

Five Raids in Ten Days Marks New Police Drive on Local Liquor Places

COUNTY PARK WILL HOLD BABY PARADE

To Stage Event Wednesday At Flemer Ave. Playground

Plans are being made by the directors of the local county playground in Flemer avenue, J. Ely Van Hart and Miss Betty Hudgins, to hold a baby parade next Wednesday afternoon.

The various divisions are as follows: curliest hair; bluest eyes; darkest eyes; fattest baby; best decorated carriage; and the baby with the most dimples. The age limits are six months to two and one-half years. Children having parents bringing babies, will be credited with points. It is reported by the directors.

During next week, the handicraft work will consist of boat making, and an exhibit of the efforts, will be shown at an exhibit on Friday. It is possible that several of the boats may be permitted to float in the brook adjoining the playground.

A kite-flying contest was held Friday, and prizes awarded the following winners: highest flight in five minutes—first, Harry Eberle; second, Arthur Staehle and third, Jack Falk; best looking kite, first, Lucille Weller; second, Wilma Horster and third, Jack Falk; longest kite, first, Arthur Staehle; second, Harry Eberle; and third, Ralph Parse. All kites were home made, being constructed on the playground.

Fred Pieper won the horseshoe tournament Monday among the boys, while Lucille Weller ranked first for the girls. Arthur Staehle and Harry Anderson were second and third for the boys.

The Springfield girls went to Millburn led by Miss Hudgins Tuesday, and defeated the Millburn girls' soft ball team, 20-8. After the game, the girls enjoyed a swim in the Taylor Park lake.

Many in Pet-Show Much interest was displayed in the Pet Show Wednesday afternoon. The winners are as follows:

Largest dog, first, Lucille Weller; second, Jennette Houck and third, Edward Brill. Largest cat, first, Lucille Weller; second, Jane Cooper and third, Evelyn Gray. Smallest puppy, first, Eleanor Warren; second, Malcolm Baldwin and third, Josephine Gerard.

Smallest kitten, first place between Marie and Fred Polner; third, Homer Buckalew. Most unique pet, first, a locust, by Billy Schomer and second, an eel, by Oscar Duttweiler. The judges were John Sweeney and Urban Davis.

The program for next week includes an efficiency test contest on Monday, during which boys will participate in tests in climbing the bar, rope climbing, standing broad jump, 60-yard dash, and baseball throw for both distance and accuracy. The tests for the girls include deep knee bend, on a long pole, 50-yard dash, and basketball throw.

A rope-skipping contest for both boys and girls will be held Tuesday; a watermelon contest is set for Thursday, and as mentioned earlier in this article, the baby parade is scheduled for Wednesday, and the boat exhibit is to be held Friday.

"Fun Night" is to be held at the playground on Wednesday, August 19. Parents and friends, particularly adults, in addition to boys and girls, are invited to be present. A program of entertainment is being arranged for the evening.

REALTY TRANSFERS

James T. Skeley, individually, etc., to Mr. and Mrs. John Colantone, property in Morris avenue 549.36 feet from Walnut court.

Deduction

Harry, a five-year-old farm lad, always ate a soft-boiled egg for breakfast. One morning he cut his egg open, and finding it hard, said: "Mamma, I think I forgot to water the chickens yesterday."

Once Indian "Capital"

Where the city of Washington now stands, prehistoric Indians had a village of considerable importance, a sort of local capital for the region.

Raids on three roadhouses in Springfield over the week-end led by Police Chief M. Chase-Runyon, established a record in recent years on a drive to suppress local liquor places. It marked five raids by the police with ten days.

Six men were arrested on charges of illegal sale and possession of liquor and released in \$1,500 bail each Sunday morning by Recorder Spinning, to await action by the Grand Jury.

It is a coincidence that Harry Dill of 311 Walnut street, Cranford, put up a total of \$5,000 bail for four of the arrested men, two of whom were found in different premises than the others.

The Farmer's Hotel at Morris avenue and turnpike, raided for the fourth time, yielded fifteen barrels of beer as Sergeant Searies and Patrolmen Stiles and Sturm arrested John J. Flynn of 630 Morris avenue, hotel clerk, and Louis Ebbson, proprietor.

At the same time, Sergeant Thompson and Patrolmen Day and Selander entered the Colonial Inn at 107 Morris avenue, and discovered four and a half kegs of beer and five bottles of rye whiskey. Bernard A. Cook, manager, and Albert Sharkey, bartender, who live at that address, were arrested. Both the Farmer's Hotel and Colonial were raided shortly before midnight Saturday.

The last raid was made a short time later on the Orchard Inn, State Highway 29, near South Springfield avenue. Here, police say, eight barrels of beer and a small quantity of liquor were found.

Chief Runyon, Patrolmen Selander, Kuell, Day and Joyner visited the Inn, and arrested Hans Deh, proprietor, and Ernest Goldsmith, his partner. Both men live at the Inn. Dill put up bail for Flynn, Ebbson, Cook and Sharkey.

P. O. S. A. CAMP TO MEET TUESDAY NIGHT

Washington Camp, 205, Patriotic Order Sons of America, will meet on Tuesday night in the P. O. S. A. Hall in Morris avenue.

Officers were installed at the last meeting of the camp. They are as follows: president, Theodore G. Betzler; vice-president, Arthur D. Warner; master of forms, Erwin Houck; conductor, John J. King; guard, Edward Becker; and trustee for eighteen months, Mr. Warner.

Short Hills Notes Preston Campbell, son of Mr. and Mrs. Grant Campbell of South terrace, has as his guests Robert Marie of Bryn Mawr, Pa., and George Cochran of Staunton, Va.

Mr. and Mrs. Graham R. Holly of Baltusrol, way sailed on the S. S. Duchess of Atholl for Quebec, Canada, on Saturday. They plan to spend a few days in Montreal. They are accompanied by Stephen W. Livingston of the Red Stone Inn.

Miss H. Ruena Craig of Windermere terrace is the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Thomas P. Prout at their summer home in Castine Bay.

The marriage of Miss Frances Craig, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fredrick P. Craig of West road, to Villars Seymour, son of Mrs. Ralph Seymour of New York, will take place on Saturday, October 3rd.

Mrs. R. W. Bennett of South terrace is spending a week in Belfort, L. I.

Mr. and Mrs. Moelbourne T. Smith left last week for a motor trip to Augusta, Ga.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold A. Clark and their daughters, the Misses Jean and Virginia Clark, of Campbell road, left on Saturday, July 18th, for Lake Woodruff Lodge at Towanda, Pa., where they will spend three weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. H. VanBrunt McKee of Kenilworth drive with their daughters, Jane and Shirley, are spending a month at Saranac Inn at Saranac Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. R. G. White of Hillside avenue are spending the summer at their cottage in Lavalette.

Mrs. John Rhea Montgomery of Highland avenue has returned from a week-end spent at the summer home of Mr. and Mrs. Schuyler Van Veelien at Seabright, N. J.

Relief For the Kiddies

A new means for relief during the torrid heat was announced yesterday for the first time by Fire Chief Charles Pinkava, in the form of a shower for children set up in front of the Municipal Building, adjoining the set of cannons on the grounds.

The chief secured a traffic stand, from the police department, rigged in a hose through the center, and the shower was soon pouring forth its cool waters over close to 50 kiddies for several hours.

On all hot days, the chief declared, the shower will be in use from 2 to 4 p. m.

Supplemental Sewer Act to Be Introduced

Ordinance to Be Given First Reading August 11—Expect State Permit Soon After

Mayor Gabriel Larsen informed the SUN this morning that the supplemental sewer ordinance, expected to pave the way for permission from the State Board of Health to use the local sewer, will be given its first reading on August 11.

Immediately after final passage several weeks later, the board will petition the state health authorities for permission to use the system, Mr. Larsen stated.

POLICE ACT FAST IN ARRESTING MAN

Charged With Desertion, is Taken From Baltimore

Speedy work by the local police Wednesday morning led to the arrest of Louis H. Yeager, 33, a mechanic, of 81 South Maple avenue, on a charge preferred by his wife, Mrs. Maude Wagner of the same address, that he had deserted her.

Mrs. Wagner notified the authorities 8:45 a. m. Wednesday that her husband had left her and her two children last Friday, and signed a complaint. She believed he might be in Baltimore at the home of relatives. An hour later, Baltimore police confirmed the wife's thought.

Sergeant Searies and Patrolman Phillips were dispatched to Baltimore with a warrant for Yeager's arrest. The latter waived extradition, and the trio arrived at headquarters yesterday about 4 o'clock.

Recorder Spinning released Yeager in \$25 bail, to await a hearing on August 17. Mrs. Yeager asked the recorder to fix a low bail and her request was complied with.

Send in your personal notes to the SUN.

LOCAL MAN RETURNS FROM EUROPEAN TRIP

Ephrem Muller, of 31 Clinton avenue, has returned from a three-month trip to Europe, on the Steamship "De France."

Mr. Muller was accompanied by Victor Gromest of 39 Parkview avenue, Hillside, and visited France, Alsace-Lorraine, Switzerland, and Germany. While in Paris, they attended the 1931 Exposition Coloniale Internationale.

Were on Fishing Trip

Dr. and Mrs. Stewart O. Burns, Mr. and Mrs. Robert S. Bunell and Mr. and Mrs. Norman M. McCollum, were on a fishing trip early this week to Portesque, in the Delaware Bay. Their catch included forty-nine weak fish and flounders. The party left Tuesday and returned the next day.

Patronize home town merchants, and get a second shot at the same dollar.

Row Results After Visit of Patrolman to Ex-Wife's Home

Patrolman George W. Smith, 40, of Millburn, who resides in White Oak Ridge road, Millburn, and who has been divorced from his wife, now Mrs. Mrs. Benjamin, 38, of 17 Morris avenue, decided to visit her home Monday morning, to see his children. A row started as a result of the visit, and four charges of assault and battery have been filed for hearing next Monday night before Recorder Everett T. Spinning.

Smith, who is said to be paying \$25 a week alimony since the divorce several years ago, was greeted rather warmly by his family. It was reported. He offered his 17-year old daughter, Irene, a gift, and the girl pulled his shirt, one report indicated.

Another view had it that Mrs. Benjamin, who is since separated from her second husband, met Smith at the door with a hammer, which he took from her after a struggle. Later, police say, Mrs. Benjamin took the keys from the car of her former husband, refusing to surrender them. The children sided with the mother, police indicate.

At this stage, Richard Jaekel, 61, a neighbor who resides at 37 Morris avenue, saw the struggle and ran to Mrs. Benjamin's aid, not knowing the circumstances. Smith is alleged to have struck him. Edward Jaekel, seeing his father fighting the patrolman, hastened to defend his father.

This, police report, was done effectively, although Jaekel's weight of 168 pounds as compared to 220 for Smith, was somewhat of a handicap.

The patrolman in explaining later, stated he had a difficult time, battling both Jaekels, his wife and daughter. Smith received medical treatment for blows and kicks, after the battle was over.

Mrs. Benjamin filed a charge of assault and battery against Smith that noon. Later in the day, the latter made counter charges against his former wife, and both Jaekels.

All four were released with bail by Recorder Spinning, and Smith was paroled in custody of Police Chief Brodesser of Millburn.

Swears Son As Governor



RICHARD B. RUSSELL, SR., chief justice of the Georgia Supreme court, giving the oath of office to his son, Richard B. Russell, Jr., during the inauguration of the latter as governor of the state. Russell, Jr., is thirty-three years old, the second youngest man to hold the position.

Complains to Town Board of Police Actions During Raid of Old Orchard Inn

What the Weather Will Do

Tuesday of this week, the hottest day of the season, was responsible for a rare spectacle in the first floor offices in the Municipal Building. About eight o'clock in the evening, a glance at the office thermometer revealed the temperature to be as high as the capacity of the instrument—140 degrees! It's time to re-charge that thermometer.

Fred O. French Makes Protest of Entrance Into His Own Private Room

ORDINANCE ON JUNK-YARDS IS INTRODUCED

Fred O. French of State Highway 29, protested to the Township Committee Tuesday night, of the manner in which a raid on the Old Orchard Inn, in which he resides, was conducted by Chief M. Chase Runyon and four patrolmen early Sunday morning. Police confiscated eight barrels of beer and about a quart of liquor.

Had Raided 3 Places

The Inn was among three places visited by the police late Saturday night and early Sunday morning. Hans Deh, proprietor of the inn, and Ernest Goldsmith, his partner, were arrested and released later in \$1500 bail by Recorder Everett T. Spinning, charged with illegal sale and possession of liquor. They pleaded not guilty.

French, who is a special officer in the police department, handling traffic during school hours at the Raymond Chisholm School, and also a member of the Republican County Committee from the third district, told the board he was particularly annoyed with the investigation made in his private room on an upper floor.

Here, he said, furniture was upset, clothing strewn about the room, and closets emptied out. French explained to the board that he owned the house, and had leased it to Deh and Goldsmith. He was permitted to retain his own room, he added.

In addition to ransacking the room, French said, the chicken coops in the house were also damaged, as the police had investigated here. He declared the police had no right to enter the coops, since it was off the premises.

In closing, French said that he had seen the warrant involved in the raid, in which it was stated a "Frank Augustine" had purchased drinks at the inn, and had informed the police the price he paid. The man never was in the place, French stated, and therefore the legality of the warrant was to be questioned.

Chairman Gabriel Larsen asked French if he knew the intentions of the lessees when they negotiated for the place.

French answered at first, "Yes, only to serve beer." Later, he said the house was used for a tea room and been kept clean at all times. He added that even Chief Runyon had admitted the inn was the cleanest place he had ever raided.

Mr. Larsen told French that the Township Committee would be glad to investigate the conduct of the police on the manner in which the raid was conducted, but that as far as the legality was concerned, a complaint or protest would have to be made with Recorder Spinning.

The chairman told French that if he did not seek redress from that source, to reappear before the board, and "some action would be taken."

Warner Again Assessor

Alfred W. Warner was re-named to the Board of Tax Assessors, for three years, at the same salary of \$250 annually, effective last July 1. Frank E. Mesele is clerk of the board, and receives compensation of \$1500 per year; and the third member is Elmer Siskey, who is paid the same salary as Mr. Warner.

Two ordinances were passed on final reading, one regulating itinerant vendors, and the other amending the police ordinance to accommodate two new positions of sergeants and the salaries thereof.

An ordinance was introduced on final reading, regulating the business of keeping, storing, buying or selling or dealing in used and second hand building material. A license fee of \$500 per year is included in the ordinance.

Among the provisions of the ordinance are that certain articles be kept in various types of building, and that all material be cleaned of vermin and paper.

other foreign matter. It will be considered for final passage at the board's meeting on August 11.

Jacob R. Mantel of Summit, attorney, appeared for thirty-five merchants dealing in soda water, and asked the board to change the license fee to self-soft-drinks, which is \$10 per year. A petition was also presented.

Mr. Mantel described the loss of merchants to meet the license fee in the present times, and the board passed a motion authorizing Charles W. Weeks, township counsel, to draw an amendment to the present ordinance setting up a license fee of \$2. Those who have paid license fees, will be given a refund.

The clerk was authorized to prepare a resolution, requesting the Board of Freeholders, to construct a bridge over a brook in Baltusrol Way, just off Morris avenue.

Another resolution was adopted, in accord with action taken by all municipalities in the county, to request the Board of Freeholders, to establish a small claims court in Summit.

Herman W. Blumh of Millburn, submitted plans for a development in Mountain avenue, near Shunpike road. The board told Mr. Blumh early in the meeting they would consider his application for approval. Later it was decided to reject the plans, since provision was made for a thirtyfoot roadway. The board felt the roadway should be at least fifty feet wide.

D. OF A. COUNCIL SEATS OFFICERS

Public Installation Is Held Friday in Town Hall

Pride of Battle Hill Council No. 17, Daughters of America, held a public installation of officers last Friday night in the Municipal Building. District Deputy Mathilde Darke of Roselle Park, was in charge.

The following officers were seated: Junior past councillor, Ina Haebler; associate past councillor, Viola Munch; councillor, Carrie Macdonald; associate councillor, Lillie Selander; vice-councillor, Elsie Polsing; associate vice-councillor, Martha Hopler; conductor, Ethel Munsch; warden, Anna Smith; inside sentinel, Eva Alroy; treasurer, Ida Marjory; financial secretary, Anna Eidel; assistant financial secretary, Mae Smith; recording secretary, Adella Mesele; assistant recording secretary, Ruth Thomas; trustee for 18 months, Montague Martyn.

National Representative Fanny Koller of Newark was captain of the escorts.

Four pedestals covers were presented to the council by members Carrie Heung, Anna Kohl, Elsie Polsing, and Bertha Bachman. An altar cloth was also presented the council by Mrs. Sarah Woodruff of Newark, National Representative and state past councillor.

Members of sixteen councils, representing many nearby places, were among the gathering present.

BEST MILEAGE WON BY CHEVROLET CAR

SEATTLE, Wash., July 31.—Another record in the long list of victories hung up for six cylinder car economy was added here when Mrs. W. H. Robertson drove her new Chevrolet six coupe, to an official AAA performance of 27.18 miles per gallon in the 212-mile Lake Crescent Tavnora run from this city.

The record brought her the Gilmore Lion Head sweepstakes trophy, symbolic of the champion economy driver of the Pacific Northwest. In a run entered by 42 women at the wheels of 42 stock cars, sponsored by the Gilmore Oil Company.

Mrs. Robertson is winning the general sweepstakes prize of course, finished first in her class. Of ten cars entered in this class, four were Chevrolets and finished respectively first, second, third and fifth, the official records show.

Co-operate with your home newspaper.

PETER THE GREAT

By FANNIE HURST

THE thing that broke Peter Terrell's spirit was a ringing blow across the right cheek, administered to him, within full view of a crouched back-stage, by an extravagant queen then in the full glory of her monarchistic reign.

As doorkeeper and general guardian of the constant funnel of traffic of one sort or another through the small office that led to the wings of the theater, Peter constituted a one-headed cherub who stood guard against claimants for the attention of the high-handed musical comedy despot of the moment, Hilda Tappan.

A riot of colorful naughtinesses, temperamental outbursts, generous tempers, affabilities and nonsense of a brand that had captivated Broadway, to be in her troupe or associated in any way with her in the theater, was to be victim of her despotisms as well as recipient of her repentant favors.

Those who played with her, however, feared her more than they loved her, and it could not be said, even in the indulgent mood of wildest charity, that Hilda was kind to the lesser people about her. Impressed by greatness, she was capable of paying constant homage to those whose professional rank towered above hers. Like the people she despised because, apparently, she was able to express her contempt emphasized her sense of power.

Thus it happened that on a spring morning during a rehearsal, Peter, admitting to the wings a young man whom he had been instructed by the great Tappan never to deny admission, found himself suddenly the public victim of her great wrath.

"How dare you," she screamed at Peter, hurling a distaff which she had been carrying in a dance number at him—"how dare you admit that swine to my presence? I never want to see him again!" and there in the full view of the assembled company, swung out an arm, full width, and let her hand bang resoundingly against the young doorkeeper's cheek.

It was one of those events that can come to a sleeper during nightmare; it was public humiliation of a sort that can cause the throat to close and the eyes to flash into blindness. There, in the presence of at least sixty people, many of the stage hounds his personal friends, a woman, without the slightest just provocation, had slapped him in the face.

For an instant his impulse had been to leap at her and crush his fingers into her ornamental throat, but that impulse died almost as it was born. Aside from the impregnable solidity of her throat, and the power of her slightest word, there was only further indignity and humiliation and self-abasement to be gained by letting go of his wrath.

Peter Terrell, then thirty, well-salaried, ambitious, eager for advancement, turned without a word on his heel and walked out, while to the strain of the interrupted melody, extravagant queen, prancing distaff in hand, resumed rehearsal of the dance number she had been practicing.

There were fifty dollars for a half month's wages she Peter, which he never claimed. There were personal effects, books, papers, small baggage, lying about the office which he never returned to collect. The one idea was to get away as securely, permanently, quickly from the scene of his humiliation, to forget, if possible, the fateful onslaught against his dignity and his peace of mind.

The theater and everything pertaining to it became anathema to the quiet-faced, unobtrusive young man, who from that day, for many a year to come, was to carry the sting from a woman's hand across his face and heart, and whose fingers, throughout the years, were to itch to throttle the white neck of Hilda Tappan.

It is, of course, difficult to hypothesize what would have been the destiny of Peter Terrell had he remained in the atmosphere of the theater. It is, however, fair to assume he had been on the way to higher position, since his rise had been steady from call-boy to general manager of affairs of the stage.

he was employed. There were no children. Peter would have liked it, had there been. With the strange pride of the frustrated, strong Tessa would never admit her disappointment.

At fifty, Tessa, with one of those quick, corrosive changes which can sometimes attack the strong, began to succumb to a cruel form of rheumatism which knotted her joints so that within a period of two years she became practically bed-ridden. It was terrible to be forced to behold the slow disintegration of the magnificent body that had been Tessa's, and with the physical, there began slowly and surely to sink into desuetude the mental. A companionable, sweet-natured and helpful woman began to slump into a querulous, bed-ridden invalid, half frantic most of the time with pain; intolerant of it, all of the time.

Poor Peter! The spectacle of Tessa, slipping into her invalidism was one which he could only watch with a sense of helpless despair. More and more, her predicament became a drain upon his time and energies.

At fifty-five he had lost the position of superintendent over the large upper west side apartment house, and a smaller pay, and in quarters much more cramped, was presiding over the luxury destinies of a six-story tenement house on the lower east side. This time his living quarters were two rooms below the level of the sidewalk, and his monthly stipend less than half of what it had been in the larger building. And yet—in some ways—life was easier. The little apartment he shared with the now completely bed-ridden Tessa, meant fewer hours to devote to the chores of keeping the household moving.

And yet, there was about the environment of this house something so depressing that it seemed to Peter, struggling always with the problem of keeping aloft the sinking spirits of Tessa, as if the rows of days were simply too drab to face. It was not alone his own plight, but day after day there marched before his troubled eyes the woes of the poverty-stricken, the lame, the blind, who dwelt around them. Evictions, foreclosures of poverty or sickness, were not unusual in the house where he dwelt in the capacity of janitor-of-all-work. Usually this unsavory task fell to him.

It was a grim, bitter job, this business of being janitor to the poverty-stricken families of the building. Sickness lurked under that roof, crime, crime and sometimes even hunger. One old woman, as a matter of fact, had been found dead in her rear apartment of a simple complaint easily diagnosed. Hunger. Little wonder that Tessa, who had always been sensitive to pain of others, lay there not only drenched in her own misery, but seeming to feel, with the antennae of her intuition, the poverty that lay everywhere around her.

Babies cried in the tenements at night. Late unsteady footsteps lurched upstairs. Women in labor pined for life in the agony of bringing more life into these lusterless homes. From time to time there sped in horror through the dank and narrow house news of a child run over by a truck; the weeping head of a household falling from a scaffolding; the son of a household turning gangster and facing the death house.

Lean, mean years filled with terror of one sort or another, but through it all Peter and Tessa, clinging fast to the murky nest of the two rear rooms they called home and as time moved, on Peter becoming more and more obsessed with the fear of losing his job, through having to give more and more time to the task of tending Tessa.

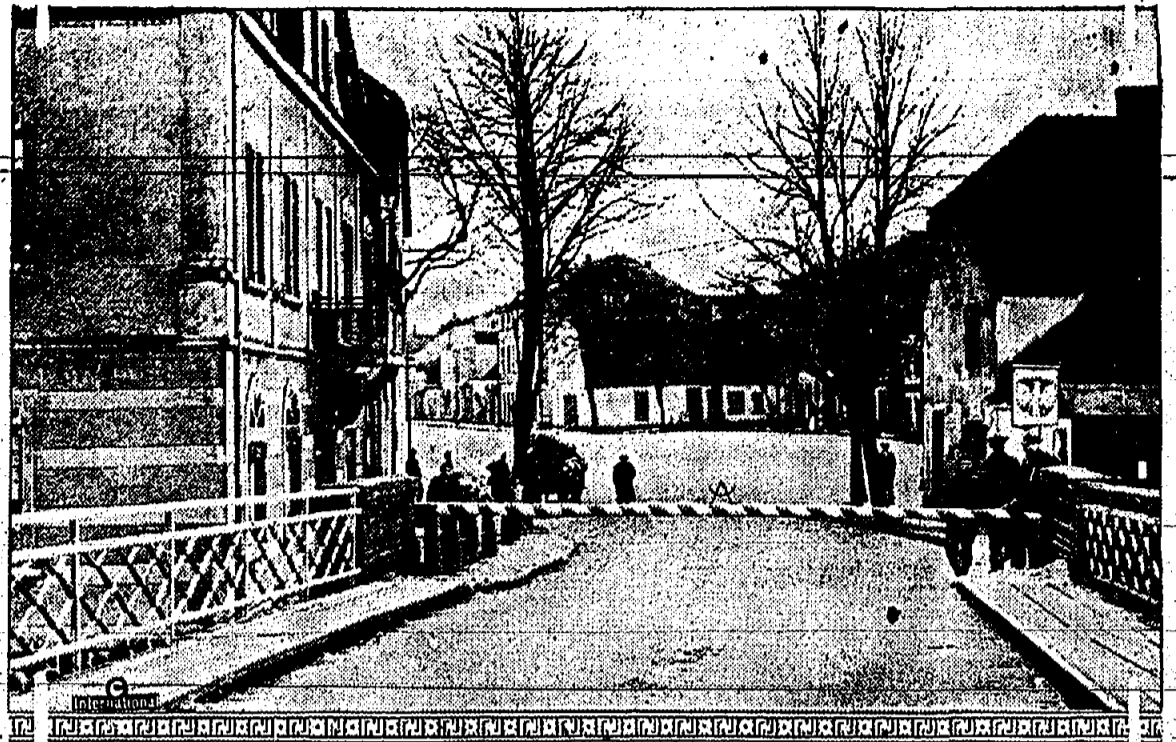
The night that he found a ruin of a woman propped up against the door as he was about to enter his apartment proved a memorable one. She was a gaunt creature with deep rutts of suffering and dissipation down the still white flesh of her face. A wreck of a woman with a strange suggestion of splendor left to her.

It was while he was picking her up to carry her out to the curb and turn her over to the mercies of the corner policeman, that recognition came to Peter. Recognition, and a flash of anger so blinding that it seemed to him for a moment that here, now nothing could prevent his digging talons into the throat of the creature before him. Put up in him, all through the years, were passions about to be released. Here in his arms a derelict, a remnant, a skeleton of comic opera, was the object of his lifetime of hatred.

Somehow again, once more, it did not work out that way. Peter's talons did not sink in to blanch that last remnant of the beauty of Hilda's throat. He has given her roof, and in her befozged way she knows that a janitor, whom at heart she despises for being a menial has come to her succor.

There are two women for Peter to tend now. The helpless Tessa and the envious temperamental derelict whom they have taken into their home. Sometimes she sings and creates the furor of a grand melody and pitiful songs in the little tenement they all share together.

Boundary Line That Cuts Through Many Things



View of the frontier bridge in Tirsitz that marks the dividing line between Poland and Germany. This line was recently established by the International Boundary Commission. All the line has done is to cut 13 railway lines, 42 highways and the town, exactly in half, rendering many of the transit lines useless.

Indians Revive Ancient Games

Reno, Nev.—Picturesque gatherings of Piute and Washoe Indians have been congregating of late on the outskirts of Carson City to revive the ancient Indian game of "passing the stick."

Drawn by the colorful scene, hundreds of palefaces visit the Indian villages every day to witness the game. "Passing the stick" is a guessing game peculiar to the residents of Nevada. A stick about three inches long and of the diameter of a pencil is used. The contestants form two parallel lines, about three feet from each other with fifteen to twenty Indian bucks on a side. The leader of each side is in the center of the line and the players kneel and fold their arms over their chests.

Like "Button, Button," agreement is made as to the side starting the contest. The leader of the side taking the offense places the tiny stick in his right hand, then conceals both hands behind his back and rapidly changes the trophy from hand to hand. Finally he brings both hands to the front, tightly clinched, and folds his arms stolidly.

The opposing players then guess in which hand the stick reposes, the first call deciding the issue. Ofttimes seven or eight braves will call out the winning hand, or fail to guess correctly. Should the first guess prove right the stick changes sides, and the leader of the opponents has an opportunity to demonstrate his shuffling abilities.

From time to time other Indians among the players are given the honor of holding the vital stick and endeavoring to outguess the other side. The Indians is aptly termed "poker face," since his expression remains the same and he gives no hint as to the stick's whereabouts.

Big Gambling Game. Points are scored on the basis of correct guesses, and during an afternoon considerable money changes hands.

Evidence Discovered to Verify Bible Miracles. London.—Material evidence of two of the most spectacular miracles of the Bible has been gathered by British archeologists, according to messages from Palestine.

Prof. John Garstang, leader of the Jericho expedition financed by Sir Charles Marston, has reported that the collapse of the walls of Jericho before the Jewish hosts under Joshua was apparently due to an earthquake. He based his theory upon the discovery that the walls of the city had fallen outward in places in a manner which suggested seismic disturbance.

The same natural phenomenon accounts for the drying-up-of-the-Jordan for the Jews to cross, he believes. The expedition, he says, has gathered evidence that the clay banks of the river caved in near El Danjeh at about the period described in the Bible.

Sir Charles Marston, who has financed three expeditions to confirm the authenticity of Bible records, believes this naturalistic explanation of the miracles really corroborates the biblical description.

Thieves Steal Burglar Kits in Police Station. St. Poelten, Austria.—The school for rookie policemen established at the local police station will have to be closed temporarily, at least. The police department has just established a school to teach young officers how to deal with thieves. The equipment of the school consisted of all kinds of tools used by burglars, including limbers, skeleton keys, etc. The local bandit gang learning of the fine equipment contained in the school entered the police station one night recently and took all the modern burglary material. No arrests have been made, and some local people express the sentiment that some of the rookie policemen themselves may have taken the material and set themselves up in business, as the pay of officers of the law in this country is very small.

Wife Charged Hubby Made Nonstop Flight

San Francisco.—Mrs. Yvette Perry believed that her aviator husband carried the flight idea entirely too far, she told Judge Edmund P. Morgan.

"He flew away—pouf—like that," she said, "and he never came back."

The divorce was granted. They were married soon after Mrs. Perry's arrival from France in 1921.

England Tries Movies as Aid to Schooling

London.—An experiment to determine the usefulness of talking pictures in education has just been completed here.

For the last six months pupils in 15 English schools have been receiving instruction regularly by means of "talkies." An investigation of the results obtained is being made by educators with the intention of extending the experiment if proved successful.

The intention of those who sponsored the experiment was not to replace teachers by "talkies," but to brighten the regular school work and stimulate the desire of the school children for knowledge.

Among the films shown were travel pictures, films depicting animal life and films based on great literary works.

Governor Found Driver Had Plenty of Time

Austin, Texas.—Gov. Ross Sterling tells this one with a chuckle.

"I had been visiting the Imperial prison farm, near Houston. They furnished me with a car and an efficient driver to return to Houston.

"If it will not make you too late, I wish you would drive me on to the bay (Sterling's summer home), I said.

"Certainly, sir."

"You will have enough time?"

"Oh, yes sir, I have seven years." He has since been paroled.

Two Sisters, 85 and 58, Meet for First Time

Seminole, Okla.—Two sisters, one eighty-five and the other fifty-eight, born in Russia, met for the first time in their lives half way around the world from their birthplace.

The older of the two sisters, Mrs. Mary Frumhoff of St. Joseph, Mo., married at an early age and moved from her native hamlet in northern Russia to the Black sea region. The older sister never returned to the northern village.

The younger sister, Mrs. Julia Shannon, San Antonio, Texas, was born in the same little Russian town after the older sister had moved away.

The younger sister was married in her native village and 35 years ago moved to America. Ten years later Mrs. Frumhoff and her husband emigrated to America.

Two sons of Mrs. Frumhoff, merchants here, arranged for the reunion.

Home-Loving Man Picks Wrong Home

Portland, Ore.—Emory Davis is a home-loving sort of a person.

Five times since 1923 deputy United States marshals have taken him away and federal courts have told him to stay away. But Emory always returns with unerring instinct to his lonely log shack high in the wilds of Uniquia national forest.

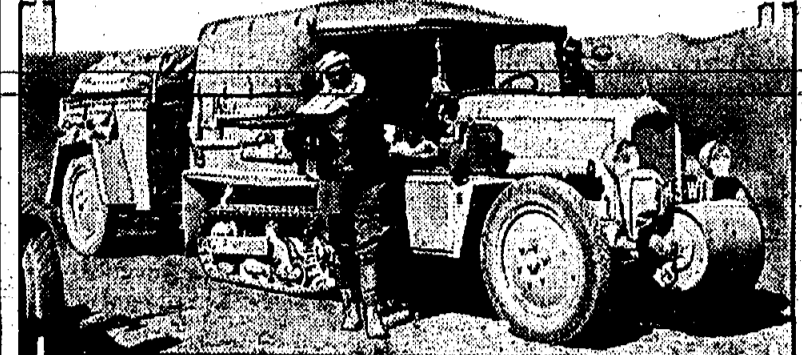
Recently he was taken out for the fifth time. Federal Judge McNary sentenced him to six months in jail, but paroled him on condition he stayed out of the government timber preserve, where he insists on living as a squatter.

Loran Cochran, deputy marshal, who usually draws the job of packing into the mountains to take Davis out, the half expected to be called on to make the trip again within a few months.

Detroit Swimmer Finds Turtle With Two Heads

Detroit, Mich.—A turtle with two heads was found by Robert Jones while he was swimming in Lake St. Clair, near Huron Point, recently. The turtle, normal in every other way, is being kept in captivity.

Across Afghanistan



Motor Car of Trans-Asia Expedition.

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

TRAVELING along a route made famous by Alexander the Great twenty-two and a half centuries ago, the Trans-Asia expedition has just crossed isolated Afghanistan from west to east. The expedition, with which the National Geographic Society is co-operating, found the caravan tracks in poor condition for wheeled vehicles in many places; but even the worst stretches were traversed with relative ease by the special cars equipped with a tanklike hand drive in-place-of-rear-wheels.

The three major stops in Afghanistan were made at Herat, metropolis of the western part of the kingdom; Kandahar, in the south; and Kabul, the capital, in the east.

To locate distant Herat on the world map an American may start in known territory at Knoxville, Tenn. A line drawn due east will almost bisect Herat, seventy miles from the western Afghan border.

No one knows how long Herat has been dominating the broad plain in which it is situated. Remains of buildings strewn over the plain nearby were ancient to the ancients. Alexander the Great is credited with the building of the Herat walls. If that is a fact, Herat is at least two thousand two hundred and fifty years old.

A sort of hub for caravan routes leading to many parts of central Asia, and one of the so-called doorways to India by land, Herat has been a tempting "plum" for rulers of nearby countries and imperial strategists of the eastern hemisphere bent upon annexing portions of southern Asia to their domains.

Herat Often Besieged and Taken. As a result its 25-foot walls, surrounded by 150 towers, have withstood many sieges, but it also has often fallen before attack. In the Thirteenth century Genghis Khan and his horde of Mongols swept down upon the city, leaving only a half hundred of its hundreds of thousands of inhabitants alive; and these survived only because they fled to the hills.

One hundred and fifty years later Tamerlane, no less merciless, nearly duplicated the annihilation. The Persians frequently took Herat and remained in control for many years at a time. Today Persian blood flows in the veins of about one-half of the Heratis. In 1837, some 25,000 Persians set out to take Herat. After a siege of ten months, the Heratis, with the help of British forces, defeated the Persians. Herat then became an independent city, but in 1861 a quarrel between the rulers of Herat and Afghanistan resulted in the city's passing to the latter.

Despite frequent revolts and attacks, Herat continues to "rank" with the great cities of central Asia. Frequent rebuilding of the city within the walls has brought little change to its people and daily life. No railroad approaches nearer than 80 miles; the telegraph key has never creaked within the city's walls. Unwisely ancient graveyards outside the walls have been put in order, new defense works have been built, and a new extension of the city with broad streets flanked by modern shops is rising outside of the north wall; but the original moat, 45 feet wide and 10 feet deep, still is there today as it was centuries ago.

Inside the walls Heratis live in low mud and sun-dried brick buildings as did their ancestors. The streets are mere passageways. They are playgrounds for children and stages for debate by bewhiskered, hetterbated men. Some of the streets are covered to keep out the sun. One chronicle was not far wrong when he compared them with rabbit warrens.

Hard Route to Kandahar. South and east of Herat the expedition encountered alluring terrain over which few motor cars have passed. Many swift streams had to be crossed. The only major river encountered, the Helmand, had to be crossed by means of an ancient ferry. The transfer of the 21 cars, trailers, and trucks across the Helmand consumed two days.

To Kandahar, important trade center of southern Afghanistan, caravan roads converge from several gateways into Persia from Turkistan, from Herat and Kabul in Afghanistan, and from Baluchistan and India. Geography has given it trade value for two millenniums.

The town lies on a level plain between two rivers, the Tarnak and Arghandah. To the north and northeast lie barren hills, but south and west of the city the plain is irrigated by numerous canals and is highly productive and thickly settled. This fertile land about Kandahar is one of the best fruit growing regions of the Middle East. Peaches, apricots, grapes, figs, melons, and pomegranates grow to perfection. Fruits, both fresh and

dried, make up prominent items in the city's exports.

A ditch and a mud-brick wall extending for more than three miles surround Kandahar. Outside the east gate is a large caravansary where are often to be found huge stores of wool and other products destined for India. Kandahar shows its trade importance and the cosmopolitan character of its 31,000 inhabitants in its bazaars. Hindu, Afghan, Persian, and Baluch merchants handle goods from Europe, Central Asia, Turkistan, and India. The Hindu merchants predominate and are shipping agents as well. Their outgoing caravans carry, in addition to wool and dried fruits, evil-smelling muskeldin for the drug trade, indifferently tobacco, madder for the outside world's paint tubes and dye vats, silk, and cleverly carved prayer beads for devout Moslems from Java to Morocco.

The dwelling houses of Kandahar are built of sun-dried brick with flat roofs. Most of them are small and of one story. But the houses of the wealthy merchants have upper floors and are enclosed by high walls. A few have spacious courts and elaborate fountains and gardens.

Plenty of Sunni Mosques. The Afghans belong to the Sunni branch of Mohammedanism, a rival creed to that of the Shihs, accepted by the Persians. There are 180 Sunni mosques in Kandahar and not one Shihi mosque, although many of the city dwellers from outside Afghanistan are Shihs. Topping the town's skyline is the lofty dome of the tomb of Ahmad Shah Durrani, which may be seen by the traveler while he is still far from the outer wall.

Kandahar is in the same latitude as Dallas, Texas, but because it is surrounded by deserts and mountains its climate is more nearly comparable to that of the drier portions of northern Mexico. There is little rainfall, and in summer the temperature rises to most uncomfortable heights.

East and north of Kandahar better roads were encountered than those of eastern Afghanistan, and the expedition had little difficulty in reaching Kabul. It found that the ambitious modern capital city which former King Amanullah had almost completed on the outskirts of Kabul before his visit to the United States in 1923, is now deserted. Governmental activities, as during past centuries, are carried on in old Kabul.

Kabul Big and Busy. Kabul is one of the three of the least known capitals in the world today. The others are Lhasa, capital of Tibet, and Riad, capital of the newly recognized country, Nedj, in central Arabia. Kabul granted the Trans-Asia expedition permission to enter, but customarily it hangs out no "welcome" signs to visitors, distinguished or otherwise. The Afghan capital, like the rest of the Asian monarchy of which it is the largest city, asks little from the outside world, and would like the attitude reciprocated.

Yet Kabul is far from crude or primitive. It has electric lights from a hydroelectric power plant, telephones, many automobiles but few roads, machine shops, munitions works, and factories for making soap, shoes, and cloth, all built under English supervision. Its tanneries, established through the co-operation of outside experts, are sources of especial pride.

Kabul itself is a busy city of about 100,000 people. One can only guess at the population because the single effort at a census failed before the innate exclusiveness of the Afghans. Rather than tell their names and ages so many Kabul residents either left the city or hid away that business was disrupted and the census was abandoned.

Kabul's flat-roof dwellings rise in sweeping tiers from the banks of the "Kabul" river to sun-parched foothills 7,000 feet above the sea, higher than the peak of Mt. Mitchell, loftiest of the Appalachian chain. The peaks of the Hindu Kush, three times as high, jut into the skyline not far away. Hence its winters are cold and its summers mild.

Piano players and phonographs give the air an inkling of the home life of Afghanistan's capital—a home life which is screened from the eye by impenetrable mud walls. Probably nowhere in the East is the seclusion of women more complete than in Kabul. The extent of man's walls is the barometer of his social station.

When a western idea finally reaches the Kabul home the impact often leaves a strange aftereffect. The story is told of one wealthy Kabulian who would have nothing less than a grand piano in his home. After many months it arrived, but minus a bench for the player. "That's all right," said the purchaser, "I'm accustomed to sitting on the floor. Saw off its legs!"

On Their Way to Rome Via Alaska



Joseph Vada (left), Emilio Miani and Antonio David (right), perched atop their automobile in which they will journey to Rome. From the states the boys will enter Canada, then Alaska. From Alaska they will cross the Bering straits ice pack to Siberia. The journey will take them through Russia, Germany, Switzerland, and then Italy. The car is especially equipped with broad wheels for crossing the ice.

Enraged South African Natives on the Warpath



Two thousand furious natives in South Africa, armed with assegais, went on the warpath to avenge the death of members of their tribe. They were attacked by Ambangiva braves in the dead of night at a wedding feast in the Mtamo location, near Kranskop, Natal. The avengers burned down huts within 100 yards of Kranskop and the police were seriously injured. Europeans living in the neighborhood concentrated in a central farmhouse in case further trouble should arise. Some of the South African tribesmen are shown armed with assegais.

MY NEIGHBOR SAYS—

GET a cheap lamp to melt paraffin in and always keep it for this purpose. Once tried, you will never do without it. The melted paraffin pours easily just where it is wanted and need not be used all at one time.

Keep insect matches in a covered tin box or covered glass jar. Around outside of jar paste a strip of sandpaper on which to scratch matches.

Old photograph records are excellent to keep from polishing. Rub from over record occasionally.

When hardwood floors are worn, give a coat of white shellac the day before waxing. Floors will then be more easily polished.

Gilt frames can be cleaned with the white of an egg gently rubbed on with a camel's hair brush.

Fruit juices should always be saved. Combined with molasses, which does not have to be soured, or with gelatin, which is not flavored, they make delicious desserts.

To remove the shell of an egg quickly after it has boiled the required time, place it in a basin of cold water for two seconds and the shell will come off without difficulty.

When boiling ham, salt beef or tongue, which is to be eaten cold, you should leave the meat in the liquor until it is cold. The flavor is very much improved.

Large sheets that have become worn in the middle should be torn in halves and what were the two outer edges joined together. The shabby part, which is now outside, should be

trimmed away and the raw edges neatly hemmed.

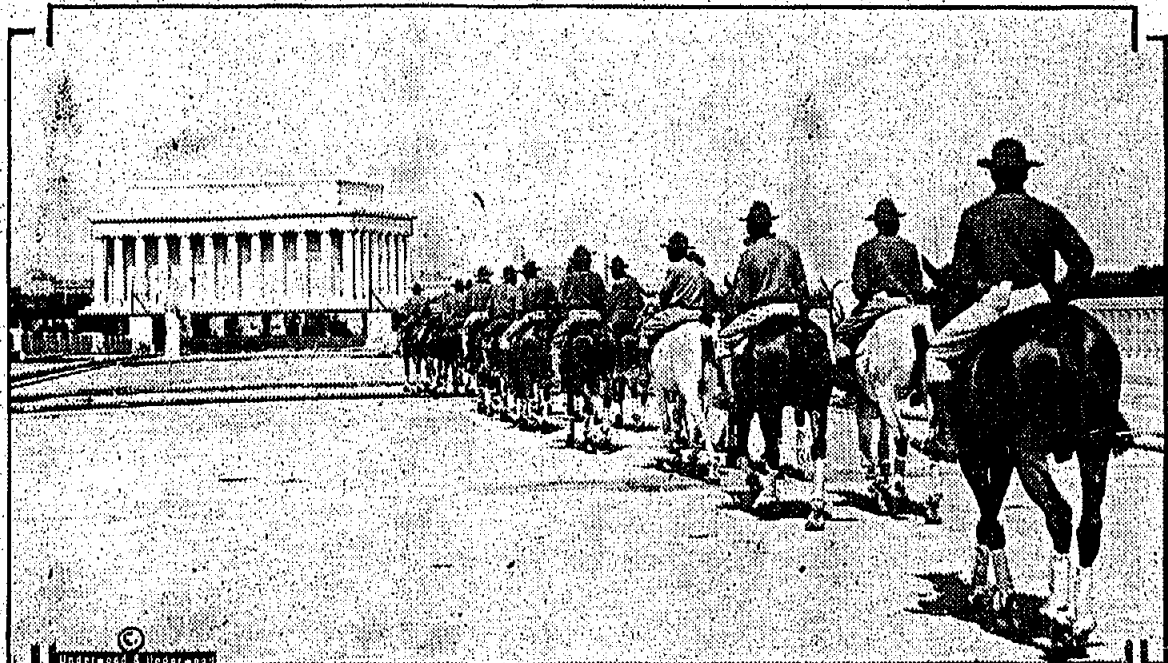
When cleaning gloves, ribbons, etc., with gasoline try this way: Take a pan or pail of hot water out of door and warm the gasoline by placing the can in the water. Then take a piece of white soap and after wetting with gasoline whatever is to be cleaned, ap-

ply it and use the soap and work gasoline as if it were water. The warm gasoline is much pleasanter for the hands, and with the soap washes cleaner.

The best thing with which to rub irons is a fairly large pad of folded brown paper. This will also serve to test their heat. In addition a cloth should be kept at hand on which to wipe off any flakes of soot or dirt. A small piece of wax is excellent for producing a gloss when rubbed on the iron. Paraffin has the same effect.

(© 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

Arlington Bridge Open, but Only for Polo Ponies



Although work is not yet complete on the Arlington Memorial bridge over the Potomac in Washington, a specially privileged class of traffic is now using it. But it is not official limousines which pass over it, but polo ponies, used by army officers and stabled at Fort Myer, which use the new span so their slow cavalcade will not delay traffic on the heavily crowded Highway bridge.

LIGHTS OF NEW YORK

By WALTER TRUMBULL

There is a New York woman of wealth and position who never has had a high regard for resolutions of the order which appear to her a bit stupid and unnecessary. Up to recent times, of course, men have made laws and women have made customs, and the fact is that the average woman, being really much more independent of thought than any man is, governed mainly by her own sense of the fitness of things rather than by any legal code. That may not be clear to you, but I know what I mean.

At my rate, for various reasons, this woman had not been abroad in rather a long time, but decided to spend a season in Europe. She discovered that she had to obtain a passport.

Used to special consideration, she did not see why she had to take out such a document, she being a nice person whom any country should be glad to entertain, and if she did have to take it out, she didn't see why there was so much red tape to be unraveled. Finally she got the passport and showed it to her husband. He being a man, was considerably startled when he looked it over.

"This picture is you, all right," he said, "but they must have made a mistake. The description doesn't fit you in the least. Your eyes, for example, are light blue. This describes them as hazel."

"Yes," said his wife calmly, "I always have wanted hazel eyes."

"What has that got to do with it?" said the man. "Your eyes are blue."

"Don't be silly," said his wife. "When they insisted upon my describing myself, I thought of just how I had always wished to look, so I just pretended I looked that way. It's a very good description."

When last seen, the husband looked as if he were about to have apoplexy.

KNEW HIS WIFE



"The mistress says she will be ready in five minutes."
"All right. I'm going to be down for a while. Call me in an hour and a half."

place. I don't like spelling games and never did. And, if they don't start a spelling game, they begin on definitions. That's just as bad. Who cares about the difference between biennial and biannual? And, by the way, what does "molety" mean?

The KITCHEN CABINET

VARIETY IN THE MENU

For a luncheon menu after preparing the salad of crisp lettuce, french dressing with a few sections of grapefruit or pineapple, sprinkle it with a handful of good nuts—peanuts, almonds, pecans or hickory nuts—any nut will be good and supply the protein which is needed for the well-balanced menu. With a slice of whole wheat bread and a glass of milk, this makes a good meal.

French Potato Soup.—This has no need of beef, but is such a favorite that one hopes to find a few new ones to become its advocates. Slice a large potato or two, an onion or two—one may vary the proportions depending on the number to be served. Slice the potatoes and put them to cook in two tablespoonsful of butter. When a golden brown add them to the potatoes which are covered with boiling water, cook until soft. Season, add hot milk and serve.

Creamed Finnan Haddie.—There should be one and one-half cupsful of the fish, dice or break into small bits, after soaking in water. Remove all bone and skin. Make a white sauce as usual, add the fish and simmer for ten minutes. Have, crosswise large, fresh, green peppers and

The Children's Corner

Edited by DOROTHY EDMONDS

The Land of Milk

Patty just didn't like milk. One bright sunny day she sat in the garden playing. A big fat bee droned by and settled on a nearby blossom. Soon two more joined him.

"What a funny buzzing sound they make," thought Patty. "Wouldn't it be funny to be a bee and fly from flower-to-flower-looking-for-honey? Then I wouldn't have to drink milk, or do anything at all but fly around and buzz and buzz."

Just then she noticed some one walking about under the trees. He seemed to be wringing his hands and looking for some one. He looked like a great big Milk Bottle. "But he can't be," mused Patty, "because Milk Bottles don't have legs and arms and heads. And besides he's talking."

He was quite near now and Patty saw the troubled look on his face and could hear distinctly what he was saying. "I wonder where she is, and I wonder why she doesn't like me when I like her so much." Then, catching sight of Patty, he hurried toward her.

"Patty dear," he called, "won't you come and play with me?" He really was a Milk Bottle, and because his arms were short he had a hard time reaching for his cap. He tipped it over so little.

"I'm glad he didn't bow," thought Patty, "he'd spill if he did." Aloud she said, "Go away, please. I don't like you."

"How do you know that you don't like me? Let me introduce some of my friends to you."

And sure enough there they were. They looked like Brownies; some wore brown, some blue, some white and some red.

"My friends," he began in a very important tone of voice, "this is Patty. Tell her what you can do for her."

Then taking hold of hands they danced near and Patty noticed that they were lettered A, B, C, and D. They took off their caps, bowed low before her and said, "We are the Vitamins."

"Keeping eyes well and strong," sang A.

"Scaring illness away," cried B.

"Making you grow," sang out C.

And D in a high-pitched, squeaky voice piped, "Twenty-of-me,—strong bones will be."

All this time four little blue ones had been whispering off to one side, with their heads together. Not until they faced her did she notice that they had their names written on white strips of paper, too.

"I'm Iron," said the first one, "and very important!"

"I'm Phosphorus," said another, standing beside little Iron.

"I make your teeth firm and strong," sang gay Calcium, dancing into place. And then Sulphur pulled his cap down over one eye, and with his hands in his pockets and his feet spread very wide apart, squeaked in his queer little voice, "I'm here, too, and my work is important for you."

Patty laughed until her sides ached at the way they fell over each other when they tried to form a pin-wheel. One little odd red Brownie bowed before Patty as the others had done.

"I am Protein, a perfect building-block for you, Patty!" And then he pulled his little red cap down tight on his head and turned cartwheels until he was quite out of breath.

All the while Mr. Milk Bottle smiled and nodded and looked very much pleased. By this time, too, Patty was feeling very much ashamed of the way she had spoken to him when he first came up to her. "Oh, Mr. Milk Bottle," she apologized with her prettiest smile, and her very deepest courtesy, "I do like you, and I do like your friends. They are all so happy and gay and so very polite. Won't you come to see me often?"

"We will come as often as you want us to," he smiled, "we live in every glass of milk you drink."

(Copyright.—WNU Service.)

DIDN'T KNOW HIMSELF



"This, I presume, is the portrait of one of your former admirers."

"Don't be foolish, buddy. That is a photograph of yourself when you had hair."

How It Started

By JEAN NEWTON

"AS SIMPLE AS COLUMBUS' EGG"

Here is a phrase, as old as the discovery of America, and one which would probably never have come into the language but for this epochal incident.

The expression had its inspiration in the court of the queen of Spain who had invited scientists and others to stand an egg on one of its ends—a balancing feat hitherto, presumably unaccomplished.

None could do the trick till Columbus, with an air of nonchalance tapped it on the table, held it for a moment and then gently released his hold, when it balanced itself neatly and completely.

Ever since, any problem which is apparently puzzling but in reality simple has been referred to as being as simple as Columbus' egg.

Hugo Eagle Killed
Taswell, Va.—John Murray, a farmer, killed an eagle at Horsepen that had a spread of 78 inches from tip to tip. It is believed that it was the same eagle that attacked a child recently. The bird was found drinking from a creek when shot.

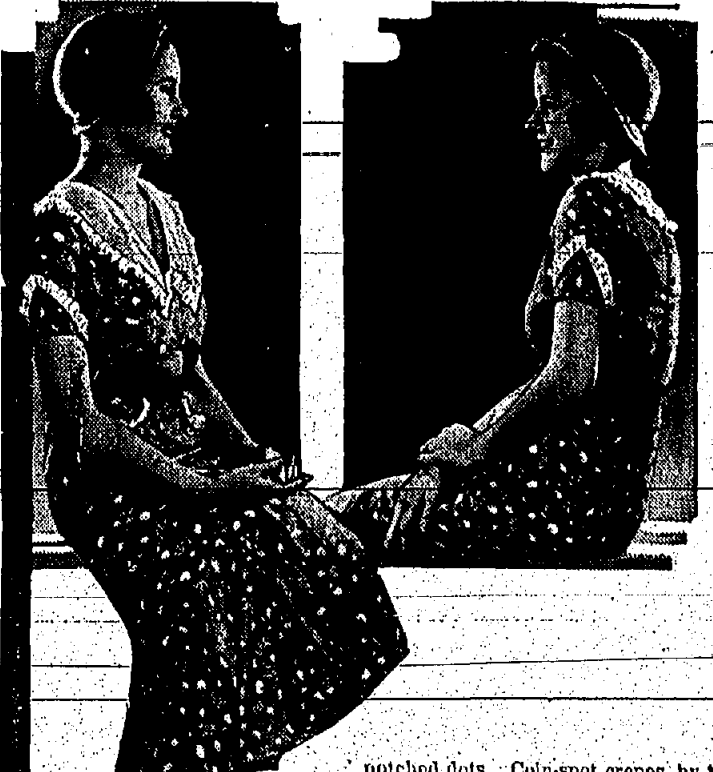
The Home Censor



"WONDER IF MARY HAS READ THIS"

"IF SHE HASN'T SHE NEVER WILL"

Smartly Frocked in Pretty Prints



WHEN in doubt, wear your prettiest print frock and you will always be well dressed. In the mind of many women this season, the term "prettiest print" means a fine-grained, pure-dye silk crepe in standard yellow with little figures in black, white and gray sprinkled all over it. The frock in the picture (two views of which are given) is fashioned of a crepe which answers this description to a nicety.

In this instance an exceedingly pretty print is made prettier with tiny drills of white organdie on the sleeves and at the front waistline also about the soft collar of self-organdie which buttons at the back. The rather wide black velvet belt is also a style item of note.

At the most fashionable Paris restaurant gatherings the endorsement of prints is most noticeable. Small discreet patterns are given special emphasis such as handsome black crepe printed alternately in green and white

notched dots. Coin-spot crepes, by the way, of every coloring are ever so chic. These are often used in reverse such as pink dots on black in combination with black dots on pink. White motifs scattered on blue, black, brown or green—grounds—are also highlighted in the printed silk mode.

The above applies for the most part to tailored crepes, for when it comes to evening and garden-party types the flattery flower chiffons still hold sway, the most noticeable feature about the frocks made of them being that their skirts nearly reach the ankle which together with semifitted princess bodices, which are belted at the waistline, and intricacy of flouting draperies and graceful caplets about the shoulders form the basis of design for the majority of these enchanting styles.

Most every printed frock whether of formal or informal type is supposed to have its own jacket. Of even more importance is the two-jacket dress, which is to say that the dress has a jacket of its own self-same material as well as one of monotone crepe or taffeta, or that which is of infinite attractiveness—a jacket of transparent velvet in some one or other of this season's enchanting colors.

These cunning jackets are often styled very simply and quaintly. Then again, especially for ultra formal evening wear they glory in sophisticated details which involve elaborate shirring and tucking and various other complicated treatments.

CHERRIE NICHOLAS.

(© 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

TREND TO LIGHT WOOLENS FOR FALL

Special interest is attached to the early fall fabrics because of their diversity in color and weave. Light-weight woollens of every type have succeeded the heavy silks weaves of years ago, writes a Paris fashion correspondent in the New York Times. Three groups are shown for coats and suits. One includes an assortment of rough, pebbly woollens of featherweight that Schiaparelli, Regny and Bruyere will present in their sports and topcoats for travel. These are woven in solid colors and mixtures, in dark tones of brown, green and wine. A new shade is blue fox, which is delightfully accented by trimming with fur of the same name.

A new phase in tweeds is a weave in "conservative" yarn-dyed effects in simple, small patterns combining dark colors with beige. They are also seen in the solid rich tones of greens, browns and reds.

More lightweight woollens than have been shown in some time will be used this season for dresses, ensembles and wraps. These in wool crepes, finely woven, are being used by the French couturiers in their advance collections.

Canvas crepe-fallo, a heavy silk of dull surface, will be very fashionable for both daytime and evening. The colors in which it will be seen are aimed in the order of their popularity—brown, olive green, yellowish tan; copper-beech, red-brown, sparrow brown and bronze. The new silvery bronze is a heavenly shade in which Chanel is making some striking afternoon and evening gowns.

Corduroy Sports Skirts Are Easily Laundered

Designed to wear with the slip-on or flite skirt the corduroy or chambray jacket is a skirt of white corduroy, practical because it is washable. An attractive ensemble for such active sports as golf combines a dark flannel skirt with a pastel colored suede cardigan, a beret to match the skirt and a scarf of striped jersey in the two colors.

Late Paris Wrap Will Fit in Milady's Purse

A late fad in daytime wraps in Paris is a jacket small enough to put in milady's purse.

The jackets are tiny affairs of soft crepe or wool, generally sleeveless and falling only a few inches lower than the shoulder blades.

They generally match the gown in color and may be tucked into the purse when the wearer wishes to discard them.

Sheer Ninon Used for Milady's Summer Gown



Distinctly Empire in feeling is this afternoon gown of sheer ninon. It is worn over a taffeta slip which is gathered at the hem, petticoat-wide and which is a few inches longer than the dress.

Printed-Crepe, Chiffon or Georgette Favored

Solid colors and contrasts come and go, but the royal favorite for summer afternoons and evenings as seasons pass is the printed crepe, georgette or chiffon frock. And by reason of the shabby coloring, designs for dressy frocks grow large and large. Even chablis roses look "swell" when soft tones are imposed on light backgrounds. Something new is a rose print on white in soft yellow with a hint of pink. It suggests a frock-fitting a golden blond, or a very deep brunette. It might even be worn by a brown-haired lass.

Gravure prints are very alluring for the young and mature when in the chiffons and artificial silk voiles. Such patterns are equally as charming in silks like hat crepe, which incidentally is a popular fabric with textile designers for summer afternoon and evening dresses.

Springfield Sun

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

Keep Up The Raids

POLICE CHIEF M. CHASE RUNYON and his subordinates are the subject these days of adverse criticism on the part of some residents that "too many" raids have been effected within the past few weeks on alleged liquor places in the township. The greater part of able-bodied and able-minded American citizens will be in accord with the police department's drive to wipe out such undesirable parasites; but a scant number of persons will always be opposed to any attempt to strictly enforce legislation.

The protest made to the Township Committee early this week clearly indicates the sentiment of the same few. The complainant, after denouncing the police methods in invading his private room in the "leg room" which he had leased, brought out the dread of "too many raids" lately. In closing, the board was asked to investigate.

We wonder which act is to be investigated, that of "too many raids" or the actions of the police? Time will tell on that score.

By this time, adjoining municipalities whose percentage of liquor raids by the police rank far below that of Springfield in proportion to population and size, are becoming aware of the fact that this community will not allow eventual crime-breeding institutions to exist within its borders. And in the same strain, the exclamation that any speakeasy can operate here without interference by the police, is being smashed to bits.

It is unfortunate that such places in many cases are allowed to open within a short time, but this reflects not on local police, but "higher-ups" in both county and state. Public opinion will sponsor or later settle that issue, but as long as the Prohibition Enforcement Act is on the books, both in the State and National Governments, we feel certain that the local police will always be on hand to suppress the "speakeasy menace."

Any attempt on the part of the governing body to investigate why "there are so many raids" might lead to embarrassing situations. The board has a perfect right to investigate the manner of the police in breaking into private rooms; but never does it enjoy the privilege to describe the scope in which the police department shall operate.

Sweet Music

ANNOUNCEMENT by Postmistress Della H. Smith that Springfield's application for postal carrier delivery service, has been acted upon favorably by the Postal Department, is sweet music to the ears of many residents who are obliged to inconvenience themselves by obtaining their mail after a long walk, and also to the progressive active minds who await substantial development in the township within a few years.

An important group of points in a community's favor, to attract residents and foster growth, is to say that it possesses gas, electricity, water throughout its entire limits; sanitary sewers, schools of high standards, a bank, excellent police and fire protection, in addition to proximity to the large cities. All these, Springfield owns.

But to add that it is also favored with postal carriers places it in even higher class. It reflects at once that the municipality is not merely another town, but one whose immediate signs of growth, has reached a point where it receives ample recognition by the U. S. Government.

It has been a fact that the amount of sidewalks Springfield constructed, depended largely on whether or not postal carriers would be allowed in the township. An inspector from the

What the SUN Advocates

- Believing that the following improvements are vital necessities to nourish Springfield's betterment and substantial progress, the SUN advocates:
1. A high school.
 2. Removal of dilapidated buildings which are "sore spots."
 3. Sidewalks wherever needed.
 4. Encouraging clean factories, to increase the "ratables."
 5. Better and more powerful street-lighting system.
 6. Postal-carrier delivery.
 7. Reduced bus fare within town limits and to Millburn R. R. station.
 8. Plan whereby dead-end streets are eliminated.
 9. Set of Building Zones, before township is developed.
 10. A county park.

department made a tour here and informed the local postmistress that hard stone walks in some thoroughfares, would be sufficient to pass the requirements.

In the event the carriers operate by Christmas, as predicted the project of sidewalks should be carried out by the local Governing Body, for the safety of pedestrians and residents, must be safeguarded.

Machine Civilization

INVENTIVENESS brings its rewards, but also invokes penalties. A few machines may do the work which engaged the labors of twenty men. To that extent it reduces toll and releases the energies of these men for different use. But until other industries occasioned by other needs make a demand for the labors of these men, the machine that has given them leisure, forces them into unproductive idleness. The machine proves an ultimate blessing for society at large. But it is not looked upon as a blessing by those divorced from painful employment.

The fact that in the long run everybody profits from the machine, including those who for the time are thrown out of work, still leaves open for solution the problem of temporary individual distress.

In a country like ours, endowed with originality and a readiness to scrap the old for the new, there is invention without cessation, substitution of improved processes for those considered inadequate, and as a result there has been and probably always will be a percentage of unemployment occasioned by this phase of a machine age. Our country has been so much on the upgrade that the problem of such employment has never been acute heretofore. There has been so much expansiveness in many fields that as soon as labor was released by the genius of the machine, it was called to fill requirements in other quarters. This mode of compensating proves efficient if expansiveness of industries proceeds along the entire front so that slack labor in one direction is immediately taken up elsewhere.

When the machines multiply, and no new outlet or requirement for labor appears, inventiveness raises a problem of readjustment. Unemployed labor's protection is directed to the savings hoarded against emergencies. If there are no savings, the individual is, without recourse, and has to be sustained by society at large.

Probably one of the reasons for the present depression, along with other causes, is the accumulation of labor that has been separated from painful employment by the multiplication of the machine, and the absence of enough new enterprises to absorb this labor. Such depressions operate in a vicious circle, for they discourage the spirit of new undertakings that are the cure.

Our civilization is based on the formula that people must do some work for the food, clothing and shelter they are to receive. The machine comes along to reduce the amount of necessary labor. The ultimate end of such a civilization is an increase of products, with fewer people able to claim them. The paradox of increasingly efficient machines replacing men presents a picture of a vast heap of articles produced and needed, and on the other hand a multitude of humans some day have to be evolved.

Off the Concrete



SYNOPSIS OF THE MINUTES MEETING OF THE BOARD OF FREEHOLDERS

There being no quorum present at the regular meeting Thursday, July 16th, 1931, those present adjourned meeting to Friday, July 17th, 1931, at 2:30 p. m.

Adjourned meeting of the Union County Board of Chosen Freeholders was held at the Court House, Elizabeth, N. J., on Friday, July 17th, 1931, at 2 p. m.

Director McMane presiding. Roll call showed 16 members present, 8 absent.

Minutes of the meeting of July 2nd, 1931, were approved as per printed copies on the members' desks.

All bills presented were approved and upon roll call ordered paid.

Freeholders Casey, Droscher and Keolan reported at this time.

Modification Order from Public Utility Commission in regards to grade crossing elimination of Central avenue, Platon, was referred to Road Committee.

Request from N. J. Bell Telephone Company to drive one 3 1/2-inch pipe under South avenue, Cranford, was referred to Road Committee.

Copy of a resolution from Borough of Roselle Park awarding contract for resurfacing Locust street was referred to Road Committee.

Copies of a resolution from Borough of New Providence requesting plans be prepared for storm sewer in Pasaic street was referred to Road and Special Drainage Committee.

Copies of a resolution from Township of Hillside, Township of Cranford, Borough of Kenilworth, Township of New Providence and Borough of New Providence requesting a Small Claims Court be established was referred to Finance Committee.

Communication from Quincy O'M Gillmore Camp No. 16, requesting grave markers be furnished for G. A. R. and Spanish War Veterans, was referred to Soldiers and Sailors' Headquarters Committee.

Communication from Judge Waldman calling attention to the fact that the Juvenile Court has no definite headquarters at the present time was referred to Finance Committee.

Copy of resolution from Township of Union requesting new bridge at bridge legally unable to touch any of those things.

Such a system naturally must defeat itself. The instinct and the need for human necessities will brook a certain amount of law and system, and no more. Goods are produced to be sold and distributed. Production for eternal hoarding or storing is futile. A system that would produce goods and at the same time eliminate purchasers of the goods is antagonistic to itself.

A present and pressing question is raised by the machine which, though serviceable, and an ultimate benefactor, occasions an untimely rupture of economic relations. That ever increasing expansiveness of industry is not an unfailing remedy, is shown by present conditions. A solution, more deep rooted, and involving perhaps a change in our conception of property rights and industrial relations, will on the other hand a multitude of humans some day have to be evolved.

Resolution by Bridge Committee Rosemont avenue was referred to Bridge Committee No. 3.

Copy of a resolution from Township of Springfield requesting Ballustr road be taken over as a County road was referred to Road Committee.

Monthly reports of Mills and Company auditors, N. P. Leavitt, County Treasurer and Home Demonstration Agent were received and ordered filed.

Report and Resolution by Bridge Committee No. 1, recommending the temporary appointment of Arthur L. Cordan and Thomas Stevens as Bridge Construction Inspectors was adopted.

Report and Resolution by Road Committee recommending the temporary appointment of William M. Foley as Highway Construction Inspector was adopted.

Report and Resolution by Special Building Committee requesting confirmation of their action in directing County Treasurer to pay for Building Permit was adopted.

Report and Resolution by Finance Committee advising of arrangements made for rental of space for 2nd Judicial District Court was adopted.

Report and Resolution by Bridge Committee No. 1 requesting authority to advertise for bids for construction of a bridge at Scott avenue, Rahway, was adopted.

Rambling Around Town



HUNDREDS OF MOTORIST LET alone many local residents who enter the township evenings from their business hours in other communities, during the day, are somewhat surprised this days on entering the township limits, the reason being the new illuminated street lights just completed the later part of last week in Morris avenue and Seven Bridges road, it far surpassed the expectations of the same residents that the thoroughfares are so bright and that the numerous shadows seen formerly, are now disappeared. Riding in Seven Bridges road from Vaux Hall, Springfield's lights are far brighter than those in the nearby municipality, before long, the picture may be completed by installing the same type of lights in Mountain avenue throughout the entire township, and also in Morris avenue from Millburn avenue to the Summit boundary line, after that, no complaints will be forthcoming. Local beer-drinkers will have to go elsewhere for their refreshments, as a result of the recent raids by the police, led by our able Chief M. Chase Runyon. In the last two weeks, there have been five raids on alleged "speakeasies" as we go to press, there may be more, who knows. It interested our readers last week to learn that postal carrier delivery will soon be here. It is plain to see that our "ambition box," "What the Sun Advocate" will soon need revision. First, township under one fire district, then the street lights, and now postal carriers. Did someone say something about the first improvement, a high school, well, before long, that will be a reality soon, just mark the words of the Rambling Reporter, the local keepers of the law are marching about with outstretched chests, having won a good portion of matches these past few weeks in the Union County Police Pistol League, the cops seem confident to wade through the rest of the schedule successfully, successive wins over departments from Elizabeth, Linden and Union thus far, merit a little applause, eh what! Unfortunately, the boys lost to Westfield Tuesday, but every match can't be won.

No. 1 requesting confirmation of Committee's action in repairing West Blauco street bridge at Linden was adopted.

Resolution by Finance Committee requesting authority to advertise for bids for sewer for Shade Tree Garage on Kenilworth boulevard was adopted.

There being no further business and upon motion of Freeholder Harrigan, Director McMane declared the Board adjourned until Thursday, August 6th 1931, at 2:30 p. m.

CHAS. M. AFFLECK,
Adv. Clerk.

Report and Resolution by Finance Committee advising of arrangements made for rental of space for Probation Department was adopted.

Report of Special Committee on Improvement of Elizabeth River was received and ordered filed.

Resolution by Road Committee establishing detours during construction of Centennial avenue, Cranford, was adopted.

Resolution by Hospital Committee recommending bids for milk for Bonnie Burn be rejected and requesting authority to readvertise was adopted.

Resolution by Grounds and Buildings Committee recommending that when Grand Jury are in session they be authorized to use the Freeholder's room was adopted.

Resolution by Road Committee authorizing Director and Clerk to execute an agreement for improvement of Vauxhall road was adopted.

Resolution by Road Committee authorizing County Treasurer to pay Phoebe Williamson for land taken for improvement of North Broad street, Hillside, was adopted.

Resolution by Bridge Committee

Resolution by Bridge Committee

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Resolution by Bridge Committee

Weekly Calendar

Today
Lions Club, weekly meeting, Colonial Inn, 12:15 p. m.

Tonight
Jr. O. U. A. M., weekly meeting, P. O. S. A. Hall, Morris Ave., 8 p. m.
Soft Ball League, county playground, Flomer Ave., Lions Cubs vs. Woodruff Recreation, 7:15 p. m.

Tomorrow
Baseball, Lackawanna League, Madison vs. Springfield, Flomer Oval, 3:30 p. m.

Monday
Soft Ball League, county playground, Youngsters vs. Woodruff Recreation, 7:15 p. m.
Court, 2nd floor, Municipal Building, 8 p. m.

Tuesday
Pistol match, county league, Springfield vs. Cranford, county range, 3 p. m.

Wednesday
Board of Health, monthly meeting, Municipal Building, 8 p. m.
Patriotic Order—Sons-of-American meeting, P. O. S. A. Hall, 8 p. m.

Thursday
Soft Ball League, county playground, Farmers vs. Lions Cubs, 7:15 p. m.

Friday
Baby clinic, Red Cross, Lions Club Rooms, 3 p. m.

Bob Buck May Get Fast Ship

Bob Buck, seventeen years old aviator was told on Tuesday that word had been received from Springfield, Mass. that a fast plane had been ordered for him, he said. "I am not in a position to say anything about a new ship," he also stated that he proposed to try to set a fast transcontinental record for junior pilots to aim at, if he got a ship, but that those who were interested in his aviation career had asked him to say nothing about the matter at present.

He said that he had been in Springfield recently and proposed to fly there again today but was not in a position to give his reasons for the flight. "Every time there is a rumor that I am going to get a new ship it is reported that I am going out after Captain Hawks' records," Buck said, "and there is nothing in the rumor at all. If I get a new ship I hope to set a good record for junior pilots and the nervousness of my time to that of Captain Hawks is not being considered."

Classified Ads

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

Help Wanted
BOYS—Earn money in your spare time Friday afternoons by delivering the SUN. Apply at office, 10 Flomer avenue, Brookside Building.

Townley, Union, N. J., 50 FOOT LOT—Stirling road; restricted section; centrally located; all improvements, including gas, electricity, water, sewer. Near school and bus. Make your own terms. Address Opportunity, Box 111, SUN.

Miscellaneous
TRY A CLASSIFIED AD to sell that article about the house, to rent an apartment, sell that car, and hundreds of other needs. It costs but thirty cents to reach practically every home in Springfield. What could be cheaper and more effective than a classified ad in the SUN?

For Sale
FOR SALE—9 Piece dining room suite. Good condition; \$45. 66 So. Maple Ave.

SAVE MONEY
Get Your
Ice

At the Depot of
POLISEO BROS.
Seven Bridge Road near Morris Avenue

Hours—7 a. m. to 8:30 p. m. and
7 a. m. to 12 noon on
Sundays.

Complete Greasing Service
95c

Texaco
SERVICE STATION

Morris and Warner Aves.
Formerly Park's Service Station

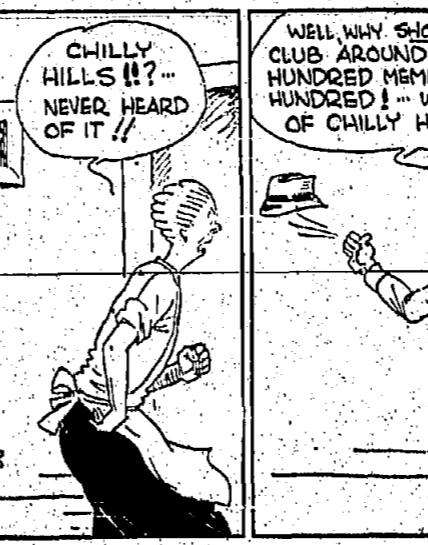
THE FEATHERHEADS



By Osborne



Too Good a Chance to Pass



By Osborne



By Osborne



All God's Chil'un Get a Ducking



The old-fashioned gospel and the waters of the Potomac washed colored folk's sins away as eighty candidates were baptized at Washington, Rev. Lightfoot Michau was the pastor in charge of the colorful ceremony.

World Follows Lindy's Exploits

Plans for Trip to Orient Interest All Peoples

Washington.—Where Lindbergh goes the world's imagination follows—an axiom of American journalism—has received new confirmation incidental to announcement of the aviator's plan for a flight to Japan and China.

Over four years have elapsed since Lindbergh "hopped off" from Roosevelt field for the first successful non-stop flight to Paris. The tremendous interest that attended his trans-Atlantic flight has persisted during successive years, owing to a well timed series of aerial accomplishments. These have belied any possibility that the first transatlantic exploit was merely the result of luck.

In four years since he started the world he has been the object of attempted exploitation in every field, despite which he still is best identified for his contributions to aviation.

After his return to the United States in 1927 he soon embarked on a nation-wide tour, under auspices of the Guggenheim foundation, which aimed to build up popular interest in aviation—in a word, to help make the public "air minded." This eventful and safe tour was estimated of great importance as an encouragement to commercial aviation.

His next great effort, semi-diplomatic in character, was a "round will trip" to Mexico and countries in the Caribbean region.

Lindbergh's next important contribution to the progress of aviation was as consultant engineer in the projection of transatlantic joint air and mail service, which was inaugurated successfully.

In 1929 Lindbergh piloted the inauguration of an air line down the Antilles to Paramaribo, Dutch Guiana, on the north coast of South America.

In the next year Lindbergh had a new thrill in store for the country, a feat which he shared with his wife, Mrs. Ann Morrow Lindbergh, soon to participate in his fortunes on the far eastern flight.

The couple left Los Angeles in the morning, stopped at Wichita, Kan., in the afternoon for refueling, and the same night hurdled into Roosevelt field, N. Y., for a new transatlantic record. The flight of about 2,700 miles was made in 14 hours 55 minutes and

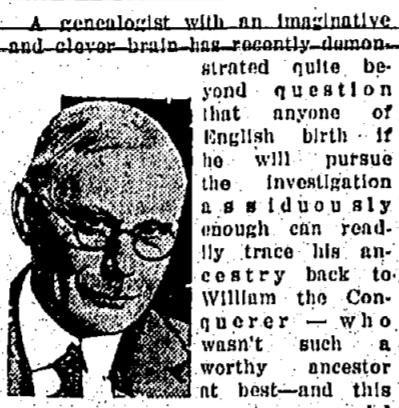
"Lady Nicotine"



Baroness Edith von Winterfeld, a member of Berlin's smart set, who, during a recent law action, admitted that she smoked more than a thousand cigarettes a week.

ANCESTORS

By THOMAS ARKLE CLARK
Dean of Men, University of Illinois.



A genealogist with an imaginative and clever brain has recently demonstrated quite beyond question that anyone of English birth if he will pursue the investigation a bit idly enough can readily trace his ancestry back to William the Conqueror—who wasn't such a worthy ancestor at best—and this ancestry would naturally include the riffler that came over with the Pilgrim fathers and those ne'er-do-wells who ultimately developed into the first families of Virginia. I've never gone into the matter, but that's what he said, and I have no doubt that it is true, though I can't see that it is any credit to us.

I've never been interested in any great degree in my own ancestry. So far as I have known they were ordinary hard-working people all of whom escaped—full and—the poorhouse, though the margin of safety, as they say in mechanics, was in some cases no doubt rather slight.

Jones, after two years of easy going in an eastern institution, has been "given the air," as the undergraduate puts it, and is asking admission to the institution with which I am connected. He has ancestors and he is proud of them, and he brings them forward at once as collateral. I am called upon over the long-distance telephone. A lawyer of prominence is speaking to me.

"Young Jones," he tells me, "is applying for admission to the university. He's had a little trouble at Bryn Mawr. He comes of a wonderful family. His grandfather was one of our most influential citizens. His father is president of the Jones Manufacturing company, and his mother, the daughter of the head of our leading bank here.

"And the boy?" I ask. "What about the boy?"
"Why, I don't know so much about the boy. I guess he's all right."
"But you see it's the boy we have to do business with; it isn't his ancestors."
"Well, I hope you'll give him a chance."
And the boy himself, though he has made a failure of a very easy job, some way feels that because his grandfather was a successful business man he should be given special consideration. It looked upon his ancestors as an asset and not as an obligation.
(©, 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

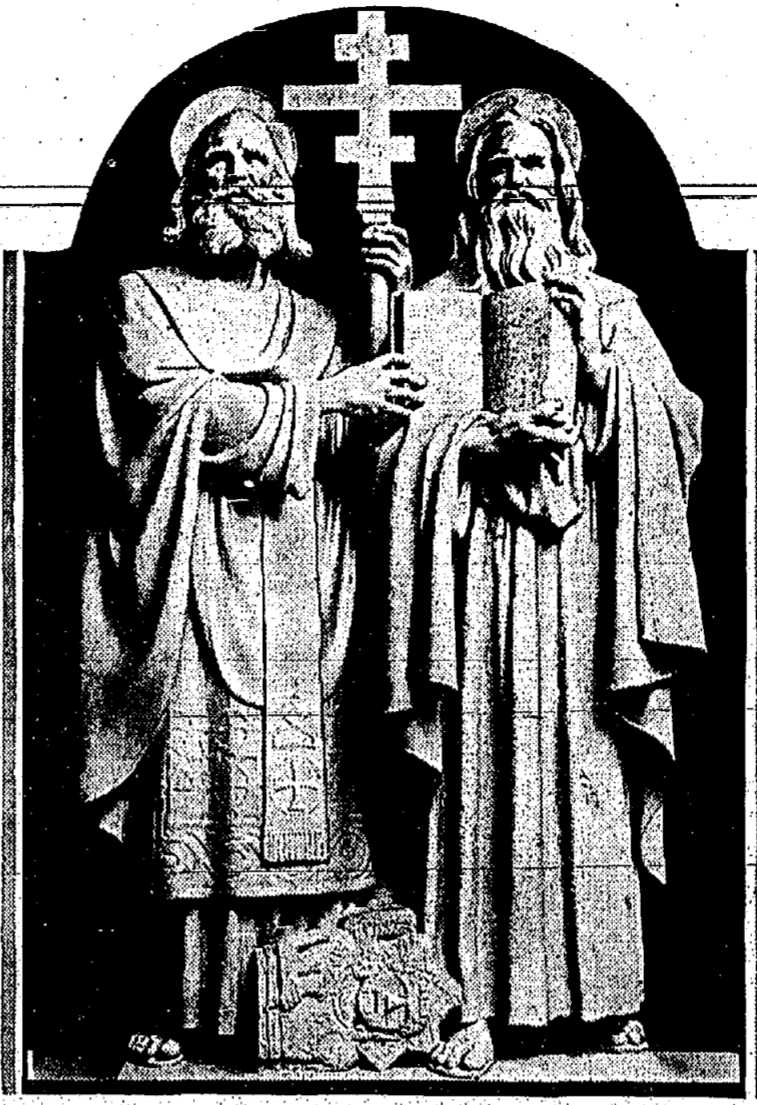
Smart Afternoon Frock



A smart informal afternoon frock consisting of a white blouse heavily embroidered in the Russian manner, with a sash to match the green of the skirt, whose plants rise in an upward line.

Bloodroot juice was sometimes used by Indians when they painted their faces for war dances or fighting.

Saints for Carpathian Passes



These heroic figures of Saints Methodius, at the left, and Cyril, right, designed by Albin Polasek, head of the sculpture department of the Art Institute of Chicago, have been erected at Prehrad pod Radhostem, Czechoslovakia, to keep watch over the passes of the Carpathian mountains.

Gotham Falls for Bargain Swindles

New York.—"Say, buddy, want a good fur cheap. Gotta get rid of it cheap."

Cheap, to be sure. But not cheap enough.

Beware of the individual who tries to prey on your hidden impulse to get something for nearly nothing.

Look straight ahead, or shake your head firmly when one of them halts a delivery car and spots down at you hoarsely from the corner of his mouth.

Or better yet, write down the license number of his car.

The wonderful bargain driver offers you, with the intimation that it is stolen or smuggled through the customs, 99 times out of 100 is a swindle.

Lieut. John E. Mahoney, in charge of the 23 uniformed men in Commissioner Henry B. Cocheau's Long Island division of the state motor vehicle bureau, has just issued a warning that this type of swindling is expanding.

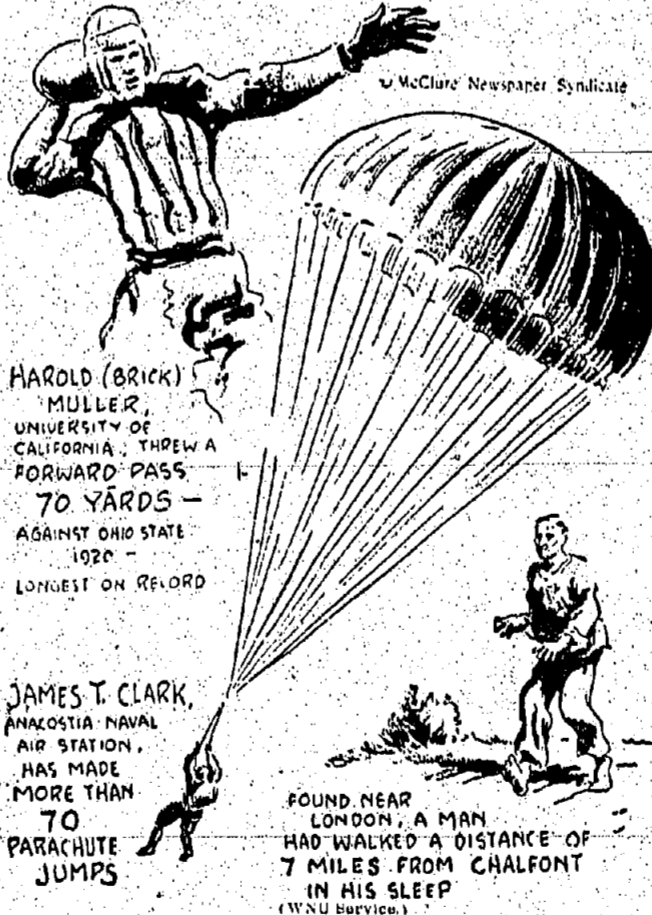
One of the gangs Lieut. Mahoney has been chasing sells old tires, doctor and painted so that they look usable.

Another swindling gang have a that thought. He'll take a chance.

Father Sage Says

It may be better to be happy than to be rich, but no poor man ever derived any satisfaction from

STRANGE AS IT SEEMS—By John Hix



Current Wit and Humor



PREPARED
"Why the overcoat?" asked one poker player of another, as they were preparing to break for home.
"To keep me from getting chilled," replied the other, one.
"What! On a hot night like this?"
"Yeah! The night is hot enough, but the reception I'll get from my wife when I amble in at this time of morning will be freezing."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

LATER THAN THAT



Mr. Bokem—Why it's nearly half past eleven. It's time to go.
Miss Kutting—Oh, it's surely later than that.

Joy Riding
The driver of the steam roller came home one day and announced to his wife that he had received the "snack."
"Oh," she replied, "what was that for?"
"It's what they call 'red tape,'" said the man, disgustedly. "I just popped home to dinner on the roller and they sacked me for it."—London Tatler.

Trouble
"You're looking bad, old man," said an acquaintance to Browne. "What's the trouble?"
"Domestic," replied Browne, briefly.
"But you always said your wife was a pearl."
"So she is. It's the mother o' pearl that's the trouble."

Public Nuisance
A man went to see his physician for advice as to how to be cured of the habit of snoring.
"Does your snoring disturb your wife?" asked the M. D.
"Does it disturb my wife?" echoed the patient. "Why, it disturbs the whole congregation."—The Southwestern Episcopalian.

Home at Last
"How did you like your travels?"
"Awful—bad weather, bad hotels—and when I got home two fleas jumped out of my trunk."
"How glad they must have been to get home again."—Lustige Kolner Zeitung, Cologne.

Undesirable
"Hey, you'll have to get out of our town. Move on to the next town."
"They sent us over here."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

You Know the Violet
"May I print a photograph of your prize-winning violet?"
"No, it would shrink away."



SURE OF MUSHROOMS
Hostess—Will you have some fresh mushrooms?
Guest—Yes, if you're quite sure they're mushrooms and not toadstools.
Hostess—Oh, I'm quite sure. I opened the can myself.

Knew Too Much
Aunt Helen—You're too big to play with boys.
Little Margaret—Why, I'm not even as big as you are and you kiss 'em.

Appearances
Brown—Isn't it wonderful that often ever, clever men appear to be very stupid?
Smith—Are you aiming at me?
Brown—Oh, no; you are not what you appear.

A Sad Ending
Flip—By the way, did that play you told me about ever get finished?
Flip—It did.
Flip—Did it get produced?
Flip—Yes; that's what finished it.

How Mommer Feels About It
"Mommer, what becomes of my automobile when it gets too old to run any more?"
"Why, somebody sells it to your pa, dentie, for a used car good as new."—Florida Times-Union.

Not a Chance
Film Star—Will you love me when I'm old?
Third Husband—Don't be silly, dearest. We'll be divorced long before that.—The Bits.



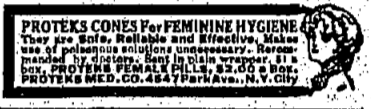
Unhappy Wives

Husbands frequently neglect their health—become "run-down" and irritable. You who love him best of all, are usually first to note when he looks and acts older than his years.

Don't merely be unhappy about his health. Help him to new strength and vitality by giving him Fellows Syrup. For men, and women too, it promptly improves appetite, it banishes nerves, it aids in rekindling new interest in living. This wonderful tonic is famous round the world, as Nature's assistant in building up weakened systems. Most likely your own doctor is among the many thousands of physicians who regularly prescribe it. Get genuine Fellows Syrup at your druggist's.

FELLOWS' SYRUP

The Southwestern Prospecting Club offers the person of average means an opportunity to share in development of oil and mineral resources of Southwest. Planning operation in newly discovered East Texas fields. Possible for values to advance. Your interests carefully safeguarded. Send \$2.00 for membership reservation and particulars of our new and profitable club plan to Postal Box 367, PARIS, TEXAS.



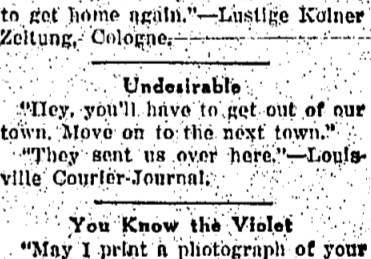
Galant Indeed
The Grand Duke Boris contended, at a Hollywood charity sale, that the American man surpasses all others in gallantry and wit.
"And I just overheard a conversation," said the grand duke, "that bears me out."
"That pretty girl over there selling toys said to a young man who stopped to admire her loveliness:
"What do you think of my scheme of decoration—holly leaves and berries over laurel?"
"Well, to be frank," said the young man, "I'd much prefer mistletoe over yew."

Devastating Rejoinder
"I would lay the winder at your feet!" exclaimed the impassioned lover.
"Really?" replied Miss Cayenne. "It's very good of you to suggest it, but you needn't trouble yourself. It's there already."—Washington Star.

Home at Last
"How did you like your travels?"
"Awful—bad weather, bad hotels—and when I got home two fleas jumped out of my trunk."
"How glad they must have been to get home again."—Lustige Kolner Zeitung, Cologne.

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"Hey, you'll have to get out of our town. Move on to the next town."
"They sent us over here."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

You Know the Violet
"May I print a photograph of your prize-winning violet?"
"No, it would shrink away."



swat!

another night's sleep gone!

Flit kills mosquitoes quick!



Largest Seller in 121 Countries

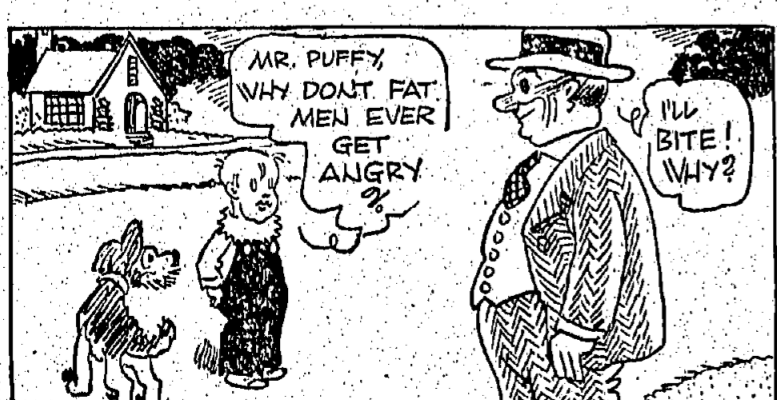
PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Removes Dandruff, Itching, Redness, Itchiness, Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. Sold in 100 Countries.
FLORESTON SHAMPOO—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balsam. Makes the hair soft and fluffy. 50 cents by mail or at druggists. Hacco Chemical Works, Patchogue, N. Y.

ASTHMA

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA REMEDY for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for it. 25 cents and one dollar. Write for FREE SAMPLE. Northrop & Lymac Co., Inc., Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. J. D. KELLOGG'S REMEDY

SUCH IS LIFE—Sounds Reasonable



By Charles Sughrue

Diner Indians Oust Farmers From Soft Ball League Lead Last Night

TOTAL RUNS FOR WINNERS SCORED IN FIRST FRAME

Davis Pitches Good Game For Losers—Rival, MacIntosh, in Excellent Form

Team	W	L	Perc.
Diner Indians	4	0	1.000
Farmers	3	1	.750
Fire Eaters	2	1	.667
Youngsters	1	2	.333
Lions Cubs	0	3	.000
Recreation	0	3	.000

The Diner Indians grabbed the lead in the Playground Soft Ball League last night by defeating the Farmers, 4 to 1, in one of the best played games since the league started early this month.

Previous to the tussle, both teams were tied for first in league standing, with three victories and no defeats. The loss left the Farmers in second place.

Urban Davis on the mound for the losers allowed only four hits while his mates secured eight safeties from Doug MacIntosh, manager of the Indians. The Farmers failed to score consistently, as their rivals gathered four runs on four hits. That's percentage.

Wait Parrell and MacIntosh were the battling heroes for both teams with two hits apiece.

FARMERS			
	R	H	E
Dardy, c	0	1	0
Ganska, 1b	0	1	0
G. Parrell, 3b	0	1	0
Duvel, p	1	0	0
Hocking, cf	0	1	0
Ruban, rf	0	0	0
Prince, ss	0	1	2
W. Parrell, 2b	0	2	1
Johnson, 2b	0	0	0
Thompson, rf	0	0	0
Cardinal, lf	0	1	0
Totals	1	8	3

INDIANS			
	R	H	E
Hopler, 3as	0	0	1
Williams, 3b	1	0	2
Morrison, c	1	0	0
MacIntosh, p	1	2	0
Thornion, lf	1	0	0
Schmidt, rf	0	0	0
Pariso, cf	0	1	0
Cagliano, rf	0	0	0
Gabrielson, 2b	0	1	0
Brown, 1b	0	0	0
Totals	4	4	3

Score by innings:
Indians 4 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—4
Farmers 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0—1

UNION COUNTY LEAGUE Standing of the Teams

Team	W	L	Pc.
Plainfield A. C.	5	2	.714
Elizabeth Braves	3	2	.600
Hillside	3	2	.600
Westfield	4	3	.571
Garwood	5	4	.556
Elizabeth A. A.	5	4	.556
Linden	2	4	.333
Roselle Park	1	7	.125

Saturday's Results
Plainfield 8, Roselle Park 1.
Westfield 11, Garwood 2.
Braves 10, Linden 7.
Hillside 6, Elizabeth 5.

Games Next Saturday
Braves at Plainfield.
Westfield at Hillside.
Roselle Park at Linden.
Garwood at Elizabeth.

Games Next Sunday
Westfield vs. Braves at Warranaco Park.
Plainfield at Garwood.

Shoes Rebuilt LIKE NEW

Give us an opportunity to demonstrate that we CAN rebuild your shoes, to make them like new. Sounds rather boastful, but there's no percentage in refusing to let us show you.

COLANTONE'S SHOE SHOP
245-A Morris Ave.
Shoes Shined At All Times.

ENROLLS AT N. Y.

Leonard Meloni of 304 Mountain avenue is registered at the thirty-seventh annual session of the New York University Summer School according to a recent report from the university.

RECREATIONS LOSE TO INDIANS, 8-4

Winners-Keep Pace in Soft Ball League Competition

The Diner Indians maintained a tie with the Farmers in the Soft Ball League last Friday night by winning over the Woodruff Recreation team, 8-4. Doug MacIntosh was the Indian pitcher, and "Butch" Cain threw them over for the losers.

McClement and Smith, of the Recreations; were the battling stars, with three safeties each.

DINER INDIANS			
	R	H	E
Gabrielson, 2b	0	0	0
Williams, 1as	1	2	0
MacIntosh, p	2	2	1
Burford, 3b	0	1	0
Morrison, lf	1	2	1
Hopler, cf	1	1	1
Brown, 1b	1	2	0
Ziegler, rf	1	2	0
Schmidt, c	0	1	0
Thornion, r, ss	1	1	0
Totals	8	14	3

RECREATION			
	R	H	E
Lynn, c	0	2	0
Cain, p	0	0	0
Tomplings, 1b	1	1	1
Smith, lf	1	1	0
Jacckel, 1ss	1	3	0
McClement, 3b	0	3	2
McCarthy, 2b	0	0	0
Howen, cf	1	0	0
Stiles, rf, ss	0	0	0
Trundle, rf	0	0	1
Totals	4	11	4

Score by innings:
Recreation 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 2—4
Diner Indians 0 0 3 3 0 0 2 0 x—8

Gold in Sea Water

There is gold in sea water, but the average concentration of the precious metal, in several thousand samples analyzed, has been found to be only three one-millionths of an ounce to the ton.

SUNBURN RELIEF Instantly

Try a bottle of our Sunburn Lotion today. It will give instant relief upon application. We suggest using the lotion also before bathing, to ease the burn.

TEPPER'S

"A GOOD DRUG STORE"
273 Morris Avenue—Next to the Post Office.

STARS DEFEATED BY SUMMIT, 16-3

Lose Third Consecutive Game in Lackawanna League

The Springfield Stars suffered their third consecutive defeat in the Lackawanna League against the Summit Reg. Sox last Saturday, losing by the decisive score of 16 to 3. The game was played at South Field, the new Summit diamond.

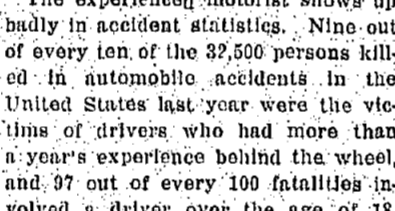
George Lavar, the local hurler, was battered for eighteen hits and it remained a mystery to local fans why Manager Dick Polodoro left the pitcher remain the entire contest. Charlie Pohlner, who started his first game for the winners, allowed the Stars six hits, not one player receiving more than one apiece.

SUPERSTITIOUS SUE



BROTHER BILL HAS TOLD HER THAT—
If a dog crosses the diamond before the first ball is pitched, oh, goose eggs and doughnuts—that pitcher may, as well beat it to the showers because the old gypsy curse is on him.

Collegiate Champ



Keith Gledhill of Stanford university receiving the intercollegiate lawn tennis trophy from Frank A. Caboen, chairman of the tournament committee, after the matches at Merion Cricket club, Philadelphia.

Commissioner Gives Statistics

State Commissioner of Motor Vehicles per cent of the accidents in which persons were killed and in about one-fourth of the mishaps resulting in injuries. Operators between the ages of 25 and 54 figured in nearly 60 per cent of the fatal accidents and in approximately seven out of every ten of the non-fatal mishaps. Drivers over the age of 55 were involved in more than 6 per cent of the fatal accidents and in 4 per cent of the mishaps producing injuries.

Records indicate that men were behind the wheel in 93 out of every 100 cars in accidents, with women being the drivers in the remaining seven. While these figures may or may not be indicative of the ratio of men drivers to women drivers, male drivers were behind the wheel in 94 per cent of the cars in fatal accidents and women in the remaining 6 per cent. Men operated 93 per cent of the cars in non-fatal accidents and women 7 per cent. Whether the better record of women drivers as to fatalities is due to better driving or not being behind the wheel for as many miles as men on the average, is not indicated by the records.

Approximately 77 per cent of all the motor vehicles in accidents were cars of the private passenger type, though such cars represented 87 per cent of the total motor vehicle registration in the country. Private passenger cars last year were involved in more than 78 per cent of the fatal accidents and in 77 per cent of the non-fatal mishaps. The commercial car, excluding the taxi and omnibus comprised 11 per cent of all motor vehicles in accidents, and with its percentage of total registration less than 13 per cent it was involved in 15 per cent of the fatal mishaps and in 11 per cent of the non-fatal accidents.

Thistledown and Tree

FOLLY is the thistledown floating on the air, dancing in its fairy gown, knowing not a care. Folly scorns the sturdy tree, standing in its place, but in trouble mortals flee to the tree's embrace. He who follows thistledown is the sport of fate, even if he finds the town, finding it too late. He who walks the straighter way of the rooster right, he will have a house by day and a bed by night.

Folly is the thistledown, is a fickle wraith. Always with its verdant crown stands the tree of faith. There is shelter in the gale, comfort, friendly hands; yes, the thistledown will fall while the old tree stands. (© 1931, Douglas MacIntosh—WNU Service.)

Through a Woman's Eyes

IS BEAUTY ENOUGH?
I HAVE two letters asking my opinion on beauty contests. I am going to quote for you, first, what the famous British artist, C. R. W. Nevinson, who has served as a judge in such contests, has to say: "I believe that these beauty competitions originated with the real estate agents of America, who used the female of some small town to boost the female of some smaller town, and so advertised the locality in which they intended to speculate. These beauty competitions are in directly encouraging unfortunate women to imagine that beauty is sufficient, in spite of the fact that every day we have proofs that any woman who dares to face the mud scramble in any form of public life must be equipped with a brain as sharp as a needle, a ruthless opportunism and a skin as thick as a rhinoceros."

The Mohammedans are possibly kinder to women than we are. They prevent this natural and adolescent mania for self-exhibition, by compelling their women to hide themselves behind a veil. From which we gather that Mr. Nevinson does not approve of beauty competitions. And while I do not agree with him that Mohammedan women are better off than we, I do believe that he has hit at the crux of the matter when he points out the danger of leading girls to believe that beauty is all-sufficient. Since beauty, even in its day, is not sufficient without such qualities as intelligence, wit, a sense of humor, interest in things, and some individuality of personality, how lucky a bark it must prove to the girl who wants to set out in it without equipment, on the sea of life. For whatever the degree of beauty with which we may be gifted, there is one phase of it that is universal and indisputable. And that is its transiency. Beauty fades—inevitably. The years which enrich other qualities take constant toll from this gift which they must inevitably impoverish and destroy. Therefore it is wise for a girl not to overestimate its powers or exaggerate its importance to the point of overlooking the cultivation of deeper and more permanent qualities.

Better Leave Bad Enough Alone

Through an error in an advertisement in last week's issue of the Sun for Colantone's Shoe Shop of 245-A Morris Avenue, a price of 79 cents a pair was placed on Sun-Dial Sport Oxfords, and \$2.79 and up on girls' sneakers. The correct prices are Sun-Dial Sport Oxfords at \$2.79 and up, and girls' sneakers at 79 cents a pair. We regret the error.

ARTHUR H. LENNOX

Reg. Engr. & Surveyor
Springfield, N. J.
Office Tel. Millburn, 6-0030
Res. Tel.—Roselle 4-2255 W

SOCIAL : : PERSONAL

On Motor Trip

Mr. and Mrs. Ronald G. Pannell of Main street, Miss Janet Regor of Morris avenue, this township, and Russell Curran of Millburn, are on a motor trip this week through New England.

Operated On

Richard Spinning of Morris township, was operated on for acute appendicitis last Friday in Overlook Hospital. His condition is reported as improving, and he will return home to recuperate Sunday.

In New York

Mr. and Mrs. George B. Clark of Lyons place, are spending several weeks with Mr. Clark's parents in Palmyra, N. Y.

Return From Maine

Mr. and Mrs. Harold A. Jones and children, Peggy and Bruce, have returned to their home at 449 Morris avenue after visiting Mrs. Jones' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel G. Redmond of Madison, at their summer home in Friendship, Me.

Mayor Returns Home

Mayor and Mrs. Gabriel Larsen of 47 Keeler street, returned home early this week, after spending several weeks' vacation in Pennsylvania.

On Motor Trip

Archie M. Henshaw and son, Thomas, of Morris avenue, are on a motor trip to Boston.

Spent Week-End Away

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph H. Gunn and son, Edward, of 31 Colonial terrace, were at Pleasantville, N. Y., over the week-end.

On Panama Cruise

Captain and Mrs. O. L. Ste. Marie and daughter, Virginia, of Main street, are on a three months' cruise on the Panama Canal.

Back After Trip

Mr. and Mrs. George E. Moras of Battle Hill avenue and Mr. and Mrs. Walter Charles of Warner avenue, are home after a two weeks' motor trip through Canada and New England.

At Cranberry Lake

Miss Isabel Jacobus, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walter S. Jacobus of 155 Bryant avenue, and Miss Edna Arney of Railway, are at Cranberry Lake.

Recuperating

Mrs. John E. Gunn of Morris avenue, who recently underwent an operation at Newark Memorial Hospital, is recuperating at her cottage in Rock Ridge Lake, Danville.

Guest From Belle Meade

Mrs. John S. Quick of Morris avenue has as her guest recently Mrs. Walter French of Belle Meade.

Were in Ohio

Mrs. Frank R. Kohler and son, Robert, of 3 Bryant avenue, have returned after spending six weeks with her brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Williams of Youngstown, Ohio. Mr. Williams' sister, Miss Lettie Williams, returned with them for a week's visit.

O. E. S. Officers Feted

Mrs. Ethel McCollum of Sailer street, and fourteen grand officers of the Order of Eastern Star of the New Jersey, were entertained over the week-end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Kleinfeldt, of Lake Hopatcong.

At Packanack Lake

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Ray of Mountain avenue, have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. William Ray, former residents here, at their summer home in Packanack Lake.

Save a Dollar by Buying Right here in Springfield.

Patronize home town merchants, and get a second shot at the same dollar.

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LOOK HERE!

I'LL SUE THE LADY OF THIS HOUSE!

MISTUH! TAIN NOBUDDY KIN SCOTHE MIFF SNOOP WHEN SHE MAD!!

THEMS AWDUHS, MISTUH! ...

YAS SUM!

A PUSH IN THE FACE!!

MIFF SNOOP... THEY A MAN AT THE BACK-DOH ASTIN' KIN HE HAVE SOMETHIN' TO EAT!—WHUT MUS' AH GIVE 'EM ? ...

BETTER LEAVE BAD ENOUGH ALONE

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