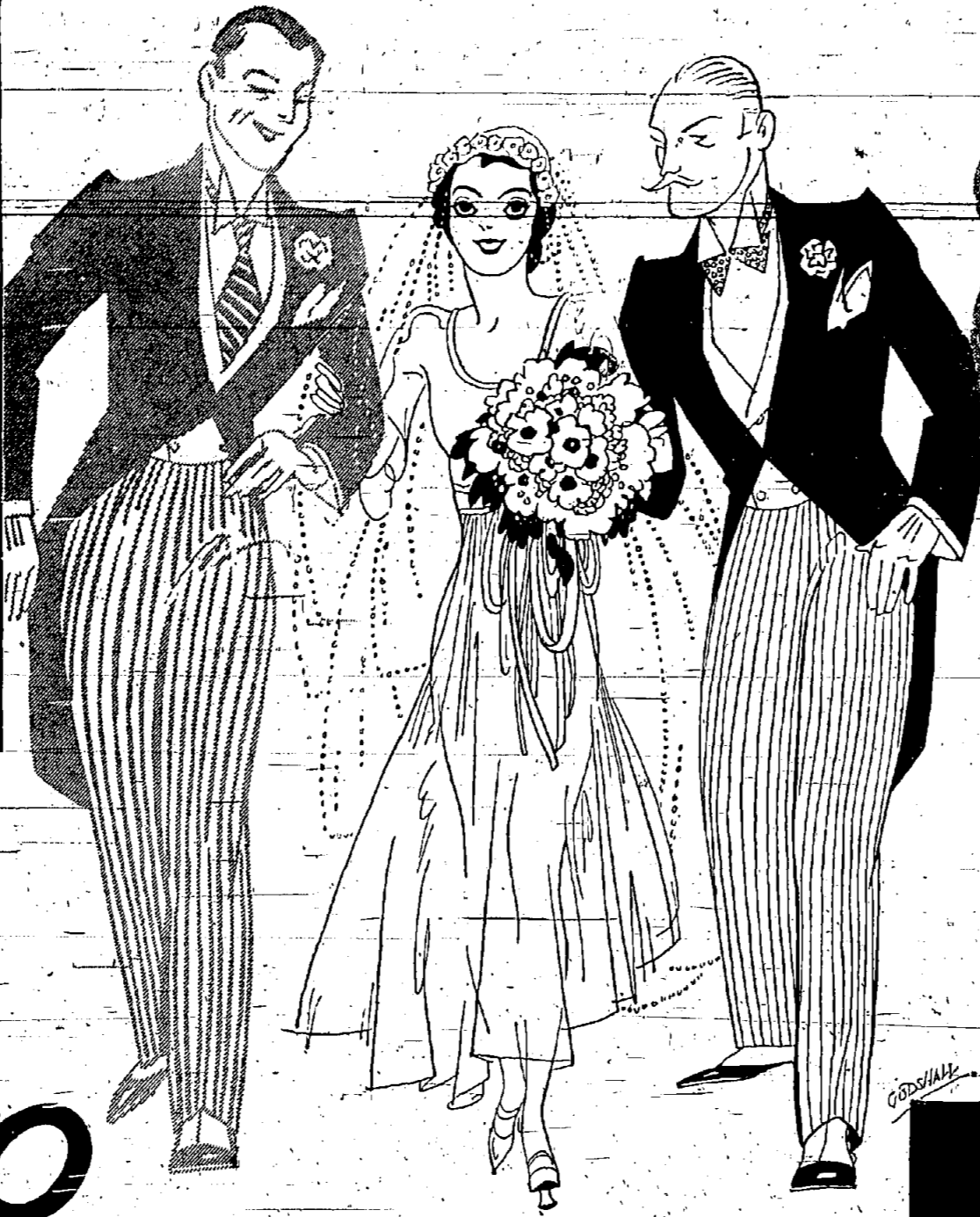
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Mrs. Elsie Oppenheimer-Lefferts thought she was married to Dr. Harry Lefferts for fifteen years, but a New York court decided her Reno divorce was illegal in New York State.



Mrs. Evelyn Pierce Warburton has figured in several divorces.

# ARE Reno

## DIVORCES LEGAL?

By Elizabeth Malcom  
Durham

THE old melodramas used to wring tears from their audiences by their touching portrayals of the woman who was wife in name only, but it takes this year of grace, 1934, to spring a new one and provide a woman who is divorcee in name only. The woman is Mrs. Elsie Bernstein Oppenheimer-Lefferts, who thought she was the wife of Dr. Harry M. Lefferts and the divorced wife of Julius Oppenheimer, New York diamond merchant.

Now suddenly Mrs. Lefferts discovers that she is not Mrs. Lefferts at all. She is still Mrs. Oppenheimer. It's all done with Reno divorce decrees and court decisions.

No more amazing development in the queer tangle of divorce, bigamy and marital status caused by the confusion of the different State requirements for divorce has occurred in the history of these United States than the Lefferts-Oppenheimer suit, although if the full light of publicity was turned on the marital and divorce affairs of some of our leading socialites, the issue would probably be as startling.

The effect of the precedent of this decision of the highest New York tribunal invalidating a marriage which had existed fifteen years and all because the Reno divorce, in the opinion of the court, was not legal—may have some curious and not altogether funny consequences on other men and women married after obtaining a decree under similar conditions at Reno.

BUT before we go into some of the things which might happen, let us look at the singular story of Mrs. Lefferts, or Mrs. Oppenheimer. Many years ago Elsie Bernstein, a resident of Brooklyn, met and married a young diamond merchant named Julius Oppenheimer, and by him she had two sons—The boys were tall from birth, particularly the younger one, Arthur, and Mrs. Oppenheimer had many an anxious night, what with cramp, cold, tonsillitis, sore throat and what not.

In the meantime Mrs. Lefferts began going to the corner drug store, run by a personable young woman. "I want a gargle for my youngest boy," she would say. "Do you have any good cold remedy?"

One day the woman said: "Why don't you take your boys to my brother, Dr. Harry M. Lefferts? He'll know exactly what to do for them."

So Mrs. Oppenheimer took the sister's advice; she took her sons to see Dr. Lefferts.

The young doctor succeeded in improving the boys' health; he also improved his time by making love to his interesting young patient.

"Why don't you take the boys West?" advised the struggling doctor. "Go to Nevada; it will be wonderful for the boys. Aside from that, you can get your freedom out there—divorce your unappreciative husband and—"

The rest of the idea was that Mrs. Oppenheimer should then marry him.

PROBABLY things would have been all right for her if she had not made one mistake. The New York court found that she fraudulently claimed a residence in Reno for the sole purpose of divorce. That was what made the divorce illegal. Her mistake occurred

when she finally returned to Brooklyn at the insistence of Lefferts and went into the Municipal Court there to get support for her two sons from their father, Julius Oppenheimer. To do this, she had to make an affidavit that she was a resident of Brooklyn. She got the support, and Lefferts, who had advised her to do this, got his material to use later on.

Time went on; came the war; Dr. Lefferts went into the medical division of the army. He was stationed at a camp out in Indiana and he got a bit lonely out there, so he wrote to Mrs. Oppenheimer and begged her to visit him. This she did. On her second visit they were married, and they remained married for fifteen years. Mrs. Oppenheimer-Lefferts was given an elegant-looking scroll—and time went on.

When Dr. Lefferts got out of the army and started to rebuild his practice, Mrs. Oppenheimer-Lefferts helped him by paying his office rent and the rent for their small apartment; she was also working at the time. She continued as his wife until a few months ago, when the bombshell burst. One day a nice-looking young man knocked upon her door. He told her that he was from one of the big department stores where she had an account.

"Your husband says he is not legally married to you and won't be responsible for any more of your bills," said the young man.

What Mrs. Oppenheimer-Lefferts said is unchronicled, but what she did was hasten to a lawyer, who advised her to sue for a separation.

Thus began the famous court battle which was fought through the lower courts to the highest State court. The final decision was in support of Dr. Lefferts' claim: he was not married legally to Mrs. Oppenheimer-Lefferts because her Reno decree was illegal.

Of course, the Court said a few well-chosen words about its opinion of a man who would perpetrate such a deed upon a woman, but it did not help Mrs. Oppenheimer-Lefferts' feelings. Now she is suing Lefferts for \$50,000, alleging fraud.

THE situation, however, has the most unusual possibilities, especially among those freedom-craving Americans who have forsaken their native State for brief sojourns in Reno for the one purpose of obtaining a divorce there and remarrying. That special group of our so-called elite who delight in marrying, divorcing and marrying again would have a hard time getting their property and marital status, not to mention the status of their children, straightened out if the precedent of this New York court is accepted as a guide for future decisions involving Reno decrees.

Many of these divorced spouses have not as yet caused any trouble for their suing ex-partners, but a divorced wife or husband will have to be very careful if the divorcing partner acted sneakily. In many cases the "ex" could go into court and get the divorce strings untied

### Many Second Marriages May Become More Tangled Knots Following a New York Court Decision Affecting the Lefferts



Jack Dempsey got a Reno divorce from Estelle Taylor, and Hannah Williams also told her troubles with Roger Wolfe Kahn to a Reno Judge. Then Jack and Hannah became Mr. and Mrs. Dempsey.

They'd be back together again, at least in the eyes of the law.

And there's the possibility, too, of the feminine half of the divorce changing her mind.

Barelay H. Warburton, Jr., also of New York and member of the sanctum, sanctorum of the elegantes who grace the Social Register, brother of C. Eger-

ton Warburton and familiarly known to his friends as "Buzzy," was divorced from his first wife, the former Rosamond Lancaster, now Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt, in Paris.

Why is not a divorce decree obtained in Paris similar to one obtained in Reno, if the obtainers thereof are not actual residents of either place? That's an-



The glamorous Fifi Widener, of New York, has gone through Reno's divorce mill twice and is now the wife of Aksel C. Wichfeld, of the Danish Diplomatic Corps.

other question which some New York court may decide some day.

So far, however, the validity of the Paris divorce has not been questioned. Later, in 1931 to be exact, Warburton married Mrs. Evelyn McManus Pierce, former New York resident, five days after she had obtained a Reno divorce from H. Denny Pierce, New York official of a brokerage. They were wed in Cook County, Illinois.

What would happen if Mr. Pierce decided to contest that divorce in the New York courts? According to the Lefferts decision, it might not turn out as happily as the marriage principals expected when they appeared before that Chicago Justice of the Peace. Or, what is even more exciting or bizarre, suppose Mrs. Evelyn Pierce Warburton got fed up with "Buzzy."

THE precedent of this decision stands and anything can happen to marriages and divorce where Reno decisions are involved.

Take, for instance, that dashing heiress still known, in spite of her many marriages, as Fifi Widener. She divorced her first husband. She divorced her second husband, "Doc" Holden, former Camden, N. J., lad, in Reno.

Then she married again, this time the slender, aristocratic Wichfeld, former

attache at the Danish Legation in Washington.

Fifi, more prosaically named Josephine, when last heard from was Mrs. Wichfeld, but could Holden, if he wished, throw a bombshell at his gay ex-wife by claiming in the courts of New Jersey that she was still his wife, and would the courts sustain that decision? Would they hold that Fifi was a bigamist because she had married again after a Reno decree?

On the other hand, look at the present husband of Fifi. His first wife was none other than Maybelle Swift, of the Chicago packing house Swifts, and she and her Danish husband had two children, but that did not deter Aksel when he fell for the charms of the Widener heiress. He divorced Maybelle in Reno. Could she come forward with the claim that she was still his wife?

ANOTHER and even more serious problem arises when one considers the question of the status of children born in such a union.

Had Elsie Oppenheimer-Lefferts had any children by Lefferts, what would have been their status?

Who will arise in succeeding years to question the legitimacy of children born to parents, one or both of whom were previously divorced in Reno?

For the last six months the newspapers have been full of the thrilling expectations of the former heavyweight champion of the world, Jack Dempsey, and his cheerful little curfew of a wife, Hannah Williams. It's a boy, he is to be a fighter, claim the proud father. If she's a girl, she is going to be a dancer, says the pretty mother, but legal difficulties may rise up for the baby.

Both his mother and father were divorced in Reno. Hannah Williams as a mere child married a young band leader named Charles Kaley. Their marriage was annulled in Chicago.

Then Hannah, at that time starting in a musical show in New York, renewed her acquaintance with Roger Wolfe Kahn, son of the late Otto Kahn, and Broadway gossip proceeded to link their names. Young Roger wrote tune-fu ditties and led his orchestra. He incidentally stopped long enough to lead pretty Hannah to the altar.

However, Hannah divorced Roger Wolfe Kahn in Reno on April 4, 1933, with a settlement, 'twas reported, of \$50,000.

Three months later, in July, 1933, in Eiko, Nev., she was married to William Harrison Dempsey, better known as Jack.

But Jack, too, had obtained a Reno divorce from Estelle Taylor. Miss Taylor stayed in California, at one time threatening to take action in the California courts to keep Dempsey from divorcing her. She has not married again and, although Dempsey bought property in Reno, remaining there for some time and journeying back on occasion, it is still an open question whether Miss Taylor could not cause him some discomfiture.

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# KING ALFONSO

Paris Rumor Has It That Ex-King Ruler of Spain May Divorce His Queen—Millionaire Jeweler's Wife May Figure in the Picture



King Alfonso, who gave up his Spanish throne when political difficulties arose, is known for his social and cultural activities since he took up residence in Paris. Recent news dispatches report that there was a marital rift in his family and that he would seek a divorce. It is said that he may try his ability as a motion picture actor.



This passport picture of the former Madame Cartier does not do her beauty justice. Parisian gossips have linked her name as the possible future wife of King Alfonso.

PARIS. EUROPEAN cablegrams announced recently the impending divorce of Alfonso, the ex-king of Spain. The blue-blooded Bourbon, the ever-young bon-vivant of European royalty, desires to annul his marriage with the once-so-beautiful Victoria, an English Princess, according to press dispatches.

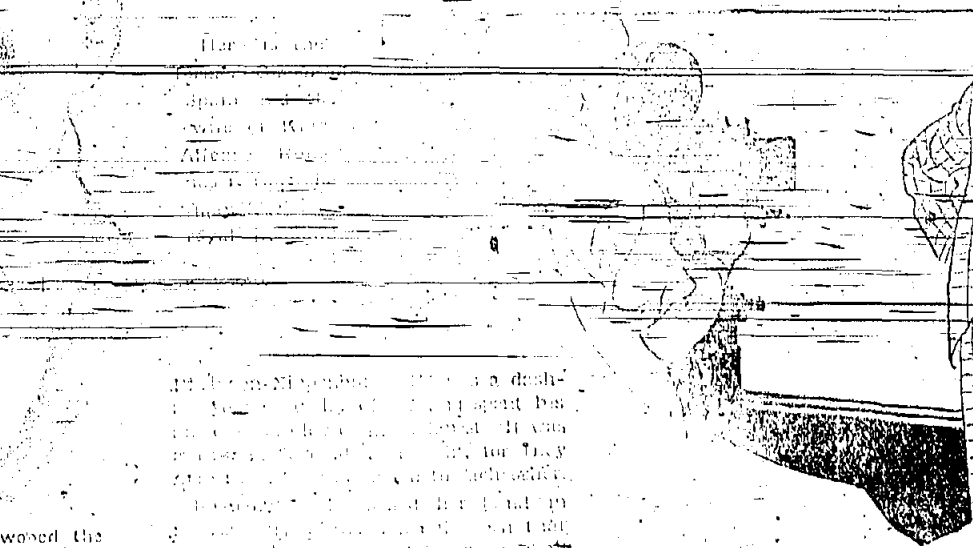
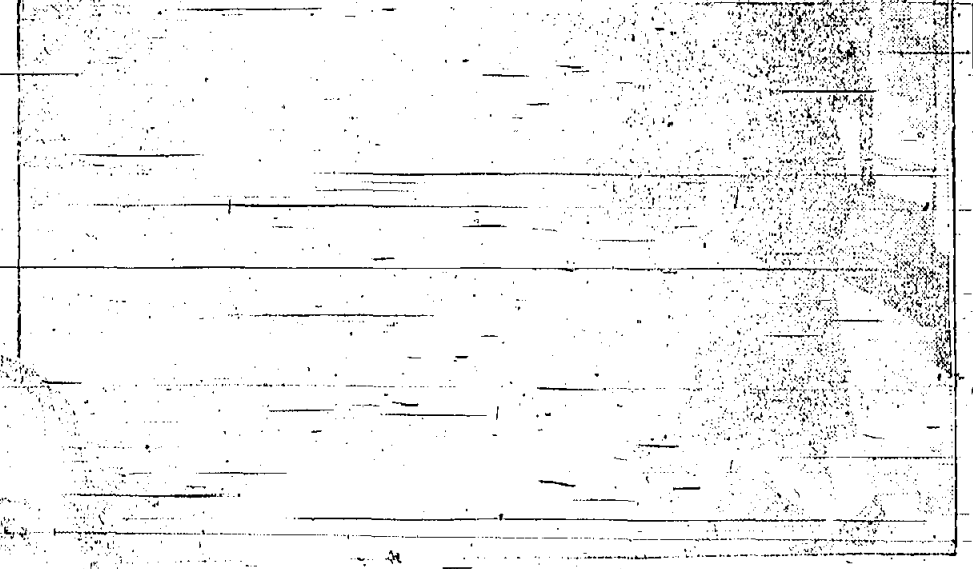
All over Paris, on every mouth, is the question: "Because of whom does the gay Alfonso want to be single again? Single and eligible, perhaps, for another marriage? Can she be Madame Cartier?"

Then there is also a rumor that the former ruler of Spain wants to go into the movies as an actor. Cartier's name glitters with the shining luster of his magnificent diamonds—King of jewelers—and a multimillionaire. His Paris establishment is the showplace of precious gems. His is the last word in jewelry fashions, as his creations so eloquently show. An absolute monarch in his profession, Cartier with an artistic taste is an aristocrat in every respect. With a hungry soul he is always looking for new beauties—new beauties in pearls, diamonds and lovely women.

IN THE winter of 1922, Cartier, to forget his business troubles and to refresh himself, spent a short vacation in Deauville. Here he met an exotic Hungarian beauty. She was Countess Jacqueline Almásy, a widow and very attractive. Young, slender, with skin as milky white as that of a rare Oriental pearl, eyes glittering like twin sapphires and hair like a golden halo. She was an exquisite tennis player, so it was no wonder that Cartier, the amateur lover of all that is beautiful, fell in love with her.

He became her shadow. Every morning he greeted her with flowers and every evening she was his guest at a regal dinner in a most exclusive night club. Champagne bubbled merrily, Swift, slow music flowed in the air. Cartier, unused to the word "no," had to take it smilingly, for she refused all his advances.

When the time came for the Countess to leave Deauville, Cartier escorted her to the railway station. As the train slowly began to pull out, the Countess leaned out of her compartment window and gaily said: "I believe in marriage . . . and only in marriage." Countess Almásy returned to Budapest five days later, the unmarried Cartier was like there a few days more and the Budapest newspapers announced the betrothal of Countess Almásy, the young widow of Count



Louis Cartier, who wooed the beautiful Countess Bismarck-Nippenburg and then lost her through the medium of a divorce. He is one of the wealthiest jewelers of Paris.

Charles Bismarck-Nippenburg, to Louis Cartier, the universally known Paris New York jeweler. At this time Cartier was 41 years old and the Countess 23. She was the daughter of Count George Almásy, a Countess Zsófia Zichy. As a young girl she had been the toast of all the courts of Hungary. Many and many a young man was enraptured by her laughing blue eyes, by her charming smile. But at 17 she married Count Bismarck-Nippenburg, whom she was 22. Her first marriage was taken as a matter of course. The world war was in its greatest fury when she met Count

their nuptial understanding that they would spend a few months of every year in Budapest, and the remainder in Paris and New York. As the scope and international nature of his business compelled him to be on the road most of the time, the Cartiers did not have an apartment in Paris, but lived in the greatest luxury in the most expensive hotel.

In 1925 Madame Cartier gave birth to a little boy. The father's joy was immense in having a blue-blooded heir to his wealth and name. The boy was christened Claude, and when he was 6, he was sent to a very exclusive private school in Switzerland.

The Cartiers' life in Paris was a most glamorous one. Dinners, balls, receptions—and in the evening, the beautiful Countess was bearing herself with all the majesty of the East. European aristocrats. . . . Every one adored her, but she always kept them at a distance. Millionaires, politicians, diplomats were swarming around her; but she met them with the beautiful smile she had for every one—and only a nod. One night, however, she bowed deeply with great reverence when ex-king of

jeweler and the beautiful Hungarian Countess; but this paragraph was written by a well-known French divorce lawyer.

The 63-year-old Cartier asked the Paris court to dissolve his marriage with the 37-year-old Countess. The reasons are withheld from the public, no one is named as a correspondent.

But some one who is very close to the Countess and, as an intimate friend of hers, is well informed about the details of the case, related the following to a Budapest journalist:

"Jealousy, the old evil, actuated Cartier. He was jealous of the ex-king of Spain. Naturally Alfonso, too, was deeply impressed by the fascinating charm of the beautiful Countess; they met each other often in Paris, in Deauville, Nice, and at other high-class resorts, but everything was always on the level, nothing ever happened to justify Cartier's jealousy. He misunderstood a strictly honorable friendship, and one day, finding a telegram on his wife's boudoir table from Alfonso, he rushed to his lawyer and gave instructions for immediate divorce proceedings."

THE Countess left Paris at once. She returned to Budapest and at present lives in a sanatorium in the greatest seclusion. She very seldom shows herself before the public; only her wonderful Delago car can be seen on the streets when she goes out, usually in the late afternoon hours for a short ride. She intends to remain in Budapest for a while, until her marriage to Cartier will be dissolved. And then? Nobody knows where she will go. . . .

And nobody knows anything about the mysterious trips of Alfonso. One day he is in France and attends a theatrical performance, and a few days later he goes hunting somewhere in Austria. Always on the go—and now, as European press reports stated, he is going to divorce his wife.

Twelve years ago the proud Countess Almásy married a king, a so-called king, the "jewelry king." In Budapest no one would be surprised if she would again marry a king. But this time a really blue-blooded one, an ex-king. For she still firmly adheres to her belief: "In marriage, and only in marriage."

An added touch of interest is added to King Alfonso through recent press dispatches that the former ruler of Spain also has ambitions to become a motion-picture actor. He likes gaudy, and the spotlight may furnish him the outlet that he seeks for his energies and also take his mind off the political difficulties that cost him his throne.

Recent press dispatches from London say that Mae West had offered Alfonso the leading male role in her next picture, to be called "Me and the King." The play was written by Prince Alexis of Thurn and Taxis, through whom Alfonso was approached.

And the latest report on the doings of Alfonso came just a few days ago when it looked as if the Royalists might again swing into the saddle in Spain. In that event, Alfonso said in a letter to his supporters, he would return to Madrid and reclaim his throne.

European capitals may be seething with poitilles and intrigue. Hitler, Dollfus, Mussolini and a score of other rulers may hold the spotlight in the affairs of nations, but right now there is no doubt as to which monarch holds the center of Parisian teatime or cocktail-hour gossip—King Alfonso.

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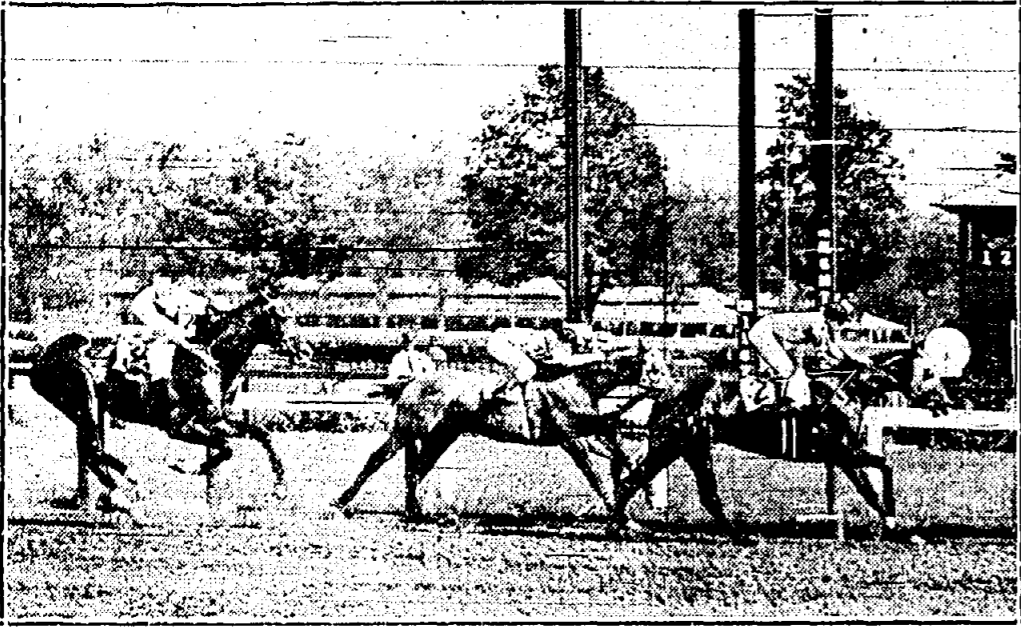
Spain Alfonso was introduced to her for a Hungarian Countess a King, even without a throne, is still a King. . . . "His Royal Highness."

WEEKS passed by, and here and there, in the midst of the most elegant Paris gatherings, Alfonso was very often seen in the company of the Cartiers. A romantic triangle—a beautiful woman and two kings. One who still rules, at least, the jewelry market. . . . and the other who, although he has lost his crown, still possesses its fabulous diamonds. For Alfonso, no matter how hastily he had to depart from Spain had very well remembered to take the crown jewels with him.

The gossip spread with unbelievable speed. And although it was only whispered, still it's echo was loud, at least loud enough to reach Cartier's ears. Thus, a new paragraph was added to the romance of the most famous French



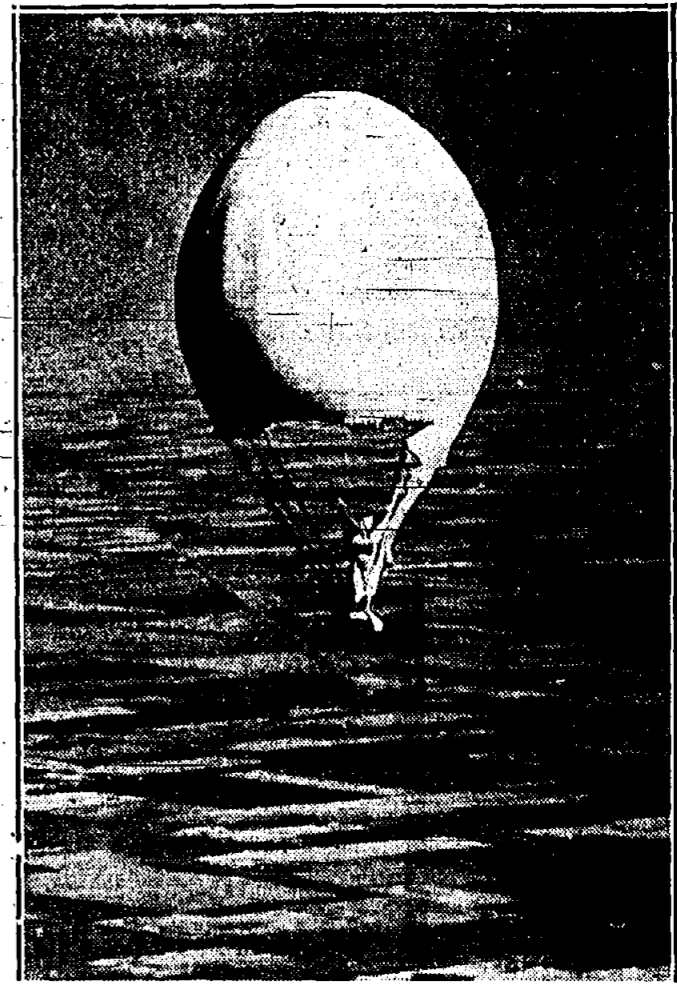
# LATEST WORLD NEWS PICTURES



**FAMED SARATOGA RACE MEET OPENS**—The exciting finish of the American Legion Handicap on the opening day of the fashionable 30-day meet at Saratoga Springs, N. Y., with Mrs. Payne Whitney's Black Buddy an unexpected first, A. C. Schwartz's Gay Monarch second, and Mrs. John Hay Whitney's Slinging Wood third.



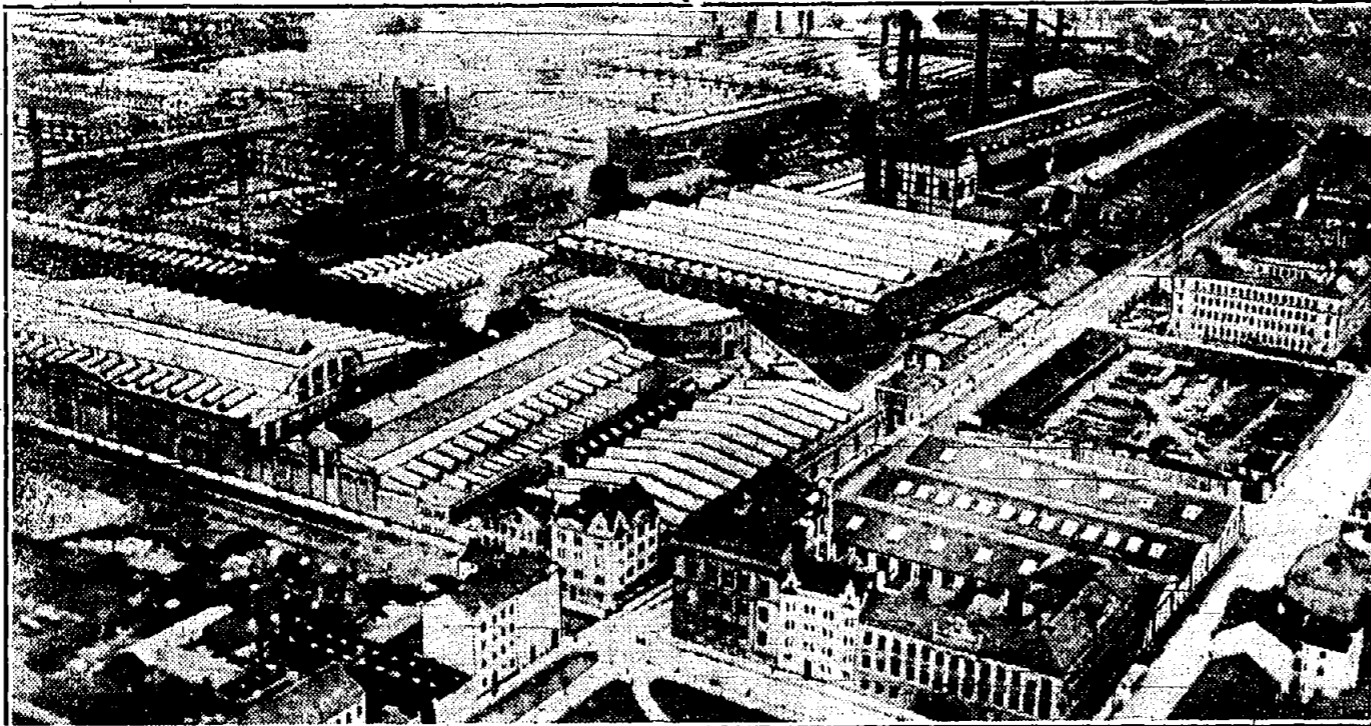
**KING OF JUGOSLAVIA REVIEWING TROOPS**—King Alexander inspecting his soldiers at a recent review in Belgrade. In the international crisis precipitated by the assassination of Chancellor Dollfuss of Austria, Yugoslavia issued a significant statement through its Legation in Berlin which was interpreted as a veiled warning to Italy that if the latter nation sent troops into Austria, Yugoslavia would do likewise.



**AS STRATOSPHERE BALLOON RIPPED AND FELL**—An unusual photograph, made by an Army flier at 7,000 feet, showing the torn fabric of the National Geographic-U. S. Army stratosphere balloon as it piled up on the ground during the rapid fall to earth near Holdrege, Neb., after the great bag had first ripped at an altitude of about 60,000 feet. The crew of three Army officers started leaping in their parachutes at 3,000 feet. The gondola was completely wrecked as it hit the ground.



**HIS NEW DEVICE GUIDES SHIP IN FOG**—Guglielmo Marconi, celebrated Italian inventor, who recently demonstrated a new and important application of ultra short-wave wireless consisting of a safety device for blind navigation of a ship entering a harbor in a fog. He gave the demonstration on his yacht Electra, entering the port of Sestri Levante near Rome, by blindly following the indications given by the new instrument.



**HUGE EUROPEAN MUNITIONS PLANT HUMS WITH ACTIVITY**—This great French-owned munitions plant at Pilsen, Czechoslovakia, which is constantly turning out huge quantities of death-dealing weapons and explosives, became increasingly busy as a "war scare" spread through Europe following the Nazi assassination of Chancellor Dollfuss of Austria. It is owned by the Creuzot Works of Paris, one of the world's largest munitions manufacturing companies.



**MAY BE CALLED BACK TO AUSTRIA**—Archduke Otto von Hapsburg, young exiled pretender to the thrones of Austria and Hungary, whose possible restoration in Austria has been rumored as a result of the crisis brought on by the assassination of Chancellor Dollfuss. It was reported that Austrian monarchists had met secretly in Switzerland.



**NEW GOLF CHAMPION AND RUNNER-UP**—Paul Runyan (left) of White Plains, N. Y., is congratulated by Greg Wood of Deal, N. J., after defeating him in the finals of the national Professional Golf Association tourney at Buffalo, N. Y. Between them is the P. G. A. trophy.



**BOY, OH BOY, WHAT FUN!**—Three trained elephants who are among the attractions on the famous pier at Atlantic City, N. J., are shown having a grand time rolling in the surf as they take their daily early-morning swim. Their trainers have to accompany them to prevent them from swimming out into deep water.



**MARRIED IN TIA JUANA**—Anita Page, lovely blonde film actress, and Nacio Herb Brown, well-known song writer, pictured on their return to Hollywood after eloping across the Mexican border to be married in Tia Juana by a justice of the peace. It was Miss Page's first marriage, and Mr. Brown's third.



**PATROLLING STRIKE FRONT**—One of the 600 Wisconsin National Guardsmen called out for duty under the martial law declared in Kohler, Wis., following the recent bitter strike riot at the Kohler plumbing plant, is shown on guard at the plant. Note the broken windows. Two persons were killed and many injured during the riot.



**ECONOMICS EXPERT**—Professor Edwin E. Witte, University of Wisconsin economist, who has been appointed executive director of the new Federal committee on economic and social security, a pet project of President Roosevelt's, which is to draw up a program of broad social legislation for the consideration of the next Congress.



**FILM CHORUS GIRLS TAKE REST ON NOVEL "RELAXER"**—A beautiful army of dancers, whose costumes make it difficult to sit down, take it easy standing up on a special resting device, during an intermission in their strenuous work in a film under production in Hollywood.



**90-TON PIPE SECTION FOR BOULDER DAM**—The largest section of steel pipe ever fabricated for an engineering project was recently placed in final position in the upper Nevada intake tower of the great Boulder Dam project. Here is the pipe being moved. Weighing 90 tons, it is 30 feet in diameter and 21 feet long.

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



# Mutual Food Values

This Week's Mutual Quality Super-Special!

YOUNG, MILK-FED, FATTED (All Sizes)

## FANCY FOWL

### 19c



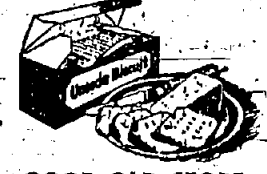
For the week-end, we suggest that you serve this tempting, milk-fed fowl. It can be prepared in many ways and you will be delighted with its tender meat and rich flavor. 1 POUND

THURSDAY, FRIDAY AND SATURDAY ONLY

Watch for Next Week's Super-Special



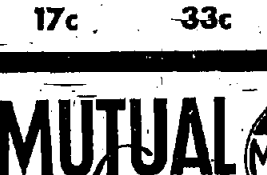
**GOLD MEDAL BISQUICK**  
Makes fluffy white biscuits in a jiffy. BRIDE SIZE FAMILY SIZE  
pkg. 17c pkg. 29c



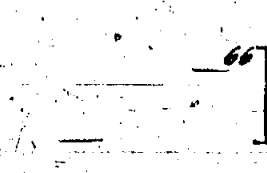
**GOOD OLD STORE CHEESE** 1b. 23c  
To finish off a meal or as a late evening snack.



**UNEDA BISCUITS** 3 pkgs. 13c



**TENDER LEAF TEA**  
ORANGE PEKOE and PEKOE  
small pkg. 17c large pkg. 33c



**LEGS of SPRING LAMB** GENUINE 1934 1b. 21c  
**SMOKED HAMS** ARNOLD'S STAR WHOLE OR EITHER HALF 1b. 23c  
**PRIME RIB ROAST** BEST CUTS 1b. 23c  
**ROASTING CHICKENS** 4 TO 6 LBS. FANCY AVERAGE 1b. 29c

**FRESH BOSTON MACKEREL** 1b. 10c  
**FRESH BUTTERFISH** 1b. 10c | **DEEP SEA SCALLOPS** 1b. 23c  
MEAT & FISH PRICES EFFECTIVE THURS., FRI. AND SAT. ONLY

**IDEAL BRAND COFFEE** 25c  
**BROADCAST CORNED BEEF** TUNE IN W.O.R. 1b. 19c  
**BLACK PITTED CHERRIES** IDEAL No. 2 19c

**E-ZEE FREEZ** 3 pkgs. 25c | **POST TOASTIES** 2 13c  
**PUFFED RICE** 2 pkgs. 23c | **FRAZIER'S CATSUP** 9c  
**PUFFED WHEAT** 3 pkgs. 23c | **CERTO** FOR MAKING TAMS, ETC. 29c

**Canning Supplies**  
E. Z. Seal Jars 1/2 pt. doz. 85c  
Mason Jars 1/2 pt. doz. 69c  
Boyd Zinc Jar Tops doz. 25c  
U. S. Jar Rubbers 4 pkgs. 25c  
Parowax 1b. pkg. 9c  
Jelly Glasses doz. 39c

**Freestone Peaches** GEORGIA, FINEST OF THE SEASON 6 lb. 35c  
**RIPE BANANAS** GOLDEN doz. 19c  
**BLUE PLUMS** CALIFORNIA 2 1/2 doz. 15c  
**BARTLETT PEARS** CALIF. 3 doz. 23c

**ORANGES** CALIFORNIA 15c  
**STRING BEANS** JERSEY 2 1/2 doz. 19c  
**CELERY HEARTS** CHIEF 10c

**\$1000 EVERY YEAR FOR LIFE** to be given away by Camay Soap. Ask your Mutual manager about it.  
**CAMAY SOAP** THE SOAP OF BEAUTIFUL WOMEN 3 cakes 14c  
**RINSO** FOR CLOTHES, Dishes 1/2 doz. 21c | **SUPER SUDS** 3 pkgs. 23c

## Springfield Loses Sloppy Contest to Linden Team, 7 to 1

Springfield lost a sloppy game to Linden at Flenner Oval, Sunday, 7-1, but managed to retain fourth place in the Intra-County League team standing. The season will close its regular schedule this week-end, and except for a few remaining contests which must be played due to earlier postponements, the race is almost ended. Unionville appears to be safely in the lead with a four-game advantage, and no other team can possibly tie them.

Five errors for Springfield discouraged Johnny Thuro, local hurler, who managed to get four hits out of a total of six yielded by "Wuzzy" Fullerton, Linden pitcher. A home run by Thuro saved Springfield from a shut-out at the hands of their deadly rivals from Linden.

Thuro allowed nine hits, three going to Albany, crack Linden catcher, who also scored twice. The score:

|               | Linden | Springfield |
|---------------|--------|-------------|
| Valvano, H.   | 5      | 1           |
| Carley, H.    | 1      | 2           |
| Reed, H.      | 5      | 1           |
| Jost, 2b.     | 4      | 1           |
| Mrozek, ss.   | 5      | 0           |
| Albany, c.    | 5      | 2           |
| Wardell, cf.  | 1      | 0           |
| Schultz, rf.  | 5      | 0           |
| Fullerton, p. | 2      | 1           |
| Totals        | 37     | 7           |

## INTRA-COUNTY LEAGUE

|               | W. | L. | Pct. |
|---------------|----|----|------|
| Unionville    | 19 | 4  | .826 |
| Linden        | 15 | 8  | .652 |
| Rahway        | 13 | 8  | .619 |
| Springfield   | 13 | 10 | .565 |
| Elmora        | 13 | 11 | .542 |
| So. Elizabeth | 12 | 12 | .500 |
| Plainfield    | 5  | 20 | .200 |
| Cranford      | 2  | 19 | .095 |

## Wednesday Night

9:30 P. M.  
Exhibition and Instruction  
**FREE!**  
by JIM DANTE of Bradburn C. C. and JOHN DANTE Home-Pro, at the

## Crescent Golf Practice Fairways

The Finest Outdoor Golf School in the East  
Everybody Welcome  
Practice with new balls and new clubs. Private booths.  
Also Sand-Traps, Clubs and Tees Furnished Free.  
2235 Springfield Ave. VAUX HALL, N. J.  
Our New Bar has been installed for your convenience. Telephone Unionville 2-3159

## WHO'S WHO IN BUSINESS

Consult These Firms and Business Men Before Buying!  
SURVEYOR  
SURVEYOR  
ARTHUR H. LENNOX  
TOWNSHIP ENGINEER  
10 Flenner Avenue  
Springfield, N. J.  
Tel. Millburn 6-0030

## BATTERY AND RADIO SALES AND SERVICE

Est. 1926 E. E. Clayton, Prop. We Call and Deliver  
**FREE Radio Inspection**  
SPRINGFIELD BATTERY AND ELECTRIC STORE  
Tel. Millburn 6-1053  
245 Morris Ave., Springfield, N. J.

## Radio, Battery and Ignition

## Aged Resident Is Bruised By Auto

George Zanes, 69, of 77 South Maple avenue, was treated at Overlook Hospital Thursday afternoon for bruises sustained when struck by a car as he attempted to cross Morris avenue, near Marion avenue, Harry S. Heines, driver of the car, was detained by police pending the outcome of Zanes' injuries, but later released when the injured man was found to be out of danger. Special Officer Sturm investigated.

## SYNOPSIS OF MINUTES OF BOARD OF FREEHOLDERS

Regular meeting of the Union County Board of Chosen Freeholders was held at the Court House, Elizabeth, N. J., on Thursday, July 26th, 1934, at 2 p. m. Director Meisel presiding. Roll call showed eight members present and one absent. Minutes of the meeting of July 12th, 1934, were approved as printed copies on the members' desks.

Freeholder English reported at this time. Resolution that all hills approved be ordered paid was adopted. Copy of a resolution from City of Linden requesting improvement of Wood avenue, was referred to Road Committee.

Communication from Emergency Relief Administration enclosing check covering telephone calls received and filed. Check turned over to treasurer. Communication from American Legion requesting Board to apply for assignment of E.R.A. men for registration of veterans graves, was referred to Public Welfare Committee.

Communication from Chief of Police of Rahway, thanking Board

for cooperation to have Lawrence Street crossing at Route 25 eliminated, was received and filed. Communication from Clark Township requesting consideration of request for road work, was referred to Road Committee. Reports of Wright, Long & Company, auditors, were received and filed.

Report of Committee on Drawbridges, stating in their opinion navigation on the Elizabeth River should be limited to Baltic Street bridge and remaining bridge above this point closed to river traffic, was received and filed. Report and resolution by Road Committee stating they have installed oil storage tanks at Bonnie Burn and paved parking yard

in rear of Court House, was received and action confirmed. Report and resolution by Road Committee recommending Henry F. Schwalbach of Scotch Plains, be appointed watchman at Court Yard, was adopted.

Report and resolution by Road Committee advising of bids received for crushed stone and recommending award of contract upon approval of State Highway Commission, was adopted. Resolution by Public Property, Grounds and Building Committee, recommending the permanent appointment of Andrew Sirochman of Elizabeth, as watchman at Court House Building, was adopted.

Resolution by Finance Committee

Authorizing County Treasurer from time to time to receive bonds as to principal and/or as to interest, such bonds being transferred as to form, was adopted. There being no further business, upon motion of Freeholder Durbin, duly seconded and carried, the Director declared Board adjourned until Thursday, August 2nd, 1934, at 2 p. m.

CHARLES M. AFFLECK, Clerk.

## MRS. W. H. YOUNG Teacher of Piano

47 Clinton Avenue, Springfield Tel. Millburn 6-2068-J

## EVERY TOM, DICK AND HARRY OUGHT TO KNOW ABOUT! W.A. MCCARTHY'S GOOD COAL WE DO!

"You can usually tell the man who buys our coal by that self-satisfied look he wears."

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

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## AMERICAN STORE CO. AMERICAN

## Finished!

It's a great deal easier for you to lay in a supply of these delicious ASCO Pure Preserves, particularly at this very interesting low price. Thus, your preserving will be already finished for you.

## 17c ASCO Delicious Pure Fruit Preserves 2 16-oz. jars 29c

Your choice—Strawberry, Raspberry, Pineapple, Peach, Blackberry and Cherry

## Bread Sliced big loaf 6c Bread Supreme... big loaf 8c Sliced Rye... 9c Rich Milk... 9c

With or without seeds loaf loaf

Glenwood Apple Butter... 2 large jars 25c  
ASCO Fancy Stuffed Olives... 3-oz. bot. 12c  
Glenwood Delicious Apple Sauce... No. 2 can 10c  
\*ASCO Refreshing Beverages... pt. bot. 5c  
\*Rob Roy Pale Dry Ginger Ale... full qt. bot. 10c  
\*Plus bottle deposit

## 14c Best Pink Peas 2 21c cans 27c

## SALMON 17c Borden's Cheese 2 1/2-lb. pkgs. 29c

ASCO Beans with Pork... 4 16-oz. cans 19c  
Heinz Baked Beans... can 9c, 13c  
Heinz Asstd. Soups (except Clam Chowder) 2 pt. cans 25c  
Beech-Nut Spaghetti... can 9c  
Diplomat Boned Chicken... can 34c

## 39c Cider or White Distilled Vinegar 10c jug refund

## Preserving Aids E-Z Seal Jars pt. doz 85c E-Z Seal Jars qts dz 1.05 Mason Jars pts doz 69c Mason Jars... qts doz 85c Jar Tops... doz 25c Jelly-Glasses... doz 39c Certo... bot 29c Jar Rubbers... pkg 5c

## 7c Kellogg's Corn Flakes or POST TOASTIES... 3 pkgs. 19c

Postum cereal... pkg. 20c  
Fleishmann's Yeast... cake 3c  
Ovaline... 6-oz. can 37c; 14-oz. can 69c

## 13c Glenwood GRAPEFRUIT HEARTS... 2 No. 2 cans 23c

## BAKER'S PREMIUM COCOANUT... 4-oz. pkg. 10c 8-oz. pkg. 19c

Sunrise Tomato Ketchup... pt. bot. 15c  
Morton's Salt... pkg. 8c  
ASCO (Whole or Ground) Spices... 3 pkgs. 20c  
California Evaporated Peas... 2 lbs. 25c

## Fresh Produce Large Nearby Cantaloupes 2 for 15c Sound Slicing Tomatoes 1b. 5c Large Yellow Bananas 4 lbs. 23c California Oranges Dozen 29c

Thompson's Seedless Grapes 2 lbs. 15c Green Cooking Apples 3 lbs. 14c California Bartlett Pears Dozen 29c Red Malaga Grapes 2 lbs. 19c

Where Quality Counts and Your Money Goes Furthest

These Values Effective in Our Stores and Meat Markets in Springfield and Vicinity

"No other electric refrigerator has the Super Freezer... that's why Ours is a Frigidaire '34"

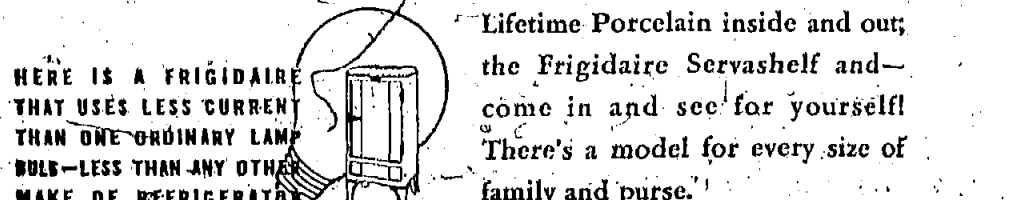
## Ours is a Frigidaire '34



Frigidaire's Super Freezer is superior to the freezing unit of other refrigerators because of a combination of three major features. It has automatic ice tray release... the trays slide out of the freezer at a finger touch! It turns itself on—automatically—when defrosting is completed! And, the freezer is centrally located... a feature which not only provides room on both sides of the freezing unit for tall bottles, but which helps account for the fact that the entire food compartment of the Frigidaire '34

has a uniformly cold temperature! The Frigidaire '34 has many additional, fine features too. There are models with adjustable shelves; Lifetime Porcelain inside and out; the Frigidaire Servashelf and—come in and see for yourself! There's a model for every size of family and purse!

HERE IS A FRIGIDAIRE THAT USES LESS CURRENT THAN ONE ORDINARY LAMP BULB—LESS THAN ANY OTHER MAKE OF REFRIGERATOR.



## Jersey Central Power & Light Co.

THERE IS ONLY ONE FRIGIDAIRE—A PRODUCT OF GENERAL MOTORS