

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

The Springfield Sun

WEATHER:
Warmer, probable showers

Vol. VII.—No. 51.

Subscription Price
Two Dollars by the Year

SPRINGFIELD, N. J., Thursday, August 30th, 1934

OFFICIAL NEWSPAPER
TOWNSHIP OF SPRINGFIELD

PRICE FIVE-CENTS



Relief Crew Starts on Mosquito Search

White Collar Help to Look For Breeding Places

**Rambling
Around
Town**

CONTRARY TO MOST UN-
FOUNDED reports around town,
25 per cent of the people in
Springfield are not on relief rolls
—actual figures disclosed in today's
SUN reveals that about
eight per cent of the township
population is receiving relief...
compared to nearby places, Spring-
field's record stands up well...
considerably wealthier, our fair
neighbors in Westfield have 10
per cent of their population on
relief lists, so Springfield can
boast of a commendable percent-
age...next Thursday evening, the
Wentz Fund Committee will hold
a meeting in the P. O. S. A. Hall,
and your guess is as good
as ours...will this be or not be
the final meeting?...the time al-
lowed on the committee's work
has extended further than anyone
ever expected...it has one advan-
tage...interest is accumulating on
the money deposited at the local
bank...local students at the Ros-
elle Park High School will be
pleased to learn that arrangements
are being made by this paper to
publish each week a complete list
of activities of Springfield pupils,
at the school...there is a large
group from St. Joseph's and
should provide enough ma-
terial in the way of news items...
another feature to begin in the
SUN next month will be a week-
ly column entitled "Five Years
Ago," in which happenings of
1929 will be reported for those
who can remember...watch for
both of these...

The Union-County Mosquito Ex-
termination Commission will start a
campaign in Springfield this week to
inspect local breeding places and curb
nuisances caused by the "skeeters."
Local white collar help will be used
and the Emergency Relief Adminis-
tration will furnish about four or
five men to comprise the crew of
investigators. Every inch of back
yards, business property, vacant
fields and lots, as well as industrial
plants, will be scrutinized. In ad-
dition, various water containers, in-
cluding birdbaths, catch basins, vats,
tubs, barrels, pans, cans, old
automobile tires, etc., will be in-
spected.

It is the intention of the county
mosquito board to conduct a cam-
paign every year using relief help,
if possible, to carry on its work,
which has been projected in recent
years due to a curtailed budget ap-
propriation. The labor in Spring-
field is expected to last until the
middle of September.

The cooperation of residents to
assist, wherever possible, will be
appreciated. Frank L. Roden will be
in charge of the local crew, work-
ing under the direction of Superin-
tendent Ralph Van Derwerker.

Later in the campaign, the relief
crew, comprised of the regular main-
tenance crew, will do every street
catch basin in the county and all
permanent swamps.

Elinor Murphy to Wed Dan Wendland

Miss Elinor M. Murphy, daughter
of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Murphy,
of Millburn, will be married to
Daniel Trivett Wendland, son
of Mr. and Mrs. William Trivett,
of 46 Center street, on Saturday
afternoon at 3 o'clock at St. James
Catholic Church. Rev. John Duffy,
assistant pastor, will officiate. Miss
Margaret McNally, of 345 Chestnut
street, Kearney, will be maid of
honor, and Frank Bolger, of 50
Center street, will be best man.

The bride-elect will wear a gown
of white organdy with a tulle veil
caught up with orange, blue and
pink ribbons. She will carry a
bouquet of red and white roses.
The veil has been worn by
several other brides in the
Trivett family.

Miss McNally will be dressed in
pink and white organdy with a
pink tulle veil and will carry
pink and white flowers.

A reception for relatives of the
couple and members of the families
will follow the ceremony at the
Trivett home. House decorations
will be pink and white. After a
light refreshment, the couple will
reside temporarily with Mr. and Mrs.
Trivett.

FOUR LOCAL MEN ON PETIT JURY

Frederick A. Drake, Alvin H. Boss,
George N. Reed and Frank R. Koss,
of Springfield, were among
those drawn Monday morning to
serve on the special panel of petit
jurors in the county courts from
September 4 to 12 when trials of
the County and Circuit Courts are
resumed in Elizabeth. Besides Union
County Judge Lloyd Thompson,
Chief Supreme Court Justice Bro-
gan has assigned three county
judges to hear cases. They are
Judge Thomas H. Howard of Mill-
burn, Judge Russell B. Conroy of
Ocean County and Judge
Adam O. Robbins of Hunterdon
County.

The assignments were made in an
effort to clear the calendar of
some 200 cases from pending re-
ports of the county and which have
not been reached. Judge Edward A.
McGrath is expected to return from
a trip abroad shortly after Labor
Day. Criminal trials will be re-
sumed at that time.

LOCAL DEMOCRATS IN TRIP TO SEA GIRT

Fifty Springfield Democrats rep-
resented the township at the Mon-
day Day celebration in Sea Girt,
N. J., when the Honorable James
Farley headed a list of notables,
addressing a record throng. Union
County had a large delegation at
the shore, four trainloads making
the trip, not including the hundreds
who motored to the scene. Over
100,000 persons attended the event.

METHODIST PASTOR RETURNS TO CHURCH

Rev. Raymond E. Neff, the pastor,
will preach Sunday morning in the
Methodist Episcopal Church on "The
Way of Obedient Service."
Sunday school will be held at 9:45
o'clock.

DEMOCRATS TO MEET TOMORROW EVENING

Plans for the opening of the fall
political campaign will be discussed
at a meeting of the Springfield
Democratic Club tomorrow night at
8 o'clock in headquarters, Maple
avenue and Seven Bridges road.
Members are urged to attend, as im-
portant business will be transacted.
President Emanuel G. Holms will

Birthday Greetings THIS WEEK

The following residents celebrate
birthdays this week, beginning today
until next Wednesday and the SUN
extends its greetings:

Aug. 31—Mrs. Joseph Pinkava,
M. Miss Helen Bentz,
Sept. 1—Chad Alley,
3—Mrs. Edward M. Cook,
5—Charles Detrick,
5—Mrs. Jack Brady,
6—Lewis L. Smith.

Fighting In Diner Expensive For Trio

Charged with creating a distur-
bance in Kless' Diner, Morris
at Millburn, yesterday, three out-
town men were fined \$10 each and
costs and warned by Recorder
Everett T. Spinning Monday
night in police court that their
trips are small as a warning.

The trio, John Markwick, 27, of
111 Maple avenue, Irvington, and
Harry Markwick, 25, of 182 South
Orange avenue and David Honey-
man, 23, of 713 South 14th street,
both Newark, were arrested early
Sunday morning when police
were called to a melee at the
diner.

The latter two pleaded guilty to
drunk and disorderly con-
duct, and were fined \$10 each and
costs and warned by Recorder
Everett T. Spinning Monday
night in police court that their
trips are small as a warning.

The trio, John Markwick, 27, of
111 Maple avenue, Irvington, and
Harry Markwick, 25, of 182 South
Orange avenue and David Honey-
man, 23, of 713 South 14th street,
both Newark, were arrested early
Sunday morning when police
were called to a melee at the
diner.

The latter two pleaded guilty to
drunk and disorderly con-
duct, and were fined \$10 each and
costs and warned by Recorder
Everett T. Spinning Monday
night in police court that their
trips are small as a warning.

The trio, John Markwick, 27, of
111 Maple avenue, Irvington, and
Harry Markwick, 25, of 182 South
Orange avenue and David Honey-
man, 23, of 713 South 14th street,
both Newark, were arrested early
Sunday morning when police
were called to a melee at the
diner.

The latter two pleaded guilty to
drunk and disorderly con-
duct, and were fined \$10 each and
costs and warned by Recorder
Everett T. Spinning Monday
night in police court that their
trips are small as a warning.

The trio, John Markwick, 27, of
111 Maple avenue, Irvington, and
Harry Markwick, 25, of 182 South
Orange avenue and David Honey-
man, 23, of 713 South 14th street,
both Newark, were arrested early
Sunday morning when police
were called to a melee at the
diner.

The latter two pleaded guilty to
drunk and disorderly con-
duct, and were fined \$10 each and
costs and warned by Recorder
Everett T. Spinning Monday
night in police court that their
trips are small as a warning.

The trio, John Markwick, 27, of
111 Maple avenue, Irvington, and
Harry Markwick, 25, of 182 South
Orange avenue and David Honey-
man, 23, of 713 South 14th street,
both Newark, were arrested early
Sunday morning when police
were called to a melee at the
diner.

The latter two pleaded guilty to
drunk and disorderly con-
duct, and were fined \$10 each and
costs and warned by Recorder
Everett T. Spinning Monday
night in police court that their
trips are small as a warning.

The trio, John Markwick, 27, of
111 Maple avenue, Irvington, and
Harry Markwick, 25, of 182 South
Orange avenue and David Honey-
man, 23, of 713 South 14th street,
both Newark, were arrested early
Sunday morning when police
were called to a melee at the
diner.

The latter two pleaded guilty to
drunk and disorderly con-
duct, and were fined \$10 each and
costs and warned by Recorder
Everett T. Spinning Monday
night in police court that their
trips are small as a warning.

The trio, John Markwick, 27, of
111 Maple avenue, Irvington, and
Harry Markwick, 25, of 182 South
Orange avenue and David Honey-
man, 23, of 713 South 14th street,
both Newark, were arrested early
Sunday morning when police
were called to a melee at the
diner.

The latter two pleaded guilty to
drunk and disorderly con-
duct, and were fined \$10 each and
costs and warned by Recorder
Everett T. Spinning Monday
night in police court that their
trips are small as a warning.

The trio, John Markwick, 27, of
111 Maple avenue, Irvington, and
Harry Markwick, 25, of 182 South
Orange avenue and David Honey-
man, 23, of 713 South 14th street,
both Newark, were arrested early
Sunday morning when police
were called to a melee at the
diner.

The latter two pleaded guilty to
drunk and disorderly con-
duct, and were fined \$10 each and
costs and warned by Recorder
Everett T. Spinning Monday
night in police court that their
trips are small as a warning.

LET'S BUILD AND REPAIR

In this issue there will be found a page concerning
the building program being inaugurated throughout the
entire U. S. in connection with the Federal Housing Act.
We promulgate this page for the benefit of the people
and the advertisers listed. And too, we are trying to do
our bit to further the campaign which can go over only
by the cooperation of home owners.

Surely there is some kind of work you wish done
on your home and have felt that the money necessary
to promote these repairs, etc., would have to be paid in
sums too great to be paid in cash. Fears along this line
should now be banished. Credit can now be obtained
which will allow the expenditure of money for necessary
repairs and a small amount of the weekly income can
go toward paying for them.

The plan is constructive and the work is construction.
Perhaps you need a new roof, a new driveway, a cement
basement floor, a new garage, the house painted, yard
graded, or it might be hardwood floors to replace those
old splintery planks. If new projects are not needed,
there must be some repairing to be done.

Fully read the page covering this item and you will
easily understand what we mean. Are you behind your
government which has started this campaign? Are you
behind your neighbor who is probably in business and
can continue to make a living by your co-operation?
Have you sufficient pride in your own surroundings to
want to have your home as nice as possible?

Merchants, firms and institutions cooperating with
the Federal Housing act and whose advertisements may
be found in this issue are:

Union County Coal & Lumber Co.
Suburban Milk & Supply Co.
Huff Hardware Co.
Burd Electrical Service

William Hinze to Wed Newark Girl

The wedding of Miss Dorothy
Rusch, daughter of Mr. and Mrs.
William Hinze, of Newark, and
William C. Hinze, of Springfield,
will be held at the St. James
Catholic Church, Irvington, on
Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock.
The bride will wear a gown of
white organdy with a tulle veil
caught up with orange, blue and
pink ribbons. She will carry a
bouquet of red and white roses.
The veil has been worn by
several other brides in the
Hinze family.

Miss Dorothy Rusch, daughter of
Mr. and Mrs. William Hinze, of
Newark, will be married to
William C. Hinze, of Springfield,
on Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock
at the St. James Catholic Church,
Irvington. The bride will wear
a gown of white organdy with a
tulle veil caught up with orange,
blue and pink ribbons. She will
carry a bouquet of red and white
roses. The veil has been worn
by several other brides in the
Hinze family.

Miss Dorothy Rusch, daughter of
Mr. and Mrs. William Hinze, of
Newark, will be married to
William C. Hinze, of Springfield,
on Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock
at the St. James Catholic Church,
Irvington. The bride will wear
a gown of white organdy with a
tulle veil caught up with orange,
blue and pink ribbons. She will
carry a bouquet of red and white
roses. The veil has been worn
by several other brides in the
Hinze family.

Miss Dorothy Rusch, daughter of
Mr. and Mrs. William Hinze, of
Newark, will be married to
William C. Hinze, of Springfield,
on Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock
at the St. James Catholic Church,
Irvington. The bride will wear
a gown of white organdy with a
tulle veil caught up with orange,
blue and pink ribbons. She will
carry a bouquet of red and white
roses. The veil has been worn
by several other brides in the
Hinze family.

Miss Dorothy Rusch, daughter of
Mr. and Mrs. William Hinze, of
Newark, will be married to
William C. Hinze, of Springfield,
on Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock
at the St. James Catholic Church,
Irvington. The bride will wear
a gown of white organdy with a
tulle veil caught up with orange,
blue and pink ribbons. She will
carry a bouquet of red and white
roses. The veil has been worn
by several other brides in the
Hinze family.

Miss Dorothy Rusch, daughter of
Mr. and Mrs. William Hinze, of
Newark, will be married to
William C. Hinze, of Springfield,
on Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock
at the St. James Catholic Church,
Irvington. The bride will wear
a gown of white organdy with a
tulle veil caught up with orange,
blue and pink ribbons. She will
carry a bouquet of red and white
roses. The veil has been worn
by several other brides in the
Hinze family.

Miss Dorothy Rusch, daughter of
Mr. and Mrs. William Hinze, of
Newark, will be married to
William C. Hinze, of Springfield,
on Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock
at the St. James Catholic Church,
Irvington. The bride will wear
a gown of white organdy with a
tulle veil caught up with orange,
blue and pink ribbons. She will
carry a bouquet of red and white
roses. The veil has been worn
by several other brides in the
Hinze family.

Miss Dorothy Rusch, daughter of
Mr. and Mrs. William Hinze, of
Newark, will be married to
William C. Hinze, of Springfield,
on Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock
at the St. James Catholic Church,
Irvington. The bride will wear
a gown of white organdy with a
tulle veil caught up with orange,
blue and pink ribbons. She will
carry a bouquet of red and white
roses. The veil has been worn
by several other brides in the
Hinze family.

Miss Dorothy Rusch, daughter of
Mr. and Mrs. William Hinze, of
Newark, will be married to
William C. Hinze, of Springfield,
on Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock
at the St. James Catholic Church,
Irvington. The bride will wear
a gown of white organdy with a
tulle veil caught up with orange,
blue and pink ribbons. She will
carry a bouquet of red and white
roses. The veil has been worn
by several other brides in the
Hinze family.

Miss Dorothy Rusch, daughter of
Mr. and Mrs. William Hinze, of
Newark, will be married to
William C. Hinze, of Springfield,
on Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock
at the St. James Catholic Church,
Irvington. The bride will wear
a gown of white organdy with a
tulle veil caught up with orange,
blue and pink ribbons. She will
carry a bouquet of red and white
roses. The veil has been worn
by several other brides in the
Hinze family.

Miss Dorothy Rusch, daughter of
Mr. and Mrs. William Hinze, of
Newark, will be married to
William C. Hinze, of Springfield,
on Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock
at the St. James Catholic Church,
Irvington. The bride will wear
a gown of white organdy with a
tulle veil caught up with orange,
blue and pink ribbons. She will
carry a bouquet of red and white
roses. The veil has been worn
by several other brides in the
Hinze family.

Miss Dorothy Rusch, daughter of
Mr. and Mrs. William Hinze, of
Newark, will be married to
William C. Hinze, of Springfield,
on Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock
at the St. James Catholic Church,
Irvington. The bride will wear
a gown of white organdy with a
tulle veil caught up with orange,
blue and pink ribbons. She will
carry a bouquet of red and white
roses. The veil has been worn
by several other brides in the
Hinze family.

Miss Dorothy Rusch, daughter of
Mr. and Mrs. William Hinze, of
Newark, will be married to
William C. Hinze, of Springfield,
on Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock
at the St. James Catholic Church,
Irvington. The bride will wear
a gown of white organdy with a
tulle veil caught up with orange,
blue and pink ribbons. She will
carry a bouquet of red and white
roses. The veil has been worn
by several other brides in the
Hinze family.

Miss Dorothy Rusch, daughter of
Mr. and Mrs. William Hinze, of
Newark, will be married to
William C. Hinze, of Springfield,
on Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock
at the St. James Catholic Church,
Irvington. The bride will wear
a gown of white organdy with a
tulle veil caught up with orange,
blue and pink ribbons. She will
carry a bouquet of red and white
roses. The veil has been worn
by several other brides in the
Hinze family.

Relief Costs in Springfield Increased Over Last Year But Cases Have Dropped Slightly

County Republicans Plan Monster Party

The Union-County Republicans
held their first meeting Monday
evening at the Elizabeth-Carteret
Hotel, Elizabeth, for the purpose of
organizing committees to put on the
monster Republican Convention
and Entertainment to be held in
the National Guard Armory at
Elizabeth, on Wednesday evening,
September 12.

The Union County Republicans are
organized to start the Republican
campaign in Union county on
Monday, September 10, with every
Republican candidate elected.

Mrs. Ellet T. Muir, a Hoffman
worker and officer of the 11th Ward
Republican Associates of Elizabeth,
opened the meeting, Norbert Burke,
Elizabeth attorney, introduced the
speakers. Mrs. Esther Middleton
White of Elizabeth, conducted the
business meeting, outlining the plans
for the party.

Suggestions as to the committees
necessary for a successful party were
made and an executive committee
of five was selected. They are:
Mrs. Ellen T. Muir, Mrs. Esther
Middleton White, Mrs. Katherine
Beatty, all of Elizabeth; Mrs. Helen
Glaisher of Plainfield, and Sheriff
C. Wesley Collins of Westfield.

Fred E. Sheppard, an Elizabeth at-
torney, was appointed chairman of
the publicity committee. Members
of other committees will be an-
nounced later in the press. One hun-
dred members attended the organiza-
tion of the Union-County Republi-
cans and 10 out of the 21 munic-
ipalities of the county were rep-
resented. After the business meet-
ing ice cream, cake, and coffee were
served.

Tickets were distributed to every
member present. Mrs. Muir and Mrs.
White were put in charge of dis-
tribution of tickets.

The following speakers were
heard: C. Wesley Collins of West-
field; Charles L. Bauer of Eliz-
abeth; Herbert C. Pascoe of Eliz-
abeth; William Runyon of Eliz-
abeth; Charles E. Spaulding of
Elizabeth; John Kerney of Eliz-
abeth; and Edward J. Ed-
ward Moffet of Roselle; and Vin-
cent Coppey, of Cranford.

First Meeting Of Legion Thursday

Activities at the Leisure Time play-
ground at the James Caldwell School
grounds will close for the season
tomorrow. The playground had its
initial opening this year and was
sponsored by the Springfield Parent-
Teacher Association. It opened the
latter part of July with Mrs. Emma
Jahn, of Springfield; Mrs. Ruth
Slattery and George Scott, of Kenil-
worth, as part-time directors. About
fifty children enjoyed its daily ac-
tivities of games, handicraft and vari-
ous contests.

NEW COURSES ADDED AT COLEMAN COLLEGE

Several new courses in executive
business training have been added to
the curriculum of Coleman College
in Newark, which will open its 73rd
Fall Term of Day Sessions on Sep-
tember 4, and its Evening Sessions
on September 12.

The broadened curriculum now in-
cludes such features as lectures on
Business Administration, Advertising,
Marketing, Salesmanship, Finance,
Economics, Psychology and Business
Law. In addition to revised and
expanded courses in Secretarial Sci-
ences, Stenography, etc., the Ac-
countancy Course has also been
broadened and enlarged to complete
the entire cycle of accounting pro-
gression needed by students in
preparation for C.P.A. examinations.

Instruction is also offered on of-
fice machines and appliances of the
various designs, and this instruction
may be carried independently or in
connection with other subjects or
courses.

Announcement is also made of the
fact that commencing with the Fall
Term all Coleman College courses in
Accountancy, Business Adminis-
tration and Secretarial Sciences will
be presented with each subject carry-
ing a definite credit or base rating
similar in character to the subject
rating followed by recognized uni-
versities.

Those interested in Executive
Training, Accounting, Business Ad-
ministration or the Secretarial Sci-
ences should write to the Registrar,
Coleman College, Newark, N. J., for
bulletin of courses and informa-
tion concerning rates and credits.

No Committee Meeting

The Township Committee, as
expected, failed to have a neces-
sary quorum Monday night and the
regular routine of business
was postponed until September
10. Mayor Charles S. Cannon
was the only member to appear
other members and Township
Clerk Treat being either out-of-
town on vacations or for the day.
Most of the committee's business
had been transacted the week be-
fore.

LOCAL TAX APPEALS TO BE HEARD SEPT. 7

The County Board of Taxation
has fixed September 7 to hear ap-
peals from Springfield on the 1934
tax valuations in this municipality.
The board will meet on Tuesday
afternoon, with Joseph J. Conroy,
president, presiding. Other
members are John H. Bright, of
Union, and Charles J. Edmunds, of
Cranford. Roselle Park and New
Providence Township appeals will
also be heard on that day.

Services Yesterday For Andrew I. Parse

Funeral services for Andrew I.
Parse, Sr., who died suddenly Sun-
day, were held yesterday afternoon
at 2:30 o'clock from his home, 27
Walnut Street, Rev. Raymond E.
Neff, pastor of the Methodist Epis-
copal Church, officiated. Interment
was in the church cemetery.

Mr. Parse suffered a heart at-
tack while ringing the church bell
during the morning service at the
Methodist Church where he was act-
ing sexton during the convalescence
of John Croot. His grandson, Ralph
Parse, who was near him, saw him
fall and summoned help. Several
members of the church, who came
to his assistance, saw that death had
been instantaneous.

Mr. Parse, who was 81 years old,
was one of Springfield's oldest resi-
dents, having lived here all his life
with the exception of two years.
He was very active for his advanced
years and kept himself occupied with
his duties as layman, gardener. He
had enjoyed fairly good health this
summer, but had previously suffered
a heart attack last year. He was
born in Irvington, the son of Mary
Hitchcock and Moses Parse. His
grandfather, the late Dr. Isaac
Parse, was a prominent practicing
physician in town during Mr. Parse's
boyhood.

Surviving him are two sons, Frank
L. of the Walnut Court address,
and Andrew, Jr., of Tooker avenue;
a sister, Miss Anna I. Parse, of
Elizabeth; a brother, John, and two
grandchildren, Miss Dorothy Parse
and Ralph Parse, all of Spring-
field.

Since the establishment of a
central storage plant for the whole
State, the administration has been
able to furnish clothing supplies
not only for children but for all
clients without any atmosphere of
charity and the incident spirit of
embarrassment felt in many cases.
Deliveries are made directly to
homes in unmarked trucks or by
parcel post in the more isolated
communities. This policy has been
adopted as a method of maintain-
ing the morale of clients.

Three warehouses are operated
in the same general plant. One
for fur clothing, one for shoes,
shoes, and headgear, and a third
for miscellaneous merchandise in-
cluding cotton and other materials
to be manufactured into mattresses
for families on relief. Each is in
charge of an individual exper-
tise.

At the present time, in addition
to the clothing and shoes and out-
fitting supplies, federal food of much
required character, one of the
warehouses is packing blankets un-
der required during the coming
winter. As these are received they
are sprinkled with cambric and
put away in cardboard boxes, so
that they will be perfect when sent
out.

Similar precautions are taken
with all materials subject to de-
terioration. Operation of the warehouses
naturally requires strict system. For
all items and every size of them
there is an allotted section. Hence,
as orders are received from the
Newark headquarters, deliveries can
be made with convenience and
promptitude.

The central plant for the State
and the centralized system of
purchases and deliveries were
established by the State-ERA upon
orders from Washington. Central-
ized purchasing and operation
insure first a minimum of cost,
second, control of quality, third,
diversity of supplies; fourthly,
simplification of handling; and
fifthly, the minimum of bookkeep-
ing. The policy has developed a
very substantial saving as com-
pared with the prior methods of
storage and handling in scattered
locations throughout the State.

The central system has been
criticized by retailers in some sec-
tions but objections are offset not
only by the proved great economy
for taxpayers of the central plan
but also by the fact that in most
cases goods are manufactured with-
in the State for the administration.
In the latter instance it is required
that manufacturers shall employ
persons from relief families. By
that procedure thousands of per-
sons are taken off or kept off the
relief rolls, thus giving further
protection to taxpayers.

Entertained at Benefit

Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln Wood,
associate patron and past royal
matron, respectively, of Fidelity
Court, Order of the Amaranth,
entertained at cards Monday even-
ing at their home, 16 Warner
avenue, for the benefit of the
order. Four tables of bridge and
one of pinocle were in play.
High scores in bridge were made
by Mrs. Bertha Porter, Miss Mil-
ler, Percy Valentine, of Newark,
and William Lyons, of Irvington.

Mrs. Grace Friberger, of Union,
was high in pinocle. Guests
from Springfield included Mr. and
Mrs. John H. Schuster and Mrs.
Ann Oelling. Other guests were
from Newark, East Orange and
Union. Mrs. Friberger will en-
tertains at cards for the benefit of
Fidelity Court on the evening of
September 6 at her home, 97
Bonnell court, Union.

Hostess at Shower

Miss Agnes Heard, of 108 Morris
avenue, was hostess at a towel
shower at her home, 16 Warner
avenue, in honor of Miss Violet
Thompson, of Westfield. Decora-
tion were in white. Bridge was
enjoyed during the afternoon.
Guests included Miss Marjorie
Egerton, Miss Jane Hansen, Miss
Leanne Merrick, of Westfield,
Miss Ruth Edwards, of Rutherford;
Miss Catherine Decker, of
Hightstown, and Miss Mary Kle-
mann, of Montclair. Miss Heard
will be a bridesmaid at the wed-
ding of Miss Thompson and
Henry Sampson, of Westfield, on
September 8.

Total Cost During July of \$2,250 Compared Last Year to \$1,750

CASH PLAN TO START ABOUT SEPTEMBER 15

Starting about September 15 local
families receiving emergency relief
will receive cash in payments twice
a month instead of food orders.
Local relief officials have been work-
ing out the plan to change over
from the old system.

Director W. C. Selander, local
relief head, presented figures this
week which indicated that there has
been a gradual drop in the number
of cases on relief lists, but the in-
creased costs of food products and
other factors has jumped the cost
considerably.

In July of this year the output in
the township for relief totaled
\$2,250, compared to \$1,750 the year
previous. There were 83 families,
comprising 343 persons, on the re-
lief rolls last month. In the corre-
sponding period of 1933 there were
50 families and a total of 351 per-
sons receiving aid.

The township's

- FEATURE ITEMS OF SPECIAL INTEREST TO WOMEN -

New Jersey Baby Vies at Fair



From Solomon Waxman, of Vineland, New Jersey, has been adjudged New Jersey's most beautiful baby and is now one of the 49 finalists who have their pictures on display at the Sears-Robuck building at the Century of Progress in Chicago. Visitors to the fair are each allowed one vote for their choice. Sears, sponsors of the contest, received more than 114,000 entries from all parts of the country. A total of \$40,000 in prizes will be awarded. Winners will be announced about October 5.

Economy of Small Size Eggs Is Cited By Markets Official

Same Freshness Obtained At Lower Cost; New Egg Law Proving Beneficial

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



Inspecting Eggs Under New Jersey Fresh Egg Law

MANY consumers have commented favorably on the new fresh egg law and the protection afforded them by its enforcement. However, A. E. Jones, poultry marketing specialist of the Department of Agriculture, under whose supervision the staff of field inspectors is operating, is anxious to point out that the supplies of most of the dealers which have been inspected to date, are meeting the fresh egg standards.

Some have been found to have eggs below standard largely because they actually did not know the true quality of their eggs. Then, too, many have neglected to give their eggs the proper care necessary to keep them fresh in the summer months. Mr. Jones reports that dealers are cooperating splendidly and a number of housewives have rendered a valuable aid in the enforcement of the law.

At this season of the year eggs are normally advancing in price. The enforcement authorities want also to point out that the present decrease in retail prices is not the result of the law. Eggs always

advance in price during late summer because the hens have completed their normal laying year and production falls off as they approach their rest period.

This is the season when poultrymen are beginning to house their new flocks and the first eggs of these pullets are of course quite small. In the trade they are called "pewees" averaging about 16 ounces or less to a dozen. The next size are "bulletins" which weigh about 18 ounces per dozen.

Small Eggs Economical
The housewife or mother who may be economizing during this period can do so by using these smaller eggs and yet at the same time serve first quality fresh eggs. They sell for just over two-thirds of the price of the full-size and many mothers find them especially attractive for children.

Like milk, eggs of quality are highly perishable and they should be carefully handled so as to preserve their full food value and palatability. Buy only from a responsible dealer whose source of supply can be vouched for and buy them at least twice a week.

JUST HUMANS

BY GENE CARR



"Does He Always Behave Like That?"
"Yes and I'm Going to Ask Mother to Stay Home One Afternoon to See How He Behaves!"

Good Lima Beans Must Be Fresh New Jersey Grown Beans Best

Short Haul to Markets From New Jersey Farms Permits Freshness; Lima Beans Now Canned and Frozen

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

AUGUST always brings a fresh crop in an abundant supply of lima beans. More lima beans are grown in New Jersey than in any other state, but consumers are not necessarily interested in knowing where some of their fruits and vegetables are grown as long as the quality is satisfactory.

However, in the case of lima beans it is different. They are highly perishable. They must reach consumers when absolutely fresh and can never be permitted to wilt. The delicious sweet flavor of fresh lima beans is due to the presence of certain sugars but, if the beans are allowed to wilt or wither, then these precious sugars become tasteless, starchy. These sugars can never be recovered. Wilted lima beans is a real hazard and to a short haul between producer and consumer becomes the best insurance to protect flavor and quality.

Why N. J. Beans Are Popular

This accounts for the popular demand for New Jersey limas which has been met by growers in the southern counties of the State where favorable soil and environment prevail. Being only a short truck haul distant they can be picked one day and be received fresh by the city storekeeper the next morning.

It is of interest to note that much of the lima bean crop is harvested and immediately rushed to nearby canneries where it is shelled, blanched, and packed in cans—all within a few hours. That same freshness which you seek in those you buy now at your vegetable store is sealed and preserved for winter use. In another large plant thousands of pounds of shelled lima beans are frozen in consumer packages by a new process which is becoming of increasing importance



Two Fine Baskets of New Jersey Lima Beans in the Field at Newport, N. J.

as a means of preserving natural freshness.

How To Choose Lima Beans

When you buy fresh lima beans choose those with pods of dark green color which are clean, bright, fresh and firm. They should be well filled with beans not too small nor too old, plump, and with a tender skin of green or greenish white color. They should taste sweet even when raw.

Avoid pods which are dry, shriveled, spotted or yellow and shiny because beans in such pods are usually old, tough and lack flavor. Shelled lima beans are not recommended because too often they are shelled in order that the purchaser cannot see the "poor condition" of the pods.

Remember that pods containing but one or two beans will yield no more than half as much when shelled as compared to pods containing four or more beans.

Be sure to try some of the canned or frozen lima beans after the season for fresh limas is over.

Your Teeth and Your Health

By DR. J. M. WISAN

Chairman, Council on Mouth Hygiene, New Jersey State Dental Society

"Civilized" Eating Habits

CIVILIZATION with its refined and soft foods has brought about an increase of dental defects.

The refining of our foods reduces the amount of mineral elements so necessary in building bones, teeth, and other body tissue, while the soft foods that do not require chewing deprive teeth and gums of much needed exercise.

For this reason it is not only advisable for all persons to select foods such as milk, fruits and leafy vegetables, with the idea of obtaining minerals and vitamins, but also to obtain healthy stimulation of the blood vessels going to and from the teeth and gums.

Bad Food Habits

"Dinking" bread, leaving the crusts, and eating only cooked fruits and vegetables is not conducive to mouth health. It is good practice to eat bread

crusts, and to indulge in toasted breads.

Raw carrots will make the teeth work, and raw apples are more healthful than the cooked apples in pie or dessert.

Celery, lettuce, raw cabbage, coarser cereals, fresh pineapple, pears, and meats are a few of the foods that give the teeth the only exercise they get—chewing.

Aids to Circulation

The health of the teeth and the gums is influenced by the blood circulation to and from the mouth.

Unless one has full quota of teeth and gives them vigorous chewing exercise, the teeth and gums do not receive the nourishment from the blood that they should get. It is likewise known that the bones of the face are also greatly benefited by vigorous chewing.

Intelligent selection of food to obtain both tissue-building material and mouth exercise is an indispensable dental health habit.

Gifts for Fair Crowds Weekly



One day each week the exhibitors in the Foods and Agriculture building on Northernly Island give souvenirs of their products to all who enter the building. Here is shown a long line of women and men, mostly armed with shopping bags, who are eagerly taking advantage of the opportunity to obtain the samples and other presents which await them. The souvenirs range all the way from sun glasses to healthy portions of various kinds of food. This feature has increased greatly, the popularity of that portion of Northernly Island.

Clever Coats for Autumn Charming on Larger Woman

By MME. LANE BRYANT
Noted Fashion Counselor



NEW YORK—Fall is in the air—the fall of lively smart coats rather than of dying leaves. For this is the month in which New York fashion stylists bring out their new creations for crisp autumn.

The Larger Woman should have no difficulty this season in choosing her coat. Both fur-trimmed and plain models display those little saving graces that make a size 46 look size 42.

Cheats have a broad look, and hips a narrow one, as should be. The new sleeves are full at the upper arm for ease, and taper off gracefully at the wrist for slenderness. Clever panels in the back, and graceful seams that lead the eye away from the hips, do their share in making the short woman look tall and slender.

Cloths, too, have that slenderizing look. Bare crepe for dresses, coats promises to be a season favorite. Its vertical, tree-like markings emphasize height. And tweeds, for all-round coats, come in reliable herringbone patterns, or subdued checked designs, which are always right for the Larger Woman.

One designer has brought out the smart dress coat pictured above. It can be had now at a very moderate price in wool-mohair-wool-wool-stiffened, in black or dark brown. It has a contrasting collar of dark skunk, and the all-important tapering sleeves. The back is shaped with slenderizing panels, and the coat may be worn with a belt, or without one by the woman who needs added inches to her height.

The second coat illustrated is an all-purpose coat, in herringbone tweed. The scarf is adaptable, and can be worn over one shoulder, ascot fashion, or loose and open—these ways to suit three moods.

Practical shades that have little chance of being left behind in the march of fashion dominate the autumn color chart. These include black-and-white, and brown or gray mixtures for tweeds, and black and dark brown for unpatterned materials.

If you would like to know more about these coats, or if you have fashion difficulties which this article does not answer, I will be happy to help you any way I can. Write me: Mme. Lane Bryant, Fashion Bureau, 6 East 58th St., New York City.

Fair Visitors See Bacon Packed



Beautiful girls show World's Fair throngs just how the trick of slipping bacon slices into cartons so evenly is done. In the Wilson and Company exhibit at the Fair is the largest bacon-slicing machine in the world, and its operation is part of the actual production of the company. The scores of beautiful girls who take part in the operation have made this exhibit one of the most attractive of those located on Northernly Island at the Exposition, which closes its gates forever, October 31.

Toils at Fair for Homefolk



Liza Lu, with others just like her, weave towels, rugs, runners, scarves, and whatnot, in the Carolina Cabin at the World's Fair, which closes forever October 31—to sell to those who watch them work. All the money obtained by them goes back to the little mission community at Penland, N. C., to help the colony of more than 70 families obtain the necessities of life. Oddly enough, a large part of the money sent back to them is used to buy "store" cloth. These mountaineer craftsmen have been at the Fair both years, and have been responsible for the maintenance of their home community.

Proves Realism of Fair Art



The title of picture which is in the World's Fair exhibit in the Chicago Art Institute is "Women Ironing." It is by Edgar Degas. One of the women has paused from work to relieve her drowsiness with a yawn. It is a real stretch! Visitors have stood for a moment looking at this picture and they unconsciously raise their hand to their faces to suppress a real yawn. Very few succeed in doing so, as will be seen by this photograph, where the camera caught Mrs. Adele Lawson, Chicago, overcome by the suggestive force of drowsiness in the Degas picture.

The SNAPSHOT GUILD

HOW UNUSUAL!



Left: A boy and an engine—a logical shot, yet how often overlooked. Right: What a picture of the back steps? . . . But the flower and its shadow provide the necessary interest.

SOME folks have the notion that the only pictures worth taking are those of unusual things. They take a camera along when they travel and never use it at home, unless something special is happening. Yet the simple fact of the matter is that some of your finest picture possibilities are at home, around the house.

"But," you may say, "I've already made good snaps of the house, the family, the pets, the garden and the new car. What else is there to shoot?"

Nobody can answer that question for you, directly. But it's dollars to doughnuts that there are dozens of other picture possibilities. And all of them as interesting as the ones already in your album.

The secret of finding them is simply a matter of keeping your eyes open. Get the habit of looking at things—everything—as though you had never seen them before. It's changing your interest—now dulled by sheer familiarity—in even the most commonplace things.

Some of the finest pieces of photographic art have been results of appreciative eyes in the heads of city-dwellers. The pattern of sun and shade on the front steps, the fascinating interplay of roof lines, tree portraits—are typical of pictures that may be made at home—unusual pictures of usual subjects!

Not all of us are particularly interested in photography as an art—

and if you don't believe it's an art, visit some of your local camera club exhibitions—but we are interested in getting good snapshots. And we have no objection to artistic snapshots, have you? Very well, then, luck of every great picture is some one who has kept his eyes open for the unusual where it's least expected.

Don't be afraid of doing things differently. It's a tonic to tackle old subjects from new points of view. If, to get a shot that appeals to you, you have to upset the "laws" of safe-and-sane snapshotting, don't hesitate. If your eye enjoys the scene, whatever it is, the chances are that your camera will enjoy it too.

With such helps as the new and inexpensive photo-flood bulbs (for which efficient reflectors are available) you can do your snapshotting indoors as well as out. Some week soon we shall talk more about indoor pictures. For the time being, take it for granted that present-day cameras, films and lights give you unlimited scope for your snapshotting. To-day almost any picture is possible—and at any time.

Of all words of praise for the snapshotter, the sweetest are, these, spoken by a friend:—"Well, would you look at that! I've seen that spot every day for the last fifteen years and I never dreamed it had the makings of a picture like this."

Maybe you've heard those words already! Congratulations!

JOHN VAN GUILDER

Should the State SUBSIDIZE MARRIAGE?

Economic Conditions Have Brought Serious Problems for Rising Generation—What About Elderly Women—Young Men Unions?



Mrs. Sarah V. Brown, "richest woman" in Evanston, Ill., married Harry G. Wills, famous Notre Dame football player, when she was 68 and he was 26.



Almee Semple McPherson was ten years older than David Hutton when they were married. Their happiness was short-lived, and then came the parting of their ways.



Mrs. Madeline Force Astor Dick upset New York society when she married Enzo Fiermonte. The elderly bride was the widow of John Jacob Astor, while her husband, who is many years younger, is a prizefighter. Recently a marital rift appeared in the offing.



Isadora Duncan at 48 married the youthful Russian poet, Serge Essenine, and then called it a "lovers' tiff" when he blackened her eyes.



Princess Victoria, the aged sister of the former German Kaiser, started Europe when she married Count Alexander Subkoff, many years her junior, much against the wishes of the German royal family.



By Lillian G. Genn

ANOTED plastic surgeon reports that droves of older women are having their faces lifted in order to marry young men.

These women come from the ranks of divorcees, widows and spinsters, from high society and from the business world, but they all have one thing in common, namely, the financial ability to support men.

Certainly the press has been recording, more frequently than ever, the cases of young men who marry women old enough to be their mothers and even their grandmothers, who don't even trouble to have their faces lifted. There was a time when it was the sole privilege of young women to sell sex for security. They hadn't the opportunity to earn a livelihood, their youth was fleeting and so they considered older men who were rich, and not too healthy, as a way out of the difficulty.

IT WOULD be interesting to know whether the fact that men are now consulting a lawyer instead of Cupid, is any indication of a social problem. Can these relationships be successful? What about the young girls who are left when masculine youth mates with women in the winter of their life?

These questions were discussed by Dr. W. Beran Wolfe, who is making a life study of social problems and their effect on human relationships. He is the director of a mental hygiene clinic in New York, lecturer in psychology at the Institute for Advanced Education and author of numerous books dealing with marital relations problems.

According to Dr. Wolfe, while the significant changes taking place in pre-arranged and married life are creating many problems, the main source of the marriage-broke-up among young men and middle-aged women need, cause as particular concern.

"As a matter of fact," he said, "since the older women benefit emotionally and the men get the security they want, these marriages can be said to be adding to the sum total of human happiness."

"Most people are inclined to regard these marriages as vicious and bad because they are motivated by Puritan taboos. No one makes a fuss when a girl of 20 marries a man of 50. There is no reason why a young man shouldn't marry an older woman, too. The fact that in these cases it's the woman who is buying security, shouldn't make it any more objectionable."

"There is no human relationship that cannot be made into a beautiful one where the two persons are mature. A good many of these marriages of older women and younger men turn out very happily and are as successful as ordinary marriages."

"In some instances, since the women maintain their youth and attractiveness long past middle age, the men don't know that their wives are old. They marry them because they are in love with them and the financial aspect has nothing to do with it."

It's a professorial idea that women after 40 cannot have an active sex life, says Dr. Wolfe.

"Today we know there is no reason

for this belief. A woman can continue her love life long after 40, though she may not have children.

"But I do think that when there is a difference of more than ten years in their ages the man and woman should consult a psychiatrist to see if they are in the bounds of normality, or whether each has what is called a reciprocal curiosity—that is, where a boy wants to marry a mother and a woman wants to marry a son, and they project their feelings."

"A boy who is bound to his mother mentally and emotionally so that he never outgrows his dependency on her is hardly able to make independent decisions. This dependency, plus his incapacity to summon resources of his own, combine to prolong his role as a dependent son, and he can only marry a woman who is symbolically his mother."

"Since no woman can successfully play a dual wife-mother role, such a marriage is doomed to fail."

"I don't say that a marriage in which there is a great disparity in ages is the desirable thing. But with the economic situation making it almost impossible for a young man to marry a girl his own age, a marital arrangement with an older woman may help him to keep his sanity."

"I know many a young man who would gladly work for \$5 a week. But certainly he can't marry on it. It is he who forgoes the idea of marriage altogether."

The problem that Dr. Wolfe sees is that a great many young people, finding marriage, economically out of the question, are living together without benefit of clergy.

"Our young people can do without many things," he said. "But they can't do without love. The fact that it is impossible for them, to marry and to achieve a healthy, normal emotional life is probably the greatest problem that faces youth today."

The pre-marital relationships that they are indulging in as a way out of their dilemma can hardly give them emotional stability or happiness. Young people don't want to base their love life on furtiveness and the possibility of scandal. It's their right to have a normal, happy love. But how can they have it?

"It should be the duty of the State to subsidize marriage. In many countries today young people are given financial aid by the State so that they can marry and set up a home."

"What are we doing in this country

THEY NEED HELP

IT SHOULD be the duty of the State to subsidize marriage. In many countries young people are given financial aid by the State so they can marry and set up a home.

In Samoa the grandfather subsidizes the marriage. In our more civilized country I suppose that parents would be shocked if they were asked to support their married sons and daughters. Yet something will have to be done about this or we may find more and more of our young people living together in an unmarried state.

—Dr. W. Beran Wolfe.

to help young people solve this very important problem?

"One solution is the system used in Samoa, where the grandfather subsidizes the marriage. In our more civilized country I suppose that parents would be shocked if they were asked to support their married sons and daughters. But there is no reason why they shouldn't do this, even if it means subsidizing them in a home of their own or in a furnished room in a boarding house."

"We must also get away from that old, ridiculous custom which dictates that a man shouldn't marry until he is in a position to support a wife, or that a girl shouldn't marry a penniless youth. It is this custom which is keeping so many young people from marrying and

is causing countless neuroses and perversions.

"If parents feel that it will mean too many hardships for them to carry the young people along until they are able financially to take care of themselves, then neither they nor the Church should inveigh against them for solving the problem in a common-sense, biologi-

cally satisfactory fashion, without benefit of clergy."

DR. WOLFE pointed out that far more significant than the marriages of middle-aged women and young men was the increasing number of older women who are taking up with gigolos.

"There are many reasons for this," he explained. "In the first place, the woman today lives in a social world in which most of the talk is about sex and a tremendous flood of sex stimulation pours

down upon her. Here is where the gigolo comes in. He is usually a past master of practical psychology. He compliments the middle-aged woman upon her well-preserved complexion, the excellent taste of her clothes and her charm."

"By playing on her vanity, he soon has her in his toils. The woman is all ready for an excursion down the primrose path. Of course, it may come somewhat of a shock to her that he wants to be paid for his services. Perhaps she'll have nothing more to do with him. But usually this adventure only whets her appetite for more."

A CLANDESTINE relationship, stressed Dr. Wolfe, is never the answer to a woman's emotional problem.

"A woman should try to find an outlet for her instincts in other channels. If she develops interesting friends, activities, hobbies and avocations, it will be unnecessary for her to need a gigolo."

"The modern woman not only enters middle life with a great deal of leisure, but she has a better chance of reaching a ripe old age than ever before. The fact that she will be a vital, healthy and energetic person in her old age is all the more reason why she should prepare herself to use those years constructively and wisely."

"I've known many women who, when suddenly confronted with this problem in middle life, get into a veritable panic. Such a woman sees herself as discarded and forgotten, and because she feels she is no longer useful, she develops the most useless of all hobbies, the neurotic profession of being sick."

The woman of 45 or 50 who leads a life of "no work and all play" cuts a sorry figure, in Dr. Wolfe's opinion.

"I can't imagine anything more pathetic than such a woman's running around from one gigolo to another, from one watering place to another, from one chalet to the next, yet to be any one else who offers her vicarious thrills. The tragedy is all the more appalling because of the amount of socially useful work that such women can do."

"The wise mother will learn the technique of sublimation to guard against the day when her children grow up and leave her to live their own lives."

"The same holds true for the bachelor girl. She will develop hobbies and avocations so that the middle years of her life will be serene and well occupied. She'll find that the study of languages, or music and of dancing and the collection of books will give her a great deal of pleasure. She should also try to widen her social horizon and make friends so that she doesn't find herself alone in old age."

"Never before has a woman had such rich opportunities to take part in the world's work. If she will only grasp a few of them, she'll get a sense of contentment and satisfaction from life that gigolos, gambling and cocktail parties will never give her."

Copyright by Lectur-Syndicate



When Madame Luisa Tetrazzini was 58, she retired from the operatic field and married Pietro Vernati, 30. A year or so later marital difficulties came to them.



Dr. W. Beran Wolfe

Springfield Sun

"Let There Be Light"

Published every Thursday at Brookside Bldg. in Flemer Avenue, Springfield, N. J.

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

EDITOR MILTON KESHEN

Subscription price, \$2 per year in advance. Single copies—5 cents



Communications on any subject of local interest are welcomed. They must be signed in evidence of good faith.

Thursday, August 30th, 1934

HOW LONG WILL IT LAST THIS TIME?

Whether or not the delapidated eyesore of the former Heinochowicz vacant stores in Morris avenue shall be occupied in the near future, as recent reports indicate, is a guess our readers will have to make for themselves.

An open-air market is not the finest medicine to prescribe because of its temporary stay based on weather conditions.

It seems to most everyone concerned with the welfare of the township that a vast improvement would be gained in appearance when the stores are either permanently occupied after renovations, or destroyed.

WE ACCEPT THE HONOR

Springfield is honored by the visit of the county American Legion to be held on September 13 when the installation of

SPRINGFIELD STATISTICS

Population—1934, 5,000 (est.); 1920, 1,745. Assessed valuation—1934, \$5,457,124. Tax year, 1934—Township, \$3.44; state and county, \$93.

WHAT THE SUN ADVOCATES

- Believing that the following improvements are vital necessities to nullify Springfield's betterment and substantial progress, the SUN advocates: 1. A high school.

officers for the 1934-35 year will be held in the Town Hall auditorium. Further honor is being heaped on the township by having a Springfield man, Gregg L. Frost, inducted to the highest post of Commander.

In addition, a second member of the local Post, Elton F. Chase, will be seated on the staff of county Legion officers. It all bears out our contention that Springfield may be a mite of a place compared to the other municipalities in the county, but it's the quality, not the quantity that counts.

A PRACTICAL WAY TO CREATE EMPLOYMENT

A large number of prominent industrialists, along with an army of public officials and economists, are of the opinion that stimulated residential construction offers the best chance of accelerating the pace of recovery.

Construction is a local industry. The money that is spent goes first to local people—to workers, contractors, building supply houses. Every business in the community is benefited, from the corner grocery to the electric utility.

The great drive to boom construction is getting underway now. Private capital that has been tied up in non-productive channels is going to work. A vast need for housing exists, in both urban and rural localities—there has never been so great a potential demand for better and more modern homes.

So far as the individual citizen is concerned, he is now being offered an unprecedented opportunity to build on extremely favorable terms. Almost all the costs involved—from paint to interest charges—are well under previous levels.

Accordingly, the SUN is pleased to cooperate in this great movement to create employment and speed the wheels of recovery through the government's National Housing Campaign.

PERSONAL MENTION

About People You Know

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

Mr. and Mrs. John E. Bennett, of 139 Bryant avenue, will motor to Bar Harbor, Me., over the week-end and Labor Day.

Town Committeeman and Mrs. Alfred G. Trundle and children, of 5 Perry place, will spend the holiday week-end as guests of Mr. and Mrs. Richard T. Bunnell, of 294 Morris avenue, at their cottage at Lavallette.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Webb, of 7 Renner avenue, are on a two-week motor-trip to Maine.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Teed and son, John, have returned to their home in Marion avenue, from a two-week motor trip to Canada, stopping at Moncton, New Brunswick.

Miss Fame Anderson, of Balfour way, left Friday for Buffalo, where she will accompany friends on a trip to Canada, returning home after Labor Day.

Mr. and Mrs. George Phillips and daughters, Dolores and Muriel, of Marion avenue, are spending the holiday week-end with the latter's parents at Leonardo.

Robert G. Cannon, of 52 Short Hills avenue, and his fiancée, Miss Isabel F. Duval, of Basking Ridge, are spending the week with Mr. Cannon's aunt at her cottage at Seaside Heights.

Paul L. Cannon, of Henshaw avenue, is convalescing from an operation at Overlook Hospital.

Walter S. Jacobus, of 155 Bryant avenue, has returned from a business trip to Monterey, Mass. He was away three weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Schreier and daughter, Ruth, of Warner avenue, motored to Washington, D. C., over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence H. Morrison and children, of 24 South Maple avenue, motored Sunday to Asbury Park.

Police Officer Manning Day, Jr., is returning today from Belmar, where he spent part of his vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Richardson, of Linden avenue, will leave tomorrow to spend the holiday week-end with friends at Wallingford, Conn.

William and Edgar Gaddis, of 23 Brook street, left 27 weeks' fishing while on a fishing trip Sunday at Wareton on Barnegat Bay.

Another local party, comprising Edward C. Townley and Edward Townley, Jr., of 48 Short Hills avenue, and Charles C. Corby, of 309 Morris avenue, netted 58 fish Sunday fishing at Barnegat Inlet. The catch consisted of weakfish, croakers and flukes.

Mrs. Charles Corby and children, Dorothy and Bud, are at Seaside Park until after Labor Day. Mr. Corby will join them over the holiday week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln Wood, of Warner avenue, will spend the week-end and Labor Day at Neptune City.

Robert Wood, son of Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln Wood, Jr., of 238 Morris avenue, has returned from a month's stay at West End Heights.

Southern Commissioner Greenville A. Day has returned from Camp

Burton, Boy Scout camp, at Atlantic Highlands, where he was director of the Union county camp during the summer.

Mrs. George W. Parsell, Jr., and her son, Edward, of 87 Mountain avenue, will return Saturday after spending a week at Atlantic Highlands.

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Neumann, of 361 Morris avenue, are leaving tomorrow for Long Branch, where they will be guests of Mrs. Ella Neumann for several days.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl H. Flemer and sons, Carl, Jr., Albert and Donald, of 182 Meisel avenue, are expected home after Labor Day from their camp at Bevans on the Delaware, where they have been staying the past month.

Miss Helen Freeman, of 82 Tooker avenue, and the Misses Muriel and Elizabeth Hinz, of 112 Tooker avenue, returned Friday from a week's stay at Belmar.

Miss Ruth Hinz and Miss Grace Freeman motored with friends from Roselle Park Sunday to Coney Island.

Mr. and Mrs. John W. Smalley, of 26 Center street, will return Saturday from a two-week vacation at West Gardiner, Me.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Pinkava, of 289 Morris avenue, are entertaining the latter's sisters, the Misses Madelyn and Helen Kostelicky, of Hoboken.

Miss Anna Demman, clerk in the local post office, spent the week-end at Shawnee, Pa.

Miss Edith Jakobsen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Niel Jakobsen, of Mountain avenue, is expected home next Friday from Woods Hole, Mass., where she is completing a six-week course at the Marine Biological Laboratory.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse E. Cain, of Academy Green, are entertaining their daughter, Mrs. John Arthur Wilson, and her daughter, Wynonareta, who arrived yesterday from Milwaukee, Wis. They motored here, accompanied by Mrs. Wilson's mother, Mrs. E. C. Wilson, who stopped to visit friends at Eastham, Mass. Mrs. Wilson will join her daughter-in-law here and they will return home by way of Washington.

Mrs. Cain recently returned from a visit of several days with Mrs. Perry E. Hall, of Philadelphia.

Mrs. Norman H. McCollum, of 14 Salter street, was a recent guest of Mrs. Robert S. Bunnell at her cottage at Ocean Grove.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward C. Townley and family, of 48 Short Hills avenue, are expected to return to town Tuesday after spending the summer at their cottage at Seaside Park.

Mrs. Mildred L. Widmer and family, of Mountain avenue, are moving today to Red Bank.

James Price and family, of 51 Merritt road, will move Saturday into the R. E. Meisel house in Lyons place.

Frank Hocking and son, Ray, of Milltown road, have returned from a trip to West Hartford, Conn.

ESTATE OF J. FRANK DONOVAN, Deceased. Pursuant to the order of Charles J. DeLoe, surrogate of the County of Union, made on the 27th day of August, 1934, notice is hereby given to the creditors of said decedent to exhibit to the surrogate...

MUTUAL FOODS

Holiday Suggestions



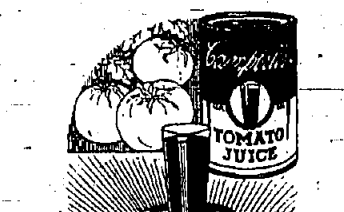
Mutual's Cool Beverages

- Pomeroy Ginger Ale 10c
Pomeroy Lime Dry 10c
Clicquot Club 20c
Canada Dry 25c
Beverages ASSORTED 10c
Beverages ASSORTED 25c
Coca Cola 25c
White Rock Water 15c
Perrier Water 19c
Grape Juice 25c
Grape Juice 35c

See Right Hand Column for Additional Picnic and Holiday Suggestions



BAKER'S BREAKFAST COCOA 10c



CAMPBELL'S TOMATO JUICE 13c



POMEROY DRY GINGER ALE. THIS WEEK'S MUTUAL QUALITY SUPER-SPECIAL. Watch for Next Week's Super-Special!

QUAKER WHEAT CRACKLES 8c. HORMEL HAMS 89c. NEW YORK STATE POTATOES 19c. HEINZ WHITE VINEGAR 11c. HEINZ CIDER VINEGAR 11c.

Additional Picnic and Holiday Suggestions. Swiss Cheese 17c. Deviled Ham 25c. Wafers 10c. Cookies 15c. Instant Postum 25c. Peanut Butter 17c. Maraschino Cherries 13c. Golden's Mustard 12c.

Meat Department Specials. SMOKED HAMS 23c. FANCY FATTED FOWL 25c. LOIN LAMB CHOPS 39c. FRESH CHOPPED BEEF 19c. BOLOGNAS and FRANKFURTERS 25c.

Fresh Fruits and Vegetables. SUNKIST ORANGES 15 for 25c. LARGE CALIFORNIA BLUE PLUMS 2 lb. 15c. WEALTHY APPLES 3 lb. 14c. TENDER STRING BEANS 2 lb. 13c. CRISP BOSTON LETTUCE 1 head 5c. FANCY JERSEY TOMATOES 3 lb. 10c.

United Singers-Park. OPEN TO THE PUBLIC! FREE DANCING Every Wednesday, Friday, Saturday and Sunday Evenings. CHOICE LIQUORS AND BEERS. A Popular Recreation Center. IMMERGRUEN AVENUE SPRINGFIELD, N. J.

R. S. Bunnell, Pres. R. T. Bunnell, Secy. BUNNELL BROS., Inc. REAL ESTATE - INSURANCE. Brookside Building, Springfield, N. J. Bank Building, Millburn, N. J. Phone Millburn 6-0306.

GREYHOUND RACING. LINDEN KENNEL COMPANY. 10 --- RACES NIGHTLY --- 10. With Pari-Mutuel Betting (EXCEPT SUNDAY) RAIN OR SHINE. Edgar Road and Park Avenue, LINDEM, N. J. Route 25 Direct to Track 1st Race at 8:30 P. M. CHILDREN NOT ADMITTED. Admission 25c. Plus 10c State Tax.

LABOR DAY SPECIALS ON USED CARS. 1934 CHEVROLET SEDAN, with Radio \$675. 1933 CHEVROLET SEDAN \$495. 1932 CHEVROLET SPORT ROADSTER \$295. 1931 NASH SEDAN \$365. 1931 CHEVROLET COACH \$295. 1931 CHEVROLET COUPE \$275. 1930 CHEVROLET SPORT ROADSTER \$175. 1929 CHRYSLER SEDAN \$195. 1929 OLDSMOBILE DE LUXE SEDAN \$225. 1929 ESSEX SEDAN \$95. 1928 CHEVROLET COUPE \$50. L & S CHEVROLET CO., INC. 1200 STUYVESANT AVE., UNION, N. J. Phone Unionville 2-2111.

Sensational Offer For September BORDEN'S ICE CREAM 39c QUART. By the Pint 20c. Introducing To the Springfield Public Two Aristocrats of Beers. HUPFEL'S BEER. Hoffman's EXPORT BEER. C. BUCKALEW, JR. 247 MORRIS AVE., Phone Millburn 6-1474.

TYPEWRITERS REPAIRED - RENTED - BOUGHT - SOLD. SLIFER TYPEWRITER CO. 211 Halsey Street, Newark, N. J.

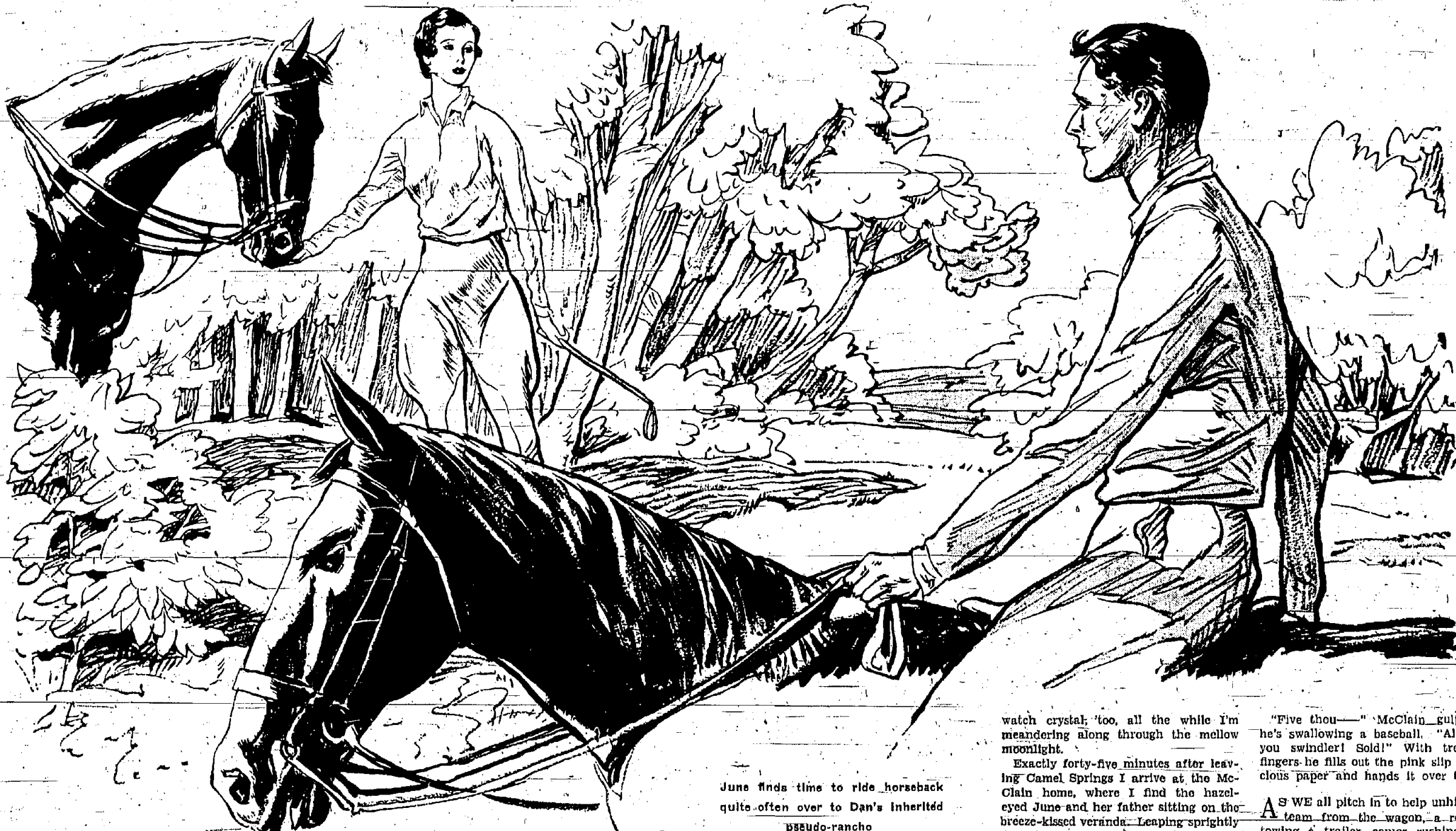
W.A. MCCARTHY'S GOOD CLEAN COAL. REAL GOMFORY By the Ton! W. A. McCarthy, Millburn 6-2895-J, 44 Salter St., Springfield.

WHO'S WHO IN BUSINESS. Consult These Firms and Business Men Before Buying! SURVEYOR ARTHUR H. LENNOX TOWNSHIP ENGINEER.

BATTERY AND RADIO SALES AND SERVICE. FREE Radio Inspection. SPRINGFIELD BATTERY AND ELECTRIC STORE. Tel. Millburn 6-1053.

GRAY TEAMWORK - A Western Romance

By CLIFF WALTERS



June finds time to ride horseback quite often over to Dan's inherited pseudo-rancho

AS WE step off the westbound train at the Stringteam depot, I start looking over the town's twenty log buildings, but Dan Blair, my handsome companion, is more interested in a blonde passenger descending the Pullman steps.

"Look, Willie!" he says, in a hushed voice. "That same girl we saw on the diner yesterday morning."

"The same," I agree, squinting my eyes against the Wyoming sunshine. "Another thing, Danny boy. We're in a new country now, so call me Billy, Billy or Will. Don't start that."

"All right, Willie," he says, still gawking at the lovely blonde. "Gosh, I wonder if she could live here? If that could be her dad greeting her? Gee! Imagine taking her in your arms like that old gent is, Willie!"

"Them your trunks, Willie?" cracks the depot master, an old coddler that could double for Chic Sale. "Hm-m! Your pard seems kinda interested in June McClain, eh?"

"June McClain?" Dan repeats reverently. "Then she does live around here somewhere?"

"Sure," answers the depot despot. "That's old Mac McClain with her. She's just gettin' back from graduatin' at one of them big Eastern schools for gals. You fellows must be stayin' here, fetchin' trunks with you?"

"Mr. Blair has inherited a ranch," I explain, chest expanded. "The property of his recently deceased Uncle Julius. Depot gawks; then chuckles—and reports with mirth.

"What's so darn funny?" Dan wants to know.

"The way you're lookin' at June McClain," Depot answers. "Why, old Mac there's the feller that peddled that place off on to your uncle!"

"Is—is there something wrong with it?" Dan gulps.

"Plenty!" our informer says. "The old-timers around here call that place the Camel Springs draw, 'cause of the way them springs dry up in July and August. Your uncle paid \$3000 for that lemon, and all it's good for is grazin' land, and then only when the springs is runnin'."

Dan slumps down like a wilted lily on his suitcase, saying: "Well, Willie, let's go and find Abner Trimbull, that legal luminary who sent me the glad tidings of my inheritance in the nine-word telegram."

CROSSING the street, we find Mr. Trimbull asleep in his office above the pool hall, and Dan bellows: "All right, Blackstone! Would you mind waking up long enough to tell us why you sent that April Fool telegram in June?"

There follow introductions, argument and explanations. The gangling attorney says he merely followed Julius Blair's instructions. He didn't go into details about Camel Springs via the Morse-code clicker. But he had stated in his message that letter would follow.

"I guess you're right, Mr. Trimbull," Dan finally agrees. "We should have waited for that letter of yours before Willie thumbed his nose at the boss when we slid off our bookkeeping stools for the last time."

"Too bad Willie succumbed to vulgar impulse," sympathizes the bowlskinned barrister. "Too bad you leaped without looking and burned your bridges behind you. However, you'll find your uncle's flier over at the garage. You'd better take it and drive out to your property.

By the way, there's a standing offer of \$500 on Camel Springs. Arnold-McClain, your closest neighbor out there, bids that much for it."

"Closest neighbor is right!" Dan rasps. "Offers five hundred for a place he sold for three thousand. Why, the—"

"Ah-ah-nah!" I caution him. "Remember the beautiful daughter—and that half thousand's better than none."

"I'll see it go for taxes before I'll sell it to McClain," says the disconcerted Dan. "Come on, Willie. Let's go."

AN HOUR later in the ancient flyover we're vibrating down a high ridge overlooking Camel Springs Draw, and I'm saying: "The garden spot of the world! Tell me, Danny, which of those two log buildings down there is the barn, and I'll give you another guess sometime."

Blair's paying no more attention to me than the World Series umpire did to the sign language of the deaf and dumb fan up under the roof of the stadium. With grim jaw and blazing eye, he's squeaking the flier to a stop beside the pasture gate; a pasture from which Mac McClain and a Mexican sheepherder are hauling a flock of blattin' muttons.

Dan hops out and stands in the open gate, while McClain, his blue eyes frostier than the glare of sun dogs on crusted snow, yells: "Get out of the way of these sheep, will you?"

"Sure!" says Dan. "Just as soon as you pay the pasture bill on them."

"Pasture bill!" snorts the mutton monarch. "Huh! You must be old Julius Blair's nephew?"

"You know darn well I am," Dan answers. "That's why you drove so fast from town. You thought you'd move your livestock before I found out you'd been grazin' them on my place. But, I'll be reas'nable—Mr. McClain—You gotta ahead for about 2000 sheep. I've hundred dollars. Pay as you enter the gate, please."

"Now see here, Blair!" the other protests. "I haven't got my checkbook besides. I figured the grass in this pasture would go to waste, and—"

"Two hundred smackers!" Dan declares, inflexible as a cast-iron fishing rod. "Just a minute, Dad!"

AT THE sound of this lyrically sweet voice, we all turn to see June McClain, who's just stepped out of her papa's car, coming up. With her blonde hair glinting in the sunlight, she confronts Dan, trains her celestial eyes on him, parts the rose-petal lips in a devastating smile and says:

"Please, Mr. Blair, won't you let those sheep through if I promise that I personally will bring you your check tomorrow?"

"Why—why, certainly," Dan flounders. "I regret that a—"

"There's nothing to regret," she interrupts, smiling. "Business is business. At least that's what Dad said when he sold this place to your uncle." She turns to her father. "Can't Miguel handle the sheep now, Dad? I'm anxious to get home."

"All right," says McClain, starting for his car. "Gosh!" says Dan. "Speaking of the prairie princess—"

Crooking my left elbow, I begin playing "Oh, Promise Me" on a mock fiddle—that is, until Dan starts after me.

The next day Dan and I are doing intensive cabin cleaning when up gallops June McClain and a dark, sleek-looking lad she introduces as Mr. Bruno Angelo—"attached to his country's consular service, but vacationing in the West to escape the boring routine of social life in diplomatic circles."

Dan hesitates to accept the check June offers him, but she insists. "Why not?" she wants to know. "Dad has plenty of money and thousands of sheep."

"Then why," I put in, "did he unload this lemon of a place on Dan's poor old Uncle Julius? That three thousand couldn't have meant so much to your dad."

"It's hard to explain," says the lovely girl. "Business is a game that Dad plays pretty ruthlessly sometimes. Not for the profits he makes, but just to win; to beat the other fellow."

"Just a little innocent fun!" I retort. "That's the trouble," she says. "It's often pretty disastrous to the other fellow, and gives Dad the unsavory reputation of being a money grabber."

"Ah," puts in the suave voice of the angelic-eyed Angelo, "but I, for one, know that your beloved parent treasures one thing more than all the money in the world—his loveliest of all the daughters in the world."

"Very well put, Count," I applaud. "But he glances at me sharper than the elbows of a milling crowd and says: "I am not a Count, Mr. Willie." Then they left.

WE HAVE another visitor that same day, a gangling, red-headed youth who drops by leading a pair of gray horses. He wants to sell the team, he says. Since Dan's inherited an old wagon and wants to haul posts to repair the pasture fence, he buys the grays by simply endorsing McClain's check over to the grinning native.

But when we're trying to haul a load of cedar wood down from the big hill above Camel Springs that afternoon, we learn why the red-head didn't hold out for the \$300 he had asked in the first place. Stump and Stone, the big grays, take one half-hearted pull at the loaded wagon—and balk.

We coax, spank and pet them. But all these rags do is jockey around and twist the tongue out of the wagon—which means we have to ride them back down to the road. I guess I've been razzing disgusted Dan about his awkwardness at horse trailing for about three miles when a honking horn commands us to lay over. And there, at the wheel of a big and costly roadster, sits the Count, Bruno Angelo, piloting Miss June McClain toward town.

Drawing even with us, the car comes to a halt and the girl calls out: "Why, Mr. Blair! Where did you get that team?"

"I bought them from one Rufe Askins," Danny admits. "So that's it! I—I'm awfully sorry. Er—you see, Rufe works for Dad, and those bawky horses weren't Rufe's at all. Dad must have sent 'em down to your place to—"

"I got his \$200 check back!" I exhort. "Never mind," the girl says to Dan. "I'll buy those worthless horses back with Dad's money."

"No, thanks," Dan objects. "If I got stung that's my fault. Your perplex-

ious papa's one up on me. But you can tell him that some day I'll collect that pasture bill—and with plenty of interest."

"I'm glad you take that attitude, Dan," Miss June says, studying his handsome, if somewhat set, face. "And I'm wishing you luck in breaking Dad-of his business methods."

AS THE days pass, a three-cornered romance sprouts amid the sage-covered sweep of the Powderhorn foothills, and Dan's cash reserve, like Camel Springs, ebbs lower and lower. June McClain's playing the feminine lead, while the Count and Dan are ruffled rivals. At first I don't think Dan's got any more chance than a wounded duck on the Painted Desert. But even if the Count keeps his ritzy roadster working overtime to cart June around, the girl finds time to ride horseback quite often over to Dan's inherited pseudo-rancho.

One evening Dan and I coax the spluttering flier into town. We're just pulling out of the one-street metropolis when along comes Chic Sale's double, old Depot.

"Hey, you fellers!" he calls. "Long as you live so close to the McClain ranch I'm goin' to let you deliver this telegram to him. And he waves a yellow envelope. "It's mighty important. The Arrowhead Basin Sheep Company went busted, and the feller in charge wants McClain to buy 10,000 head of sheep at a big bargain, bein' Mac's the only feller that's got enough money to handle the deal. But this telegram's got to be answered tonight. Tell Mac I'll keep open till he gets here. This deal means thousands of dollars to him, you betcha!"

Dan hesitates. Then he says, "All right, Depot. Give it here. We'll deliver it."

"Aw, you wuz up, slowing down only once, and that's when we dip into Roan Horse Gulch—where a narrow road has been chisled through steep, sandrock brinks."

"Don't slow down here," I caution Dan, "or we'll never get this piston-slapping perambulator up the other side."

Dan only smiles a little. But when we've gone another half mile, he doesn't pick that fork of the road leading to the McClain place. He serenely swerves the flier toward Camel Springs which, by this time, are running about as much water as a leaky radiator. This act and that peculiar smile on his face intrigue me.

"You—you're not going to deliver McClain's telegram?" I gulp, feeling nervous as the fat woman stepping into a revolving door.

"I'm not, but you are," he says. Then, bringing the vibrating vehicle to a stop in front of our barn door, he hops out, and further explains: "I'm getting off here, Willie. You drive on over to McClain's rancho sheep and deliver the good news—remembering, of course, that you're not supposed to know the contents of that yellow envelope. And take at least forty-five minutes to make the trip."

"But, what the—?" I begin. "Never mind—now," he says, starting into the barn.

Bewildered as the tourist who couldn't read a single signboard on the horizon, I slide under the steering wheel and start for Crystal Creek, keeping an eye on my

watch crystal, too, all the while I'm meandering along through the mellow moonlight.

Exactly forty-five minutes after leaving Camel Springs I arrive at the McClain home, where I find the hazel-eyed June and her father sitting on the breeze-kissed veranda. Leaping sprightly from the flier, I call:

"Telegram for Mr. McClain!"

"Then I explain the reason for my bringing it; that it was Depot's idea. McClain tears it open and holds it up to the light shining from the parlor window. Then he smiles craftily at the little boy plopping into the pantry.

"Good news," asks June. "Fine news!" her father answers, beaming like a beacon light. "A chance to make thousands—if I hurry—I'm going to town, June. I'll tell you about it later when—" "But already he's half way to the garage."

"I'll go with you, Dad!" the girl calls, running after him.

A minute later, while I'm standing there wondering where the Count is tonight, wondering how a Latin lover could stay away from his lady love on such an "O, Sole Mio" night as this, the McClain car roars past me—but it's downhill shot and hopping into the hoopie, I step on the gas.

Down the slant we rumble; past the forks in the road; over the brink of Roan Horse Gulch—and then it's screaming brakes and—whoa!

A team of gray horses, hitched to a stationary wagon, is blocking the narrow road that cuts up through the sandrock rim on the opposite side of the ravine. Behind the wagon is the McClain car, which has been forced to stop, and on the wagon sits Dan, smilingly indifferent to the shouting of the money-mad McClain, who's yelling:

"Get that team out of there! I've got— I've got—to get to town and send a wire! I tell you, it means thousands of dollars to me!"

DAN climbs slowly down off the wagon. "Suppose you drive them, Mr. McClain," he says. "I can't get them to budge."

The sheep king grabs the lines; yells, threatens, jerks and even sweats a little, but still—Stump and Stone stand there, placidly impersonating a pair of statues. And the road's too narrow for them to jockey around and twist the tongue out of the wagon this time.

"Unhitch them!" McClain bellows at last. "Maybe there's enough of us here now to back this wagon down the hill by hand—if we can get those cars out of the way."

"No," says Dan, and I thought he stole a wink at June. "I don't want to unhitch those horses. I've decided I can break them of their balkiness by just playing a waiting game with them. They'll get hungry and thirsty sooner or later and—"

"Are you crazy?" McClain raves. "It might take hours before—" He stops suddenly, smacks his fists together and says: "I've got it! You don't have to worry any more about curing that team of their balkiness! I'll buy them from you right now—if you'll help me run that wagon back down the hill!"

He jerks his checkbook out of his pocket and gushes on, "Two hundred dollars, eh?"

"Sorry," says Dan, "but I've grown to like old Stump and Stone. I couldn't think of parting with them for such a trifling sum."

"I see!" McClain's eyes narrow. "You figure you've got me in a jackpot, don't you? And you're going to blackmail me out of some money! Well, what's your price?"

"I wouldn't want to sell all my live-stock," Dan replies, "without selling my real estate, too. I should say that \$5000 would be an excellent price for both."

"Five thou—" McClain gulps like he's swallowing a baseball. "All right, you swindler! Sold!" With trembling fingers he fills out the pink slip of precious paper and hands it over to Dan.

AS WE all pitch in to help unhitch the team from the wagon, a roadster towing a trailer, comes rushing down into the depths of Roan Horse Gulch.

"Bruno!" June exclaims. "It's the Count, all right. But, apparently, he isn't in any mood for company tonight. As soon as he sees the road ahead is blocked, he slings on his brakes, tries turning around in the bottom of the narrow gulch, and tips his trailer over in the attempt."

"For heaven's sake!" June gasps, as a half-dozen hog-tied limbs come tumbling out from under the tarpaulin covering the trailer.

Then the Count, fumbling nervously at his hip pocket as he jumps out of the roadster, pulls a gun, which he points at Arnold McClain.

"Keep back!" he snarls, "or else—"

But before he can finish his threat, Dan, who's slipped around behind the McClain car, executes a leopardlike leap—and sock! Down goes the Count for the count.

As soon as the night air revives the flattened gut, Dan starts scaring the truth out of him and gets it. It seems that the Count isn't attached to the country's service. Nor have mannaing angales been responsible for McClain's fat limb losses recently. The Count, in cahoots with a crooked sheepherder, has been carting loads of mutton down to Valleyton, a fairly good-sized town beyond Stringteam, and peddling them to a thumbwhealing butcher down there at night.

"A cheap, lamb-stealing thief!" McClain glares at the Count. "And you had the gall to want to marry my girl! I ought to—" But he's too indignant for further discourse; so upset that he forgets all about those thousands of dollars to be made.

Dan has to remind him of the importance of getting on to Stringteam. And a few minutes later, with the wagon removed from its strategic position, we bundle the Count into the McClain car—front seat—while June, Dan and your uncle climb into the back.

BUT the car hasn't spun many moonlight ridges before June and Dan, whispering sweet endearments, are in each other's arms. McClain, flustered glances around, sees what's going on—and actually smiles.

"June!" he says, "from the way you're acting, a person would think you still cared for that Dan Blair fellow, and after the way he blackmailed your poor old dad out of \$5000!"

"Rich old dad," Dan corrects. "But I can't take your money and your only child, too, Mr. McClain. My conscience won't permit, so—I'm returning your check." And he passes the pink slip forward.

McClain throws back his head and laughs. "Keep it, Danny!" he says. "It'll make a nice wedding present for you and June. And after it's canceled, I'll have it framed—in always remind me what a shrewd son-in-law I've got!"

This blossoms the romance in the foothills of the Powderhorns. Now Dan's managing the McClain ranch, and your little Willie's the rancho bookkeeper. Old Mac's satisfied; June's happier than the bird that flew from the low-swinging branch just before the kitty catapulted—and the Count wasn't a Count at all. He was a duke, "Duke" Petrelli, the polished gangster, who stole his chief's ritzy roadster, lit out for parts unknown, and got tripped up in the "rubber-tired rustler" business when his limb-laden trailer buried turtle.

"If wouldn't want to sell all my live-stock," Dan replies, "without selling my real estate, too. I should say that \$5000 would be an excellent price for both."

Copyright by Lidaer Syndicate

The Mystery of UNKNOWN VOICES



Underworld Resorts to Occult in Effort to Mulet Those Who Already Have Become Victims of Other Crooks

By Carol Bird

THE unknown voice on the telephone *** the unsigned letter. *** They are twin mysteries, baffling, tantalizing, oftentimes terrorizing those who are the victims of them. The person who masks his identity, either over the wire or through the mails, is usually up to no good. He may sign his letter "A Well-Wisher" or "A Sincere Friend" or say "I wish to help you" when putting through his anonymous phone-call, but usually neither is true. There is a sinister quality about both communications.

These mystery figures, with their unsigned letters and their telephone calls, are almost certain to bob up in cases which hold the limelight at the moment. They appear in kidnappings, in the cases of missing persons, in murders, in blackmail, in love-triangles and so on.

It is the strange voice on the telephone, however, which is likely to prove most baffling, exasperating, fear-inspiring. *** "If you don't leave the \$10,000 at the appointed place, you will never see your husband again." The panic-stricken wife of a kidnapped man pleads with the voice to tell her more about the welfare of her husband. *** "Who are you?" *** "Is my husband safe?" *** Click *** Silence on the wire.

A young girl is missing; the phone bell rings at her home where her frantic family is assembled. A voice that is unrecognizable to the girl's father delivers a strange message: "Your daughter is safe. But if you report this matter to the police. *** Buzz. Buzz. The connection has been broken."

One of these mysterious telephone calls figured in a recent tragic case in which a fine and stalwart youth, Arne Gandy, of Phelps Manor, Teaneck, N. J., figured. Young Gandy, son of Curtis Gandy, well-known artist, heard the call of the sea. He signed on as mess-boy in order to reach San Francisco, where he hoped to secure a cadetship as the first move in his shipping career.

When the ship arrived at San Francisco, the young man learned that the shipping official he wanted to see was out of town. The ship on which the lad had sailed was making a world cruise, and Arne decided to sign on for the trip. His suitcase, clothing, birth certificate, private papers and \$11 in cash were in his quarters. A week or more after the ship had docked in San Francisco the worried mother heard the phone bell ring in her suburban home. A weird telephone conversation followed, Mrs. Gandy, telling about it, is quoted as saying:

"The telephone bell rang three times, and when I answered it, I heard a man already in the midst of conversation. He was saying: 'The kid is O. K. Please forgive him. What I said about him in my letter is all true. He is a fine kid. *** I interrupted to ask who was speaking, but the voice ignored this, and went right on. *** I told the truth and he is coming home now.' That, suddenly, I thought I heard my son's voice over the telephone. I could not understand what he was say-

ing. It seemed to be coming from another part of the room, apparently a large room, an auditorium perhaps. The voice echoed and re-echoed. 'Oh! I cried out, 'that's my boy. Let me speak to Arne.'"

"Then the man laughed, in a hollow sort of way, and continued: 'That's all right. He's coming home now.' Then he stopped talking for a while, and I heard a faint sound, and then the man spoke again, this time about his own misery. 'I am hopeless,' he said. 'Here I lie propped up in pillows, helpless, helpless. *** I cannot move.'"

"It sounded so strange and disconnected, all this talk. Then the man sighed and groaned and his voice faded out, and other voices came over the wire. *** 'When shall we operate?'

"I asked, 'Right away,' replied another voice, briskly, and then every-thing stopped and there was silence. *** I clicked the receiver up and down, but could get no reply. The whole conversation was so odd that I recorded it on a card, together with the date."

WHILE this conversation was, indeed, strange, the fantastic feature of the whole matter is that the call came to Arne's home several days after the boy was presumably lying dead in San Francisco Bay. As a result of the investigations started by Arne's parents, word came to them from the San Francisco police that a nude body, picked up in the bay by a dredger, nine days after the ship which Arne had sailed on to San Francisco had docked in that port, had been identified by fingerprints and dental work as that of their son. It had been in the water a number of days.

"The body at first had been tagged 'John Doe No. 4.' It had been in the morgue for about three weeks, and had then been consigned to Potter's Field. Later it was exhumed when a connection between the two cases became apparent.

But as to the mysterious telephone call which came to the boy's mother when, according to established dates, he was already cold in death. Was it the voice of a crank, and if so how did he secure the facts, for nothing had us yet



Arne Gandy's disappearance in San Francisco is a mystery

Mrs. Curtis Gandy received a startling telephone message saying her son was well and was coming home. Later it was discovered that he had been drowned two days before the call came through.



voice which came over the wire to the lad's distraught mother?

A STRANGE voice over the wire and mystery messages also figure in the Puderjay-Tufverson case, which has become an international mystery. Agnes Colonia Tufverson, a New York corporation lawyer, and a bride, vanished from her apartment shortly after her marriage, and her bridegroom, Ivan Ivanovitch Puderjay, a Yugoslav army officer, who sailed alone on what was to be their honeymoon, was later found with his other wife, Marguerite Suzanne Ferrand, in possession of the Tufverson trousseau and all Agnes' other belongings, in a Vienna apartment, where they were arrested. Puderjay, it is alleged,



Mysterious telephone calls played a part in the recent Tufverson mystery. Olive, sister of the missing wife of Ivan Puderjay, was called several times.

had first secured all of the New York woman's money, a sum amounting to about \$32,000.

Much red tape is involved, although Puderjay was held under suspicion of murder, for the corpus delicti had not been produced at the time of this writing. But what happened to the bride?

As for the unknown voice over the wire, in this case it came to Agnes' sisters, Olive and Selma, at the Tufverson family home in Detroit. Shortly after the marriage, Agnes Tufverson Puderjay called her family long distance and broke the news to them of her recent marriage. It was a distinct surprise to her relatives, as they knew nothing of her meeting with Puderjay in London a few months prior to the marriage.

During this telephone conversation, Agnes told her sister that she did not know she was to be married at the Little Church Around the Corner until six hours before the ceremony. She then introduced to her sisters Puderjay, her bridegroom, over the telephone. Selma is quoted as saying: "I was impressed by his voice. It was really quite charming. He invited us to come to England some time, and spoke about his vast estates, which we have since learned are entirely imaginary."

Olive Tufverson, the other sister, is quoted as making this comment about that phone conversation with the man they had never seen: "There was a strange note in Agnes' voice and conversation. Something she said and an observation on her remark by Puderjay prompted Selma and myself to reprove her over the long-distance wire." Olive did not reveal what the provoking remark was.

A TELEPHONE call from an unknown man figured in the Henry Levy murder case in New York City some time ago. Levy, a John Street jeweler, was reported missing by his wife. Levy represented an Amsterdam jeweler and handled precious stones, chiefly uncut diamonds. He usually carried with him a stock valued from \$25,000 to \$50,000. While the police were carrying on investigations, Mrs. Levy received a telephone call from an unknown man, one whose voice was strange to her, telling her that her husband had been kidnapped and was held in custody by him. He gave her this warning:

"If you want to see your husband alive, have \$10,000 ready to turn over to me through a medium of which I'll advise you later. After I get the money Levy will be released. Now keep your trap shut about this! Let out a peep to the cops and your man will be bumped off. Don't forget!"

Mrs. Levy, shocked and terrified, asked the man when she would be expected to pay the money.

"I haven't decided on the time or the means," replied the unknown voice. "But stand ready to turn the money over to me on a moment's notice. I'll instruct you later how to go about this." Click. The man had hung up the receiver.

Several days later another call came asking her if she had received a registered letter. She had not. The telephone caller said he would write another. A day later the worried wife received it, and this time she was told that five pigeons had been left at a place of which she would later be advised. She was to get the pigeons, take them home, attach a \$1000 bill to both legs of each pigeon and then release the birds with their ransom.

The police checked on the pigeon plot. But the unknown voice had no power to help Mrs. Levy, and its owner knew nothing whatever of the whereabouts of her husband. He was merely attempting extortion, but was frustrated by the police. Not long afterward a body was found floating off the shore at Glen Cove and it proved to be Levy's. He had been shot to death. The unknown voice had made all its attempts at extortion long after the missing man had been murdered.

What sort of person—man or woman—uses this secretive, strange way of communicating with others, usually families of missing individuals, families already worn down by worry and apprehension? Are they hoaxers, cranks, criminals, lunatics, or simply persons with a mental twist who cannot resist calling numbers, writing missives, sending telegrams and cablegrams to human beings already in distress?

Copyright by Walter Sullivan

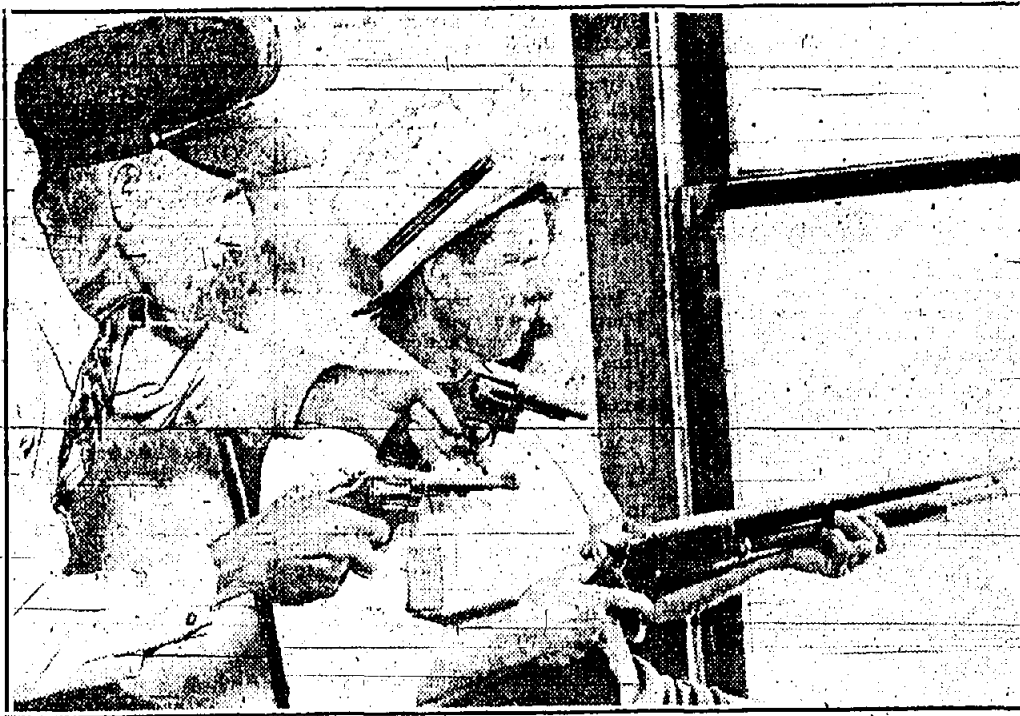
LATEST WORLD NEWS PICTURES



BERLIN VOTER—This picture, just received, shows a Berlin voter being taken to the polls in the recent German plebiscite called to ratify Adolf Hitler's assumption of the office of President-Chancellor. The voter, an invalid woman on a stretcher, was transported to a polling place in a special car. German travelers on trains and even at sea found facilities for voting.



OPENS FAIR—His Excellency, Lord Bessborough, Governor General and the King's representative in Canada, who pressed a golden key in Toronto and opened the great 1934 Canadian National Exposition.



DEFIANT—While a Federal labor conciliator strove to end the three-months Scioto Valley, Ohio, onion workers' strike centering in McGuffey, Okey Odell, strike leader, nursed cuts and bruises received when a crowd of 200 captured him. Here are Willard Wies, Vice President of the Agricultural Union (right) and Abner Odell, Okey's father, guarding Okey's home against threatening invaders.



GREETINGS FROM ABROAD—J. W. Leach, Mayor of Rochester, England, broadcasting a greeting to the Mayor of Rochester, N. Y., in connection with the American city's 100th birthday. Mayor Leach expected to come to the United States later as official representative of Rochester's namesake in England. He is shown wearing his official insignia.



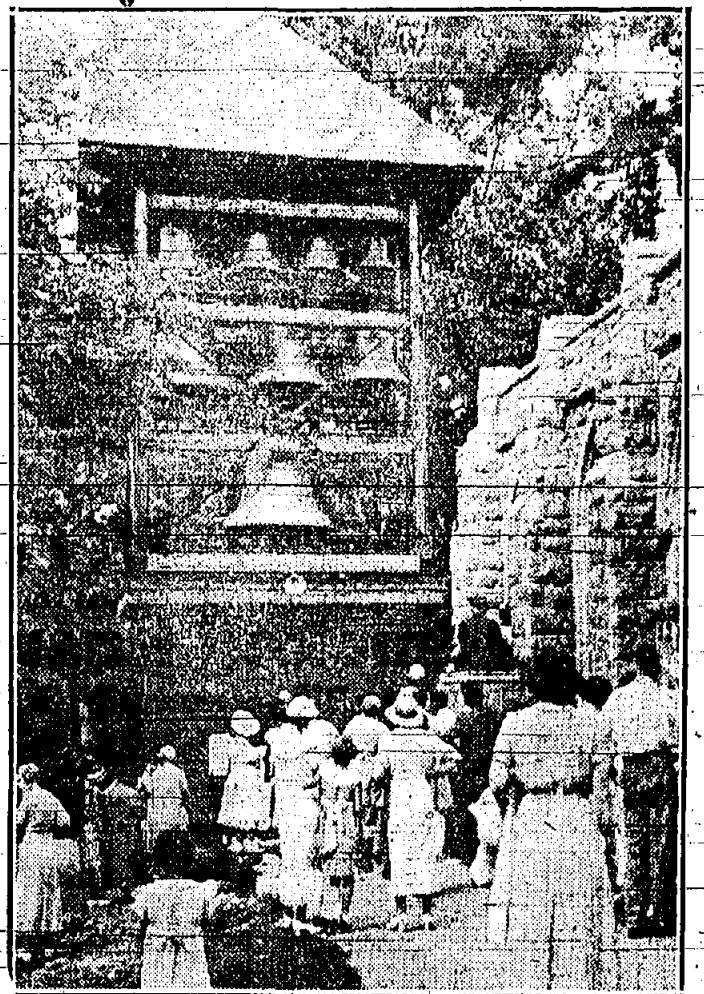
"HEIL, HITLER!"—Thousands of Berliners gathered to cheer Adolf Hitler, German President-Chancellor on "Plebiscite Day," after the vote that confirmed his assumption of the new office. Hitler is indicated by the arrow as he appeared at the window of his study to acknowledge salutes and cheers.



"A MILITARISTIC NATION"—When the Italian army recently held war maneuvers Premier Mussolini told 5,000 army officers that Italy must become "a militaristic nation," and here he is shown with King Emanuel watching movements of the Italian forces in the Passo Della Futa. Political circles thought it significant that the maneuvers were near the Austrian and Jugoslavia fronts.



PLAYTIME—Judging from Alice Faye's gorgeous smile, this rising young screen star and Jack Durant, member of a vaudeville team, must have been enjoying their playtime hour. They are shown at Malibu Beach, Cal., movie-land's playground.



CALIFORNIANS AT NATION'S SHRINE—Californians gathered at the Washington Memorial Chapel at Valley Forge, Pa., when the 11th annual California State Sunday services were held there, under the auspices of the Society of Colonial Wars in California. Photo shows the ringing of the Washington Memorial national carillon that called the visitors to the chapel.



EMPTY-STOMACH BROADCASTERS—Rafael A. Perez, one of the striking radio performers of Station XEEL, Mexico City, D. F., who went on a hunger strike to collect two months' back pay, being assisted to the microphone by Mercedes Carida, Mexican radio star. The strikers broadcast for four days until the strike ended when the radio company agreed to pay up.



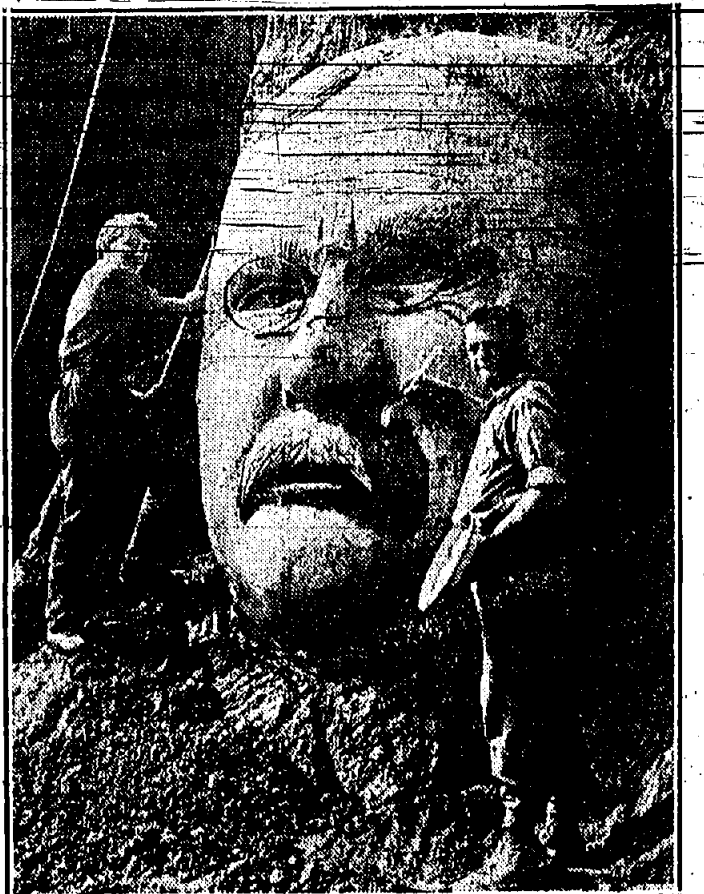
TEXTILE STRIKE COMMITTEE—Federal agents hoped to avert the pending national textile strike but meanwhile the strike committee of the United Textile Workers went ahead with their plans. Shown above, left to right, are Francis J. Gorman, Chairman of the Strike Committee; Emilie Rieve, William F. Kelley and Abraham B. Bunn as they met in Washington, D. C.



SPOKESMAN—M. Yurneff, Soviet Ambassador to Japan, who recently delivered a sharp note from the Soviet to Koki Hirota, Japanese Minister of Foreign Affairs, in Tokyo, demanding that Japan cease "aggression" in Manchukuo. Meanwhile the Japanese Government continued its assertion that the Third International—the world organization of Communist parties—had fomented intrigues against Japan, involving train wrecks on the Chinese Eastern Railway.



\$26,300,000 PAY-OFF—A part of the immense crowd of Chicago school teachers standing outside the City State Bank building where they were to receive the thousands of checks due them from \$26,300,000 in back pay. More than 10,000 received checks ranging from \$502 to \$3,301.



FACES IN CEMENT—This 12-foot head of Theodore Roosevelt in Santa Monica, Cal., was done by Fritz Henkels (right) former New York bricklayer and his son, Fritz, Jr., 14. Henkels was out of work and applied for aid. City fathers gave him a pick, shovel and a bar of cement and this is the first of 20 portraits to be completed.

Copyright United Newspictures

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

ROTH-STRAND

SUMMIT, N. J. Phone Summit 6-3900 FRIDAY and SATURDAY August 31, September 1 "HERE COMES THE NAVY" with JAMES CAGNEY, GLORIA STUART, PAT O'BRIEN

GRAND HOLIDAY PROGRAM, LABOR DAY SUNDAY and MONDAY September 2 and 3 "HIS GREATEST GAMBLE" with RICHARD DIX

TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY September 4 and 5 "CHARLIE CHAN'S COURAGE" with WARNER OLAND Plus TOM HOWARD in "GOOD SCOUT"

COMING Thursday, Friday and Saturday, September 6, 7, 8 WILL ROGERS in "HANDY ANDY"

COLEMAN COLLEGE Business Administration, Accounting, Shorthand, Secretarial, Science Academy and Halsey Streets Newark, New Jersey

Personals

Assessor Frank E. Meisel, of the "Tooker" avenue; Fred A. Young, of Millburn, and Lawrence Benedict, of Union, will leave early tomorrow morning by auto for Boston en route to Nova Scotia. They will go by boat to Yarmouth, and will then continue by auto into North Kentville for their annual two weeks' vacation of trout fishing.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Saito, of 188 Tooker avenue, will spend the week-end and holiday with friends at Belmar. Miss Helen Castner, of Maplewood, was a week-end guest at the Saito home.

Mrs. Barbara Vahle, mother of Mrs. Saito, will have with her over the week-end, Mrs. Mary Reeber, of Newark.

Of interest to many townfolks is the marriage last week of Miss Katherine Tsoo, of 118 Fourth avenue, Irvington, and William Barth, of Madison. The ceremony was performed in the Carling

Enjoy Real Chinese Food In Newark AT THE CANTON Restaurant 212 Mulberry St. Newark Open 11 A. M. to 3 P. M. Orders Put Up to Take Out

home by the Rev. Dr. H. L. Bowley, of East Orange. Mrs. Barth was a former teacher in the James Caldwell School here and is a member of the Junior High School faculty of the Florence Avenue School, Irvington. They are residing in Irvington.

Mrs. Margaret Heinier, captain of Springfield Girl Scout Troops, with her daughter, Joyce, has returned after spending the summer at Belmar.

Mr. and Mrs. William C. Hinze and family, of 112 Tooker avenue, with their daughter, Mrs. Arthur Lamb and children, of 27 Rose avenue, will go to their cottage at Belmar over the week-end holiday.

Mrs. Harold Reeve, of Flenner avenue, is receiving treatment for heart trouble at Overlook Hospital.

Mrs. Phoebe Wilcox, of Keeler street, will entertain over the holiday her son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Wilcox, of Rutherford.

Miss Edith Garga, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Garga, of 49 Brook street, has returned after spending six weeks at Manassquan.

Miss Evelyn Gray, of Morrison road, is at Manassquan until after Labor Day.

Miss Louise Trivett, of 46 Center street, has returned from a two weeks' vacation with her aunt, Mrs. George Marsh, of Newark.

Mr. and Mrs. Stewart O. Burns, of 379 Morris avenue, have returned from a trip to Canada and are spending the remainder of the week in Cambridge, Md.

Town Committeeman and Mrs. Milton G. Lott and sons, Howard and Norman, of 3 Warner avenue, will spend the week-end and holiday on a fishing trip on Barnegat Bay.

Miss Gladys Chennells, of 91 Severna avenue, will be the guests

MRS. W. H. YOUNG Teacher of Piano 47 Clinton Avenue, Springfield Tel. Millburn 6-2068-J

The National Housing Act

HERE'S HOW YOU BENEFIT YOUR FAMILY—Repairs, alterations or replacements which make your home more beautiful, more convenient and more livable, contribute naturally to "a more abundant life" for your entire family.

YOUR BUSINESS—A well-maintained store, apartment house, garage or factory, contributes to a well-run, paying business. Convenient and sanitary surroundings attract new clients and customers—and help retain old ones.

YOUR POCKETBOOK—Wide building improvement increases the selling value of your property. Timely repairs forestall more costly repairs later on. NOW—while manufacturers, contractors, supply dealers, banks and other financial institutions are co-operating in the Better Housing Program—protection and improvement of your buildings means money in your pocket.

YOUR EMPLOYEES—New plumbing, paint, lighting and similar improvements increase the health, morale and efficiency of your workers. Necessary alterations or additions speed production—regardless of your business or profession—and increase your everyday efficiency.

YOUR COMMUNITY—Improvement of your property indirectly benefits the whole community by employing men and creating a demand for materials. When you improve your home or business property, others are inspired to do likewise. When neighborhood standards are raised—your own property naturally becomes more valuable.

HERE'S HOW YOU GO ABOUT IT 1. You may have certain property improvements already in mind—the small investments that pay large dividends in better living. Perhaps it's light switches, paint, plumbing, plaster, or a complete remodeling job. In addition to the items you may have planned already, check your property against the list of repairs, alterations and improvements suggested.

2. Decide what improvements you can afford to make now—on at least the improvements you cannot afford to neglect any longer.

3. Call a contractor, or—if it's an important job—an architect. Or get in touch with your local Better Housing Committee if there is one in your community. Any of these individuals or agencies co-operating with the Federal Housing Administration will gladly estimate the cost.

4. Then comes the question: How shall I pay for these improvements? If you have the cash—cash is the ideal way to pay. But if you should find it more convenient to pay out of your regular income—the investment is a sound one, and now is the prudent time to go ahead. The Better Housing Program has aided the machine of credit so that you may pay easily and conveniently for property improvements made at once.

Your contractor or supply dealer is in a position to co-operate. Or you may arrange directly for a low-cost, long-payment loan with your own local bank, building and loan association or other financial institution cooperating with the Government. The way has been smoothed—the future of your property is up to you.

AT THE STRAND

What happens to children of divorced or separated parents? In which parent's care do they fare better?—What parents are better equipped to foster the education of these quasi-stranded children?

These age-old questions are currently aired on the motion picture screen in a pulsating drama, "His Greatest Gamble," starring Richard Dix, at the Roth Strand, Sunday and Monday.

Salisbury Field's story starts with the dad-and-daughter dilemma of Philip Eden and eight-year-old Alice. Philip sacrifices the pleasures of life on the altar of fatherhood. He divorces cold and calculating Florence. He deserts an inamorata, Bernice.

Rev. Raymond E. Neff, pastor of the Methodist Church, has returned from a month's vacation at North Platte, Neb. Mrs. Neff and two daughters who passed the summer there visiting her parents, returned with him.

Mr. and Mrs. Waldo M. Brown and son, Billie, of 34 Warner avenue, were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Coburn at their summer home, Ungus Lodge on the Delaware. Mr. and Mrs. Brown recently returned from a visit with Mrs. A. Anderson at Anchover Farm, Cecilton, Md.

When Miss Olive Luntin of Belfast refused to marry John Beets he cut her hair and was sent to jail.

Stanley Richards, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Richards of 19 South Maple avenue, is at Sea Girt for two weeks with the 102nd Cavalry, New Jersey National Guard. Mr. and Mrs. Richards and daughter Miriam are attending "Governor's Day" there today.

Mr. and Mrs. John H. Schuster, of Warner avenue will spend the week-end and holiday at Califon.

Mrs. John Schuster, Sr., has returned from a sojourn at Asbury Park.

Mrs. William Stockle, president of the Sunshine Society, is expected home Saturday from a ten week's tour of the southwest.

Mrs. Charles T. Smith of Flenner avenue, will return the end of the week from Overlook Hospital, Summit, where she underwent an appendicitis operation.

Miss Gladys Chennells, of 91 Severna avenue, will be the guests

CLASSIFIED ADS

FOR SALE GAS RANGE; excellent condition. Reasonable price. Inquire 49 Salter street, Millburn 6-0587.

MISCELLANEOUS A CLASSIFIED ad in this section will sell anything. Try it. Thirty cent minimum; 1 cent a word. Phone the SUN, Millburn 6-1256.

HOUSE FOR RENT FIVE ROOMS and bath; excellent condition. \$35. 69 So. Maple Ave., Springfield, N. J., or phone Mitchell 2-8429 for further information.

After the Theatre, Enjoy Real Chinese Home-Cooked Food and Best American Dishes at THE SHANGHAI RESTAURANT Highest Quality Food at Lowest Prices!

35c SPECIAL DINNER 35c Served at All Hours ORDERS PUT UP TO TAKE OUT—FREE DELIVERY Courteous Service—Clean and Cool Atmosphere 209-11 MULBERRY STREET, NEWARK, N. J. Open 11 A. M. to 3 A. M. Market 2-9573

APPLIANCE REPAIRS WASHING MACHINES ELECTRICAL CONTRACTOR BURD ELECTRIC SERVICE Incorporated "IT'S DEPENDABLE"

312 MILLBURN AVENUE, MILLBURN 49 SALTER STREET, SPRINGFIELD Tel. Millburn 6-0587 Lighting Fixtures Electrical Appliances

W. E. BAKER PAINTING, PAPERHANGING and DECORATING Phone Millburn 6-1160-J 273 MORRIS AVENUE, Lyons Apt. SPRINGFIELD Telephone Millburn 6-1003

H. L. WRIGHT PAINTING DECORATING PAPER HANGING 32 MOLTER AVENUE, SPRINGFIELD, N. J.

HUFF HARDWARE CO., Inc. 269 MORRIS AVENUE, MIL. 6-0243 DE VOE AND REYNOLDS PAINTS AND VARNISHES CROSLY AND GENERAL ELECTRIC REFRIGERATORS

"A Dollar Saved Is a Dollar Earned." Buy Here and Save Many Dollars JOSEPH HONIXFELD Lumber, Millwork, Mason, Plumbing and Roofing Materials 7 BRIDGE ROAD AT MAPLE AVE. Tel. Mil. 6-1996

Repair and Renovate Your Property FUNDS ARE AVAILABLE TO ELIGIBLE PROPERTY OWNERS

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF SPRINGFIELD, New Jersey DEPOSITS INSURED BY The Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation WASHINGTON, D. C. \$5000 MAXIMUM INSURANCE FOR EACH DEPOSITOR \$5000

EDWARD A. CONLEY Dependable INSURANCE Protection Of All Kinds REPRESENTING Guarding Policy Holders For 124 Years Hartford Fire Insurance Co. 277 Morris Avenue Phone Millburn 6-0969

THE SHANGHAI RESTAURANT Highest Quality Food at Lowest Prices! 35c SPECIAL DINNER 35c Served at All Hours ORDERS PUT UP TO TAKE OUT—FREE DELIVERY Courteous Service—Clean and Cool Atmosphere 209-11 MULBERRY STREET, NEWARK, N. J. Open 11 A. M. to 3 A. M. Market 2-9573

STORES CLOSED ALL DAY LABOR DAY. RESORT STORES OPEN UNTIL 1 P. M.

BUY NOW FOR THE TWO-DAY HOLIDAY Week-End Specials in Quality Meats As a special for the Labor Day week-end, we are offering these exceptional quality broilers and fryers... all young, tender, milk-fed chickens... at an unusually low price.

BROILERS & FRYERS lb. 25c Smoked Hams Whole or Either Half lb. 23c Prime Ribs of Beef lb. 25c Bolognas Liverwurst lb. 25c Legs of Spring Lamb lb. 25c Fresh Mackerel lb. 7c Fresh Fillet COD AND HADDOCK lb. 19c

Sunnyfield PRINT BUTTER in 1/4 lb. prints lb. 33c Made from Fresh Pasteurized Cream Same price as tub butter

Low Regular Prices Tomatoes STANDARD QUALITY 3 cans 25c String Beans STANDARD QUALITY 3 cans 25c Sweet Corn STANDARD QUALITY 3 cans 28c Peas NEW STANDARD QUALITY 3 cans 11c Crosby-Corn CREAM STYLE can 13c Peas RELIABLE or BROCKPORT BRAND can 19c Royal BAKING POWDER 6 oz. can 18c Duryea's CORN STARCH 1 lb. pkg. 10c Rajah SANDWICH 8 oz. 12c pt. 21c Cheese AMERICAN Whole Milk lb. 23c Heinz Pickles SWEET 5 oz. 13c C&B Stews 1/2 lb. can 19c Nectar Tea 1/4 lb. 15c 1/2 lb. 29c Heinz Ketchup 8 oz. 12c 14 oz. 19c Chlpsso FLAKES or GRANULES 10 1/2 oz. 16c Camay Soap 3 cakes 13c

LUCKY STRIKE, CHESTERFIELD OLD GOLD, CAMEL CIGARETTES 2 pkgs. 25c CARTON of \$1.20 10 pkgs. or 4 TINS of 50 SNOWBALL MENTHOLATED CIGARETTES package 15c

Del Monte Peaches Yellow 15c Cream 10c Del Maiz Corn 2 1/2 cans 23c Campbell's TOMATO JUICE 2 1/4 cans 13c Campbell's TOMATO SOUP 3 cans 20c

Quality Beverages at Low Prices Yukon Club GINGER ALE 3 29 oz. cans 25c Hoffman GINGER ALE 29 oz. bot. 20c Canada Dry GINGER ALE 2 bot. 25c A&P Grape Juice 1/2 gal. bot. 13c C&C Ginger Ale 29 oz. bot. 17c Beer Popular Brands 3 bottles 25c

Raisin Bread GRANDMOTHER'S Standard 20 oz. lg. loaf 8c Rajah SALAD DRESSING 8 oz. jar 10c Imported Crabmeat FANCY med. 23c Dill Pickles MANHATTAN qt. jar 15c Uneda Bakers ENGLISH STYLE BISCUITS lb. 29c

Values in Fresh Fruits & Vegetables YELLOW BANANAS lb. 5c COOKING APPLES 3 lbs. 17c STRINGLESS BEANS lb. 5c CARROTS HOME-GROWN 2 bunches 5c

Bokar Coffee lb. tin 27c WhiteHouse MILK Evaporated 4 tall cans 23c Preserves ANN PAGE 16 oz. jar 19c 2 lb. jar 33c Shaker Salt DIAMOND CRYSTAL pkg. 6c

OWNERS OF HOMES and Business Properties ATTENTION! SECURE THE BENEFITS of the NATIONAL HOUSING ACT For those who live in houses, those who repair and construct houses, and those who invest in houses... Franklin D. Roosevelt

THE FOLLOWING INSTITUTIONS, MERCHANTS AND BUSINESS MEN ARE READY TO CO-OPERATE AND SERVE OWNERS OF HOMES AND BUSINESS PROPERTY IN THIS GREAT PROGRAM:

HUFF HARDWARE CO., Inc. 269 MORRIS AVENUE, MIL. 6-0243 DE VOE AND REYNOLDS PAINTS AND VARNISHES CROSLY AND GENERAL ELECTRIC REFRIGERATORS

"A Dollar Saved Is a Dollar Earned." Buy Here and Save Many Dollars JOSEPH HONIXFELD Lumber, Millwork, Mason, Plumbing and Roofing Materials 7 BRIDGE ROAD AT MAPLE AVE. Tel. Mil. 6-1996

Repair and Renovate Your Property FUNDS ARE AVAILABLE TO ELIGIBLE PROPERTY OWNERS

APPLIANCE REPAIRS WASHING MACHINES ELECTRICAL CONTRACTOR BURD ELECTRIC SERVICE Incorporated "IT'S DEPENDABLE" 312 MILLBURN AVENUE, MILLBURN 49 SALTER STREET, SPRINGFIELD Tel. Millburn 6-0587 Lighting Fixtures Electrical Appliances

W. E. BAKER PAINTING, PAPERHANGING and DECORATING Phone Millburn 6-1160-J 273 MORRIS AVENUE, Lyons Apt. SPRINGFIELD Telephone Millburn 6-1003

H. L. WRIGHT PAINTING DECORATING PAPER HANGING 32 MOLTER AVENUE, SPRINGFIELD, N. J.

UNION-COUNTY COAL and LUMBER CO. Lumber and Builders Materials, Sash, Doors and Trim Distributor—Sherwin-Williams Paints MOUNTAIN AVENUE Springfield New Jersey. Licensed Plumber Tel. Mil. 6-2982-J

OSCAR E. DUTTWEILER 15 Rose Avenue, Springfield, N. J. Installation of All Makes of Oil Burners and Oil Boilers. Specialist in Heating Your Home. Plumbing Repairs, Sewer Connections, Estimates, Without Cost. Telephone Millburn 6-2121

SUBURBAN MILLWORK AND SUPPLY CO. Frames, Sash, Doors and Mouldings We are prepared to give you full information on where and how to secure loans and will gladly assist in filling out necessary forms. Forms may be obtained at our office. SPRING AND ESSEX STREETS MILLBURN, N. J.

THE GREAT ATLANTIC & PACIFIC TEA CO.