

The Springfield Sun

Covering SPRINGFIELD and MOUNTAINSIDE

Vol. XIV, No. 3

OFFICIAL NEWSPAPER
TOWNSHIP OF SPRINGFIELD

Springfield, N. J., Friday, October 18, 1940

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE
TWO DOLLARS BY THE YEAR

Price Five Cents

Happy Birthday!

Whether your birthday falls next week or next month, why not have it listed here by calling THE SUN, Millburn 8-1254, or for it on a postcard? Our files will carry over the date from year to year, so that it needn't be repeated.

"Happy Birthday" greetings are extended this week by the SUN to the following residents:

OCTOBER:

- 18—Mrs. Peter H. Meisel
Mrs. Samuel Wilson
Angelo Dandrea
- 19—Bert Heinz
Miss L. Frances Howard
Mrs. Elmer Klein
August N. Weber
Tracy D. Brethler
Richard E. Kavin
- 20—Adrian Meisel
Mrs. John Kulp
Enos Parsell
Mrs. Delwin Robertson
Frank Ganska
Harvey Karlin
Vera Hoder
Paul Jones
- 21—Mrs. Alfred Gibson
Mrs. Arthur Menzle
Frank Clark
- 22—John T. Hoagland
Mrs. Edwin W. Coburn
Arthur McDevitt
- 23—A. H. Richards
Mrs. James E. Tansy
Edna Hilda Fisher
Mrs. Ned L. Smith
Amelia Catapano
Miss Alice Valentine
Frederick Prinz
Mrs. Carl A. Mentle
Thelma Sargent
Nelson F. Stiles, Jr.
Frank J. Geiger
Dorothy Godfrey

'Ball And Chain' Club Organized

An organization meeting of the "Ball and Chain Ring" was held Tuesday evening at the manse of the Methodist Church. Dr. and Mrs. Mellberg acted as host and hostess.

The group will consist of married couples with the purpose of making close friendship of such couples. Topics of interest will be discussed at the meetings which will be held the fourth Monday of each month. Enthusiasm was shown at this meeting and there was no doubt in the minds of the organizers that the club will succeed rapidly. Games were played and refreshments were served by Mrs. Mellberg.

The following officers were elected: President, Frank Stevens; vice-president, Paul E. Jones; secretary, Mrs. Richard Groendyke; and treasurer, Fred Maharty.

The next meeting will take place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Stevens of 17 Crest place, on November 25 at 8 P. M. Anyone not present at the first meeting, who wishes to join, may contact Dr. Mellberg before that date.

BIDS ACCEPTED ON WIDENING HIGHWAY

The La Fera Grecco Company of Newark was low bidder recently for construction of another section of dual roadway with center safety islands on Route 29, extending from Morris avenue, Union, to the boundary line at Springfield. Highway Commissioner E. Donald Sterner announced that the Newark firm's bid of \$401,000 was \$17,207 less than the estimated cost.

Construction of the two and seven-tenths miles of Route 29 to the Springfield line brings closer to completion the approaching work within township limits on the highway. Plans are being completed for the center safety island on the one and six-tenths mile on Route 29 from the Railway River through Springfield to Westfield avenue, Mountainide, thus completing the entire stretch from Hillside to Bound Brook.

ADDRESS ON PERU HEARD BY WOMEN

The Education Department of The Woman's Club of Millburn met this afternoon at the home of the chairman, Mrs. Arthur Egles, of 24 Glenwood drive, Short Hills, G. Ballon Lande, a resident of Peru for many years, gave a talk on "South America." The International Relation Department joined with the Education Department for the afternoon. Mrs. Judson Stickle gave a talk on "The Havana Peace Conference."

The Home Arts Department will open its first meeting of the year with a luncheon and fashion show October at the Chantler, Millburn at 12:30 P. M. Miss Virginia Pope of the New York Times will speak on "American Fashion For American Women." Gowns will be furnished by Arnold Constable of New York City. Mrs. William Fanning is chairman of the ticket committee.

PLAN HALLOWEEN PARTY

Troop 1 of the Girl Scouts, directed by Miss Helen C. Schaffert, will hold a Halloween party October 29 in the James Caldwell School. A total of 17 girls have registered for this troop.

Garbage Dump Is Rejected

Board of Health Opposed to Refuse Spot Near Seven Bridge Road

The Board of Health Wednesday night rejected a proposal to grant a permit for an ash and garbage dump between Main street and Seven Bridge road.

A letter was received from Louis C. Tompkins, owner of property on which the dump would be located, seeking permission for use of the ground by Peter Rosella, local scavenger.

Dr. Henry P. Dengler, local health officer, who is also president of Union County Mosquito Commission, recommended approval to eliminate a bad mosquito spot. He said that "it would be better to suffer for a short time from the ashes and garbage and get it over than suffer for a long period with the mosquitoes with no relief in sight."

Committeeman Trundle objected since the "spot would not justify the means." He claimed that the garbage and papers would be all over the area and would be especially distasteful to the property owners in the vicinity. Committeeman Trundle said that "public sentiment" should be felt before action is taken.

Township Treasurer A. B. Anderson, who resides on 36 Maple avenue, several hundred feet away from the proposed site, opposed the move, fearing that obnoxious odors would emanate from the dump to the discomfort of residents.

A letter from True Friends Building and Loan Association of Newark, owners of a building on 25 Morris avenue, stated that an effort will be made to rid the premises of rats. Complaint had been made by citizens.

Secretary Treat reported one birth, two deaths and three marriages during September. There was only one case of whooping cough, the lone reportable disease for the month.

REGISTERED 174 AT MOUNTAINIDE

MOUNTAINIDE—A total of 174 young men were registered for selective military training Wednesday in Borough Hall, as Borough Clerk and Principal Charles J. Wadas officiated.

Members of the election board, including Thomas Honecker, Mrs. George Brahm, Charles E. Murphy and Mrs. Gilbert Pittenger handled registration, with the assistance of local school teachers.

On Tuesday, 124 voters were registered on permanent registration, making the borough's total of 814. It was announced by Mrs. Honecker, election board judge.

ATTENDANCE HIGH AT POST MEETING

Attendance last night at the meeting of the Continental-East, American Legion, in Quincez Hall resulted in a record high mark, for 41 out of a listed 57 members were present.

George Morton, Carl Goehner and John Ruggiero were admitted to membership. Plans were discussed for the annual de luxe party in the James Caldwell School in November. Beginning with the November 7 session, all meetings will hereafter be held in the Town Hall.

Turkey sandwiches were served at the close of the meeting, with Harry J. McGeohan in charge.

ATTENDING CONFERENCE

Six representatives from the local Junior Red Cross attended the annual regional conference today at the Stacy-Trent Hotel, Trenton. They included Catherine Tilley and Helen Duguld of the James Caldwell School; Doris Weber and Marilyn Crouse of the Raymond Chisholm School, and Anna Kobryn and Norma Fischer of Regional High School. They were under the supervision of Mrs. Herbert Day, general chairman, assisted by Miss Ruth Johnson and Miss Eleanor Cartwright.

AT P. T. A. CONVENTION

Mrs. William F. Baumsmith and Mrs. Ida Baumman, president and vice-president respectively, of the Springfield Parent-Teacher Association are attending the State convention of Parents and Teachers at Atlantic City. Sessions were held Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of this week.

New Scoutmaster



JAMES F. HERSLOW

Induction services were held for the new Boy Scout Troop 70 Sunday night in the Presbyterian Church, of which James F. Herslow of 60 Warner avenue is Scoutmaster. The charter was presented by Scout Executive William A. Wright of Union County.

The new troop has an enrollment of 17 members, and meetings are expected to be held at the Raymond Chisholm School.

Stars, Campowns in Crucial Game

The semi-pro Springfield Stars, at present leading the pack in the North Jersey Professional League, will face their biggest obstacle to date at Irvington High School Field Sunday at 2:15 when they stack up against the powerful Irvington Campowners.

Having gotten off to a fine start against Madison Tuesday night, Coach George Choborod's Campowners on their home gridiron, have been installed pre-contest favorites against the Stars and expect to draw a record crowd of the season.

Injuries to several players will keep several linemen out of action in the crucial Campown game, Captain Bill Brown reports, although plenty of backfield material will be on hand. Jim Dwyer, who alternates at guard and has been shifted to halfback, has been practicing this week in the backfield and should bolster the remaining trio of Charles Sicolo, Carl Vanclo and Brown.

On Wednesday night, the Stars travel to Madison to meet the Colonels whom they previously defeated in an exhibition game, 12-0. Since then, Manager Jil Lusard has strengthened the squad, which has improved considerably. Kick-off is scheduled for 8:30 P. M. Tickets are 50 cents for adults and 25 cents for students.

CHRISTMAS SEALS OFFICIALS NAMED

Tax Collector Charles E. Huff has been named chairman of the local seal campaign sale of the United County Tuberculosis League for 1940, and Carlisle H. Richards, cashier of the First National Bank of Springfield, will again serve as treasurer. Announcement was made this week by the league that the sale of 1940 seals in Springfield will be held from November 25 to December 15.

HAY RIDE TOMORROW

Members of the Senior Christian Endeavor Society will assemble at the Presbyterian Church tomorrow at 8 P. M. for a hay ride, the destination of which is not being announced. Frank Jakobsen is in charge of details.

"Medical Preparedness" Is Urged by Dr. Morris to Women's Auxiliary

Springfield Man Heard As President of Medical Society

Dr. Watson B. Morris of 193 Morris avenue, president of the Medical Society of New Jersey, in an address Monday to the Women's Auxiliary of the Medical Society at Prentiss County Club, urged that New Jersey's women should form first-aid classes and learn to prepare surgical dressings and to be ready for any emergency.

Speaking on "Medical Preparedness," Dr. Morris called attention to some of the defects in the medical program of the 1917 draft. At that time, physicians examined every registered man. As only a small proportion of the registrants were called, millions of these examinations were really unnecessary. It

Partial Serial Numbers In Local Draft Registry

The Springfield-Union Board No. 2, at a meeting yesterday in Union High School, assigned serial numbers to over 600 men of the district's total registration of 3,807 listed for Federal selective service. When all of the 3,807 numbers have been assigned, they will be subject to drawing by lottery of the first numbers in Washington.

Through the co-operation of Gregg L. Frost, Springfield delegate on the district board, the following 100 names of Springfield men and the numbers assigned to them, after several hours of shuffling of registration cards, are reproduced herewith. The additional 455 Springfield men and their respective names will be published in the SUN next week.

The list follows:

- 6—Walter Heckman
- 8—George W. Wiger
- 10—Donald A. King
- 12—Edward A. Cardina
- 14—James F. Jakobsen
- 16—John S. Tuttle
- 18—Anthony W. Marcantonio
- 20—Edward J. Schlegel
- 22—Maryland Griffin
- 24—William H. Woodside
- 26—Wade M. Baldwin
- 28—George E. Conley
- 30—Arthur Spera
- 32—Gordon E. Day
- 34—William F. Davis
- 36—Roderick M. Bohl
- 38—Joseph F. Passinger
- 40—William H. Franklin Jr.
- 42—Donald K. Wolf
- 44—Frederick M. Hartman
- 46—Fred Primjakowitsch
- 48—Theodore R. Stiles
- 50—Henry Brahm
- 52—Francis E. Cardinal
- 54—William E. O'Neill
- 56—Joseph W. Supta
- 58—Edward C. Townley, Jr.
- 60—Arnold B. Dreher
- 62—Lawrence Leone
- 64—Thomas W. Melton, Jr.
- 66—William H. Heard, Jr.
- 68—George S. Stiles
- 70—George D. Harrison, Jr.
- 72—Elmore Worrells
- 74—John Blinder
- 76—Joseph L. O'Neill
- 78—John W. Cardinal
- 80—John Christoffers
- 82—Joseph Casternova
- 84—Richard L. Lindstrom
- 86—Robert G. Smith
- 88—Donald E. Baker
- 90—Arthur H. Smith, Jr.
- 92—William F. Wagner
- 94—William T. Bueckley
- 96—Henry E. Wiencke
- 98—Fulton R. Holmes
- 100—John F. McGee
- 388—Daniel Coll
- 390—Frank Kallens, Jr.
- 392—Harry T. Quinzel
- 394—Otto H. Pfisterer
- 400—Harold J. Millon
- 405—Walter O. Dressler
- 408—George F. Klopff
- 415—Harry W. Eberle, Jr.
- 417—Francis J. Bolger
- 423—Charles E. Miller
- 426—William Spera
- 431—John D. Cooke, Jr.
- 432—Wadsworth V. Franklin
- 434—Cosby Culver
- 436—Alex Bednarik
- 438—Edward J. Snider
- 440—Anthony De Santis
- 442—Lewis H. Murphy
- 446—Jay Neil Jakobsen
- 448—Jacob L. Poeter
- 472—Frederic R. Parker
- 484—Charles F. Heard
- 491—Norman C. Banner
- 497—Robert M. Vercis
- 499—William F. Gashlin
- 501—Gordon L. Stiles
- 503—Charles Brinavosky
- 505—Warren H. Cuperberly
- 508—Lewis A. Parker
- 515—Vincent C. Finkava
- 517—Angelo A. D'Andrea
- 520—Walter H. Fleming
- 524—Frank G. Varkala
- 531—Samuel C. DeFino
- 540—Thomas J. Logue
- 541—Frank P. Lynch
- 542—John O. Owen
- 544—William A. Tutthill
- 548—Ernest W. Kallons
- 551—Leslie M. Allen
- 557—Keroy J. Mumford
- 567—Olaf E. Palmer
- 574—John E. Kuhn
- 577—William F. Barrels
- 579—Donald F. Barrels
- 622—Walter H. Parsell
- 624—William J. Duryee
- 628—Stewart A. Dunn
- 629—Charles Sawyer

REGIONAL PARENTS TO MEET THURSDAY

The Regional High School P. T. A. will hold their first full meeting on Thursday evening at the High School, Mrs. Xavier Masterson will preside.

The program will be "Following Our Children's Footsteps" when the parents will follow their child's schedule by attending classes for a ten-minute period. The teachers will conduct classes in the same manner as they do during the day.

Refreshment will be served by the hospitality committee after the classes have ended. Plans are under way for a variety show to raise funds for the organization. Mrs. Clara De Freitas of Garwood was appointed chairman of the candy sale committee.

ST. JAMES' LADIES TO HOLD BENEFIT

Mrs. Fred Engelhorn, Sr., of Larchmont Estates, Union, will be hostess at a luncheon, bridge and game party, on October 30 at 11:30 A. M. at the rectory of St. James' Church for the benefit of the Respy-Alat Society.

Mrs. Engelhorn was formerly of the Respy-Alat Society of St. James Church, Newark.

SALE PLANNED BY WIVES OF LEGION

A sale of home-made foods will be held tomorrow from 9:30 A. M. to noon at a vacant store, 275 Morris avenue, for the benefit of the local American Legion.

Mrs. William White, wife of the post commander, and other wives are in charge of arrangements. The committee also includes Mrs. Herbert Day, Mrs. Charles A. Zoeller, Mrs. Herbert Quinton, Mrs. Henry C. McMullen, Mrs. Alex Ferguson, Mrs. Paul Vouker, Mrs. Gregg L. Frost, Mrs. Ralph Tilley, Mrs. Joseph DiGiovanna and Mrs. Harry J. Doyle.

ENLISTS IN ARMY
Russell Frost, son of Mr. and Mrs. Gregg L. Frost of 345 Morris avenue, joining the ranks of Springfield youths who have enlisted in the U. S. Army. He has joined the 106th Field Artillery, 27th Division, New York National Guard, and is leaving Wednesday for Fort McClelland, in Anliston, Ala.

PLACED ON PROBATION
Calvin Alexander, 16, of 14 Ruby street, who was charged with theft of a bicycle in Springfield owned by the son of Patrolman Wilbur G. Selander, was given a year's probation last Thursday by Judge Edward A. McGrath in Special Sessions Court, Elizabeth. He had previously pleaded guilty to the charge.

Gets Confirmation



POSTMASTER HEINZ

The appointment of Postmaster Otto F. Heinz was confirmed by the U. S. Senate last Thursday. Mr. Heinz is on his second four-year term.

WCTU Renames Mrs. E. D. Pannell

Mrs. Edwin D. Pannell, president of the local union, was re-elected president for the seventh time of the W. C. T. U. of Union County at the 65th annual conference Friday in the First Presbyterian Church, Cranford. Other officers elected were: Vice-president, Mrs. James Angus Knowles, of Cranford; corresponding secretary, Mrs. William A. Iceland, of Cranford; recording secretary, Mrs. B. K. Martin, of Union, and treasurer, Miss E. B. Brower, of Westfield.

Resolutions were adopted urging prohibition of liquor sales at military training camps and cantines. The organization called upon all patriotic citizens interested in conservation and defense of our nation to abstain from use of alcoholic beverages that the food now wasted in their manufacture may be given to the starving people of the world.

The union protested against the manufacture of rum by the United States government which makes every citizen an involuntary partner in the business.

Rules Outlined For Basketball

Basketball rules for league play in local grammar schools were formulated by the Springfield Recreation Commission Tuesday night in the Town Hall—Herbert R. Day, chairman, presided.

The following regulations were adopted: (1) Junior League, boys under 17; (2) Senior League, boys 17 and over; (3) Limit of 10 players on a team roster; (4) Gym shoes or sneakers with soles that will not damage gym floor will be permitted; (5) Only residents will be eligible or children of persons who pay taxes on \$200 of assessed valuation; (6) No facilities will be furnished for any scheduled games other than league contests; (7) Each player is required to use shower after each game and furnish his own towel and soap and (8) If any scheduled game interferes with school activities or falls on a holiday, it will be cancelled for that night.

In the absence of a full board, the Commission failed to transact any other business but will convene in the near future, to determine a Fall and Winter program.

GRAND STAFF TO VISIT AMARANTH

Fidelity Court, Order of Amaranth, is planning for the official deputation on Thursday evening at lodge rooms, Millburn. Officers are requested to be at their stations at 7:45 P. M. The official deputation includes: Grand royal matron, Honored Lady Jessie Tomney; grand royal patron, Sir Knight Mason Stratton; associated grand royal matron, Honored Lady Nance Milroy, and the general staff of the Order of Amaranth of the State of New Jersey. Two candidates from Union will be initiated. The evening will be concluded with refreshments.

HELD AS FUGITIVE FOR EMBEZZLEMENT

Leslie A. Ward, 45, of 32 Morris avenue, was arrested Tuesday by Sergeant Harold Stables and Patrolman Leslie Joyner on a warrant sent by police officials of Dade County, Florida. He was charged with being a fugitive from justice on a charge of embezzling \$1,600. Ward pleaded not guilty before Recorder Everett T. Spinning Tuesday night and ordered to the Union County jail pending extradition proceedings.

WE DO PRINTING

555 Persons Register For Army Service

Legion Building Site Is Offered

Offer of the local American Legion Post to acquire a tract of land at Center street and North Trivet avenue for the site of a Legion building was submitted to the Township Committee Wednesday night. The property has been taken over by the township in foreclosure proceedings.

For a nominal sum of \$1, it is planned to transfer the plot to the American Legion, who in turn will erect a \$4,000 building for meetings and rental to outside organizations. At the end of 30 years, the land and building will revert back to the township. The project will be financed by the Legion under a ten-year mortgage, subject to renewal for a second ten-year period.

Committeeman Trundle favored the plan, citing that the absence of an available hall is working hardships on local organizations, who have to temporarily meet in the congested Town Hall until such a building could be erected. A public hearing was set for September 30 before final acceptance of the Legion's offer.

Previously in the meeting, Mrs. Mildred Eckerman of Pride of Battle Hill Council, Daughters of America, asked the committee for temporary meeting rooms in the Town Hall. The request was granted, as Mrs. Eckerman indicated her group was especially interested in the Legion proposal and would act toward renting the proposed hall for their permanent meeting purposes.

This appeal agent in this district is Harrison B. Johnson, attorney, of 722 Midland boulevard, Union. Examining physicians assigned in the Springfield-Union district are: Dr. Henry F. Dengler of Springfield; Dr. Harry Bloch, of 613 North Broad street, Elizabeth, and Dr. A. Tatot, of 57 DeForest avenue, Summit.

Richard T. Bunnell of Springfield, originally named to the draft registry board, is expected to be transferred to the advisory chairmanship, in which he will assist in the filling in of questionnaires which will be shortly sent to those who were registered Wednesday.

After a serial number has been assigned to every one of the 3,807 men in the district, further action awaits the drawing by lottery of numbers in Washington. Then, those whose numbers are drawn will be notified to appear before the local registry board for instructions. It is possible that persons whose numbers are selected, may be deferred into exempt classes, which would require substitution of a man in the Class I-A group, or those available for immediate conscription and military training.

Fair, Bazaar of Ladies Aid Society Planned

The annual fair and bazaar of the Ladies Aid Society will be held Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock in the Methodist Church. Various booths will present displays of needle craft and other home-made articles. Supper will be served from 6 to 8 o'clock.

Mrs. H. Leslie Chisholm is general chairman and head of the kitchen committee. Other chairmen are as follows: Children's corner, Mrs. William Kremke; carry booth, Mrs. John J. King; favors, Mrs. Charles H. Huff; dining room, Mrs. Hattie Doerries, with Mrs. Fred Compton as co-chairman, assisted by Mrs. Engle Henshey—Mrs. Frank Scott, Mrs. Russell Pittinger, Mrs. Hattie McCarthy—Miss Florence McCarthy, Mrs. Mary Van Houten, Mrs. J. Burrus, Mrs. Ralph Coe, Mrs. Elmer Stickle, Mrs. Leo Poling, Mrs. Florence Wilson, and the Misses Phoebe Briggs, Ruth and Wanda Chisholm, Kay Koch, Doris Eldred, Ruth and Jean Burd and Lillian Seales.

BOROUGH HOST TO FIRST AID CONFAB

MOUNTAINIDE—Rescue Squad was host Monday night to the First-Aid Council Scout District, at Borough Hall. Ninety representatives from the first-aid groups in nearby towns discussed what part they would take in National defense. Final action will be taken on November 9 at the State convention in Asbury Park.

The Second District will hold election of officers at their December meeting. A nominating committee was appointed, consisting of Richard G. Koller of Mountainide, George Bloom of Perth Amboy, and George G. Hermann of East Orange.

An effort will be made by the District to incorporate non-member squads in this district.

PUPIL ADMONISHED FOR JAY WALKING

Charged with jay walking, Milton Winn, 17, of Mountain avenue, a student at Regional High School, was reprimanded by Recorder Everett T. Spinning in Police Court on Monday night. The school traffic officer made the charge, stating that Winn had been constantly insolent. This was the first time that a case of this nature has been brought before the local court.

Arthur Leary of 84 River road, Chatham, was fined \$12 for reckless driving. Bert Olson of 83 Baltusrol place, Summit, and George A. Gray of Mendham, were fined \$8 each for speeding.

B & L MEETING

Battle Hill Building and Loan Association will meet Monday night at headquarters, 4 Flomer avenue.

MEETING POSTPONED
The Regional Board of Education, scheduled to meet Wednesday night in the High School postponed its meeting due to the lack of a quorum. Since many members were engaged in registration of selective service in their respective communities, it was decided to hold the meeting over for a week.

SUBSCRIBE TO THE SUN

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS By Edward C. Wayne

U. S.-Japan Relationship Is Strained; Americans in Far East Ordered Home; Naval Reserves Called Into Service As Army Makes Way for Conscripts

(EDITOR'S NOTE—When opinions are expressed in these columns, they are those of the news analyst and not necessarily of this newspaper.) (Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

CRISIS: War Ahead?

Since Japan joined the Fascist Axis, attacks on America and Americans by the government-controlled Tokyo press have been exceeded only by the belligerent mouthings of the Mussolini-controlled newspapers of Italy.

When Japan signed the treaty of Berlin, Washington was inclined at first to make little of it, even though it was openly stated to be aimed at the United States because of aid given to Britain.

And in Shanghai, Japanese officials had another problem to worry them. For despite a heavy military guard placed around Fu Siao-en, their puppet ruler of that Chinese city, he was slashed to death by some unknown assailant.

Enraged Japanese authorities declared that the assassination was an "inside job." Shanghai police reported that they had been asked by the Japanese to aid in a search for the slain man's personal servant, one Zung-Tsu-en, who was absent from his master's house after the killing.

Price of Peace Several unofficial offers have been made to the United States. All aim at involving this nation with Japan or so crippling U. S. armed forces so as to make the nation ineffective.

DEFENSE: Navy Called Comparable to the army's mobilization of the National Guard, the navy called out all men and officers and the naval reserve, boosting its

Here is Miss Agnes C. Roselo, 24, graduate nurse of Washington, D. C., first Red Cross nurse called to active duty in the Army Nurse Corps in the expansion recently authorized to keep pace with increased manpower.

HEADLINES in the news Congress — A 100-pound, brown-eyed grandmother with a deep southern accent took her place in the house of representatives.

the Axis powers and asserted "if a fight is forced on us, we shall be ready."

Meanwhile the army was preparing at reception centers for 700,000 of 16,500,000 men who were marching to their voting places to register for the draft.

Most reception centers are being designed to "process" only 1,000 to 1,500 men. The drafted men may be held in their home communities anywhere from a week to ten days.

Out of storage also came 105 U. S. army tanks. These were loaded on flatcars en route to Canada for training of Canadian troops. It was only

Before leaving the White House, the President cited a Rome dispatch in that day's newspaper as proving the contention that the Axis powers were seeking his defeat.

Five hundred volunteers, the first parachute battalion, were getting their first training, War Secretary Stimson said other battalions will be trained in the same operations.

Visitors Twenty heads of armies from nine Latin American nations — Bolivia, Columbia, Costa Rica, the Dominican Republic, Guatemala, Honduras, Panama, Peru, and Uruguay — completed a two-week tour around American defenses.

TRAVELERS: At Brenner Pass At Brenner, pass in the Alps between Germany and Italy, Adolf Hitler and Benito Mussolini held another of their strange conferences.

Air Struggle The duel in the skies continued with greater vigor. Nazi airmen smashed the center of London with explosive and incendiary bombs.

Exit Neville Chamberlain, figure of peace and appeasement, left the British inner war cabinet. He was succeeded by magnetic Ernest Bevin, Laborite and Socialist.

Headlines in the news Congress — A 100-pound, brown-eyed grandmother with a deep southern accent took her place in the house of representatives.

'Eagle Squadron'



An "Eagle Squadron" of 34 Americans who range from crop dusters to playboys of New York society, are ready to take the air for England.

POLITICS: All Out In the last month before election day, all candidates in the Presidential sweepstakes were out on the stump and dated to stay out until a few days before November 5.

Defense and labor were the theme of his addresses in the East. He charged the New Deal had bungled America's defense during the seven years of Hitler's rise in Europe.

President Roosevelt swung through western Pennsylvania and Ohio, inspecting steel plants and making the dedication address at Pittsburgh's Terrace Village, where the U. S. Housing authority's 100,000th unit was opened.

FREEDOM: At Columbia U. Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler, 78-year-old president of Columbia university, whose policies seldom have been free from criticism, stirred up another hornet's nest when he spoke to the school's faculty on "The World Crisis."

MISCELLANY: Not all the funniest things happen in Washington. But in one week: The Federal Works administration distributed an official's speech with a memorandum attached saying: "This speech was not delivered";

RATS AND WAR Rats in America are getting a break as a result of the war in Europe. For the war has interfered with shipment of red squill from the Mediterranean area.

Studio Battle Fleet An ingenious and amazingly detailed miniature simulating a great harbor with a city in the background.

Ant It the Truth! Oscar Levant met Jimmy Ferrillo, the musicians' union chief, on a train the other day.

The workshop of NBC's "special effects" department.

The Washington Merry-Go-Round

Washington, D. C. 'CONSCRIPT' DOCTORS National Guardsmen and the new draft army are going to have plenty of medical and dental service.

The 7,000 nurses needed for the Nursing Corps will be obtained chiefly through Red Cross registers. The nurses have warrant officer status and receive \$50 a month, plus board, room and laundry.

BALKAN MESS Diplomatic dispatches from the Balkans indicate that Russia is not having a very good time in her dealings with the Axis.

ARMY UNIFORMS Young men who want to be officers in the new army are finding that the greatest obstacle is the cost of getting dressed.

Not all the funniest things happen in Washington. But in one week: The Federal Works administration distributed an official's speech with a memorandum attached saying: "This speech was not delivered";

STUDIO BATTLE FLEET An ingenious and amazingly detailed miniature simulating a great harbor with a city in the background.

ANT IT THE TRUTH! Oscar Levant met Jimmy Ferrillo, the musicians' union chief, on a train the other day.

THE WORKSHOP OF NBC'S "SPECIAL EFFECTS" DEPARTMENT.

Made-to-Order Miracles

The advent of television created quite a nifty set of headaches for that corps of geniuses known in the radio world as "special effects" men.

Right: A group of spiders at work. The mechanical insects, controlled by the wires of the web, merrily spin their yarn on tiny wheels.

Left: Smoke without fire. Special effects men built the miniature, arranged the "explosion" with a rat-trap, and produced the smoke from that cylinder in the corner.

Right: Blützkrieg! The bombing of a military munitions train. Charges were wired to the control board, where a technician's hand is shown setting them off.

Left: William Eddy, NBC's special effects head, adjusting talking frog built for a television production of "The Sleeping Beauty." The frog also rolls his eyes.

Right: In television rain must be seen to be believed. And here it is. A realistic shower falls on a miniature castle. The rain is glass tinsel shaken through a wire screen.

STUDIO BATTLE FLEET An ingenious and amazingly detailed miniature simulating a great harbor with a city in the background.

ANT IT THE TRUTH! Oscar Levant met Jimmy Ferrillo, the musicians' union chief, on a train the other day.

THE WORKSHOP OF NBC'S "SPECIAL EFFECTS" DEPARTMENT.

Water Winchell

This Is New York The glint of superiority in the eyes of the boys who shine shoes via electricity, when one of the old-fashioned shoe shiners passes their shops.

Left: Smoke without fire. Special effects men built the miniature, arranged the "explosion" with a rat-trap, and produced the smoke from that cylinder in the corner.

Right: Blützkrieg! The bombing of a military munitions train. Charges were wired to the control board, where a technician's hand is shown setting them off.

Left: William Eddy, NBC's special effects head, adjusting talking frog built for a television production of "The Sleeping Beauty." The frog also rolls his eyes.

Right: In television rain must be seen to be believed. And here it is. A realistic shower falls on a miniature castle. The rain is glass tinsel shaken through a wire screen.

STUDIO BATTLE FLEET An ingenious and amazingly detailed miniature simulating a great harbor with a city in the background.

ANT IT THE TRUTH! Oscar Levant met Jimmy Ferrillo, the musicians' union chief, on a train the other day.

THE WORKSHOP OF NBC'S "SPECIAL EFFECTS" DEPARTMENT.

If So, Human Nutcracker Wasn't Having Easy Time!

A party of men were out camping. The wife of one of them had packed a large fruit cake, which he produced and ate without as much as offering a taste to any of the others.

Time passed. Suddenly he began groaning and doubling himself up and then straightening out again.

Left: Smoke without fire. Special effects men built the miniature, arranged the "explosion" with a rat-trap, and produced the smoke from that cylinder in the corner.

Right: Blützkrieg! The bombing of a military munitions train. Charges were wired to the control board, where a technician's hand is shown setting them off.

Left: William Eddy, NBC's special effects head, adjusting talking frog built for a television production of "The Sleeping Beauty." The frog also rolls his eyes.

Right: In television rain must be seen to be believed. And here it is. A realistic shower falls on a miniature castle. The rain is glass tinsel shaken through a wire screen.

STUDIO BATTLE FLEET An ingenious and amazingly detailed miniature simulating a great harbor with a city in the background.

ANT IT THE TRUTH! Oscar Levant met Jimmy Ferrillo, the musicians' union chief, on a train the other day.

THE WORKSHOP OF NBC'S "SPECIAL EFFECTS" DEPARTMENT.

Water Winchell This Is New York The glint of superiority in the eyes of the boys who shine shoes via electricity, when one of the old-fashioned shoe shiners passes their shops.

Water Winchell This Is New York The glint of superiority in the eyes of the boys who shine shoes via electricity, when one of the old-fashioned shoe shiners passes their shops.

A Penny a Tablet Now buys famous BAYER ASPIRIN'S Fast relief from muscular pains

Simple Charm Take into your new sphere of labor... that simple charm (love) and your life-work must succeed.

TO RELIEVE MISERY OF COLDS quickly use 666 LAQUID TABLETS SOLELY NOSE DROPS COUGH DROPS

DON'T BE BOSSED BY YOUR LAXATIVE-RELIEVE CONSTIPATION THIS MODERN WAY

Facts of ADVERTISING represents the leadership of a nation. It points the way.

Hidden Ways

By FREDERIC F. VAN DE WATER

SYNOPSIS

David Mallory, in search of newspaper work in New York, is forced to accept a job as switch-board operator in a swank apartment house, managed by officious Timothy Higgins. There David meets Miss Agatha Paget, a crippled old lady, and her charming niece, Allegra. One day, talking with Higgins in the lobby, David is alarmed by a piercing scream. David finds the scream came from the Ferriter apartment, not far from the Pagets'. The Ferriters include Lyon and Everett, and their sister, Ione. Everett, a generalist, is helping Agatha Paget write a book about her blue-blooded ancestors. Inside the apartment they find a black-headed man—dead. No weapon can be found. The police arrive. Higgins, who actively dislikes David, informs him that he is fired. David is called to the Paget apartment. There he finds elderly, prim-appearing Agatha Paget sipping a cocktail and smoking a cigarette. She offers him a job to write her family history—which will unearth a few family skeletons.

CHAPTER IV—Continued

"A muck-raking genealogy," I said, hoping I'd plague her. Agatha nodded.

"If more of it was raked, every generation, there'd be less muck. I'll give you—"

She stopped and looked toward the door. The maid said, "Captain Shannon, ma'am."

He held his hat and wore his overcoat. I saw his eyebrows go up a little as he looked at me but there was no surprise in his voice when he spoke to Miss Agatha.

"Thank you for your help, Miss Paget. I'm leaving." He looked from the fragile old lady to the cards and the empty glass and grinned. "You're swell," he said. Miss Agatha beamed.

"I won't argue it with you," she told him. "Anything new?"

"Everett Ferriter came in," Shannon reported briefly. "I've been talking to him across the way. I tried to get an identification out of him."

"And what did he do?" Miss Agatha asked.

"He swung his hands," said Shannon. "He'd never seen Blackboard. Hadn't any idea who it was. He's over there now if you want to see him."

"I do not," said Miss Agatha. "My piece gave him an alibi. That's enough. And he can't bother his sister tonight, either. We've dosed her with sedatives and she's asleep. What about Lyon?"

Shannon's eyes puckered and a sullen sound came out of his voice.

"We're looking for him," he said. "Small chance of his getting clear. Every cop in town has his description by now. It's only a matter of time before we pick him up."

"And the knife?" the old lady asked.

"He scowled. "No sign of it," he confessed. "We've tossed the whole place and it's not there."

"Fect came heavily along the hall. The maid appeared at the doorway and started to speak but two men stood behind her and one of them, the detective Jake, said proudly to Shannon:

"Here's the guy, Cap."

Miss Agatha was the first to find her voice and in it was no hint of surprise.

"Come in," she invited. "Captain Shannon, this is my neighbor, Mr. Lyon Ferriter."

She turned to me, hesitated and then her eyelids puckered.

"I don't know," she told the gaunt figure in the doorway, "whether you have met Mr. Mallory formally before. Do come in."

Ferriter was still the tank, brown figure in worn trousers that I had seen striding through the foyer and I felt again, as he stood in the door and stared, the odd charm of his leathery person. His black hair was stippled with gray like a silver fox pelt and if he were alarmed, he hid it well. He bowed to the old lady and said in a pleasant, faintly Englishish voice:

"Good evening, Miss Paget. I'm sorry to intrude but—"

He shifted his attention to Shannon and his tone was less agreeable.

"I understand, Captain, that I must get your permission to enter my own apartment."

"Who brought you in?" Shannon snapped.

Ferriter nodded to his cigar-chewing companion.

"This—gentleman," he replied with a sturring gap between the words. The Captain beamed on Lyon. "You're not so dumb at that," he told his underling. "Where did you find him?"

Jake said, "I didn't. He walked right in on us, next door."

Miss Agatha seemed amused but Shannon was not. "He found the undeterred return of Lyon Ferriter more affronting than his absence.

"Come back," the Captain stuttered. "Walked in with all the cops in this town—"

He choked and color blurred the freckles on his obstinate face. Lyon shrugged wide, stooped shoulders. "Perhaps," he suggested politely, "someone will tell me why I shouldn't?"

Jake started to speak but gugged and was silent under Shannon's glare. The Captain had got himself in hand. Now he asked with a staccato courtesy:

"Perhaps you wouldn't mind telling us where you've been?"

"Perhaps," Lyon replied and his long nose twitched humorously, "but why should I?"

His calm irked Shannon, who blurted:

"Why? Because a man was killed in your flat, this afternoon, Mr. Fer-

lter, at about three-thirty. Just where were you then, eh?"

"Oh!" Ferriter said and was still a moment. I thought it was not fear but surprise that silenced him. At last, he said simply:

"I don't know."

"Don't know?" Shannon echoed.

"Exactly," the gaunt man said, standing wholly at ease in the doorway. "I was walking in the Bronx!"

His mind ran ahead of Shannon's like a staghound before a terrier. As the Captain hesitated, Lyon said, still easily but with a shade of worry:

"If you're looking for an alibi, sir, we're wasting time. I've been alone all day. It's been sunny and I wanted to stretch my legs. So I went for a tramp. Perhaps, if I admit I have no alibi, you'll be good enough to tell me who was killed in my apartment?"

His last words were strained. Miss Agatha understood and said:

"You're neither alone nor in no way involved," Mr. Ferriter said.

The Captain frowned but Lyon ducked his grizzled head again and smiled gratefully.

"Thank you, Miss Agatha," said he. "Then I'm entirely at your service, Captain. Perhaps I can save you time."

He leaned against the door jamb and hooked one thumb into his vest. The other long brown hand hung easily at his side. His pleasant voice was untruffled as he told how, with sauntering in his pocket, he had tramped north to Bronx Park and wandered most of the afternoon through wintry woods.

"That's a good deal of a walk, isn't it?" Shannon purred.

"That's what I wanted," Lyon answered.

"And you spent the whole day without talking to anyone?" the Captain asked.

"I said," Lyon reminded him, "that I had no alibi. I had the solitude you can get only in New York, or beyond the Arctic Circle. No," he exclaimed suddenly, "that isn't quite right. I helped a lady fix her car."

"When?"

"Sometime in the afternoon. I really don't know. She had ignition trouble—I mean her car had. I fixed it for her."

He spread his hands and showed his still soiled palms.

"The grease sticks," he pursued. "She was driving a last year's Ford sedan, New York license. I don't recall the number. She was stalled near where—Moshulu Parkway swings over into the Bronx River Parkway. I didn't ask her name. You see, she was not exactly beauty in distress. An elderly person—but not at all like Miss Paget."

Miss Agatha caught my eye and winked shamelessly. Then she resumed her careful regard of Lyon.

"And then?" Shannon prodded.

"I walked south to the 180th Street subway station. It was dusk when I reached it. I got off at Grand Central, scrubbed off some of the grime in the washroom, had supper at Mino's, 22 East Fifty-second and came on home."

He paused and blinked calmly at Shannon who scowled and bit his lip.

"Ever," the Captain lunged, "know a man with a black beard?"

Lyon smiled.

"I've spent a winter in Alaska," he said. "I've known beards of all colors."

"About your size," Shannon said, glancing, "carried a knife under his left armpit."

"You don't it to be better," Ferriter asked, "if you let me see him?"

He bowed to Miss Paget and, with Jake trailing close behind and Shannon glowering in the rear, led the way from the room. Their foot steps went down the hall. The door opened and closed. The old lady folded her hands on her lap and looked at me.

"Well?" she asked. I found challenges in her eyes.

"Well?" I answered.

"We seem to agree," she jeered. I did not understand her and after waiting a moment, she went on briskly:

"When we were interrupted, I was about to offer you the job of writing the Paget book for me. Would fifty dollars a week be satisfactory?"

I needed it badly, yet I found the offer hard to take. Its charitable flavor gagged me. I said "No" and she looked at me hard.

"You'll work for it," she assured me. "Don't think you won't. Or if fifty really isn't enough, sixty then."

"Miss Paget—" I began and then stopped and stood up.

Allegra and Grosvenor Paget came in. They were like creatures from a world that knew no poverty or sorrow. He was smoothly handsome in evening clothes with little I thought, between his blood face and his shining hair. His sister had the spark he lacked.

"They had breeding, or else long acquaintance with the whips of their aunt, for they spoke to me as easily as though halfmen were usually to be found in Miss Agatha's room, and then addressed the old lady with irreverent hilarity, both talking and eating. They were off to the Grosbeck ball. Bertha would listen for Ione, in case she roused but the doctor had said she would not. They did not know when they would be in.

"I don't see," Grosvenor said defensively, "why we shouldn't go. Af-

ter, at about three-thirty. Just where were you then, eh?"

"Oh!" Ferriter said and was still a moment. I thought it was not fear but surprise that silenced him. At last, he said simply:

"I don't know."

"Don't know?" Shannon echoed.

"Exactly," the gaunt man said, standing wholly at ease in the doorway. "I was walking in the Bronx!"

His mind ran ahead of Shannon's like a staghound before a terrier. As the Captain hesitated, Lyon said, still easily but with a shade of worry:

"If you're looking for an alibi, sir, we're wasting time. I've been alone all day. It's been sunny and I wanted to stretch my legs. So I went for a tramp. Perhaps, if I admit I have no alibi, you'll be good enough to tell me who was killed in my apartment?"

His last words were strained. Miss Agatha understood and said:

"You're neither alone nor in no way involved," Mr. Ferriter said.

The Captain frowned but Lyon ducked his grizzled head again and smiled gratefully.

"Thank you, Miss Agatha," said he. "Then I'm entirely at your service, Captain. Perhaps I can save you time."

He leaned against the door jamb and hooked one thumb into his vest. The other long brown hand hung easily at his side. His pleasant voice was untruffled as he told how, with sauntering in his pocket, he had tramped north to Bronx Park and wandered most of the afternoon through wintry woods.

"That's a good deal of a walk, isn't it?" Shannon purred.

"That's what I wanted," Lyon answered.

"And you spent the whole day without talking to anyone?" the Captain asked.

"I said," Lyon reminded him, "that I had no alibi. I had the solitude you can get only in New York, or beyond the Arctic Circle. No," he exclaimed suddenly, "that isn't quite right. I helped a lady fix her car."

"When?"

"Sometime in the afternoon. I really don't know. She had ignition trouble—I mean her car had. I fixed it for her."

He spread his hands and showed his still soiled palms.

"The grease sticks," he pursued. "She was driving a last year's Ford sedan, New York license. I don't recall the number. She was stalled near where—Moshulu Parkway swings over into the Bronx River Parkway. I didn't ask her name. You see, she was not exactly beauty in distress. An elderly person—but not at all like Miss Paget."

Miss Agatha caught my eye and winked shamelessly. Then she resumed her careful regard of Lyon.

"And then?" Shannon prodded.

"I walked south to the 180th Street subway station. It was dusk when I reached it. I got off at Grand Central, scrubbed off some of the grime in the washroom, had supper at Mino's, 22 East Fifty-second and came on home."

He paused and blinked calmly at Shannon who scowled and bit his lip.

"Ever," the Captain lunged, "know a man with a black beard?"

Lyon smiled.

"I've spent a winter in Alaska," he said. "I've known beards of all colors."

"About your size," Shannon said, glancing, "carried a knife under his left armpit."

"You don't it to be better," Ferriter asked, "if you let me see him?"

He bowed to Miss Paget and, with Jake trailing close behind and Shannon glowering in the rear, led the way from the room. Their foot steps went down the hall. The door opened and closed. The old lady folded her hands on her lap and looked at me.

"Well?" she asked. I found challenges in her eyes.

"Well?" I answered.

"We seem to agree," she jeered. I did not understand her and after waiting a moment, she went on briskly:

"When we were interrupted, I was about to offer you the job of writing the Paget book for me. Would fifty dollars a week be satisfactory?"

I needed it badly, yet I found the offer hard to take. Its charitable flavor gagged me. I said "No" and she looked at me hard.

"You'll work for it," she assured me. "Don't think you won't. Or if fifty really isn't enough, sixty then."

"Miss Paget—" I began and then stopped and stood up.

Allegra and Grosvenor Paget came in. They were like creatures from a world that knew no poverty or sorrow. He was smoothly handsome in evening clothes with little I thought, between his blood face and his shining hair. His sister had the spark he lacked.

"They had breeding, or else long acquaintance with the whips of their aunt, for they spoke to me as easily as though halfmen were usually to be found in Miss Agatha's room, and then addressed the old lady with irreverent hilarity, both talking and eating. They were off to the Grosbeck ball. Bertha would listen for Ione, in case she roused but the doctor had said she would not. They did not know when they would be in.

"I don't see," Grosvenor said defensively, "why we shouldn't go. Af-

ter, at about three-thirty. Just where were you then, eh?"

"Oh!" Ferriter said and was still a moment. I thought it was not fear but surprise that silenced him. At last, he said simply:

"I don't know."

"Don't know?" Shannon echoed.

"Exactly," the gaunt man said, standing wholly at ease in the doorway. "I was walking in the Bronx!"

His mind ran ahead of Shannon's like a staghound before a terrier. As the Captain hesitated, Lyon said, still easily but with a shade of worry:

"If you're looking for an alibi, sir, we're wasting time. I've been alone all day. It's been sunny and I wanted to stretch my legs. So I went for a tramp. Perhaps, if I admit I have no alibi, you'll be good enough to tell me who was killed in my apartment?"

His last words were strained. Miss Agatha understood and said:

"You're neither alone nor in no way involved," Mr. Ferriter said.

The Captain frowned but Lyon ducked his grizzled head again and smiled gratefully.

"Thank you, Miss Agatha," said he. "Then I'm entirely at your service, Captain. Perhaps I can save you time."

He leaned against the door jamb and hooked one thumb into his vest. The other long brown hand hung easily at his side. His pleasant voice was untruffled as he told how, with sauntering in his pocket, he had tramped north to Bronx Park and wandered most of the afternoon through wintry woods.

"That's a good deal of a walk, isn't it?" Shannon purred.

"That's what I wanted," Lyon answered.

"And you spent the whole day without talking to anyone?" the Captain asked.

"I said," Lyon reminded him, "that I had no alibi. I had the solitude you can get only in New York, or beyond the Arctic Circle. No," he exclaimed suddenly, "that isn't quite right. I helped a lady fix her car."

"When?"

"Sometime in the afternoon. I really don't know. She had ignition trouble—I mean her car had. I fixed it for her."

He spread his hands and showed his still soiled palms.

"The grease sticks," he pursued. "She was driving a last year's Ford sedan, New York license. I don't recall the number. She was stalled near where—Moshulu Parkway swings over into the Bronx River Parkway. I didn't ask her name. You see, she was not exactly beauty in distress. An elderly person—but not at all like Miss Paget."

Miss Agatha caught my eye and winked shamelessly. Then she resumed her careful regard of Lyon.

"And then?" Shannon prodded.

"I walked south to the 180th Street subway station. It was dusk when I reached it. I got off at Grand Central, scrubbed off some of the grime in the washroom, had supper at Mino's, 22 East Fifty-second and came on home."

He paused and blinked calmly at Shannon who scowled and bit his lip.

"Ever," the Captain lunged, "know a man with a black beard?"

Lyon smiled.

"I've spent a winter in Alaska," he said. "I've known beards of all colors."

"About your size," Shannon said, glancing, "carried a knife under his left armpit."

"You don't it to be better," Ferriter asked, "if you let me see him?"

He bowed to Miss Paget and, with Jake trailing close behind and Shannon glowering in the rear, led the way from the room. Their foot steps went down the hall. The door opened and closed. The old lady folded her hands on her lap and looked at me.

"Well?" she asked. I found challenges in her eyes.

"Well?" I answered.

"We seem to agree," she jeered. I did not understand her and after waiting a moment, she went on briskly:

"When we were interrupted, I was about to offer you the job of writing the Paget book for me. Would fifty dollars a week be satisfactory?"

I needed it badly, yet I found the offer hard to take. Its charitable flavor gagged me. I said "No" and she looked at me hard.

"You'll work for it," she assured me. "Don't think you won't. Or if fifty really isn't enough, sixty then."

"Miss Paget—" I began and then stopped and stood up.

Allegra and Grosvenor Paget came in. They were like creatures from a world that knew no poverty or sorrow. He was smoothly handsome in evening clothes with little I thought, between his blood face and his shining hair. His sister had the spark he lacked.

"They had breeding, or else long acquaintance with the whips of their aunt, for they spoke to me as easily as though halfmen were usually to be found in Miss Agatha's room, and then addressed the old lady with irreverent hilarity, both talking and eating. They were off to the Grosbeck ball. Bertha would listen for Ione, in case she roused but the doctor had said she would not. They did not know when they would be in.

"I don't see," Grosvenor said defensively, "why we shouldn't go. Af-

ter, at about three-thirty. Just where were you then, eh?"

"Oh!" Ferriter said and was still a moment. I thought it was not fear but surprise that silenced him. At last, he said simply:

"I don't know."

"Don't know?" Shannon echoed.

"Exactly," the gaunt man said, standing wholly at ease in the doorway. "I was walking in the Bronx!"

His mind ran ahead of Shannon's like a staghound before a terrier. As the Captain hesitated, Lyon said, still easily but with a shade of worry:

"If you're looking for an alibi, sir, we're wasting time. I've been alone all day. It's been sunny and I wanted to stretch my legs. So I went for a tramp. Perhaps, if I admit I have no alibi, you'll be good enough to tell me who was killed in my apartment?"

His last words were strained. Miss Agatha understood and said:

"You're neither alone nor in no way involved," Mr. Ferriter said.

The Captain frowned but Lyon ducked his grizzled head again and smiled gratefully.

"Thank you, Miss Agatha," said he. "Then I'm entirely at your service, Captain. Perhaps I can save you time."

He leaned against the door jamb and hooked one thumb into his vest. The other long brown hand hung easily at his side. His pleasant voice was untruffled as he told how, with sauntering in his pocket, he had tramped north to Bronx Park and wandered most of the afternoon through wintry woods.

"That's a good deal of a walk, isn't it?" Shannon purred.

"That's what I wanted," Lyon answered.

"And you spent the whole day without talking to anyone?" the Captain asked.

"I said," Lyon reminded him, "that I had no alibi. I had the solitude you can get only in New York, or beyond the Arctic Circle. No," he exclaimed suddenly, "that isn't quite right. I helped a lady fix her car."

"When?"

"Sometime in the afternoon. I really don't know. She had ignition trouble—I mean her car had. I fixed it for her."

He spread his hands and showed his still soiled palms.

"The grease sticks," he pursued. "She was driving a last year's Ford sedan, New York license. I don't recall the number. She was stalled near where—Moshulu Parkway swings over into the Bronx River Parkway. I didn't ask her name. You see, she was not exactly beauty in distress. An elderly person—but not at all like Miss Paget."

Miss Agatha caught my eye and winked shamelessly. Then she resumed her careful regard of Lyon.

"And then?" Shannon prodded.

"I walked south to the 180th Street subway station. It was dusk when I reached it. I got off at Grand Central, scrubbed off some of the grime in the washroom, had supper at Mino's, 22 East Fifty-second and came on home."

He paused and blinked calmly at Shannon who scowled and bit his lip.

"Ever," the Captain lunged, "know a man with a black beard?"

Lyon smiled.

"I've spent a winter in Alaska," he said. "I've known beards of all colors."

"About your size," Shannon said, glancing, "carried a knife under his left armpit."

"You don't it to be better," Ferriter asked, "if you let me see him?"

He bowed to Miss Paget and, with Jake trailing close behind and Shannon glowering in the rear, led the way from the room. Their foot steps went down the hall. The door opened and closed. The old lady folded her hands on her lap and looked at me.

"Well?" she asked. I found challenges in her eyes.

"Well?" I answered.

"We seem to agree," she jeered. I did not understand her and after waiting a moment, she went on briskly:

"When we were interrupted, I was about to offer you the job of writing the Paget book for me. Would fifty dollars a week be satisfactory?"

I needed it badly, yet I found the offer hard to take. Its charitable flavor gagged me. I said "No" and she looked at me hard.

"You'll work for it," she assured me. "Don't think you won't. Or if fifty really isn't enough, sixty then."

"Miss Paget—" I began and then stopped and stood up.

Allegra and Grosvenor Paget came in. They were like creatures from a world that knew no poverty or sorrow. He was smoothly handsome in evening clothes with little I thought, between his blood face and his shining hair. His sister had the spark he lacked.

"They had breeding, or else long acquaintance with the whips of their aunt, for they spoke to me as easily as though halfmen were usually to be found in Miss Agatha's room, and then addressed the old lady with irreverent hilarity, both talking and eating. They were off to the Grosbeck ball. Bertha would listen for Ione, in case she roused but the doctor had said she would not. They did not know when they would be in.

"I don't see," Grosvenor said defensively, "why we shouldn't go. Af-

ter, at about three-thirty. Just where were you then, eh?"

"Oh!" Ferriter said and was still a moment. I thought it was not fear but surprise that silenced him. At last, he said simply:

"I don't know."

"Don't know?" Shannon echoed.

"Exactly," the gaunt man said, standing wholly at ease in the doorway. "I was walking in the Bronx!"

His mind ran ahead of Shannon's like a staghound before a terrier. As the Captain hesitated, Lyon said, still easily but with a shade of worry:

"If you're looking for an alibi, sir, we're wasting time. I've been alone all day. It's been sunny and I wanted to stretch my legs. So I went for a tramp. Perhaps, if I admit I have no alibi, you'll be good enough to tell me who was killed in my apartment?"

His last words were strained. Miss Agatha understood and said:

"You're neither alone nor in no way involved," Mr. Ferriter said.

The Captain frowned but Lyon ducked his grizzled head again and smiled gratefully.

"Thank you, Miss Agatha," said he. "Then I'm entirely at your service, Captain. Perhaps I can save you time."

He leaned against the door jamb and hooked one thumb into his vest. The other long brown hand hung easily at his side. His pleasant voice was untruffled as he told how, with sauntering in his pocket, he had tramped north to Bronx Park and wandered most of the afternoon through wintry woods.

"That's a good deal of a walk, isn't it?" Shannon purred.

"That's what I wanted," Lyon answered.

"And you spent the whole day without talking to anyone?" the Captain asked.

"I said," Lyon reminded him, "that I had no alibi. I had the solitude you can get only in New York, or beyond the Arctic Circle. No," he exclaimed suddenly, "that isn't quite right. I helped a lady fix her car."

"When?"

"Sometime in the afternoon. I really don't know. She had ignition trouble—I mean her car had. I fixed it for her."

He spread his hands and showed his still soiled palms.

"The grease sticks," he pursued. "She was driving a last year's Ford sedan, New York license. I don't recall the number. She was stalled near where—Moshulu Parkway swings over into the Bronx River Parkway. I didn't ask her name. You see, she was not exactly beauty in distress. An elderly person—but not at all like Miss Paget."

Miss Agatha caught my eye and winked shamelessly. Then she resumed her careful regard of Lyon.

"And then?" Shannon prodded.

"I walked south to the 180th Street subway station. It was dusk when I reached it. I got off at Grand Central, scrubbed off some of the grime in the washroom, had supper at Mino's, 22 East Fifty-second and came on home."

He paused and blinked calmly at Shannon who scowled and bit his lip.

"Ever," the Captain lunged, "know a man with a black beard?"

Lyon smiled.

"I've spent a winter in Alaska," he said. "I've known beards of all colors."

"About your size," Shannon said, glancing, "carried a knife under his left armpit."

"You don't it to be better," Ferriter asked, "if you let me see him?"

He bowed to Miss Paget and, with Jake trailing close behind and Shannon glowering in the rear, led the way from the room. Their foot steps went down the hall. The door opened and closed. The old lady folded her hands on her lap and looked at me.

"Well?" she asked. I found challenges in her eyes.

"Well?" I answered.

"We seem to agree," she jeered. I did not understand her and after waiting a moment, she went on briskly:

"When we were interrupted, I was about to offer you the job of writing the Paget book for me. Would fifty dollars a week be satisfactory?"

I needed it badly, yet I found the offer hard to take. Its charitable flavor gagged me. I said "No" and she looked at me hard.

"You'll work for it," she assured me. "Don't think you won't. Or if fifty really isn't enough, sixty then."

"Miss Paget—" I began and then stopped and stood up.

Allegra and Grosvenor Paget came in. They were like creatures from a world that knew no poverty or sorrow. He was smoothly handsome in evening clothes with little I thought, between his blood face and his shining hair. His sister had the spark he lacked.

"They had breeding, or else long acquaintance with the whips of their aunt, for they spoke to me as easily as though halfmen were usually to be found in Miss Agatha's room, and then addressed the old lady with irreverent hilarity, both talking and eating. They were off to the Grosbeck ball. Bertha would listen for Ione, in case she roused but the doctor had said she would not. They did not know when they would be in.

"I don't see," Grosvenor said defensively, "why we shouldn't go. Af-

ter, at about three-thirty. Just where were you then, eh?"

"Oh!" Ferriter said and was still a moment. I thought it was not fear but surprise that silenced him. At last, he said simply:

"I don't know."

"Don't know?" Shannon echoed.

"Exactly," the gaunt man said, standing wholly at ease in the doorway. "I was walking in the Bronx!"

His mind ran ahead of Shannon's like a staghound before a terrier. As the Captain hesitated, Lyon said, still easily but with a shade of worry:

"If you're looking for an alibi, sir, we're wasting time. I've been alone all day. It's been sunny and I wanted to stretch my legs. So I went for a tramp. Perhaps, if I admit I have no alibi, you'll be good enough to tell me who was killed in my apartment?"

His last words were strained. Miss Agatha understood and said:

"You're neither alone nor in no way involved," Mr. Ferriter said.

The Captain frowned but Lyon ducked his grizzled head again and smiled gratefully.

"Thank you, Miss Agatha," said he. "Then I'm entirely at your service, Captain. Perhaps I can save you time."

He leaned against the door jamb and hooked one thumb into his vest. The other long brown hand hung easily at his side. His pleasant voice was untruffled as he told how, with sauntering in his pocket, he had tramped north to Bronx Park and wandered most of the afternoon through wintry woods.

"That's a good deal of a walk, isn't it?" Shannon purred.

"That's what I wanted," Lyon answered.

"And you spent the whole day without talking to anyone?" the Captain asked.

"I said," Lyon reminded him, "that I had no alibi. I had the solitude you can get only in New York, or beyond the Arctic Circle. No," he exclaimed suddenly, "that isn't quite right. I helped a lady fix her car."

"When?"

"Sometime in the afternoon. I really don't know. She had ignition trouble—I mean her car had. I fixed it for her."

He spread his hands and showed his still soiled palms.

"The grease sticks," he pursued. "She was driving a last year's Ford sedan, New York license. I don't recall the number. She was stalled near where—Moshulu Parkway swings over into the Bronx River Parkway. I didn't ask her name. You see, she was not exactly beauty in distress. An elderly person—but not at all like Miss Paget."

Miss Agatha caught my eye and winked shamelessly. Then she resumed her careful regard of Lyon.

"And then?" Shannon prodded.

"I walked south to the 180th Street subway station. It was dusk when I reached it. I got off at Grand Central, scrubbed off some of the grime in the washroom, had supper at Mino's, 22 East Fifty-second and came on home."

He paused and blinked calmly at Shannon who scowled and bit his lip.

"Ever," the Captain lunged, "know a man with a black beard?"

Lyon smiled.

"I've spent a winter in Alaska," he said. "I've known beards of all colors."

"About your size," Shannon said, glancing, "carried a knife under his left armpit."

"You don't it to be better," Ferriter asked, "if you let me see him?"

He bowed to Miss Paget and, with Jake trailing close behind and Shannon glowering in the rear, led the way from the room. Their foot steps went down the hall. The door opened and closed. The old lady folded her hands on her lap and looked at me.

"Well?" she asked. I found challenges in her eyes.

"Well?" I answered.

"We seem to agree," she jeered. I did not understand her and after waiting a moment, she went on briskly:

"When we were interrupted, I was about to offer you the job of writing the Paget book for me. Would fifty dollars a week be satisfactory?"

I needed it badly, yet I found the offer hard to take. Its charitable flavor gagged me. I said "No" and she looked at me hard.

"You'll work for it," she assured me. "Don't think you won't. Or if fifty really isn't enough, sixty then."

"Miss Paget—" I began and then stopped and stood up.

Allegra and Grosvenor Paget came in. They were like creatures from a world that knew no poverty or sorrow. He was smoothly handsome in evening clothes with little I thought, between his blood face and his shining hair. His sister had the spark he lacked.

"They had breeding, or else long acquaintance with the whips of their aunt, for they spoke to me as easily as though halfmen were usually to be found in Miss Agatha's room, and then addressed the old lady with irreverent hilarity, both talking and eating. They were off to the Grosbeck ball. Bertha would listen for Ione, in case she roused but the doctor had said she would not. They did not know when they would be in.

"I don't see," Grosvenor said defensively, "why we shouldn't go. Af-

ter, at about three-thirty. Just where were you then, eh?"

"Oh!" Ferriter said and was still a moment. I thought it was not fear but surprise that silenced him. At last, he said simply:

"I don't know."

"Don't know?" Shannon echoed.

"Exactly," the gaunt man said, standing wholly at ease in the doorway. "I was walking in the Bronx!"

His mind ran ahead of Shannon's like a staghound before a terrier. As the Captain hesitated, Lyon said, still easily but with a shade of worry:

"If you're looking for an alibi, sir, we're wasting time. I've been alone all day. It's been sunny and I wanted to stretch my legs. So I went for a tramp. Perhaps, if I admit I have no alibi, you'll be good enough to tell me who was killed in my apartment?"

His last words were strained. Miss Agatha understood and said:

"You're neither alone nor in no way involved," Mr. Ferriter said.

The Captain frowned but Lyon ducked his grizzled head again and smiled gratefully.

"Thank you, Miss Agatha," said he. "Then I'm entirely at your service, Captain. Perhaps I can save you time."

He leaned against the door jamb and hooked one thumb into his vest. The other long brown hand hung easily at his side. His pleasant voice was untruffled as he told how, with sauntering in his pocket, he had tramped north to Bronx Park and wandered most of the afternoon through wintry woods.

"That's a good deal of a walk, isn't it?" Shannon purred.

"That's what I wanted," Lyon answered.

"And you spent the whole day without talking to anyone?" the Captain asked.

"I said," Lyon reminded him, "that I had no alibi. I had the solitude you can get only in New York, or beyond the Arctic Circle. No," he exclaimed suddenly, "that isn't quite right. I helped a lady fix her car."

"When?"

"Sometime in the afternoon. I really don't know. She had ignition trouble—I mean her car had. I fixed it for her."

He spread his hands and showed his still soiled palms.

"The grease sticks," he pursued. "She was driving a last year's Ford sedan, New York license. I don't recall the number. She was stalled near where—Moshulu Parkway swings over into the Bronx River Parkway. I didn't ask her name. You see, she was not exactly beauty in distress. An elderly person—but not at all like Miss Paget."

Miss Agatha caught my eye and winked shamelessly. Then she resumed her careful regard of Lyon.

"And then?" Shannon prodded.

"I walked south to the 180th Street subway station. It was dusk when I reached it. I got off at Grand Central, scrubbed off some of the grime in the washroom, had supper at Mino's, 22 East Fifty-second and came on home."

He paused and blinked calmly at Shannon who scowled and bit his lip.

"Ever," the Captain lunged, "know a man with a black beard?"

Lyon smiled.

"I've spent a winter in Alaska," he said. "I've known beards of all colors."

"About your size," Shannon said, glancing, "carried a knife under his left armpit."

"You don't it to be better," Ferriter asked, "if you let me see him?"

He bowed to Miss Paget and, with Jake trailing close behind and Shannon glowering in the rear, led the way from the room. Their foot steps went down the hall. The door opened and closed. The old lady folded her hands on her lap and looked at me.

"Well?" she asked. I found challenges in her eyes.

"Well?" I answered.

"We seem to agree," she jeered. I did not understand her and after waiting a moment, she went on briskly:

"When we were interrupted, I was about to offer you the job of writing the Paget book for me. Would fifty dollars a week be satisfactory?"

I needed it badly, yet I found the offer hard to take. Its charitable flavor gagged me. I said "No" and she looked at me hard.

"You'll work for it," she assured me. "Don't think you won't. Or if fifty really isn't enough, sixty then."

"Miss Paget—" I began and then stopped and stood up.

Allegra and Grosvenor Paget came in. They were like creatures from a world that knew no poverty or sorrow. He was smoothly handsome in evening clothes with little I thought, between his blood face and his shining hair. His sister had the spark he lacked.

"They had breeding, or else long acquaintance with the whips of their aunt, for they spoke to me as easily as though halfmen were usually to be found in Miss Agatha's room, and then addressed the old lady with irreverent hilarity, both talking and eating. They were off to the Grosbeck ball. Bertha would listen for Ione, in case she roused but the doctor had said she would not. They did not know when they would be in.

"I don't see," Grosvenor said defensively, "why we shouldn't go. Af-

ter, at about three-thirty. Just where were you then, eh?"

"Oh!" Ferriter said and was still a moment. I thought it was not fear but surprise that silenced him. At last, he said simply:

"I don't know."

"Don't know?" Shannon echoed.

"Exactly," the gaunt man said, standing wholly at ease in the doorway. "I was walking in the Bronx!"

His mind ran ahead of Shannon's like a staghound before a terrier. As the Captain hesitated, Lyon said, still easily but with a shade of worry:

"If you're looking for an alibi, sir, we're wasting time. I've been alone all day. It's been sunny and I wanted to stretch my legs. So I went for a tramp. Perhaps, if I admit I have no alibi, you'll be good enough to tell me who was killed in my apartment?"

His last words were strained. Miss Agatha understood and said:

"You're neither alone nor in no way involved," Mr. Ferriter said.

The Captain frowned but Lyon ducked his grizzled head again and smiled gratefully.

"Thank you, Miss Agatha," said he. "Then I'm entirely at your service, Captain. Perhaps I can save you time."

He leaned against the door jamb and hooked one thumb into his vest. The other long brown hand hung easily at his side. His pleasant voice was untruffled as he told how, with sauntering in his pocket, he had tramped north to Bronx Park and wandered most of the afternoon through wintry woods.

"That's a good deal of a walk, isn't it?" Shannon purred.

"That's what I wanted," Lyon answered.

"And you spent the whole day without talking to anyone?" the Captain asked.

"I said," Lyon reminded him, "that I had no alibi. I had the solitude you can get only in New York, or beyond the Arctic Circle. No," he exclaimed suddenly, "that isn't quite right. I helped a lady fix her car."

"When?"

"Sometime in the afternoon. I really don't know. She had ignition trouble—I mean her car had. I fixed it for her."

He spread his hands and showed his still soiled palms.

"The grease sticks," he pursued. "She was driving a last year's Ford sedan, New York license. I don't recall the number. She was stalled near where—Moshulu Parkway swings over into the Bronx River Parkway. I didn't ask her name. You see, she was not exactly beauty in distress. An elderly person—but not at all like Miss Paget."

Miss Agatha caught my eye and winked shamelessly. Then she resumed her careful regard of Lyon.

"And then?" Shannon prodded.

"I walked south to the 180th Street subway station. It was dusk when I reached it. I got off at Grand Central, scrubbed off some of the grime in the washroom, had supper at Mino's, 22 East Fifty-second and came on home."

He paused and blinked calmly at Shannon who scowled and bit his lip.

"Ever," the Captain lunged, "know a man with a black beard?"

Lyon smiled.

"I've spent a winter in Alaska," he said. "I've known beards of all colors."

"About your size," Shannon said, glancing, "carried a knife under his left armpit."

"You don't it to be better," Ferriter asked, "if you let me see him?"

He bowed to Miss Paget and, with Jake trailing close behind and Shannon glowering in the rear, led the way from the room. Their foot steps went down the hall. The door opened and closed. The old lady folded her hands on her lap and looked at me.

"Well?" she asked. I found challenges in her eyes.

"Well?" I answered.

"We seem to agree," she jeered. I did not understand her and after waiting a moment, she went on briskly:

"When we were interrupted, I was about to offer you the job of writing the Paget book for me. Would fifty dollars a week be satisfactory?"

I needed it badly, yet I found the offer hard to take. Its charitable flavor gagged me. I said "No" and she looked at me hard.

"You'll work for it," she assured me. "Don't think you won't. Or if fifty really isn't enough, sixty then."

"Miss Paget—" I began and then stopped and stood up.

Allegra and Grosvenor Paget came in. They were like creatures from a world that knew no poverty or sorrow. He was smoothly handsome in evening clothes with little I thought, between his blood face and his shining hair. His sister had the spark he lacked.

"They had breeding, or else long acquaintance with the whips of their aunt, for they spoke to me as easily as though halfmen were usually to be found in Miss Agatha's room, and then addressed the old lady with irreverent hilarity, both talking and eating. They were off to the Grosbeck ball. Bertha would listen for Ione, in case she roused but the doctor had said she would not. They did not know when they would be in.

"I don't see," Grosvenor said defensively, "why we shouldn't go. Af-

ter, at about three-thirty. Just where were you then, eh?"

"Oh!" Ferriter said and

Springfield Sun

"LET THERE BE LIGHT"

Published every Friday at the Brookside Building, 5 Pierson Avenue, Springfield, N. J. by the SPRINGFIELD SUN PUBLISHING CORPORATION. Telephone Millburn 6-1252. Entered as second class matter at the Post Office, Springfield, N. J., under an Act of March 3, 1879.

MILTON KESHERN

COMING EVENTS

Clubs, organizations and all societies may list their future events under the heading without charge. Send in your dates to THE SUN and avoid later conflicts through this column.

Oct. 18 (Fri.)—Daughters of America, meeting, Quinzel Hall, 8 P. M.

Oct. 19 (Sat.)—Food sale, wives of American Legion members, 275 Morris avenue, 9:30 A. M. to noon.

Oct. 19 (Sat.)—Football, Regional vs. Caldwell, away, 2:30 P. M.

Oct. 20 (Sun.)—Football, Springfield Stars vs. Irvington Campioniers, Irvington H. S. Field, 2:15 P. M.

Oct. 21 (Mon.)—Battle Hill B. & L. Association, meeting, 4 Pierson avenue, 8 P. M.

Oct. 21 (Mon.)—Young Ladies' Society, meeting, 8 P. M.

Oct. 21 (Mon.)—Methodist Brotherhood, meeting, Methodist Church, 8 P. M.

Oct. 21 (Tue.)—Desert-bridge, Women's Guild, St. Stephen's parish house, Millburn, 1:30 P. M.

Oct. 22 (Tue.)—Continental Lodge, F. and A. M., meeting, lodge rooms, Millburn, 8 P. M.

Oct. 23 (Wed.)—Annual Fair, La-Aid Society, Methodist Church, 3 P. M.

Oct. 23 (Wed.)—Costume Hal-lowe'en party, confirmation class, Methodist Church, 7:30 P. M.

Oct. 23 (Wed.)—Township Committee, meeting, Town Hall, 8 P. M.

Oct. 23 (Wed.)—Football, Stars vs. Madison Colonels, away, 8:30 P. M.

Oct. 24 (Thurs.)—Regional P. T. A., meeting, High School, 8 P. M.

Oct. 24 (Thurs.)—Fidelity Club, Order of Amaranth, official visitation, lodge rooms, Millburn, 8 P. M.

Oct. 30 (Wed.)—Luncheon and bridge, Rosary-Altar Society, St. James' rectory, Morris avenue, 11:30 P. M. to 1 P. M.

Nov. 2 (Sat.)—Football, Regional

Mountainside Activities

CHILDREN'S HOME TAG DAY ARRANGED

Mountainside—The Intermediate Auxiliary of the Children's County Home will hold Tag Day today and tomorrow. Mrs. Alfred Welch, chairman of the ways and means committee with the assistance of auxiliary members will take their posts on busy corners of the borough and Westfield to solicit funds for the home. The auxiliary has pledged \$100 to the home for the current year. Money obtained on these two days will be a part of the contribution.

TOUCH FOOTBALL TEAMS UNDER WAY

Mountainside—Under the leadership of Principal Charles J. Wadas, intra-class touch football has progressed rapidly in the mountainside school. All classes from the fifth through the eighth grade, have organized teams.

On Monday, the soccer team played a 2-2 tie against the Alumni at Echo Park Lake. The school's touch football team defeated the Alumni, 13-0, on Tuesday at the same field.

IN DANCING CLASS

Mountainside—Fifty-three children have registered for a lap dancing class at the local school to date, according to Mrs. Theodore Mundy, who has charge of the dancing. Mrs. Mundy expects others to join before Tuesday at 3 P. M. at the local school. The Volunteer Fire Department and a committee of mothers are sponsoring the classes.

CONFERENCE TONIGHT

Mountainside—The Plainfield and Vicinity Youth Conference will hold a meeting tonight at 8 P. M. in Union Chapel. The guest speaker will be the Rev. Raymond C. Hess, pastor of the Swedish Congregational Church of Stamford, Conn. Everyone is invited to attend.

SUCCESSFUL SALE HELD FOR SCOUTS

The annual cake sale of Boy Scout Troop 66 was held Saturday in Pihlaka's showroom, Morris avenue. The affair was a great success due to the co-operation of the parents and friends of the troop. Mrs. Edward J. McCarthy and Mrs. Herbert Wolf assisted the boys in the sale. Wolf Patrol, under the leadership of David Beers, won patrol honors for most cakes sold. Individual prizes were awarded to: First, Beers; second, Robert Cuddeby, and third, Bill Egan.

Half of the troop's cabin has been completed and a coal and wood burning stove is needed. The troop will appreciate such a stove. Any one having a stove of this kind is requested to contact Scoutmaster Kenneth Hoagland of 81 Tooker avenue.

TO-MARK ANNIVERSARY

The thirtieth wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Smith of 100 Battle Hill avenue will be observed tomorrow at a buffet supper. Twenty-eight guests are expected, including their children, grandchildren, sons and daughters-in-law.

MOUNTAINSIDE CALENDAR

Oct. 18 (Fri.)—The Plainfield and Vicinity Youth Conference, meeting, Union Chapel, 8 P. M.

Oct. 20 (Sun.)—Opening, Evangelistic Services, Union Chapel.

Oct. 28 (Mon.)—Mountainside Republican Club, meeting, Borough Hall, 8 P. M.

Oct. 30 (Wed.)—Ladies Aid Society, meeting, home of Mrs. George Danciglar, New Providence road, 2:30 P. M.

Nov. 4 (Mon.)—Rescue Squad, meeting, headquarters, 8 P. M.

Nov. 12 (Thurs.)—Borough Council, meeting, Borough Hall, 8 P. M.

EVANGELIST WILL CONDUCT SERVICES

Mountainside—Two weeks of evangelistic services, from October 20 through to November 3, will start Sunday evening in Union Chapel at 7:45 o'clock. The Rev. Axel B. Ost, evangelist and author, will conduct services, which will be held weekdays at 8 P. M., with no meetings on Saturdays. The public is cordially invited.

WATER AGREEMENT REPORTED REACHED

Mountainside—Councilman W. B. Cole, chairman of the Borough Council's water committee, said yesterday of last week that an agreement between the Union County Park Commission and the Plainfield Union Water Company would be made in regards to the water company erecting a storage stand-pipe on park property.

A controversy started a year and a half ago when the Park Commission demanded a \$500 year rental for a stand-pipe to be erected on a high part of Watchung Reservation to give sufficient water pressure for firefighting. The sections that lack these facilities in the borough are Watch Hill and Sky Top.

Councilman Cole added that the Park Commission has reduced their rental fee to \$300. The water company has made an offer of \$200. According to Councilman Cole, a compromise will be made soon.

PERSONAL NOTES

Mrs. Helen Birsall's kindergarten class won the attendance banner at the recent P. T. A. meeting.

Mrs. Robert Davidson of Woodland avenue, president of the Mountainside Garden Club, is one of the regional vice-chairmen of the Garden Clubs of New Jersey for the International Flower Show in New York City in March. Mrs. Elliott Ramsey of Englewood lane, is chairman of the lighting committee. Mrs. Charles Doyle of 117 Mountain avenue has been confined to Mulleberg Hospital, Plainfield, since yesterday.

Mrs. Joseph Cory of 140 Dudley avenue, Westfield, has been confined to her home with illness for the past week. Mrs. Cory is president of the Ladies Aid Society of Union Chapel.

Mrs. Henry Weber, Mrs. Edward Merner and Mrs. Paul Davis have been at the Ambassador Hotel, Atlantic City since Wednesday, attending the P. T. A. convention. They are expected home today.

What SUN Advocates

1. Sidewalks wherever needed.
2. So bus fare to Union Center.
3. Extended local telephone scope to Newark and Elizabeth.
4. Federal Post Office building.
5. Removal of dilapidated buildings which are sore-spots.
6. An active Board of Trade to stimulate "Try Springfield First" in purchasing.
7. Full-time position for the Township Clerk's office.
8. Encouraging clean industry, to increase tax rates.
9. Municipal parking lot.
10. Extension of mail delivery by local R. F. D. routes, to all portions of the township.

CLASSIFIED ADS

RUBBER STAMPS
NUMBER STAMPS—in all sizes—50N office, 6 Pierson Ave., or phone Millburn 6-1252 for quick service.

FOR RENT
HOUSE—7 rooms, suitable for tourists; garage on Route 45, Mountainside. Inquire William Grapp, 921 Elizabeth ave., Elizabeth. HL 2-4336.

FURNISHED ROOM—Comfortable, at 2348 West 15th St., near South 25th St. Inquire Mrs. C. V. Zachary.

FOR SALE
COMBINATION gray enamel Thatcher gas and coal range, \$36. Inquire 14 Maple ave., Springfield, N. J.

KITCHEN COAL STOVE, in good condition. Also living room couch, rug, color, reasonable. Millburn 6-1512-R.

ROOM, BOARD WANTED
YOUNG GENTLEMAN, clean-cut, looking for room and board. Tel. Short Hills 7-3052.

FOR-LEASE OR RENT
SIX ROOM HOUSE, all improvements, garage, 1st of Tompkins lane, Springfield, N. J. Inquire Mrs. C. V. Zachary.

HOUSE FOR RENT
FOUR ROOMS, all improvements; half of duplex house, opp. Regional High School. Available Nov. 1. Inquire 140 Mountain Ave., Springfield, N. J.

NINE LARGE ROOMS, furnished, with all improvements. Located near Springfield Center and all transportation. Has an income of \$30 monthly. Business couple need only invest \$500. Owner must leave town for 6 months, maybe longer. Box G, care of the SUN.

CONFUCIUS SAY

EVEN ELEPHANT FORGET MAN WHO NEVER ADVERTISE

WE DO PRINTING

WE WILL NOT BE UNDERSOLD
HORTON'S ICE CREAM
Full Pint 20c
All 5c-Cough Drops
Candy and Gum
Cut to 3 for 10c

LUCKY STRIKE CIGARETTES
2 Packs 25c
CIGARETTES
Full Mail OUT to Herb. Tareyton 2 Packs 27c
Philip Morris Carlon of MINT JULEP 10 PACKS VICEROY 1.30
PROBAK BLADES Double Edge Pack of 4...Cut to 5c

MAIN TOBACCO CO.
— 2 STORES —
1440 Springfield Ave.
at 43rd St., Irvington, N. J.
2 Millburn Ave.
at Springfield Ave., Maplewood

LEGAL NOTICE

TOWNSHIP OF SPRINGFIELD COUNTY OF UNION
NOTICE OF OFFER OF CONTINGENT BOND FOR THE AMERICAN LEGION OF SPRINGFIELD, N. J. TO PURCHASE FROM THE TOWNSHIP OF SPRINGFIELD OF THE COUNTY OF UNION, PROPERTY NOT NEEDED FOR PUBLIC USE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the Township of Springfield in the County of Union has received an offer from Continental Post No. 228, American Legion of Springfield, N. J., to purchase Lot 29 in Block 39 on the tax or assessment duplicate of said municipality, the title to which is now vested in the Township of Springfield in the County of Union and which said property is not needed for public use. A description of said property, the price therefor and the terms and conditions of said proposed sale are hereinafter fully set forth.

Continental Post No. 228, American Legion of Springfield, N. J., a corporation of the State of New Jersey not organized for pecuniary profit, hereby offers to purchase from the Township of Springfield in the County of Union the following described premises:

ALL that certain lot, tract or parcel of land and premises situate, lying and being in the Township of Springfield in the County of Union and State of New Jersey, more particularly described as follows:

BEGINNING at a point in the Northeastly line of Trivett Ave. North 108 feet southerly to the intersection of the same with the southeasterly line of Westfield Ave.; from thence running along said line of Trivett Ave. North, South 22° 22' 11/2" West, thence South 25° 38' West 154.87 feet to the Northeastly line of Trivett Ave. North and point and place of BEGINNING.

BEING also known and designated as Block 39, Lot 29 on Trivett Ave. North on the tax or assessment duplicate of said municipality.

THE sum of One (\$100.00) Dollar and other considerations consisting of the following terms and conditions, which are to be incorporated in the conveyance:

1. Title in fee to the said land, lease and any buildings and appurtenances placed upon the same, shall be conveyed to the Township of Springfield in the County of Union (the "BUYER") by the date of said purchase.
2. The purchase price to be paid to be credited upon the said land and buildings and appurtenances in the sum of Four Thousand (\$4,000.00) Dollars, with interest at the rate of five (5%) per cent per annum, said mortgage to run for a period of ten (10) years, with the right to renew the same for the balance for an additional period of ten (10) years, previously at least three (3) years, at the option of the BUYER, to be amortized by the principal at the rate of Two Hundred (\$200.00) Dollars per year, with the right to renew the same for the balance for an additional period of ten (10) years, previously at least three (3) years, at the option of the BUYER, to be amortized by the principal at the rate of Two Hundred (\$200.00) Dollars per year, with the right to renew the same for the balance for an additional period of ten (10) years, previously at least three (3) years, at the option of the BUYER.

THIS to clear within thirty (30) days from the date of final approval and acceptance of this offer.

CONTINGENT POST NO. 228, AMERICAN LEGION OF SPRINGFIELD, N. J., BY WILLIAM J. WELCH, Commander.

GREGG L. PROST, Adjutant.

NOTICE IS FURTHER GIVEN that a public meeting to be held by the Township Committee of the Township of Springfield in the County of Union in the Municipal Building, Springfield, New Jersey, on Wednesday, the 30th day

TOWNSHIP OF SPRINGFIELD COUNTY OF UNION

AN ORDINANCE AUTHORIZING THE SALE OF CERTAIN LANDS NOT NEEDED FOR PUBLIC USE AT PRIVATE SALE, DURING A PERIOD OF SIX MONTHS FROM THE EFFECTIVE DATE HEREON, AND FIXING THE MINIMUM PRICE AND TERMS FOR THE SALE THEREOF, AND PROVIDING FOR THE PUBLICATION OF A LIST OF SAID PROPERTIES AND THEIR MINIMUM PRICES.

BE IT ORDAINED by the Township Committee of the Township of Springfield in the County of Union, that the lands described in the annexed list marked Schedule "A" and made a part hereof, which lands are not needed for public use, shall be sold at private sale during a period of six (6) months from the effective date hereon, at which the said property may be sold during said period, and the said list and minimum price are hereby published in accordance with the provisions of Chapter 300 of the Pamphlet Laws of 1938, and the said property is to be sold in accordance with the provisions of said Chapter 300 of the Pamphlet Laws of 1938, and the said property is to be sold in accordance with the provisions of said Chapter 300 of the Pamphlet Laws of 1938, and the said property is to be sold in accordance with the provisions of said Chapter 300 of the Pamphlet Laws of 1938.

SECTION 1. That the lands described in the annexed list marked Schedule "A" and made a part hereof, which lands are not needed for public use, shall be sold at private sale during a period of six (6) months from the effective date hereon, at which the said property may be sold during said period, and the said list and minimum price are hereby published in accordance with the provisions of Chapter 300 of the Pamphlet Laws of 1938, and the said property is to be sold in accordance with the provisions of said Chapter 300 of the Pamphlet Laws of 1938, and the said property is to be sold in accordance with the provisions of said Chapter 300 of the Pamphlet Laws of 1938.

SECTION 2. The price fixed opposite the property described on the annexed list is the minimum price for which the said property may be sold during said period, and the said list and minimum price are hereby published in accordance with the provisions of Chapter 300 of the Pamphlet Laws of 1938, and the said property is to be sold in accordance with the provisions of said Chapter 300 of the Pamphlet Laws of 1938, and the said property is to be sold in accordance with the provisions of said Chapter 300 of the Pamphlet Laws of 1938.

SECTION 3. All sales made hereunder shall be subject to the approval of the Township Committee, and the payment of fifty (50%) per cent of the amount of the purchase price on the acceptance of the offer, one-half of the balance within three months from the date of the acceptance of the offer; all offers to purchase, either for cash or upon credit, shall be made to the Township Committee in writing, signed by the purchaser, and no sale shall become binding until accepted and ratified by the Township Committee at a regular meeting.

SECTION 4. Upon the ratification of any sale made hereunder, the proper officers of the Township are hereby authorized and directed to execute and deliver to the purchaser, upon receipt of payment of the full purchase price, a good and sufficient Warranty and Deed conveying the said premises to the purchaser.

SECTION 5. This ordinance shall take effect immediately upon final passage and publication in accordance with law.

SCHEDULE "A"
ROSE AVENUE

Block	Lot Number	Minimum Sale Price
46	15 feet of 31	\$300.00

I, R. D. Treat, do hereby certify that the foregoing Ordinance was introduced for first reading at a regular meeting of the Township Committee of the Township of Springfield, in the County of Union and State of New Jersey, held on Wednesday evening, November 13th, 1940, in the Springfield Municipal Building, at 8 P. M., at which time and place any person or persons interested therein will be given an opportunity to be heard concerning said Ordinance.

Dated: October 17, 1940.

R. D. TREAT, Township Clerk.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

ESTATE OF SARAH A. BAILEY, Deceased.

Pursuant to the order of CHARLES A. O'ROURKE, J.C., Surrogate of the County of Union, made on the 3rd day of September, A. D., 1940, upon the application of the undersigned, as Executor of the estate of said deceased, notice is hereby given to the creditors of said estate to exhibit to the undersigned under oath or affirmation their claims and demands against the estate of said deceased, within six (6) months from the date of said order, or they will be forever barred from presenting or recovering the same against the undersigned.

ROBERT L. BENEDETTI, Executor and proctor pro se. 42 Main St., Millburn, N. J.

OUR LIBRARY

Use Your Library

Every afternoon, 2:30 to 5. Mon. and Fri. Evenings from 7:30 to 9.

Margaret Sharp, whose amusing novel THE NUTMEG TREE was a great hit as a play, as well as in book form, has just written another entertaining one, THE STONE OF CHASTITY. It is in the same humorous vein and tells the astonishing reactions aroused in an English village by the discovery of an ancient stone which folklore reveals is an infallible test of chastity.

Professor Pounce finds the stone in Mrs. Thirkettle's scullery, restores it to a stream and conducts a test of its power in the face of much opposition.

Christine Whiting Parmenter has just written a story of New England—AS SEED IS SOWN. It tells of the country she loves so well. The scene is a town near Boston and the people are neither rich or poor.

The story revolves around a boy named Lee whose parents were divorced and married again and their attitude toward him. His outlook on life makes him distrustful of love but with the help of Barbara, "Honey" and old Gram, he came to a saner viewpoint.

The following mystery books are available: THE AGE OF KNAVES by Charters, TRAGEDY IN THE HAZEL by Crofts, SEVEN DEAD by Wells, CRIME FEARS ON by Parson, GALE WARNING by Yates, THE AFRICAN POISON MURDERS by Huxley and PROBLEMS OF THE WIRE CAGE by Carr.

BREAKFAST HIKE HELD BY GIRLS

Girl Scout Troop 1 enjoyed a breakfast hike Wednesday at 6 A. M. The girls hiked to the top of the First Mountain and prepared their breakfast, returning at 8:15 A. M. The hikers included Virginia Conley, Jean Glutting, Shirley Lane, Gloria Mowrey, Marjorie Geiger, Charlotte Melzer, Marjorie Galvin, Doris and Irene Lamb, Dorothy Bushman and Mabel Reeve. The group was under the supervision of Miss Helen Schuffernoth.

Troop 2 of Raymond Christman School will start a first-aid class under the direction of Mrs. Ida Bauman. Troop 3 has started a wood burning project. Troop 4 has a new assistant Scout leader, Mrs. Henry F. Kees, of 9 Profit avenue.

THREE MAJORETTES MAKE APPEARANCE

Dressed in their new uniforms of white skirts, black stockings and orange jackets, twirlers Gloria Campbell, Bernice Lelson and Blanch Hill made their first appearance Saturday with Regional High School at the Regional-Somerville game at the local field. The twirlers were led by Drum Major-ette Louise Becroft.

ENTER THE BIG \$8,000 I.D.A. PRIZE CONTEST

WIN Every Week PAIR SKATES
Oct. 25 - Airplane Ride
Nov. 25 - Portable Radio
Dec. 25 - All Grand Prizes

1941 Nash "600" Brougham - Fur Coat and Jacket, Many Others - Absolutely Free! FULL DETAILS AT OUR STORE.

SPRING PHARMACY
Springfield's ONLY Cut Rate Store - Never Knowingly Under Sold - 273 Morris Avenue Next to Post Office PHONES MILLBURN 6-2070-2080

CLASSIFIED BUSINESS DIRECTORY

Automobiles
MORRIS AVE. MOTOR CAR CO., INC. Chrysler, Plymouth, General Repairs 155 Morris Ave., Springfield Millburn 4-9292

Printing
Let us handle your next order for PRINTING From a card to a booklet. SPRINGFIELD SUN Millburn 6-1252

Shoe Repairing
Expert Shoe Rebuilding Sport Footwear, all styles for Growing Girls and Ladies—\$1.99 COLANTONE'S FAMILY SHOE STORE Estab. 13 Years. 245-A Morris Ave.

Welding & Grinding
Saws Sharpened by Machine All Kinds of Welding PAVE BOMBER LAWN MOWERS GROUND \$1.25 and up Now located at Seven Bridge Road, near Morris Avenue

Battery & Radio
Battery and Radio Sales and Service. Mazda, Lamps, Car Ignition, Appliance Repairs. Springfield Battery & Electric Store Est. 1918 9 E. Clayton, Prop. 143 Morris Ave. Millburn 6-1092

TAKE THE FIRST STEP in Modernizing Your Kitchen...

Install a Modern Gas Range

THE GAS RANGES we sell are fully enamelled and have correctly insulated ovens with automatic heat control. Broilers have smokeless broiling pans. Top burners light without matches. They give a wide range of cooking heats, from the high heat for fast frying to the low heat for simmering foods. Prices from \$44.95 cash if an old stove is traded in. Terms—small sum down, small sum monthly.

MODERN GAS RANGES FROM \$44.95 WITH YOUR OLD RANGE

PUBLIC SERVICE

PERSONAL MENTION About People You Know

The nicest courtesy you can show your guests is to have their visits mentioned on this page. The nicest courtesy you can show your friends is through this page when you go away. We will consider it a courtesy whenever you give us an item of any social interest. Call directly to the SUN office Millburn, 6-1256.

Church Services

Presbyterian REV. DR. GEO. A. LIGGETT, Pastor. Sunday School, 9:45 A. M. Men's Bible Class, 9:45 A. M. Morning Service 11 A. M. Intermediate Christian Endeavor at 7 P. M.

Methodist REV. CARL C. E. MELLSBERG, Ph. D., Minister. Morning worship at 7:45 A. M. Morning worship at 11 o'clock. Epworth League at 6:45 P. M. Evensong at 7:45 P. M.

St. Stephen's Episcopal MILBURN, N. J. REV. RICHARD W. DICKINSON, Rector. Holy Communion at 8 A. M. Church School and Bible Class, 9:45 A. M.

St. James' Catholic REV. DANIEL A. COYLE, Rector. Masses: 7:30, 8:45, 10:15 and 11:15 A. M. Sunday School following the 8:45 Mass. Week-day Masses, 7:30 A. M.

First Baptist MILBURN, N. J. REV. ROMAIN F. BATEMAN, Pastor. Sunday School, 9:45 A. M. Morning Service, 11 A. M. Young People's service, 7 P. M. Evening service, 7:45 P. M.

Walter McDonald, evangelistic lecturer, will take the place of the pastor in his weekly sermon Sunday. Evangelistic services will be held Sunday at 7:45 P. M.

entitled "An Act to Regulate Elections" (Revision of 1930), approved April 18, 1939, and the amendments thereto and the supplements thereto, notice is hereby given that the

Tuesday, November 5, 1940

between the hours of seven (7) A. M. and eight (8) P. M. Election of officers will be held in the near future.

atives (Sixth Congressional District). Four (4) Members of the General Assembly from the County of Union.

POLLING PLACES

The place of meeting of the said Boards of Registry and Election shall be as follows: FIRST DISTRICT: Showroom of Morris Avenue Motor Car Co., 152 Morris Avenue.

braced with the following boundaries: BEGINNING at a point in the center of Morris Avenue where the same is intersected by the boundary line between the Township of Springfield and the Township of Union; thence westerly along the center line of Morris Avenue to the center line of Mountain Avenue; thence easterly along the center line of the Railway Valley; thence easterly along the center line of said railroad to the point where the same intersects the boundary line between the Township of Springfield and the Township of Union; thence along said boundary line to the point of BEGINNING.

DISTRICT NO. 2

The Second Election District shall comprise the territory in said Township embraced within the following boundaries: BEGINNING at a point at the intersection of the center line of the Railway Valley Railroad and Mountain Avenue; thence easterly along the center line of said railroad to the boundary line of the Township of Springfield and the Township of Union; thence along the boundary line between the Township of Springfield and the Township of Union; thence along the center line of Morris Avenue northwesterly to the center line of Millburn Avenue; thence along the line of Millburn Avenue to the boundary line between the Township of Springfield and the Township of Union; thence along said boundary line to the point of BEGINNING.

same intersects the boundary line between the Township of Springfield and the City of Summit to the Railway Valley Railroad; thence along said Railroad easterly to the intersection of Mountain Avenue, the place of BEGINNING.

DISTRICT NO. 4

The Fourth Election District shall comprise the territory in said Township embraced within the following boundaries: BEGINNING at a point in the center line of Morris Avenue where the same is intersected by the boundary line between the Township of Springfield and the Township of Union; thence along the center line of Morris Avenue northwesterly to the center line of Millburn Avenue; thence along the line of Millburn Avenue to the boundary line between the Township of Springfield and the Township of Union; thence along said boundary line to the point of BEGINNING.

Dated October 4, 1940. R. D. TREAT, Township Clerk.

SUPREME SAVINGS & LOAN ASSN. of IRVINGTON 1351 SPRINGFIELD AVE. at 40th Street. Offers INSURED SAFETY Plus GREATER EARNINGS.

Piano Instruction GURLI ANDERSON Graduate of the N. Y. College of Music. EXPERIENCED TEACHER. Two Days Each Week IN SPRINGFIELD 246 NORTH AVE., W. GRANFORD, N. J. Cranford 6-0635-J

FHA GOOD NEIGHBORHOOD GOOD CONSTRUCTION GOOD DESIGN GOOD TERMS 4 1/2% INSURED LOANS Financing costs on our FHA-insured loans have come down! The interest rate is now 4 1/2% percent. But neighborhood standards are going up for every month we finance more and more homes here on the FHA Plan.

SEND IN YOUR NEWS SEND US YOUR BIRTHDAY LEGAL NOTICE TOWNSHIP OF SPRINGFIELD COUNTY OF UNION Township Clerk's Office Springfield, N. J., October 4, 1940. Registry and Election Notice Pursuant to the provisions of the Act

A Cinch Bet You can't lose if you bet on the thorough Mobilization you get at Al's Friendly Service. We're equipped to give you expert service on your car. Al Smith's Friendly Service Station Morris & Springfield Ave. SPRINGFIELD, N. J. Millburn 6-2045 Cars Called for and Delivered

Mutual SUPER-MARKETS CHECK EVERY ITEM! In your family getting the most for its money in the purchase of food? For these are but a sample of the values that are available day after day at your Big Chief or Mutual Super Market. Our customers save money regularly... so should you!

Lavish and Unique Use of Fur Is Important Fashion Message

By **CHERIE NICHOLAS**



FOR drama and glamour, watch furs and fur-treatments. It is an exciting story. Interest lies not only in the fact that the types of furs in use are so widely varied but in the capricious, whimsical out-of-the-ordinary treatments that designers give them. This adds a new and fascinating touch to fall and winter coats, suits and even dresses. Almost everything is being lavished with fur this season. Voguish long-coat costumes are especially richly enhanced with fur.

You can have as much or as little fur as you like on your winter ensemble. The "big idea" is that it must be applied with cunning ingenuity and artistry.

Much is being said in regard to the outstanding importance of brown furs. Brown on black is especially favored. It is brown beaver that crutches the handsome coat of black suede-like wool shown to the right in the picture. There is a generous collar of fur. The novelty of the fur treatment begins in the wide beaver circular-cut ruffle that ripples its way down one side and all around the hemline. Dramatic and exceedingly swank and new is the large beaver-faced felt hat which milady wears. To complete this wealth of fur there is a matching muff for muffs have been listed among the "must have" items for fall and winter.

Speaking of novel and almost eccentric use of fur, the prize for originality and daring should go to the designers of headgear. The display of hats made of fur out-imagines wildest fancy this season. The fall and winter output of millinery created of fur exceeds all previous records. In matter of turbans, imagination plays up to a new-high in originality and out-of-the-ordinary effects. In every instance almost without exception there is an accom-

panying fur hat to match the fur on one's costume. The wide brims faced with fur are creating a sensation.

One of the new moves in fur trimmings is to elaborate the entire front of the cloth coat. The gesture is aptly expressed in the handsome coat centered in the picture. The tuxedo fronts are generously furred with all possibility of bulkiness removed in that there is a full-length zipper closing. And isn't the little fabric bow at the throat clever?

Pockets are another of the fur themes that intrigues the fancy. An example of the existing pocket vogue is presented in the costume, suit shown to the left in the group. The dress with its neatly goved skirt is of handsome gray wool. With it a bloused jacket is worn of gray sheared lamb, supplemented with huge pockets of matching fur on the skirt. Here is a fur-enhanced jacket suit that is to be coveted. Wherever the wearer goes, it is sure to attract attention.

No report as to what's what in fur on the current style program is complete without a few enthusiastic remarks in regard to the tremendous vogue that exists for spotted furs, most notably leopard and civet cat. The younger set is especially keen on the spotted fur subject. As a spectator sports number, the coat worn by the girl pictured in the inset is a star in the ornament of smart casuals. This coat of civet cat is typical of what college girls want for general outdoor wear. It has polished metal clasps to fasten it. In this instance, huge taffeta bows tied at the neckline are also popular. You really should have at least a dash of spotted fur somewhere about your winter costume if you are young and fashion-aspiring. (Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Riot Red Accents



And now it is riot red that is creating a big college stir. For that high-style rating, the college lass pictured is majoring in riot red. This new color accent starts right at her finger tips (riot red polish is very popular), continues in the lining of her Teddy-bear jacket, goes on and up into the knitted helmet with its bright brass buttons, and repeats in the wool pouch that holds her pencils and her change. Ask for riot red when buying accessories. If you want to know, riot red is a clear dark red, sophisticated, and as young as the casual styles that are causing a collegiate sensation this season.

Fabric Combination New Styling Theme

It is growing increasingly apparent that designers intend to make a big play on fabric combinations. The newer coats and dresses feature velvet and now-so-voguish velveteen. They are used either for trimming touches or in fifty-fifty combination with wools, velvets and other materials.

Some cloth coats have long rever panels of velveteen down the front. Other cloth coats are piped or bound with velvet, adding buttons covered with matching velvet. Very unique and strikingly attractive is a coat of velveteen that is bordered each side down the front and opening with black suede. When carried out in a warm maple brown velveteen with matching suede, the idea is very effective.

Long-Coat Costume Suits Have Dignity

Quiet simplicity that stresses elegance of material and the idea that "beauty unadorned is adorned the most" is the new trend this season. The new costume suit has gained almost immediate popularity. It has a long matching coat without fur or other enhancement, except possibly a little braiding or stitching, or sometimes even a restrained quilted motif.

Best dressed women are starting the season with the long dressmaker-black coat topped with an important-looking wide brimmed felt or suede hat.



DRAFT QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Q—A bugle drives me nuts. Can I get exemption on account of I am allergic to brass musical instruments? Otto.

A—No, but it may be possible to put you in some division where you can sit up all night and not have to be called at daybreak.

Q—I am for an adequate defense. I believe conscription necessary. I love my country and am willing to fight for it. But I have always lived home and put everything up to my parents in any emergency. As I am not used to taking on responsibilities myself, could I send my father? J. K. K.

A—You think of the damndest things.

Q—I have been working nights for the last four years and sleeping days. This has completely changed my habits. I can't keep awake any more by daylight. Unless this war is to be fought after dark what good will I be in the army? Anxious.

A—You will be assigned to scout work in dark glasses.

Q—I have as much courage as the next fellow and I would never fail my country in a pinch. The draft is all right, but what bothers me is that I do not look good except in a blue suit. Will there be any branch of the service where clothing colors are optional? Duke.

A—You know how the Democrats are. A way will be found to make you happy. Maybe you can wear army pants and a dinner jacket.

Q—I hate Hitler. I despise dictators. I am a 100 per cent American. The Western Hemisphere must be protected. Roosevelt is my hero. We must show the world nobody can attack us. But I tried sleeping on a cot once and I can't do it. Where does this leave me when the draft call comes? Muggsy.

A—Don't let it get you down. Modern war is so terrific nobody can sleep anyhow anywhere.

Q—I am a young man 21 years old with no dependents. I am sure to be drafted. But I have been studying those pictures of army tents and I do not see any wall plugs for my radio. Must I buy one of those portables? Joe.

A—It can be arranged to put you in a company which has a crooner for a top sergeant.

Q—I reached my twenty-fifth birthday last week without ever going anywhere on my feet when I could do it in the old man's auto. As I understand it, the draft army may have to walk. I talked this over with my folks and my mother persuaded dad that he should let me take his auto to camp. But he refuses to pay for the gasoline any more. Can he have him arrested for obstructing the draft? Dutiful Son.

A—You can settle this way. How about asking mother to pay for the gas?

Q—I am 32 years old and have been married six years to a woman who never stops talking. We have five children all of whom take after their mother. Her father and mother are an exact way and an exact way. How do you get out of it for a two months' visit has brought her dog with her. Isn't there some way this draft can be speeded up? And if so, why must I first be examined to see if I come up to specifications? This is an emergency, both from my standpoint and the government's. Charlie.

A—Protect yourself in the clinches and be patient. We wish you luck.

YOU CAN'T WIN

A man will have to be this fall creature of great craft. For women, opportunists all. Have Leap Year and the Draft!

—Nan Emanuel.

TO RENT—Cedarhurst. Wooded surroundings, six rooms, one and one-half baths, Franklin 1194.—New York Times.

Well, even the forest primeval doesn't make it any easier to use half a bathroom, does it?

BLESSED IGNORANCE

One sort of knowledge Good to lack. Behind your back.

—Richard Armour.

"Seven of the largest oil companies in Rumania were seized by the government. They were all operated on British or American capital. The government said it was not confiscating the properties and intended only to control them."—News item.

Wanna bet?

ODDS AND ENDS

Phyllis Hamilton, of Warner's "The Lady With Red Hair," in which the ladies wear costumes of the '90s, has solved the bustle problem—carries her bustle in her... Warner's "scupperd Bats" sets to Samuel Goldwyn for "The Little Foxes" in return for Cary Cooper, for "Sergeant York"... Bing Crosby's brother Bob, whose orchestra you've heard in the air, has his first film lead in RKO's "Malinga Swings 11" The cabin stationed at Randolph Field, Texas, chose Veronica Lake as the girl they would prefer to be lost with on a stratosphere flight.



By **VIRGINIA VALE**

Released by Western Newspaper Union.

"THE Howards of Virginia" has been released, and people are trying to concoct new bouquets to throw at it. One of New York's best film critics, Bosley Crowther, wrote, "Never, to our recollection, has the screen pictured in more magnificent detail the period of American history preceding and including the Revolution."

Even if American history doesn't mean much to you, you'll want to see the picture. Frank Lloyd has done a masterful job of directing. Martha Scott, Cary Grant, Sir Cedric Hardwicke, and the rest of the cast



MARTHA SCOTT

gave excellent performances, and the life of Colonial Virginia has been magnificently reproduced.

There's an old saying in show business: "Always be kind to the property boy. He may be the boss tomorrow."

Edward Arnold, Gary Cooper, Barbara Stanwyck and James Gleason were reminiscing on Frank Capra's "Meet John Doe" set at Warner's. Gleason told of starring 30 years ago in his father's company at the old Morocco and Burbank theaters. Then Capra joined the group, and reminded them that among the players in that company were Marjorie Rambeau, Lewis Stone and others still prominent.

"Did you ever see them?" asked Gleason, in surprise.

"I should say I did," laughed Capra. "I saw them every night. I used to sell newspapers to them."

The special effects department at Paramount could have been forgiven for going stark, staring mad recently when an order came in for a flock of sheep that "look like Jack Benny." The sheep were needed for a dream sequence in "Love Thy Neighbor," in which Fred Allen, Benny's mortal enemy, puts himself to sleep by counting sheep.

Allen insisted that finding the sheep should be easy. "All sheep look like Benny," he insisted. "Benny looks like a sheep anyway."

The sound man on Dorothy Lamour's "Moon Over Burma" had a problem. He had to fake the sound of elephants crashing through a forest. It was simple enough to record the footsteps of Miss Lamour, Preston Foster, Robert Preston and a group of natives, but the four-ton pachyderms ran so quietly that the noise didn't register. However, movie audiences expect elephants to crash through jungles, so these are going to crash, even though it's done artificially.

For once the cast of a motion picture seems to be taking the title seriously. The title is "This Thing Called Love," and its influencing Rosalind Russell, Binnie Barnes and Gloria Dickson.

Three days after the picture had gone into production Miss Barnes was absent. Her place was taken by Frankvitch, radio commentator. Rumors circulated to the effect that Miss Dickson and her husband, Perc Westmore, would become reconciled. Nobody knows yet what will happen to Miss Russell, but just before the picture was begun she caught the bridal bouquet at her sister's wedding, and the day preceding that a fortune teller predicted that she'd be married within a year.

Ellery Queen, the famous detective of many books whose adventures have also made a successful radio series, is going to make his screen debut. "He will be the hero of a series of pictures to be produced by Larry Darmour for Columbia Pictures. Ralph Bellamy has the title role.

By Remove cinnamon stick, and add lemon juice and apples. Place in greased molds and chill.

Scalloped Apples de Luxe. (Serves 8 to 10)

2 1/2 cups graham crackers (about 20) (crushed)

1/2 cup sugar

1/2 teaspoon cinnamon

1/2 teaspoon nutmeg

1/2 teaspoon salt

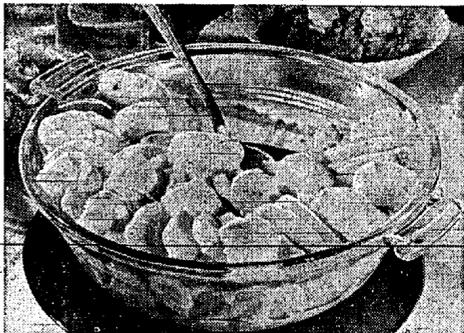
4 tablespoons butter (melted)

1 quart apples (8 apples) (sliced)

1/2 cup marshmallow (quartered)

1/2 cup graham cracker crumbs, sugar, spices, salt and butter. Place half of the crumb mixture in a well-greased 1 1/2 quart casserole. Add half of the sliced apples, moistened with part of the pineapple juice. Cover with the remaining crumbs, and top with apple slices. Pour the remaining juice over all. Bake cov-

Household News



AN APPLE A DAY—SERVED IN A DIFFERENT WAY

Apples hold a place of well-deserved popularity today, for they have been widely used as food from the earliest times. What other fruit has such a long season, tastes so good, keeps so well, can be served in so many different ways, and yet is relatively inexpensive?

Do you want apples for cooking, or for baking? Or do you want them for eating apples or dessert? Apples should be selected according to the purpose for which you are to use them.

A good cooking apple should be tart, or at least medium acid, with a juicy, fine-grained flesh. A good eating apple, however, should have a distinct flavor. You are no doubt familiar with such names as Rome Beauty, Winesap, Black Twig, Grimes Golden and McIntosh.

Have you ever had the sad experience of baking apples only to find that they have remained hard and lack juiciness? Or did you use a variety that became so watery upon baking that you couldn't quite tell what it was? The Wealthy, McIntosh, Grimes Golden, Jonathan, Rhode Island Greening or Northwestern Greening, the Rome Beauty, the Winesap and Black Twig are all varieties of apples which may be used for this purpose.

A good dessert apple should have a prominent and distinct apple flavor, mildly acid, and with a fine-flesh texture.

Here again you may select the McIntosh, the Grimes Golden, the Jonathan, the Rome Beauty, the Black Twig, or the Delicious.

A bowl of shining apples will appeal to the children when they come home from school. There will be no need for them to say, "Mom, I'm hungry; what can I have to eat?" The Wealthy, the Delicious, and the Rome Beauty are all popular eating apples.

There is nothing more delicious than a baked apple, apple pie, or a raw apple salad, but have you ever tried apples in fritter batter, or combined them with green peppers for a salad?

Here are some such recipes from my own test kitchen which are not only simple to prepare, but also include that much-longed-for variety in recipes when we have plenty of apples to use:

Apple Fritters. (Makes about 12 fritters.)

1 1/4 cups flour

1 1/2 teaspoons baking powder

1/4 teaspoon salt

1/2 cup milk

1 egg (well beaten)

2 apples (medium size) (1 cup, sliced)

Mix and sift dry ingredients. Combine milk and egg, and add to dry ingredients, gradually, stirring constantly. Wipe, core, and pare apples, and cut into eighths and then slices. Stir into the batter. Drop by spoonfuls into deep fat which has been heated to 350 degrees. Fry until golden brown (4 to 5 minutes). Drain on brown paper and sprinkle with powdered sugar.

Apple Sauce. (Serves 8 to 10)

2 cups cake flour

1/2 teaspoon salt

1 teaspoon soda

1/2 teaspoon nutmeg

4 teaspoons cinnamon

4 teaspoons baking powder

Cream butter and add sugar while beating constantly. Beat eggs and add. Add applesauce. Mix and sift together the flour, salt, soda, nutmeg, cinnamon, and baking powder, and add. Roll, cut with doughnut cutter and fry in deep fat (heated to 350 degrees). Drain and roll in mixture of powdered sugar and cinnamon.

Dixie Apple Sauce Cake.

2 cups cake flour

1/2 teaspoon salt

1 teaspoon soda

1 teaspoon cinnamon

1/2 teaspoon cloves

1/2 teaspoon mace

1/2 cup shortening

1 cup sugar

1 egg (unbeaten)

1 cup seedless raisins

1 cup thick apple sauce

Sift dry ingredients. Cream shortening, add sugar gradually and beat well. Add unbeaten egg and raisins and mix well. Add dry ingredients alternately with the apple sauce. When thoroughly blended pour into greased loaf pan. Bake in a moderate oven (350 degrees) for 40 to 50 minutes.

Apple Tarts. (Serves 8 to 10)

1 egg (beaten)

1/2 cup sugar

1/2 cup flour

1 teaspoon baking powder

1/2 teaspoon salt

1 tart apple (about 1 cup, cut fine)

1/2 cup nut meats (cut fine)

Beat egg thoroughly and gradually add sugar, beating well after each addition. Sift together the flour, baking powder and salt, and fold into the first mixture. Add apple and nut meats cut fine. (If desired, a dash of cinnamon may be added here). Place mixture in a well-greased pie pan and bake in a moderate oven (350 degrees) for about 40 minutes.

FEEDING FATHER.

"Dad" asked you to bake a Deep Dish Apple Pie, or to stir up his favorite Chocolate Cake lately? Probably not, but he will. Once he sees the nice, luscious red apples on the market, and feels a slight pang of frost in the air, he will remember all of his old favorites. Why not be prepared by having reliable tested recipes of the ones he likes the best? Miss Howe's book, "Feeding Father," will give you just such recipes, and others, including "Spareribs with Apple Stuffing," "Mulligan Stew" and "English Currant Bread." You may secure your copy by writing to Eleanor Howe, 919 North Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Illinois, enclosing 10 cents. In.

Apple Pie. (Serves 8 to 10)

1 egg (beaten)

1/2 cup sugar

1/2 cup flour

1 teaspoon baking powder

1/2 teaspoon salt

1 tart apple (about 1 cup, cut fine)

1/2 cup nut meats (cut fine)

Beat egg thoroughly and gradually add sugar, beating well after each addition. Sift together the flour, baking powder and salt, and fold into the first mixture. Add apple and nut meats cut fine. (If desired, a dash of cinnamon may be added here). Place mixture in a well-greased pie pan and bake in a moderate oven (350 degrees) for about 40 minutes.

Apple Pie. (Serves 8 to 10)

1 egg (beaten)

1/2 cup sugar

1/2 cup flour

1 teaspoon baking powder

1/2 teaspoon salt

1 tart apple (about 1 cup, cut fine)

1/2 cup nut meats (cut fine)

Beat egg thoroughly and gradually add sugar, beating well after each addition. Sift together the flour, baking powder and salt, and fold into the first mixture. Add apple and nut meats cut fine. (If desired, a dash of cinnamon may be added here). Place mixture in a well-greased pie pan and bake in a moderate oven (350 degrees) for about 40 minutes.

Apple Pie. (Serves 8 to 10)

1 egg (beaten)

1/2 cup sugar

1/2 cup flour

1 teaspoon baking powder

1/2 teaspoon salt

1 tart apple (about 1 cup, cut fine)

1/2 cup nut meats (cut fine)

Beat egg thoroughly and gradually add sugar, beating well after each addition. Sift together the flour, baking powder and salt, and fold into the first mixture. Add apple and nut meats cut fine. (If desired, a dash of cinnamon may be added here). Place mixture in a well-greased pie pan and bake in a moderate oven (350 degrees) for about 40 minutes.

Apple Pie. (Serves 8 to 10)

1 egg (beaten)

1/2 cup sugar

1/2 cup flour

1 teaspoon baking powder

1/2 teaspoon salt

1 tart apple (about 1 cup, cut fine)

1/2 cup nut meats (cut fine)

Beat egg thoroughly and gradually add sugar, beating well after each addition. Sift together the flour, baking powder and salt, and fold into the first mixture. Add apple and nut meats cut fine. (If desired, a dash of cinnamon may be added here). Place mixture in a well-greased pie pan and bake in a moderate oven (350 degrees) for about 40 minutes.

Apple Pie. (Serves 8 to 10)

1 egg (beaten)

1/2 cup sugar

1/2 cup flour

1 teaspoon baking powder

1/2 teaspoon salt

1 tart apple (about 1 cup, cut fine)

1/2 cup nut meats (cut fine)

Beat egg thoroughly and gradually add sugar, beating well after each addition. Sift together the flour, baking powder and salt, and fold into the first mixture. Add apple and nut meats cut fine. (If desired, a dash of cinnamon may be added here). Place mixture in a well-greased pie pan and bake in a moderate oven (350 degrees) for about 40 minutes.

Country Press Sways Opinion Of Its Readers

By **WHEELER McMILLEN**

The country newspaper is forever a human document. A man, usually one man, or woman, is the country newspaper. Human beings are its raw material.

That explains the tremendous force the rural press exerts in the life of America.

The editor is a human being writing and dealing with men, women and children. He may be old, young, lazy, energetic, bold, timid, superficial, deep, querulous, constructive, slovenly, business-like, grasping, generous. He is certain to be human. He reacts to praise, to criticism, to the presence of good and evil. I doubt, therefore, whether an editor of a country newspaper ever has deliberately supported anything he considered evil for his community.

The editor's recognition of the inherent decency of the countryside is



WHEELER McMILLEN

highly important to America. He shares the confidence of his readers that the Ten Commandments and the Golden Rule have been neither repealed nor improved upon, nor modified by modern advances.

The significance of all this flashes clear in the light of a political fact—the fact that rural America determines the choice of more state legislators, more members of the house, more senators, and of more presidential electors than does urban America. The elected rulers dare not be insensitive to the rural press.

Country newspapers do not succumb to "fads." The editors are human enough to share the beliefs of their readers in the Constitution and representative government. The mass hysterias that sway and excite and mislead city people tend to fade into mildness before the calm common sense of the countryside.

The great question of the 1940's is going to be whether the United States shall steadily sink itself with the rest of the world into a swamp of international poverty, or whether free Americans shall build impregnable and higher their plateau of liberties and living standards. The country editor and his readers will be on the American side of that question every inch of the way. The direct descendants of the pioneers are on the farms and in the small towns and cities. In their blood is the conviction that they are entitled to both economic and political independence. Their editors are of the same breed of clear-eyed Americans.

Just as long as there is in America the liberty of the press, the country newspaper will express the true voice of America. The country editor will continue to chronicle the births and weddings and deaths of the human beings around him. He will applaud their successes and denounce their failures. He will support their community efforts. He will be sensitive among them. By speaking their thoughts and hopes, he will express their aspirations in 10,000 communities for a finer, more American America.

A VITAL FORCE

In these days of rapid transportation, the radio, moving pictures, and other means of bringing people of the world closer together, there is a definite tendency for individual persons to become so absorbed in the affairs of remote cities and nations that they overlook the importance of affairs which truly affect them more intimately and immediately. This is a natural tendency, but not one which makes for richer association with one's neighbors, the people he meets on the streets of his home town, the man who lives across the alley, or the fellow member of the garden club committee. These primary and homely associations are a full and happy life's first essential.

"It is this feeling of 'united' common to all who live in it, that makes a community what it is rather than a mere localization of humanity." And it is the office of the community newspaper to preserve that unity, to nurture it and to broaden its scope. It is the country newspaper that makes a community more than a road with houses on it. It is the country newspaper that puts the throb in the heart of a town.

Crocheted Doilies to Dress Up the Home



AS EASY to crochet as it is lovely, this set of doilies in the favorite pineapple design will be your favorite, too. You'll find them just the thing for luncheon or buffet set.

Pattern 2508 contains directions for making doilies; illustrations of them and stitches; materials required. Send order to:

Sewing Circle Needlecraft Dept. 52 Eighth Ave. New York

Enclose 15 cents in coins for Pattern No.

Name

Address

Little Learning

"A little learning is a dangerous thing," but the danger is not in the learning, but in the littleness. Get more! Get more! So only can you be safe.—Phillips Brooks.

Relief At Last For Your Cough

Cremolium relieves promptly because it goes right to the seat of the trouble to help loosen mucus, soothe inflamed bronchial mucous membranes, and aid nature to soothe and heal raw, tender, inflamed bronchial mucous membranes. All you need is to roll up a bottle of Cremolium with the understanding you must like the way it quickly always the cough or you are to have your money back.

CREMOLIUM FOR Coughs, Chest Colds, Bronchitis

Hope Against Despair

Hope is a lover's staff; walk hence with that, and manage it against despairing thoughts.—Shakespeare.

Why Let Yourself Get Constipated?

Why endure those dull headachy days due to constipation, plus the inevitable trips to the medicine chest, if you can ease your bowels by getting the cause of the trouble? If your constipation, like that of millions, is due to lack of "bulk" in the diet, the "better way" is to eat Kellogg's All-Bran. This crunchy toasted breakfast cereal is the ounce of prevention that's worth a pound of emergency relief. It helps you not only to get regular but to keep regular, day after day and month after month, by the pleasant means you ever knew. Eat Kellogg's All-Bran regularly, drink plenty of water, and you will see if you don't forget all about constipation. Make by Kellogg's in Battle Creek. If your condition is chronic, it is wise to consult a physician.

The Shame

Poverty is not a shame, but the being ashamed of it is.—Thomas Fuller.

WHY SUFFER Functional FEMALE COMPLAINTS

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Has Helped Thousands!

Few women today do not have some sign of functional trouble. Maybe you've noticed YOURSELF getting nervous, mood nervous, depressed lately—your work too much for you—this try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to help quiet unstrung nerves, relieve monthly pain (cramps, backache, headache) and break dizziness spells due to functional disorder. For over 60 years Pinkham's Compound has helped hundreds of thousands of weak, rundown nervous women. Try it!

General's Glory

The blood of the soldier makes the glory of the general.

Miserable with backache?

WHEN kidneys function badly and you suffer a nagging backache, with dizziness, burning, scanty or too frequent urination and getting up at night when you can't, nervous, aches, or use Doan's Pills. Doan's are especially for poorly working kidneys. Millions of boxes are used every year. They are recommended the country over. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE

Clean Comics That Will Amuse Both Old and Young

BIG TOP

By ED WHEELAN



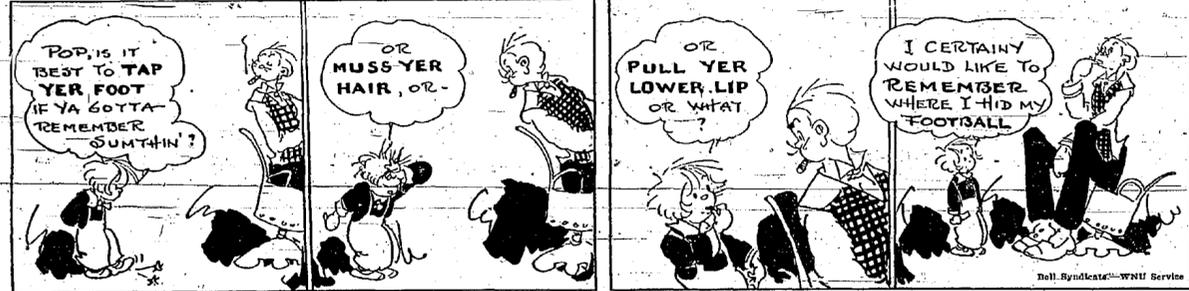
LALA PALOOZA - This Can't Be Second Childhood

By RUBE GOLDBERG



SMATTER POP - How Do You Do It?

By C. M. PAYNE



MESCAL IKE

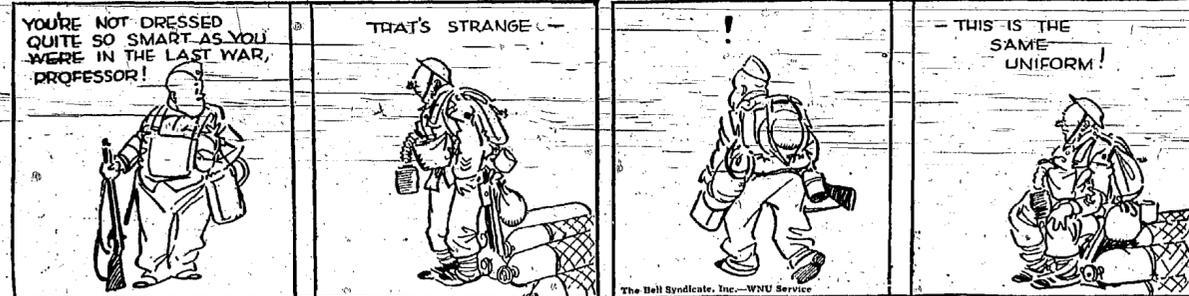
By S. L. HUNTLEY

They Could at Least Be Men About It



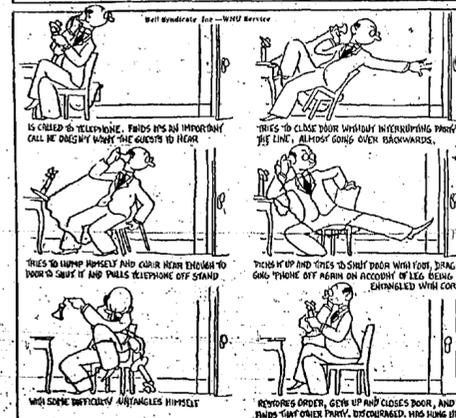
POP - Fashion Makes the Man

By J. MILLAR WATT



PRIVATE LINE

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



GOOD REASON

The sergeant was asking the recruits why walnut was used for the butt of a rifle.

"Because it has more resistance," volunteered one man.

"Wrong!"

"Because it is more elastic," volunteered another, timidly.

"Perhaps it's because it looks nicer than any other kind," volunteered another, timidly.

"Don't be an ass," snapped the sergeant. "Simply because it was laid down in Regulations."

A Genius

Margot—Hang it, man! If your car has been stolen, why don't you communicate with the police?

Target—I'm not worrying about the car. I'm wondering how they got the thing to go!

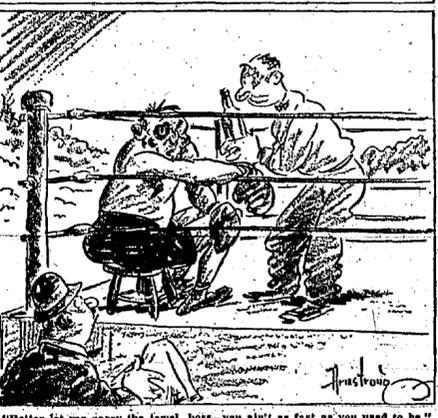
It Smells

Editor—This isn't poetry, my dear man. It's nothing but an escape of gas!

Hopeful Poet—Something wrong with the meter?

THE SPORTING THING

By LANG ARMSTRONG



Patterns SEWING CIRCLE



halves of this two-piece tailor, even if you're no expert. Your pattern includes a step-by-step sew chart.

Pattern No. 3788 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Size 14 requires 2 yards of 39-inch material without nap for short-sleeved blouse; 2 1/4 yards for long-sleeved; 1 1/2 yards of 54-inch material without nap for straight skirt; 2 yards for bias. Send order to:

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT.
247 W. Forty-Third St. New York
Enclose 15 cents in coins for
Pattern No. Size

Strange Facts

Roving Banks
Prison Board Bill
Odd Sugar Sources

About a century ago when some states allowed banks to move from town to town at will, many went into hiding so their notes could not be presented for redemption in gold. One of them, the Bank of Morocco, was found by detectives, after a year's search, in a cabin in a dense Indiana forest.

Although Michigan enacted a law in 1935 requiring prisoners who are financially able to pay for their maintenance (about a dollar a day) the state has only been able to collect this payment from two of the approximate 20,000 persons who have passed in and out of its prisons during this time.

One of the strangest cases of human albinism occurred in Africa some years ago. A Negro couple had three white and three black children, born in the following order—two consecutive black boys, two consecutive white girls, one black girl and one white boy.

Of the hundreds of different kinds of sugars, some of which are bitter and poisonous, many are made from such odd substances as seaweed, cottonmeal, chicory, dahlias, artichokes and ivory nuts. —Collier's.

IT IS A JOY WORLD

An Old One
Talent Scout—I'm looking for fresh faces.
"Well, don't look at me. I've had this one for years."

Light Repast
A man was introduced to a circus sword-swallower. Not having seen a sword-swallower before, he asked him to demonstrate his art, whereupon the fellow apparently swallowed some pins and needles.
"But," protested the man, "those aren't swords; they're pins and needles."
"I know," replied the circus freak. "I'm on a diet."

The cynic says that women live longer than men because paint is such a good preservative.

It's the Thing!
"What are you going to do when you're as big as mummy, dear?"
"Slimming exercises."

Revised Reply
"I suppose when you proposed to Jane she said that it was so sudden."
"No. She said: 'The suspense has been awful.'"

Long at It
"He's a man of few words, you know."
"Yes, so he's been telling me all afternoon."

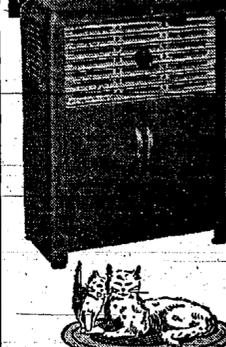
HER DAYS
The young couple were discussing their forthcoming marriage.
"Darling," said he, "I shall think only of your well-being, day in and day out!"
"Yes, dear," she replied, "but it'll be the days out that I shall relish most!"

No Sale
"There's an old-clothes man at the door."
"Tell him we've got all we need."

'Abracadabra' for Rent

Nearly every man in Melanesia has a magic word or phrase that he uses to cure disease, frighten evil spirits or injure his enemies. No one else can speak this personal "abracadabra" unless he buys or rents it for a special occasion. When such an oral charm is sold, the former owner can never utter it again.

NESCO Circulating Kerosene Heaters



Enjoy FIRESIDE WARMTH

With a NESCO Circulating Kerosene Heater

NESCO'S new Portable Circulating Heaters provide clean, moist heat WHEREVER AND WHENEVER DESIRED. These attractive Cabinet and Round Heaters use kerosene—the cheapest and most easily obtained fuel. They have no unsightly fine connections and require no installation and servicing costs. They deliver 100% heat from the fuel consumed. Attractive, scientifically designed louvers efficiently distribute the heat. Models with the reflector arc project the cheery action of the flame into the room similar to a fireplace.

There are twelve (12) NESCO Kerosene Heaters ranging in price from \$3.50 and up. See them at your dealer.



Yet a Diamond Better a diamond with a flaw than a pebble without one.—Chesne.

MOTHERS...

For over 40 years have been using this eye medicine... MOTHER GRAY'S EYE MEDICINE

