

THE

# Elks

MAGAZINE



AUGUST, 1940





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## THE Elks MAGAZINE

NATIONAL PUBLICATION OF THE BENEVOLENT AND PROTECTIVE ORDER OF ELKS OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA. PUBLISHED UNDER THE DIRECTION OF THE GRAND LODGE BY THE NATIONAL MEMORIAL AND PUBLICATION COMMISSION

"To inculcate the principles of Charity, Justice, Brotherly Love and Fidelity; to promote the welfare and enhance the happiness of its members; to quicken the spirit of American patriotism; to cultivate good fellowship. . . ."—From Preamble to the Constitution, Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks

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**JOSEPH G. BUCH**

**of Trenton, N. J., Lodge No. 105, elected Grand Exalted Ruler  
at the Grand Lodge Meeting in Houston, July 16, 1940**

*Jess Gibson, Houston Chronicle*



# Speech of Acceptance

by Grand Exalted Ruler Joseph G. Buch  
before the Grand Lodge at Houston  
July 16, 1940

**G**RAND Exalted Ruler, Past Grand Exalted Rulers and my Brothers of the Grand Lodge:

After listening to the highly laudatory remarks of my very dear friends, former Governor Harold G. Hoffman of New Jersey, and Murray Sheldon, Past State President, of the New Jersey State Elks Association, I begin to wonder whether I am really the man who has been elected to the Grand Exalted Rulership.

It is with a profound feeling of humility and a deep sense of gratitude that I acknowledge and accept the trust and honor reposed in me by the Grand Lodge delegates in my selection as Grand Exalted Ruler. With your assistance, however, and with the help of Almighty God, I shall carry on to the full extent of my ability for the advancement of our Order and the furtherance of its high ideals.

To the members of Trenton, New Jersey, Lodge who have been so helpful and considerate throughout the years and who initiated my membership in this grand Fraternity, I express my deepest gratitude. I am likewise grateful for having been privileged to work shoulder to shoulder with the fine American gentlemen who make up New Jersey's Elksdom and who, I know, share with me the joy which comes with the knowledge that our State, for the first time, has been so signally honored.

I highly appreciate the honors which have been bestowed upon me by my own State Association and by the Grand Lodge. These, and the many friendships it has been my good fortune to acquire throughout the years, have fully compensated me for whatever services I have been permitted to render. May I assure you, therefore, that my selection, today, as your Grand Exalted Ruler, fills my cup of happiness to the brim.

In this, my happy hour, I am not unmindful of those whose sacrifices made our Order possible. Elksdom of today, resplendent in the reflected glory of its many notable achievements is, in no small measure, the composite product of the efforts of my many illustrious predecessors. To single out any particular Past Grand Exalted Ruler for special mention would be an injustice, for all have made valuable contributions to the development of our Order, and the welfare of mankind. But I do want to express my gratitude to Past Grand Exalted Ruler James T. Hallinan for his kindly and timely advice, counsel and encouragement, not only to me, but also to the lodges of my State.

I am also deeply indebted to the other Past Grand Exalted Rulers who have so graciously offered their help and pledged their cooperation. Without these assurances, my task would be a most difficult one, particularly when I consider that I am following such a forceful administrator as Grand Exalted Ruler Henry C. Warner.

In this year, 1940, on the threshold of the 77th Session of our Order, we have assembled from the four corners of our land and are enjoying the sincere hospitality of a justifiably proud city, a city that bears the name of one of America's outstanding patriots and statesmen—the immortal Sam Houston.

It is indeed significant that, in these days of ruthless disregard of personal liberties, we gather in a place where, more than a hundred years ago, General Houston exhorted a handful of loyal patriots in an inspired struggle for liberty and freedom—the same liberty and freedom for which our Order stands.

We meet in the great "Lone Star State" of Texas—on sacred American soil. And, as loyal American citizens, we meet here in a spirit of thankfulness and of humility, deeply conscious that we have been blessed by a gracious Providence. Nowhere else, my Brothers, in this wide world, except in this land of ours, may men exercise such freedom of action and of expression; nowhere else may the humanitarian ideals of a great brotherhood become synonymous with the high aims and purposes of a freedom-loving nation.

It is fitting and proper, therefore, that, in this historic place we again proclaim that the security and safety of our country are the essential prerequisites of the security and safety of our Order. Ours is a patriotism which is not worn on the coat sleeve, nor shouted from the house tops. It is a patriotism that is effectively and practically manifest.

During the World War, our contributions confirmed Elksdom's every ideal. Through base hospitals and rehabilitation centers, we brought relief to the sick and wounded; while through a patriotic partnership with the Salvation Army, we carried our message of help and good cheer to the very field of battle. Today, in view of grave world conditions, our disposition is in all respects similar. The interests of our country and our Order are still inseparable and synonymous, and we maintain and seek to express, materially and spiritually, the same sympathy for all mankind.

We see many people, today, subjected to untold sorrow, agony—and destruction. The fire of hatred, not easily extinguished, has spread throughout areas of the world, formerly calm and peaceful. These things must not happen here. We must insist that America—your America, and mine—the America of our children and our children's children, be safe-guarded from these evils.

*We must see that America is safe-guarded from within as well as from without, for in this blessed land there must be no divided allegiance.*

We who love and would defend America ask but one simple question of those within our borders, "Do you, likewise, love America?" The answer should determine the status of every individual enjoying the security and hospitality of our land.

Against those who would do our country harm, every legal restraint must be employed, because by their ungrateful hostility to our institutions they have forfeited all right to tolerance and freedom of action. Personal liberties, obtained by the blood and sacrifice of our heroic forefathers, and for which millions of other people of the world earnestly strive, must not be abused by false Americans. They must not destroy the very government that makes these liberties possible.

Responding to the principle of universal brotherhood, the Order of Elks pray that peace may come to the warring peoples of the world. Yet, as patriots, we cannot overlook the sad fate of weak and defenseless nations, and we must, therefore, give every aid and support to a program of preparedness and defense that will render impotent any attack upon our honor or invasion of our lands.

Our entire resources in membership and materials must again be made available to our country for these objects. Once more the great Order of Elks (Continued on page 44)



**"I**T'S simple, third grade arithmetic, Roy. I sell my B and T bonds which pay four percent. I buy Fairfield Laboratory stock which will pay eight percent. Subtract four from eight and you see I have a yearly profit of four percent."

Margaret Cantrell's rocker creaked with satisfaction.

Her son leaned his head back in his chair and closed his eyes.

"Nowadays," she continued, "it's a miracle when you double your money. I should be in Wall Street."

"Not *all* your B and T, Mom." He didn't open his eyes. His voice seemed as if his necktie were strangling him.

"All of it." The rocker bounced on the rug.

"Why didn't you wire or telephone me?"

"I didn't want to interrupt your sun baths. There's no use losing any more hair over it, Roy. You've got little enough left as it is. Fairfield Laboratory stock is like the United States Mint."

"Never heard of it. Isn't listed on the Exchange." Roy opened one eye warily, then another. He was in his mother's room at The Holbrook. His back and his chest throbbed under his shirt from his sunburn. His head was throbbing, too, now.

"Fairfield isn't on the market. It's only because I got to know Della Ives so well and Mr. Vance happened to come through town that I was able to get any. Della made Mr. Vance sell me some. He didn't want to. He only did it as a favor to her because he's a friend."

"Just who is Della Ives?"

"I wrote you about her. She lives here at the hotel. You haven't met her because I didn't know her very well when you went on your vacation. It was when you had gone that we got to be such good friends. She has a son as old as you are and one grandchild." And, she continued to herself, a daughter-in-law a lot like Lou. Margaret always admitted publicly that Lou was an excellent wife to Roy. Privately she wished Lou would throw away her halos and be human.

"And when did Vance come into the scene?"

"Mr. Vance came day before yesterday. We went out to dinner with him last night and had chicken under glass. It was delicious."

"And you got your bonds from the bank yesterday and turned them over to Vance?"

"Mr. Jeremy at the bank sold them for me. I turned over the cash to Mr. Vance. I wanted him to stay over today and meet you, but he had to go back to Chicago. That's where the laboratories are."

"Did he tell you what he does at the laboratories?"

"Just now he's making wool out of grass. I forget the name of the grass, but it grows every place. Another patent he has is better, he thinks. Making rubber out of sugar."

"Laboratory stock instead of gold mine stock," Roy murmured. He was glad Lou had been too tired to come with him. She didn't understand his mother anyway. She thought he didn't know it but he did. "Mrs. Ives made her exit with Vance, I suppose?"

"Della is here. She's out tonight—

a friend of hers came through—otherwise, I would have had you meet her."

Roy got to his feet. His knees were buckling. "I'm going to look up the Fairfield Laboratories in the morning." He picked up his hat and put his arm about his mother. She got smaller, it seemed to him, all the

# Lady IN Waiting

by Eve Burkhardt



**Mrs. Cantrell was the kind of a woman who just had to find things out for herself. She did, too!**





time—smaller and her hair whiter. It looked like the fluff on milkweed tonight. "You're wasting your time. I get my first Fairfield dividend the twentieth—that's next Wednesday. Mr. Vance is counting me in on this quarter's earnings, although I'm not really entitled to them."

After he left, Margaret went down to the lobby to wait for Della. She took the yellow sweater she was knitting for June, Roy's twelve-year-old girl. She was counting stitches and thinking that next Wednesday afternoon she would move into the corner suite, two rooms instead of one, when Mrs. Albert, the hostess, stopped beside her chair.

"Too bad, isn't it, that Mrs. Ives had to leave so suddenly? You'll miss her."

"Mrs. Ives? What did you say?"

"I said it was too bad Mrs. Ives had to leave so suddenly tonight. Mr. Oliver just told me. Her son in Seattle is very ill."

Margaret bundled up the sweater and went to the desk. Mr. Oliver, the night manager, had no message from Mrs. Ives for her, so she went upstairs to the fourth floor which had been Della's floor. The chambermaid there had no message, either. She only knew that at eight o'clock Mrs. Ives had given her a tip and left, saying her son in Seattle was ill. There was no word with the third floor chambermaid, Margaret's, and none with the housekeeper.

"I knew," she told the house-

keeper, "that Mrs. Ives' son was ill and I was expecting her to be called to Seattle." Which was a lie, but she had to say something. She had to save her face. And of course Della would wire her in the morning.

Della didn't, but Roy called at eleven and Margaret met him at twelve for lunch. She was wearing her new blue felt hat which she had bought yesterday because the future seemed so bright and rich.

"Well, Mom, it's a swindle, as I thought. There are no Fairfield Laboratories that make grass into wool and rubber out of sugar. You can burn up the stock. Mrs. Ives still around?"

Margaret couldn't answer just then. But Roy read her face.

"Skipped? I thought so."

"Her son was ill and— It may be all right. We mustn't judge too hastily."

"I've made an appointment with Captain Neff at the Police Station for two o'clock. We'll see what he can do."

Captain Neff was portly and kind. He asked Margaret innumerable questions and a stenographer took down all her replies. She had to describe Della Ives and John Vance. Neff had the Fairfield stock on the desk in front of him. He also had photostatic copies of other laboratory stock, identical with Fairfield, Greenwich, Mayson, Xavier. Finally he brought out some pictures and Margaret identified Vance.

Never in her life had she opened anyone's mail. She felt as though she were in a forest of policemen.

At the bottom of the picture were three names, Joseph Morgan, alias Robert Becker, alias Charles Rhodes. Neff added John Vance.

"Nice racket," the captain said. "Vance—we'll call him that for convenience—Vance plants his operative in a good residential hotel, preferably where older women stay, women with incomes. It's easy from then on. Operative works on sucker; Vance comes in for the kill. Sucker lets go all she has. Vance scrams, operative scrams. In a couple of weeks or months, Vance starts again, operative starts again, new pastures. The Federals have been after Vance for six months. I don't know how long it will take to find him, but when he's found, Mrs. Cantrell, your money will be gone. You can certainly count on that."

"You'd better plan on checking out of The Holbrook this week and coming with us," Roy said when they were walking down the street later. "There's plenty of room. You can have either Bobby's or June's room. We can put one of them in the den. Or Lou and I can move into the den and you can have our room. That won't be a bit of trouble."

That was what Margaret didn't want—to go and live with Lou. That was why her freedom at The Holbrook meant so much to her.



"Lou and I will be glad to have you. It's what we've always wanted."

You may be glad to have me, but Lou won't, Margaret said to herself. She'll grow another halo.

"I still have some of my last B and T dividend left. I'll stay on where I am—until it's gone. Don't tell Lou yet." She didn't look at him when she asked that, and he didn't look at her when he replied, "I won't, Mom."

The wire which she sent to the Seattle address Della had given her for her son was not answered. A tracer brought back the information Donald Ives was not known in Seattle. Even then she wasn't entirely convinced.

"Della went to church with me last Sunday," she told Roy. "She put five dollars in the plate. I felt like a cheap skate."

The following Wednesday, however, her doubts disappeared. Mr.

Vance had promised that the Fairfield dividend would be in the morning mail. It wasn't. She knew then that she had been a sucker. A prime sucker at sixty-five. It wasn't a pleasant thought; neither was it comforting to know that she had to depend on Lou for her bed and board for the rest of her life.

Not that Lou was the breadwinner of the Cantrell family. Roy was, nominally, but Lou managed to give the impression that it was she who brought in every dollar that came into the house. Brought it in and spent it sagely, and saved what there was left, wisely. Roy's house really wasn't Roy's at all. It was Lou's, and his children, too, were Lou's. Everything was Lou's.

"Hello, Mrs. Cantrell, and how's the yellow sweater for June?"

Margaret managed a smile up at the pretty, dark-haired woman who ran the Corner Knit Shop a few blocks from The Holbrook. "Well, I wouldn't say it was racing to a finish, Miss Johnson. I've sort of lost my taste for yarn and knitting needles." Mrs. Cantrell had been a good customer of the Corner Knit Shop for several years.

"It is a hard stitch," Miss Johnson admitted. "You know that friend of yours you brought into the shop a couple of weeks ago? Mrs. Smith? She ran out of yarn, I guess. She sent for some this morning. For that blue sweater like the one you made for your son. That imported yarn. Lucky I had one ball left."

"Mrs. Smith?"

"Yes, the one with the pretty lavender flowers on her hat."

Not Smith, Margaret started to say. Ives. Della Ives. She didn't, however. She checked herself in time.

"You had a letter from her this morning?"

"Not a letter, really, just an order with the sample of yarn in it. But I knew who wanted it because you and she are the only ones who ever bought that blue imported yarn. Came out nicely, didn't it? Yours, I mean. Too bad I can't get more."

"Yes. Maybe I'd better walk back to the shop with you and see that you got the address right."

So Margaret walked back to the shop and Miss Johnson got out

the order she had received that morning from Mrs. A. J. Smith, General Delivery, Cleveland, Ohio.

There was no mistaking the handwriting, Margaret had seen Della's too many times. She knew the sample of yarn, too. She had worked with that yarn and that color herself. She had seen Della work on it for the last two weeks. Mrs. Ives liked to knit as well as she did. The blue sweater of Roy's was what had brought them together in the first place.

From the shop she went to the police station. Captain Neff was out of town, his sergeant would see her when he got back from lunch.

But when Neff's sergeant was back from lunch, Margaret was getting on the twelve-thirty train for Cleveland. She had a small overnight bag and two hundred dollars in her purse, all she had left in her account. All indeed, she had left in the world. With it, she was going to find Della Ives and Mr. Vance and get her money back from them.

It was two in the morning when she got to Cleveland, but she was at the post office at nine. There was a flush of pink in her cheeks when she went up to the General Delivery window.

"Mrs. A. J. Smith," she said boldly, for she felt bold.

The clerk didn't look at her. He went away for a moment and when he returned he had a small parcel and four letters in his hands. Then they were in her hands and she was walking away. The package was from the Corner Knit Shop, mailed out yesterday. The letters were postmarked Detroit. There were no return addresses on the envelopes. On the back of each, however, was a cross, marked in ink. All of them were addressed to Mrs. A. J. Smith, and all of them were in the same adolescent hand.

She locked the door of her hotel room, braced it with a chair and steamed open the envelopes under the bathroom hot water tap. Never in her life had she opened anyone's mail, even Roy's when he was a boy. She felt as though she were in a forest of policemen.

"Well!" she kept exclaiming as she picked up one letter after another. "Well!"

The letters were not to a woman, Mrs. A. J. Smith, they were to a man named Jack and they were all signed Gwen. Gwen missed her Jack and hoped he would be with her soon. Tobey was not so well. Gwen needed money; she had bought a long silver fox cape, but the price was more than she had with her. She also was looking every day at the diamond clip Jack had promised her. Gwen had been a good, good girl. An angel, but at times it was a bore being an angel.

From the last letter a key dropped out. Gwen had had to move. Her new address was the Gaylord, 622. Tobey had been barking too much again, and the management had com-



The door opened easily and Tobey started barking like mad.



plained. At the Gaylord, though, they liked dogs.

"She needs a dictionary and she needs to go back to school," Margaret said. "She writes like ten-year-old Bobby. No better."

She took the first bus to Detroit. She had plenty of time to think about the diamond clip Gwen wanted and the silver fox cape. And about the chicken under glass John Vance had ordered.

At several of the stops she thought she might get off to wire Captain Neff that she was on Mr. Vance's trail, but in the end she didn't.

In Detroit she went first to a locksmith and had a duplicate key made to 622. The duplicate she kept herself, the original she put back in Gwen's envelope. The four letters she mailed after changing the stamps so the cancellations wouldn't show.

The little package of yarn she didn't send on because she didn't know what to do about the postmark.

The Gaylord was a big apartment house, eight stories high, with an impressive lobby that was like a furniture display room. A bored clerk at the desk said he couldn't do better than seventy-five dollars a month for a single, or if Mrs. Cantrell wanted it only for a week, he might get it for her for thirty dollars. Margaret took it for the week.

It was on the seventh floor—there were no single vacancies on the sixth—a small, box-like room, a smaller, box-like bath and a little closet for a kitchenette. The whole apartment was smaller than her room at The Holbrook.

She didn't have much luck with her problem of the occupant of Apartment 622 before dinner. The chambermaid was uncommunicative, although Margaret was always good where chambermaids were concerned. There were no name plates on the doors. Also no mail boxes. The mail was given out by the clerk at the desk in the lobby.

At nine o'clock, though, Margaret went down in the elevator to air mail a letter to Roy. At the sixth floor a page boy and a golden brown Pekingese dog about as big as a muff got into the car. The dog barked and growled, but the boy had a firm hold on his collar. Margaret had a good look at the name plate on the collar, "Tobey".

The boy was nice about talking; indeed, he seemed glad to have somebody to talk to while he was exercising the peke. His name was Frank, and he took care of himself and his mother by working nights at the Gaylord. Part of his job was exercising the dogs in the house. The name of Tobey's owner was Mrs. Shore. Mrs. Gwen Shore. Her husband was a big broker, out of town just now.

Mrs. Shore was a good tipper and a good looker. She had one of the big apartments, the ones that cost the dough—grand piano and everything. Tobey was mean. When Frank had taken him out the first time a

*Illustrated by JOHN POLGREEN*



Early in the afternoon she saw Gwen Shore. She knew her from the fact that she was carrying Tobey under her arm.

week ago, Tobey had bit him. Mrs. Shore had given him five bucks to say nothing about it to the manager.

At the drug store, two blocks up, Margaret had Tobey's leash. She bought the dog a square of chocolate and Frank two packs of cigarettes.

Early the next afternoon, she saw Gwen Shore. She recognized her, not from Frank's description, but from the fact that she was carrying Tobey under her arm. Gwen was wearing a well-cut, brown, tailored suit and a small brown hat with a darker brown drape down the back. Around her shoulders, hanging almost to the edge of her short skirt, was a scarf of

sables. Margaret knew sables. Della had three in the scarf she wore. Mrs. Simpson at The Holbrook had started out with one, but every time she had a heart attack her son gave her another. Now she had five.

"Twelve," Margaret counted quickly, "and the diamond clip she wants, and the silver fox cape she has ordered."

Gwen was tall and not bad looking. Her eyes were brown and sullen, her lips were a purple scarlet, her eyelashes incredibly long, her hair very, very blonde. Her legs were slim and beautiful. She looked and walked as

*(Continued on page 46)*





Left: Upton Sinclair returns to the literary scene with "World's End", a story of intrigue in international society.

Below: John MacCormac, whose "Canada, America's Problem" examines the new meaning of Canada in relation to American neutrality.



**WHAT AMERICA**

**IS**

*Reading*

**by Harry Hansen**

**I**N other, happier days, Americans boarding the luxury liners at New York City to take vacation tours in Europe would be getting "Bon Voyage" packages, containing half a dozen good stories. They would look forward to pleasant days on the steamer's deck, sampling the latest romances. But today there is no travel to Europe. There will be reading in summer resorts, of course,

but vacationists won't be carrying large packages of books around. They will rely more on the local bookstore and the magazines at the newsstand of the hotel. However, I did hear a request for good reading the other day from a woman who has never missed a summer in Europe. "What books do you recommend?" she asked. "My daughter and I can't get to Europe this year.

We are just two women cooped up in the United States."

There will be a lot of people "cooped up in the United States" and I hope it does them good. Unfortunately, the reading isn't very light this summer. The novels are not bright and sparkling. Many books deal with politics, international affairs, war, propaganda, reminiscences. The other day I was in a train reading a book by George Gamow called "The Birth and Death of the Sun". A friend looked over my page and exclaimed, "Holy mackerel, can't you read something more cheerful?" But even this subject is more cheerful than some of the immediate news about our fellow men. After all, the sun is still good for some twelve billion years. Mr. Gamow thinks the sun is gradually getting hotter and hotter and that in several billion years it will be so hot that nothing will be able to live on the earth. The only comfort in that is that the Hitlers will shrivel up just like the rest of us.

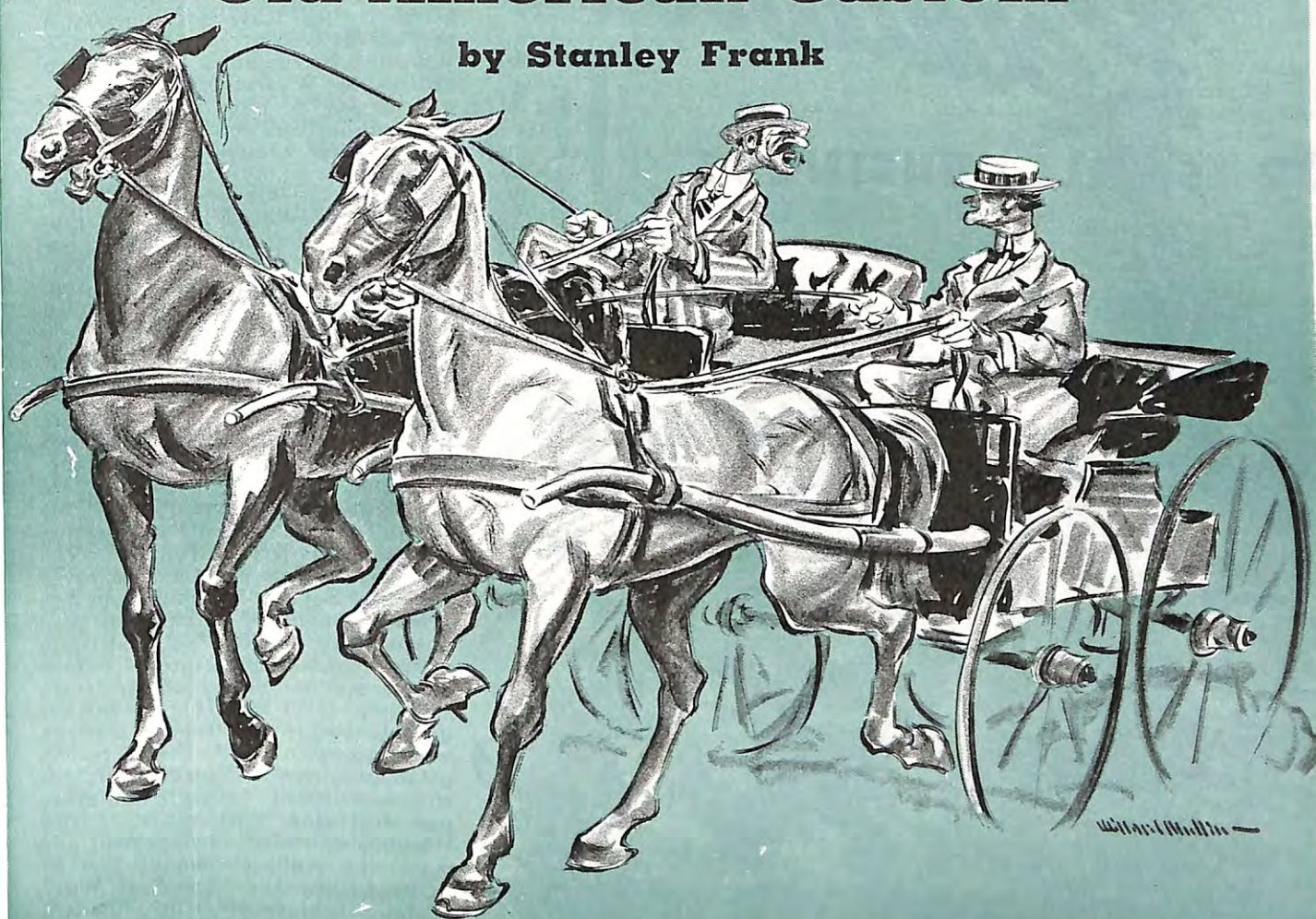
**U**PTON SINCLAIR is a smiling, mild-mannered man who can get real mad in print, but this time he keeps his temper. In his new novel, "World's End", he portrays a number of rich, parasitic Americans against the background of the great war and the peace conference of 1919, but he doesn't make villains out of them. The events of that time are seen through the eyes of an adolescent lad, Lanny Budd, who is being educated in Europe and whose father is Robbie Budd, a Connecticut arms manufacturer. Though nothing much happens to Lanny, he does get in touch with that part of the world that parades in headlines. Zaharoff, the munitions man, Woodrow Wilson, Colonel House, Clemenceau, Lloyd George, appear in a story that makes use, for the first time, of the events of the peace conference. And Lanny grows up amid all these men and events, falls in and out of love, gets advice from his father who believes the world is run by money alone, and winds up somewhat disillusioned at the end. It is one of the mildest novels Mr. Sinclair has written in nearly forty years of authorship; it keeps moving on every page and manages to be highly entertaining on many. (Viking Press, \$3)

**D**R. GEORGE H. GALLUP and his American Institute of Public Opinion will be extremely busy this year sampling the opinion of American voters. His men will be stepping up to strangers asking what candi-  
(Continued on page 48)



# Old American Custom

by Stanley Frank



**This time Mr. Frank discovers the trotting race. True, he's a little late, a small matter of a hundred years or so, but we feel he does it justice.**

**A**MERICA wasn't much different a century ago. The people of a young, sprawling country were restless, impulsive; they wanted to go places in a hurry. Severe winters came early to New England and lay long upon the land, with a harsh hand. The battle against nature was lightened by America's natural flair for gambling. This curious combination of physical and psychological characteristics made for the evolution of trotting horse races, the oldest—and most purely—American sport custom.

Harness horse racing is as typically American as hot dogs, the World Series and abhorrence of dictators. The English, who have more weighty problems to occupy them at the moment, contest the claim that the racing of trotters and pacers originated in this country, but all reliable evidence seems to support the contention that New England Yankees were hobbling their horses

to teach them the gait peculiar to standard-bred horses as far back as 1770.

Mention of trotters and pacers appears constantly in the early literature and legend of America, but the sport was in the horse-and-buggy stage—no gag intended—until ten years ago, as far as the public was concerned. Events on the Grand Circuit, the major league of harness racing, were strictly small-time, bush-league stuff. But big business also is an old American custom even for rural pastimes, as one and all suddenly realize every year in August.

This is the time of year when Goshen, N. Y., a village of 3500 inhabitants, begins to prepare for a mob of 40,000 wild-eyed visitors from forty States, who come just to see ten, or fewer, horses draw men in two-wheeled carts around the mile track at Good Time Park in the annual meeting of the Hambletonian

Stake. Devotees of racing charts properly confused by such outlandish trade terms as scoring, breaks, sulkies and two-minute heats, call the Hambletonian the Hayseed Classic. It may be all of that, but the race is worth more than \$40,000 to the winner, and that ain't hay.

The Hambletonian, which is to harness horses what the Kentucky Derby is to thoroughbreds, is the big bang of the Grand Circuit, a series of meetings at eleven tracks which got under way this year on June 22nd and will be concluded late next month at the State fairs. Small fortunes are tied up in the horses—it costs \$960 to send an entry to the post for the Hambletonian—but a bucolic charm still surrounds the sport, which is just as it should be. The whole thing started in the backwoods, and hoopla and hysteria cannot destroy its homely tradition of utility.

It should be understood that no horse trots naturally, even today after a century of careful breeding. A horse must be schooled in the unbroken, extremely strenuous gait ac-

*(Continued on page 47)*



# Public Relations

## FOR SMALL BUSINESS



by

**Dickson Hartwell**

**W**ITH all the fanfare with which the efficiency expert sky-rocketed across the business horizon during the lamented nineteen twenties, now, in the forties, there has appeared a new expert who, it seems, is here to stay. Big businessmen, frantic from attacks by government and public, are turning to him in desperation. Big-time lawyers consult him before putting their witnesses up for questioning before the court. Even important charities, who see the sources of their accustomed large contributions drying up from taxation, are calling on him for advice and succor.

This new expert, whom some think of as a panacea for all ills, is called a public relations counsel. He is having and will probably continue to have a tremendous effect on the future trends of American business practice. Already the results of his work can be seen in the changed policies of some of the major corporations. Here and there you see a top-flight executive going out of his way to explain why his corporation has adopted certain policies. The talks by William J. Cameron over the Ford Sunday Evening Hour are prime examples of an effort at good public relations. The National Association of Manufacturers, which represents the cream of American Industry, is endeavoring to further a nation-wide movement through which groups of ten to twenty underprivileged boys and girls of sixteen to twenty-one are set up in miniature manufacturing "corporations", with stockholders, labor, management and marketing problems, hoping thereby to teach them the "American Way" of doing business.

Among other things, the United States Steel Corporation has made and distributed throughout the country, in both commercial and non-commercial outlets, motion pictures depicting the romance of steel manufacturing and the public service the industry performs. General Motors, with 400,000 stockholders, is making an intelligent and consistent effort to inform that vast number of potential friends just how, why, where and when it functions. Johns-Manville has recently elected to its Board of Directors a representative of the public, in a sincere effort to shape its policies with the point of view of all the people constantly in mind.

These are merely details in large and ramified public relations programs which these and other companies have begun. But they are straws in the wind of big business. Their purpose is to win good will which will eventually reflect itself in freedom from adverse legislation or

Large corporations, with thousands of stockholders, are making an intelligent and consistent effort to inform that vast number of potential friends just how, why, where and when they function.



criticism and in increased sales. That increased sales factor is important, for increased sales have to come from somewhere. Here is new competition for the man with a small business. How can he meet it?

For the most part he can't hire public relations counsel because public relations advice, if it is worth anything at all, is usually expensive. What the owner of a small business can do, however, is set up his own public relations program and, by adapting a few fundamental rules to his own business, maintain or perhaps even improve his competitive position with his bigger rival.

The greatest public relations asset that the small businessman has is his opportunity for frequent direct contact between himself and his public. He sees his customers, his employees and his community, whose good will he must have, every day. He talks with them, gets their reactions, gives his own. In this direct contact he has an opportunity to get across his message that a big corporation might spend upwards of half a million dollars a year to achieve.

Regardless of the kind of business it is, the first rule of good public relations is to cultivate the personal contact. The austere boss who is removed from his employees, who never speaks to them except about business other than to say "Good morning" or "Good night", can hardly expect to cultivate loyalty. His employees will be working for him to get as much as they can and not to give him the best that's in them. The boss who doesn't have a natural interest in his employees' welfare has to cultivate that interest. If he is an introvert, this may take a bit of doing. He needn't think that just because he is boss he will lose caste by being pleasant and interested in his workers. Everybody hates a snob but they will turn themselves out for a man who treats them as an equal.

Here's an illustration: Edward R. Stettinius, Jr., was recently made Chairman of United States Steel. By tradition, that's the top ranking job in American industry. There is nothing bigger. If any businessman in this country can stick his nose in the air, it's the Chairman of Steel. The other day Mr. Stettinius and two other officials who had been with the company for many years were leaving the company office building in New York when they met one of the hundreds of minor Steel executives coming toward them. The two officials who had employed this minor executive for years stared stonily ahead, ignoring him. The Chairman of the company, who had met him perhaps twice before, said, "Hello," and called him by name! That executive would work his fingers to the bone for Edward Stettinius, but what he thinks of the two old-time officials isn't fit for print. It isn't difficult to imagine some of the changes that are apt to take place in Steel in the future. Good public relations comes natural to Stettinius. If it didn't, he

**Mr. Hartwell believes that Public Relations is just another way to say, "Help the other fellow in order to help yourself."**

would be smart enough to cultivate it.

The pleasant, friendly, personal contact that builds up employee good will works also with the customers. They like to deal with firms where the proprietor seems to have a personal interest in them. Customers, both men and women, are as susceptible to flattery as anyone else, and the sincerest flattery a busy proprietor can pay is to stop and chat for a moment with an old customer, or to make sure personally that the wants of a new one have been fully satisfied. People will pay more for personal attentions—good public relations is good business.

The rule that the customer is always right has been repeated so often that everybody takes it for granted now and does very little about it. But it's just as effective in winning good will as it ever was, and those who are most negligent in applying it are, unfortunately, the

smaller businessmen in small towns.

Merely to apply this rule isn't sufficient. It must not be done grudgingly, as it sometimes is. The other day while waiting for my car in a garage, I overheard a customer complain that he had been charged on his bill for repairs he hadn't intended to order. He had asked to have his car greased and oiled, he explained to the manager, and had told the foreman to be sure to check the windows, as they were sticking. He thought this involved a few drops of oil, but the foreman had written on the order, "loosen windows", and the standard charge for that operation was eight dollars. There was no way to oil them. The customer had signed the order without reading it, of course.

Clearly, this was a case of plain misunderstanding on the part of the

**Customers are as susceptible to flattery as anyone else.**





"Miss Alice Smith is visiting her sister, Mrs. John Alden of 225 Arthur Drive." By keeping his eyes and ears open a businessman can uncover several of these items a week.

customer and the foreman's neglect in not explaining the additional charge. At any rate, it provided the manager with an excellent chance to win this customer's admiration and good will. Instead, he got annoyed, and declared that if the customer wouldn't pay, the only thing he could do was to take the doors apart and make the windows stick again. That was obviously childish and ridiculous, and in the end he did what he knew from the beginning he would have to do—he took the charge off the bill. If he had been gracious about it in the first place, he might have kept the customer. As it happens, neither the customer nor I, who overheard, would go back and entrust our cars to a shop headed by a man whose instinctive reaction to a bothersome complaint was to take the thing apart and put it back the way it was in the first place.

The customer is always right, not because he has to be, but because the good businessman wants him to be.

You cannot have good public relations with the outside public unless you clean up first on the inside. This is meant literally. Garage and gas station owners with a litter of merchandise on their shelves discourage trade. Take a tip from the stations owned by the big companies. People react to neatness. Put three-fourths of the stock out of sight so what you do display can stand out. Paint the place, if it needs it, and politely discourage groups of loafers from congregating on the premises. They do not attract women's trade—in

fact, they invariably keep it away.

This question of internal neatness affects every business. Lawyers, for example, seem to have the erroneous impression that it gives their offices a busy air to have their desks piled high with miscellaneous papers when a client comes to call. This is true of businessmen generally. But the only

impression created is one of confusion. The man whose desk is entirely clear of papers when he has a visitor creates the impression of giving his undivided attention to the matter under discussion. His best judgment is available, therefore, and confidence in his decisions increases. The axiom about personal neatness applies also to a business establishment.

Nowhere is good public relations more necessary than in a bank, big or small. This was clearly demonstrated in the early days of 1933 when banks all over the country were closing, not so much because they were unsound as because people were afraid they were unsound. Those few institutions which were insolvent cracked under the economic strain—many more cracked under the strain of misinformed public opinion. If the general public had had an understanding of the way banks work and full information regarding the condition of their own banks, in language they could understand, there never would have been a bank holiday. If there had been a general bond of sympathetic understanding between the bankers and the public, it could have been avoided. But for generations bankers have been cold and aloof. They have looked at borrowers and depositors alike with a stony stare. Forty years ago someone said that a smiling banker was a worried banker and the idea stuck. No banker was going to appear worried if he could help it.



The Boss who doesn't have a natural interest in his employees' welfare has to cultivate that interest.



That doesn't go any more. Today, up and coming banks—even the little ones—are creating a friendly atmosphere. One or two of the more enlightened of them are publishing statements their depositors can understand. They are finding ways to lend mortgage money so that in time the borrower gets out of debt. In a few instances traditional lending policies are being liberalized—even with small personal loans, the most profitable, popular and possibly the most sound banking business, being undertaken.

The operating head of an outstandingly successful small New England bank summed up for me his philosophy of the most pertinent aspect of good bank public relations, in two words: quick decisions. "The public is tired," he said, "of going to banks for loans and having the banker stall around, sometimes for days, before reaching a decision on a note loan. Any good banker can tell from the answers to a few questions whether he will make the loan, and an immediate 'No' to a loan that must be refused, with a brief explanation, is the best kind of public relations. When the decision is favorable there is no reason why it should be given with less promptness. The old theory that a banker who made up his mind about a loan in less than a week is given to snap judgments and is therefore untrustworthy, is definitely out."

This same executive passed along another good public relations tip which can be applied to any business. "When someone calls on the phone and asks for me, they get me and not a secretary. If they ask whether I'm in, the answer is 'Yes' or 'No,' as the case may be. There is never a stalling, 'Just a moment, I'll see,' or 'Who is this calling, please?'"

I asked him if he didn't waste a lot of time—he is a busy man, even if his bank is comparatively small.

"Not at all. I've checked up. During the past year I have gotten on the phone with exactly five people who wanted to sell me cemetery lots, cough insurance or phony inventions. All the rest had proper business with me and I should have talked with them. Why waste their time and my secretary's by having them go through her? Besides, I want people to know they can get me at any time. It's good public relations."

He's right, and the small businessman would do well to remember that in aping the telephone manners of his corporation cousin he is losing one of his best bets for making friends.

If it's good public relations to build a close personal contact with your employees and customers, the same is true of the community. If you are well and favorably known in

your community—at least, by reputation—it is not likely that in the event of a strike, for instance, the public will condemn you without a hearing. Becoming well known within the community isn't quite as easy as getting to know your customers and employees, because even those who naturally mix well often lack the qualities of leadership which make men stand out among their fellows. But it's not difficult for the man who really wants to accomplish it. It isn't necessary to be an intellectual giant or a civic leader to become well known. All you need to do is to be active. It's really as simple as that.

The first step is to select two or three representative clubs and join them. Then go up to the club secretary and tell him you want to work. He'll find something for you to do if he is worth his salt. If he isn't, go to the president and tell him the same thing. Then do with enthusiasm whatever job is assigned you. If it's tough, try to get some other member to help, but keep working. In all club activity, however, remember that you are doing it to benefit the club and not yourself. Your ambitions are only incidental. If the club profits, you will, also, but if you think merely of what you are going to get out of it, neither you nor the club will get anything.

This is true of all civic activity. Join in fund-raising efforts, assist your favorite political candidate, work for the Chamber of Commerce,

but do all this unselfishly. That's the way you'll get most out of it in the end. If you have a number of employees, see that they are active in community service. Remember, your employees are probably your biggest advertisement. Whether they are your best, depends on you.

Printed matter—your letterhead, billhead, folders, leaflets—is important to good public relations, just as a well-shined pair of shoes is important to a church deacon. If you are a blacksmith, your printed matter should express strength; if a jeweler, it should express delicate precision. The character of your business, even the quality of your merchandise, can be indicated in type. When it comes to printing, you need expert help. Go to an advertising agency, not a printer, and get your material designed; it's worth the price. If your business is too small for the agency, hire their art director to do it for you after hours. Remember, you can never recall a bad impression made in printing—make sure it is good when it goes out.

Most people seem to have an idea that public relations is synonymous with publicity and that good public relations consists of frequently getting your name in the newspaper, surrounded by a profusion of laudatory adjectives and adverbs. Nothing could be farther from the fact. You can have excellent public relations with little or no newspaper publicity,

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Illustrated by WILLIAM VON RIEGEN



Forty years ago someone said a smiling banker was a worried one and the idea stuck. No one was going to appear worried if he could help it.



# FOOL'S PARADISE

by Ralph Stock

**Craig found that strict neutrality takes a good deal of managing and a lot of mental agility.**

CRAIG leaned nearer to the battered radio.

"... so that a state of war now exists between Great Britain and Germany..." he heard through what sounded like a load of dumped gravel. And that was all. There followed a chaos of ship's Morse, atmospheric and mechanical defects that drowned anything intelligible.

But it was enough. It had happened again, then. Craig stared out over the veranda rail into the compound, where a tree-toad was heralding nightfall in a staccato treble, the cereus bloom was already unfurling its waxen petals, and unseen legions of insects had started evensong.

Craig was aware of none of this. For one thing, he was too used to it all. For another, he was thinking back to that other war—twenty, or was it twenty-five, years ago?—when he had received an unexpected decoration, and a wound that had given him rather less discomfort than a present-day attack of indigestion.

This time, of course, he would be out of it. As an American citizen he was neutral, and long might he remain so. What was war but a fool's parade, anyway?... But what of Bauer and Yates, the only other white men on Tiamu? At the moment they were away on their eternal quest for copra. How was Craig going to tell them that the last few hours had automatically transformed them from friendly trade rivals into enemy belligerents? And how would they take it—the casual Englishman, the meticulous German? Craig thought he knew. But he didn't. There is no knowledge of the human equation.

Bauer was the first to arrive. He always was. He had a genuine German diesel aboard his cutter that ran like a ship's chronometer.

"Ach!" he exclaimed on a note of satisfaction over a beer on Craig's veranda. "Our friend is one jump behind again. I am sorry."

"You bet you are!" jeered Craig.

"For him, yes," Bauer insisted earnestly. "I like Yates. He is a good fellow, but too slow on the take-up."

"What have you done to him now?"

"I have," proclaimed Bauer in his over-precise English, "secured a year's concession from the Chief himself for all the copra on Boro." He paused for effect. "It will make

our friend sit up, don't you think?"

"It ought to," said Craig, "except that—" He broke off as leisurely footsteps crunched the powdered coral pathway leading up to the bungalow, and a bend in the croton hedge revealed Yates.

"You're a lifesaver," he told Craig, collapsing into a chair and emptying his glass at a draught.

Bauer looked across at his rival with secret satisfaction.

"You are tired?" he suggested.

"I am," said Yates pleasantly.

Bauer wagged his head sympathetically.

"The Kanaka is a difficult proposition."

"Very."

"Yet if you know how to handle him, there is nothing he will not do for you. At least, that is my experience."

"And mine." Yates leaned back and contemplated the ceiling. "Look at this last tour of mine—nothing







Illustrated by HARRY MORSE MEYERS

Bauer was approaching the reef when Yates really got down to business. He fired rapidly a magazine full of shells, and a black patch appeared on the cutter's waterline.

distant, with a diesel-motored cutter.

"I thank you for the beer," said Bauer, getting to his feet. "I thank you for many beers, Mr. Craig. Goodnight."

He clicked his heels and bowed from the hips, then literally marched down the compound pathway.

"What d'you suppose he's going to do?" Yates said.

"How should I know?" returned Craig. "Besides, I'm neutral."

Yates grinned at him.

"Good lord, so you are! . . . I wonder how long you'll be able to keep it up."

Craig grinned back.

"As long as we have any sense back home."

"Of course, you could join the Canadians," Yates went on airily. "They're bound to come in. Remember the mud, and the whine of a 'minnie', and that sinking feeling in a shelled sunk road, and the barbed wire with queer things hanging onto it, and trying to play poker in gas masks, and Paris leave, and—?"

"You can cut out the propaganda," said Craig.

"Sorry, I forgot." Yates got up and shook himself. "Who wouldn't be a neutral? Thanks for the drinks."

He strolled off down the path, humming the "Long, Long Trail".

Just before dawn the next day, Craig heard the unmistakable throb of Bauer's diesel. From the veranda he could see the cutter's mast silhouetted against the paling sky, and the figure of Bauer moving barefooted about the bows. The German was evidently going to make a get-away. Well, what had that to do with Craig? It was up to Yates to see about it if he felt it to be his duty. And he was probably fast asleep at that moment. Dear old Yates, always one jump behind . . .

Craig could now see Bauer leaning over the bows, could hear in the stillness of dawn the unshackled anchor chain fall into the water with a gentle "plock".

The cutter was under way when the first shot ricocheted across her bows. Craig went down to the beach. He couldn't help it.

It was impossible to tell where that shot had come from, but through his binoculars he fancied he could detect a glint of white in the mangroves fringing the shore. Yes, there could be no doubt about it now. Bauer didn't even turn his head at the warning, and shot followed shot.

Bauer was approaching the reef channel when Yates really got down to business—a magazine full, a second magazine—and a black patch

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doing for a solid week of confabulation and damnation, then, just by letting a conceited ass beat you at tennis, bingo!—you have a year's concession in the bag."

There was a moment's pause, then Bauer stirred in his chair.

"May I ask who was the conceited ass?"

"Certainly," said Yates. "The Chief of Boro. Why?"

Bauer erupted from his chair.

"Because it is impossible!" he boomed, waving a sheet of ornate notepaper in his rival's face. "I have the Chief's concession here, in writing."

Yates glanced at the scrawl in Bauer's hand, and sighed with infinite weariness.

"Anything is possible in these blessed Islands," he said, and produced an exactly similar document. "I'll toss you for it."

Bauer was on the verge of an outburst when Craig saw fit to intervene.

"You can save yourselves the trouble of a fight," he told them, "because I've just heard on the radio that you're at war, anyway."

Bauer was a study in suspended animation as he stared at Craig and saw in his eyes that it was true.

"So-o . . ." he breathed.

"That's torn it," said Yates.

Bauer turned on him.

"Torn what, if you please?"

"Only another scrap of paper."

"See here, you two," Craig broke in. "What has this everlasting European mess to do with us on Tiamu?"

"Nothing," said Yates, "until we can get into it."

"Mr. Yates has spoken with the mouth full," Bauer proclaimed.

"When do we start?"

"Far as I'm concerned, steamer day is next Thursday," said Yates. "I don't know what Bauer's going to do about it."

Neither did Bauer. Craig saw that. What was a German national to do when the insignificant speck in the South Pacific on which he is marooned at the moment, happens to be British? The steamer people would be quite nice about it, but that would not prevent them from carrying him off to internment for the duration of the war.

Then Craig remembered the Carolines. It was almost thought-transference. His glance encountered the German's, and he knew that Bauer had remembered them, too. They were Japanese, and only two days





A steamer, on a cruise of the Great Lakes, passes through the locks at Sault Ste. Marie.

## The Inland Seas

by Kiley Taylor

**I**N a tragic year when the ocean's highways are precarious and in too many remembered countries smoke screens hide the summer sun, pleasure as well as change and rest may be captured on a cruise of that friendly "inland sea" which the United States shares with Canada.

Connected as they are by rivers, the Great Lakes cover 90,000 square miles, and form the largest body of fresh water in the whole world. It is not to be thought, however, that 90,000 square miles of water is all there is to see, since for many, many miles of the journey, land is clearly visible from your cruise ship. Because of this, there may come fleeting recollections of canals in Venice, in Holland, perhaps in Suchow.

Those shores, old friends against which the Lakes press familiarly, are crammed with the early history of the country. Jogues and Champlain and John Jacob Astor knew them, and around Lake Superior lies Hiawatha's country. The Hurons and the Iroquois knew these lands, too, and then the Hurons vanquished the Iroquois. Not always have the beaches, rocks and fens been the peaceful scenes that they are today. Among them, Indian tribes and nations fought each other and the white men to the death. Enduring

the greatest hardships, the Jesuit Fathers made their way to the Huron country. Among the brief records may be found the fact that there were thirty-five portages, when the priests carried, mile after weary mile, not only their canoes, but, most carefully, the sacred vessels. They underwent torture, these priests, even massacre, only in the end to fall when their wards, the Hurons, met defeat. Today at Midland, Ontario, in a corner of Lake Huron, stands a shrine which commemorates their courage and their selflessness.

All of that happened when there were no United States, and when Canada was the man Champlain. Many years later, with a border established, and with orderly government on both sides of it, with those Indians who survived neatly pigeonholed in their reservations, the United States and Great Britain signed an agreement known as the "Boundary Waters Treaty", whereby the waters of the Great Lakes between the United States and Canada were guaranteed free and open to the inhabitants of both countries on equal terms. Neither the United States nor Canada has found it necessary or desirable to organize any defenses on the boundary between the two countries. No ships of war have

been maintained on the Great Lakes for more than 100 years. The channels in the connecting waterways and the sailing courses in the open lakes cross and recross the international boundary many times.

There are many delightful cruises that are available to the traveler on the Great Lakes. Because these inland seas are so big and because there are so many jumping-off places, you can take as little as a few hours' sail or you can spend a full month cruising between and visiting the cities which are your ports-of-call.

August is a particularly delightful month for Great Lakes cruising. With the temperatures of our sun-baked cities making the days and, in many parts of the country, the nights too uncomfortable for summer enjoyment, the cooling breezes that sweep over this vast expanse of water—breezes that are scented with pine—all help to make this a glorious round of pleasure.

And you're much more than "just another passenger" on a Great Lakes liner. The shipping companies have made certain that your life on ship-board is going to be gay—they've provided deck sports, games, dancing—in fact you'll imagine you're on a voyage to some foreign port but

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## Soup's On!

**WE** are always going to do something about our bedroom door, but somehow we never get around to it. It is keyless and warped, and the only way we keep it closed when we want to be alone to do a little scribbling, is to jam an old sock into the doorframe. To everyone in the house this means "keep out"—that is, to everyone except our house dog Imp, who, being as inquisitive as a town gossip, feels obliged to check up on us every so often during the day. He employs a neat bit of shoulder work to open the door. Another duty that he has taken over is to act as escort for meal-time trays that are brought to us while we are at work. In this, we have reason to believe that he is prompted entirely by self-interest, as he has an appetite that a healthy farm horse would envy, and is always hopeful of a hand-out. He's usually rewarded.

Now, most people who write about dogs will tell you that Fido should never, no, not ever, get a snack between his regular meals, but, confidentially, this is nonsense. It is a rule that may be very necessary when applied to show dogs who have to be kept in feather-edged condition or perhaps, under certain circumstances, for dogs that are sick. But the healthy house pet will be none the worse for an occasional off-schedule tidbit. The only catch here is that when this is overdone, the dog is likely to become a bothersome beggar and in time may acquire the roly-poly contours of a Japanese wrestler. The first is bad for his soul, the last ruinous to his health.

Then, you'll read that to give your dog an occasional piece of candy is the same as feeding him a handful of ground glass. This, too, is flim-flam. Don't take this to mean, however, that we would encourage the habit of feeding the dog at the family table. We don't, for the simple reason that he'll become a fearful nuisance, particularly when you have guests. For the dog that may be fond of sweets—some few, believe it or not, never acquire the taste—we advise that the candy be given sparingly because the average house pet seldom gets enough exercise to work off the fat that too much candy and the like will put on.

The business of feeding a dog has been made a complicated thing, but after all, it's really very simple. Breeders of the pedigreed show dog, of course, have reason to worry about that aristocrat's diet, but for the animal that's just plain dog, the food problem is no problem at all. If your patience holds out to the end of this we'll try to tell you the way to your dog's heart without endangering his health, and so settle the diet question.

Let's begin by underscoring the few things that your four-legged friend shouldn't eat. The first—and his life may depend upon how well you follow this rule—are small bones



Ewing Galloway

# Your DOG

by Edward Faust

which he can easily crunch. These include chicken, rabbit, steak, chop or similar bones. You see, he may, and very likely will swallow the splinters and if he does and they pierce his stomach or intestines—there'll be just one more dog gone. This goes double if and when (you'd better not) you give him fish without first removing every last bone.

Then, too, that star boarder of yours shouldn't have any fat in his food. Not that it will send him into a decline, but it does make some dogs sick and besides, feeding fat is a sure way to make him lose his youthful figure. This is why table scraps—most of them—should be taboo. Properly, they belong in the garbage pail and not in your dog's stomach. Another count against scraps is that they too often include starchy rem-

nants, such as potatoes and beans, neither of which is the dog's digestive system geared to handle successfully.

We don't know how the rumor got around, but there is a wrong-headed belief among some people that raw meat is bad for dogs. Actually, it is one of the best of foods and the only kind used in many kennels sheltering some of the most valuable show dogs. The dog belongs in the class of animals that is known by that four-dollar word carnivorous, which literally means meat-eating. Now, if you haven't any doubts about giving your dog meat, then make this beef. He'll appreciate a change-over once in a while to lamb or veal, but these should be cooked as should pork, although he'd better have very little

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Illustrated by JOHN WATROUS

### A Short Short Story

**Parents are funny people; they don't seem to understand things that really matter. At least, that's what Danny thought.**

**T**HEIR total bag was a squirrel and two rabbits, but that was because they only had the one gun—Danny's .22 rifle.

When they reached the outskirts of the village the dusk was gathering. A chill wind was rising and everything looked cold and gray in the dying light. Butch and his little brother Paul took the squirrel and the stiff and gory rabbits. Butch asked, "What about tomorrow?"

Danny's hands were in the slant pockets of his windbreaker, the rifle caught in the crook of his left arm. He hesitated and Butch said, "You're not going to tell your old man, are you?"

"No," Danny said. "He'd whip me." His shoulders lifted. "What's the difference? I'll be fifteen next year and I've had this rifle two years. I know how to handle it."

"Sure, you do," Butch agreed. "It ain't as if you were a kid. A guy's people are funny. They get the craziest ideas. Just don't tell your old man."

"I'm not going to," Danny said. "I'll let you know about tomorrow."

Butch, with Paul snuffling behind him, went across the fields and Danny started toward the one long street of the village.

It was almost dark but he didn't feel he could take chances. If anyone saw him the news would get back home. Everyone knew he wasn't allowed to use the rifle his misguided uncle had given him. Someone would be sure to drop in at the bank and mention it to his father and Danny didn't want that to happen. He knew the infrequent feel of the old belt his father used on their trips to the cellar and he didn't want any of it. What his father didn't know wouldn't hurt him.

When he came to the beginning of the sidewalk he slipped behind the buildings. His own home was at the other end of town and there was a railroad right-of-way parallel to the street so that he could not make a detour. It was just as easy to walk behind the buildings and so reach the other side of town. It meant he would have to pass the one-storied bank, but there was little chance of his being seen. The bank closed at three and by this time his father would be gone because Mr. Fording, the president, usually stayed himself to close the vault and set the time-lock. Old George, the watchman, would be in his basement quarters, but Danny's father and Miss Coe would be gone.

He walked along, his feet rustling the dry weeds. Now and then there would be a space between buildings so that he could see the wide desertion of the street. A few shops had yellow lights. There were one or two darkened cars parked beside the curbs. But he didn't see a single person.

Between Corlin's Market and the bank lay an open lot. As Danny started across he heard the unmistakable soft throb of a running engine.

He stopped, the reeds pressing against the leather of his jacket, and peered through the darkness. He could just make out the car. Corlin's was closed; the bank was closed. There wasn't any reason for a car to be parked where this one was—certainly not with its engine running. And there was someone inside, behind the wheel. He could distinguish the silhouette of a head and a hat. One person—not two. A fellow and a girl might stop with the engine running to quarrel or mush, but there was no reason for one man to be sitting there like that.







# Huntin' Man

by Alec Rackowe

He turned his head and looked at the squat hulk of the bank. There was no light inside, but neither was there any gleam coming from the low, grilled window of Old George's basement room. A sudden salt tingle filled Danny's mouth.

After a moment he moved slowly toward the bank. The glass behind the thick bars was black and he could see nothing in George's room. Crouching low, Danny went the few steps farther to the iron door of the back entrance. The only time it was ever opened was when Old George turned the key. Danny had been through it a score of times with George. Now it was open.

His hands were shaking as he pushed it open. There

Danny waited. He couldn't see his father's face, only the glimmer of light on the belt buckle. Then he took off his jacket.

was only darkness and stillness, but as he went in, feeling the warm air against his chilled face, his eyes, accustomed to the dark, saw what he had feared to find. There was someone lying just inside the door and he knew it was Old George.

He swallowed and looked up the dark well of the stairs. He could see nothing, but he didn't need to. In his mind's eye he could visualize the whole layout of the bank as if it were brilliantly illuminated. Somewhere up there something was wrong, and his father—he or Mr. Fording, or both of them, were in danger.

He found himself going up the stairs. He couldn't see ahead but he didn't have to. He flattened against the wall as he got to the top. He peered into the dark and saw a faint glow.

The man who held the flash was not visible, but the face in the little blob of light was Mr. Fording's. It was gray with fear and anger.

The big window facing the street was dark, the one wide room completely blanked out, but Danny knew where everything was. He had been here often enough—played here. He moved silently along the wall, allowing for Miss Coe's desk, for the short, high counter where people made out their deposit slips.

He could see the faint sheen of the open vault doors and to one side the darker blur that was the intruder. His feet made no sound. His fingers released the safety catch. The .22 rose and it rested against the man's back at just the spot Danny had visualized in the dark. He said, "You drop that gun, mister." His voice, that had started out all right, ended in a squeak.

They were waiting for him at home when Mr. Fording and the State Trooper sergeant stopped the car outside the picket fence. Not only his mother, white-faced and trembling, and his father and kid sister, but some of the neighbors as well.

All the while Mr. Fording spoke about him and told of the capture of the other bandit by the trooper, Danny stood looking down at the carpet, the gun clutched in the crook of his arm. When Mr. Fording stopped, Danny raised his eyes. His mother's face was no longer white and Ellen's eyes were round. Growing murmurs of wonder and admiration came from the neighbors.

Danny drew a deep breath and as he let it go his father said, "Put the rifle in the kitchen, son, and bring the strap. We're going downstairs."

Danny's mother cried, "Oh, no," and Mr. Fording said, "Look, Mason, you can't do that. The boy's a hero." But his father only said, "I told Danny he was not to go hunting. I told him what he would get if he disobeyed."

A single bulb burned in the cellar. Danny waited, his underlip thrust out. He couldn't see his father's face. Just the glimmer of light on the strap-buckle. He took off his jacket, hung it on a nail.

It didn't hurt much. He could hear his mother sobbing and the sound of voices above as he pulled up his pants. He wasn't mad about the licking. He'd been caught and when you got caught you were punished.

His father threw the strap on the ping-pong table. He said, "What you did was splendid, son. The whole town will buzz about it for days. But after a time they'll remember, too, that you disobeyed me. It won't mar their admiration for you, but if I'd let you off it might lessen their respect for me—and maybe yours as well. You understand, don't you?"

Danny nodded. He didn't understand, but when elders spoke to you like that—sort of pleading—the thing to do was agree. He said anxiously, "You're not going to bust my gun, are you, Pop? You won't give it away or anything?"

"Of course not," his father said. "You proved you can handle it. You can go hunting as often as you like."

He started up the stairs and Danny stared after him, open-mouthed. As he rubbed his smarting flanks he shook his head. Butch was right. A fellow's people were funny. There wasn't any use trying to understand them.



# Editorial

## Our Grand Exalted Ruler

IN honoring Joseph G. Buch, of Trenton, New Jersey, Lodge No. 105, by unanimously and enthusiastically electing him Grand Exalted Ruler at Houston, the Grand Lodge honored itself and the Order. Colonel Joe, as he is familiarly known in New Jersey, is and for many years has been an outstanding humanitarian. Without disparagement to others, it safely can be set down that for twenty years he has put into practice the fundamental principles of our Order in a more practical, realistic and effective manner than any other member. This is a strong statement, but we believe it to be true and are glad to place this verbal laurel wreath on his brow already so profusely decorated with other honors.

He is in the prime of life, dynamic, tireless, forceful, practical, persuasive, sympathetic, convincing and with it all a man of sound judgment. The Order is safe in his hands and his unbounded enthusiasm is contagious. It will spread to every lodge during his term in office and will be manifest for many years after his administration has been made a part of our history.

It is due to him that New Jersey is at the forefront in the crippled children movement and this he accomplished by working through the Elks lodges of that State. He is not only the outstanding Elk of New Jersey, but the best known and most outstanding citizen. There "Colonel Joe" is a household word, and we venture the prediction that it will be a household word in every State in the Union by the time the next Grand Lodge assembles.

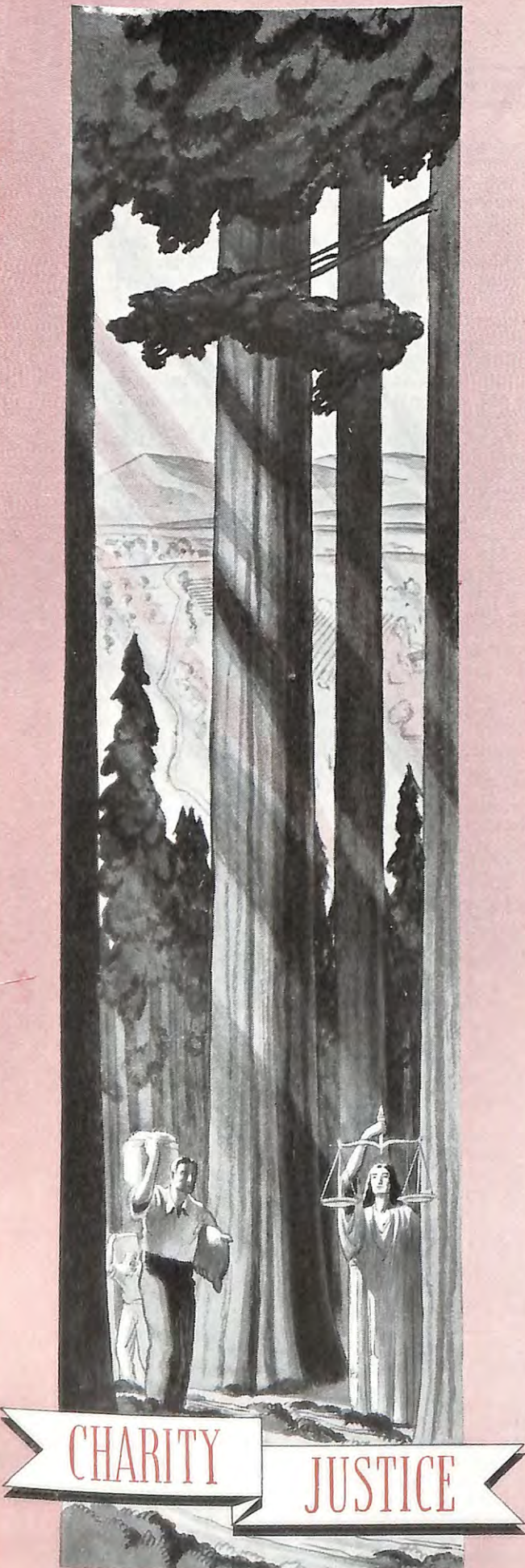
As an Elk he has not only been active in his home State, but in other States, and in the Grand Lodge as well, where he has held many posts of responsibility, including membership on the highly important Board of Grand Trustees, of which, until his recent resignation, he was Chairman. In business and in civic activities he has been singled out for so many positions of honor and responsibility that space forbids their enumeration. It is as an Elk, however, that we know him best and regard him most highly and affectionately.

We hail him as Grand Exalted Ruler and as a worthy successor to the able and efficient Brothers who have preceded him in this high office. We bespeak for him a most successful administration resulting in a comprehensive development of the Order in humanitarian and civic activities.

## A Popular Decision

THE Supreme Court of the United States recently handed down a decision which will be approved almost universally and will be hailed with rejoicing by every member of our Order.

In the public schools of Pennsylvania, scholars, as a part of the curriculum, are required each morning to recite the Pledge to the Flag and during the recital to stand at salute, just as is done at every session of an Elks lodge. At Minersville, two children being educated in a public school maintained for their benefit at public expense, acting on the advice of their parents, refused to salute the flag and, persisting in this refusal, were expelled. The father brought suit asserting that the State in establishing and enforcing compliance with this part of the curriculum was violating the constitutional guar-





antee of religious freedom, in that it required their children to transgress one of the ten commandments—the one interdicting the worship of graven images. We refrain from insulting you by quoting the commandment, but it would not do you the slightest harm to look it up and refresh your memory by reading the Decalogue in its entirety. Just to save you the trouble we had in finding it, turn to Exodus XX or Deuteronomy V. While reading, see if you can find anything which could be transgressed by saluting the flag and reciting the pledge. The Supreme Court said that the claim asserted by the father of the two youngsters, while probably made in good faith, must yield to the authority of the State. It did not say the claim was wholly lacking in merit, but the decision adds up to just that. There are many, however, who incline to doubt that the claim was made in good faith as based on religious grounds.

Our suggestion to the parents is to educate their children in a private school, or to move to some country which hasn't a flag.

### Safety on Highways

**A**T the time our Order, under the active and effective leadership of its then Grand Exalted Ruler, engaged in far-flung propaganda for safety on the streets and public highways, many other organizations were also active in an endeavor to curb this menace to life and property. For this reason it was impossible accurately to appraise what the Order had actually accomplished, but that it accomplished much is generally conceded. In some communities it is credited not only with having taken the lead, but with being almost wholly responsible for greatly improved conditions and the saving of many lives. This campaign was inaugurated not for the purpose of obtaining credit, but to be of practical assistance to law-enforcing agencies in making travel on the highways less hazardous.

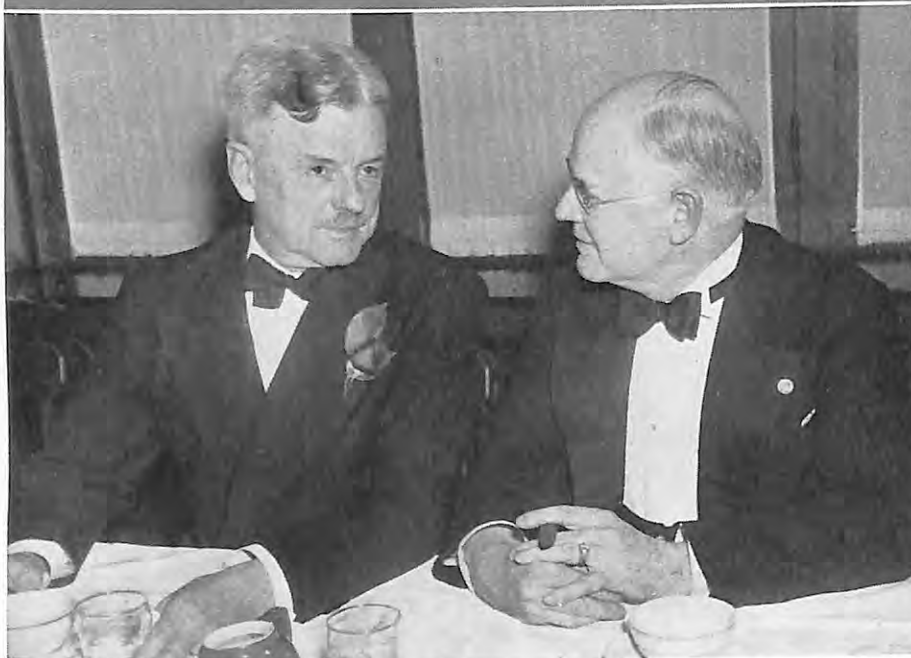
That there has been some improvement is beyond question, but it is also beyond question that there is room for much greater improvement. In some States vigilance apparently has been relaxed, with the result that there is a greater loss of life from motor accidents than when the campaign was active. Thus far the year 1940 has recorded a loss of life on the public highways in some sections of the country greater than either last year or the year before. To say that there are more automobiles traveling the highways today than ever before is no satisfactory explanation. This doubtless is true, but it is more than offset by the fact that automobiles are better equipped with safety devices than formerly and highways are greatly improved over what they were a few years ago. They are more extensive, more evenly graded, wider, better surfaced, with fewer grade crossings and many more signs of caution and warning by night as well as by day.

The answer, therefore, must be sought elsewhere. We think it is to be found in the fact that the agitation for safe driving and also for safe walking has to some extent died down, with the inevitable result that people have become more careless and less inclined to guard their own safety and the safety of others. It should not require constant warning against carelessness, but apparently this is necessary to the saving of life. Such a campaign revived and carried on by Elks lodges unquestionably will have a beneficial effect. It will serve to stimulate activity on the part of officers of the law and will also have the effect of constantly reminding the public of ever-present danger in traveling streets and highways. Furthermore, it will serve to encourage newspapers to continue their propaganda to curb reckless driving, which they are now carrying on almost single-handed. In this they are deserving of encouragement and public support.





# Under the ANTLERS



Above is Grand Exalted Ruler Henry C. Warner, snapped during his visit to Queens Borough, N. Y., Lodge. Shown with him is P.E.R. Dr. John E. Kiffin.

## Ottawa, Ill., Lodge Honors Henry C. Warner at Banquet

Grand Exalted Ruler Henry C. Warner was honored by Ottawa, Ill., Lodge, No. 588, on June 14, at a banquet held in the lodge home. His visit was coincident with the opening of the annual convention of the American Legion's Second Division of Illinois and the holding of a patriotic night pageant at King Athletic Field.

E. M. McQuillen, Commander of the Second Illinois Division, was an honored guest at the banquet. Mr. Warner was the speaker at the King Field pageant, with Ottawa Lodge holding Flag Day exercises as part of the Legion's three-day meeting. The ceremonies were in charge of E.R. Joseph D. Carr, assisted by his officers. The ritualistic team performed its beautiful

floral bell of liberty ceremony at an altar in the center of the field. The Elks' eleven o'clock observance closed the impressive ceremonies which were attended by approximately 3,500 people.

## Ensley, Alabama, Lodge Honors Dr. Elkourie, State President

Dr. H. A. Elkourie, of Birmingham, Ala., Lodge, No. 79, Pres. of the Ala. State Elks Assn., was the guest of honor on "State President's Night", held recently by Ensley, Ala., Lodge, No. 987. E.R. Sam C. Brodie presided, and P.E.R. Harry K. Reid of No. 79

Below is a class of candidates initiated into Miami, Fla., Lodge recently. Shown with the new members are Past Grand Exalted Ruler Dave Sholtz and Miami Lodge officers.



## News of Subordinate Lodges Throughout the Order

acted as Exalted Ruler during the initiation of the Dr. Elkourie Class of 22 candidates. The spacious lodge hall was crowded to overflowing. Visiting Elks from all parts of Alabama attended. The State Association was well represented, among those present being Exec. Vice-Pres. Charles L. DeBardeleben, Selma, Secy.-Treas. P. G. Buchanan, Birmingham, and Trustee Dave Israel, Blocton. A barbecued chicken supper was served and music for dancing was furnished by the Ensley Elks Band.

Dr. Elkourie, noted not only as a surgeon but as a linguist and fine orator, made an eloquent speech. His biography has been published in a number of volumes, including "Who's Who" and "The Book of the South", just off the press. He occupies a high position in several leading medical associations and is widely known as a civic leader.

## Billings, Mont., Lodge Purchases An Iron Lung for Community Use

The officers of Billings, Mont., Lodge, No. 394, at a recent luncheon held in St. Vincent's Hospital, presented an Iron Lung to the Yellowstone Valley Medical Society and to the people of the Midland Empire. E.R. Clay Crippen stressed the fact that the Lung would not be for hire and that no discrimination in its use would be made. It is available to all in the area who may need it, and without charge.

The respirator, weighing but 460 pounds, is of the latest design and is the same as the conventional iron lung except that it has an aluminum covering which makes it more transportable than the machine of a heavier type. It was accepted officially by Dr. L. W. Allard, a member of the lodge, acting on behalf of the Medical Society.

## Rock Hill, S. C., Elks Occupy Their Beautiful New Home

Several hundred people attended the reception held by Rock Hill, S. C., Lodge, No. 1318, marking the official opening of the new lodge home for inspection by the public. E.R. R. P. Schultz and Mrs. Schultz and Secy. James E. Parker, Jr., and Mrs. Parker stood at the head of the receiving line which included the guest of honor, D.D. Dr. Thomas G. Sharpe, E.R. of Greenville Lodge. Other officers and members



Right, above, is Grand Exalted Ruler Warner with the officers of Gettysburg, Pa., Lodge when Mr. Warner visited the Lodge's new home.

Right, below: The prize-winning float entered by Cullman, Ala., Lodge in Cullman's annual Strawberry Festival.

of the local lodge were on hand in every room to receive the guests and show them about the building. Light refreshments were served throughout the evening. The beautiful and imposing residence, purchased for \$15,000, has been completely remodeled for social and fraternal purposes. It is a two-story structure with basement, located on one of Rock Hill's shady streets in a desirable neighborhood. A gymnasium will be added in the near future.

Rock Hill lodge has long played an important part in the life of the community. It has carried out an ever increasing program of charity and benevolence. One of its community services is the establishment of a potential blood bank. Almost 200 members have had their blood typed and stand ready on a moment's call to give transfusions when needed. The list of donors has been placed at the disposal of local physicians and hospitals. With the new home, another need in the community has been met by the Elks. The building has been opened for use by women's clubs and organizations as a meeting place. Card tournaments and other functions are held there regularly.

Closely following the official opening of the home was the twenty-fifth anniversary party, a brilliant Ladies Night dinner-dance. Special guests were Judge John S. McClelland, Atlanta, former Chairman of the Board of Grand Trustees, and J. Clayton Burke, Secy. of Atlanta Lodge and a Past President of the Georgia State Elks Association. Judge McClelland was the principal speaker. Many other visiting Elks were present.

### El Reno, Okla., Lodge Presents Flag and Pole to Grade School

The dedicatory address in connection with the presentation of an American

Right are Walter Blake, John M. Dodge and Judge Eugene Daney, charter members of San Diego, Calif., Lodge who were honored at the Lodge's 50th Anniversary celebration.

Below: A class of candidates initiated into Beckley, W. Va., Lodge, photographed with present Lodge officers.

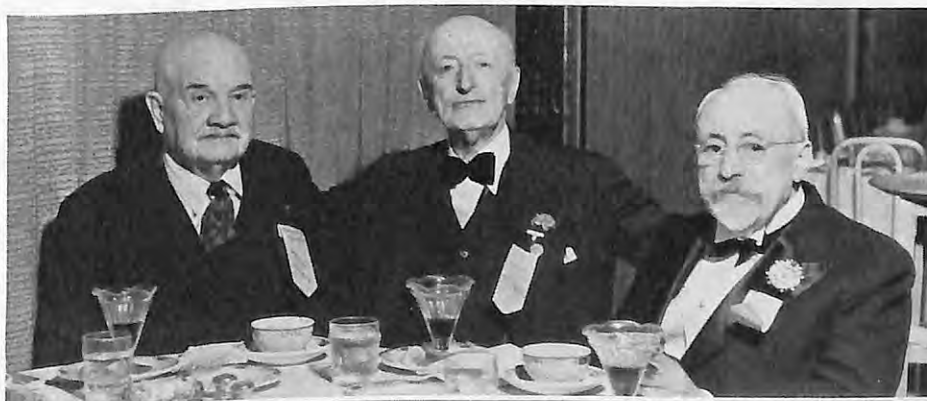


Flag and a steel flag pole, the gift of El Reno, Okla., Lodge, No. 743, to a new grade school erected recently in El Reno, was made by E.R. Lucius Babcock, Jr. The ceremonies were followed by an assembly held in the auditorium of the new Lincoln school building. Figuring prominently on the program were Dr. Horace Taylor, Chairman of the Collegiate Department of Economics at Columbia University, New York City, and Joseph Bentonelli, famous tenor identified with the Metropolitan Opera, both of whom are na-

tives of Oklahoma. Paul R. Taylor, Superintendent of local Schools and Americanism Chairman of the El Reno American Legion Post, served as Chairman of the Elks' Committee in arranging the program.

### Atlanta, Georgia, Lodge Holds Mortgage-Burning Ceremony

Atlanta Lodge No. 78 burned the mortgage on its home recently in the presence of 1,500 Atlanta, Decatur and East Point, Ga., members and their







Left: Mr. and Mrs. Warner board a plane at LaGuardia Field on their way to Cheyenne, Wyo.

families. Many distinguished Elks of the State attended, including Past State Pres.'s John S. McClelland, former Chairman of the Board of Grand Trustees, and J. Gordon Hardy, Atlanta; D.D. H. O. Hubert, Jr., Decatur, and State Vice-Pres.'s Luther P. Call, Jr., Atlanta, Judge Frank Guess, Decatur, and C. McNeill Leach, East Point. Past Exalted Rulers of No. 78 officiated, the document being held by Past State Pres. Charles G. Bruce and Jason A. Tuggle, and the match applied by P.D.D. Dr. I. H. Etheridge.

The day began with the formation of a motorcade of 115 cars, headed by the Georgia State Patrol and motorcycle policemen, which proceeded to the Stinchcomb Farm at Fayetteville. There a huge barbecue was given by two Atlanta members, Victor Stinchcomb and W. E. Spivey. Horseshoe pitching, swimming and games were enjoyed. A beauty contest was won by Miss Louise Morgan of Augusta and Mrs. George B. Yancey, wife of the

Exalted Ruler of Atlanta Lodge. Other contest winners were Charles Gallaher and Dr. Carl Pitman, Atlanta. An orchestra furnished by East Point Lodge No. 1617 furnished music for the evening dance. The program featured a jitterbug contest and a floor show.

#### **A Patriotic Ceremony at Treasure Island, San Francisco, Calif.**

"Liberty bombs" in the form of copies of a new and timely pledge of Allegiance to the Flag, dropped by thousands from the skies over Treasure Island, the Golden Gate International Exposition at San Francisco, Calif., were an impressive feature of the Flag Day observance on June 15. The demonstration was staged by The Inter-Fraternal Council of San Francisco, of which San Francisco Lodge No. 3 is a member and P.E.R. C. Fenton Nichols, former Chairman of the Grand Lodge Antlers Council, is President and one of the founders. The Council also authored the new pledge which includes a vow "To oppose all foreign propaganda which seeks to destroy our national unity and national defense".

Cooperating with the Council, a

United Air Lines Mainliner went aloft loaded with copies of the new pledges. As the plane approached Treasure Island, the noted commentator, John B. Hughes, made a brief speech of welcome over the Exposition's loud speaker system and then read the pledge. A moment later the Mainliner appeared and the dramatic rain of "liberty bombs" followed.

#### **Dunellen, N. J., Lodge Sponsors A Girls Softball Team**

The Girls Softball Team, sponsored by Dunellen, N. J., Lodge, No. 1488, is "taking on all comers" and playing to good crowds. All home games are played on Sunday afternoons at the Art Color Athletic Field.

The girls make an attractive appearance and play excellent ball. Some of their bookings are for games under the lights with male teams. The proceeds of all their games go into the Crippled Children's Fund of Dunellen Lodge.

#### **Hattiesburg, Miss., Lodge Holds Initiation and Open House**

Open House was held by Hattiesburg, Miss., Lodge, No. 599, in honor of several distinguished visitors who were present for the initiation of a class of 68 candidates. Past Grand Exalted Ruler Edward Rightor and Past Grand Tiler Sidney Freudenstein, P.E.R.'s of New Orleans, La., Lodge, addressed the meeting.

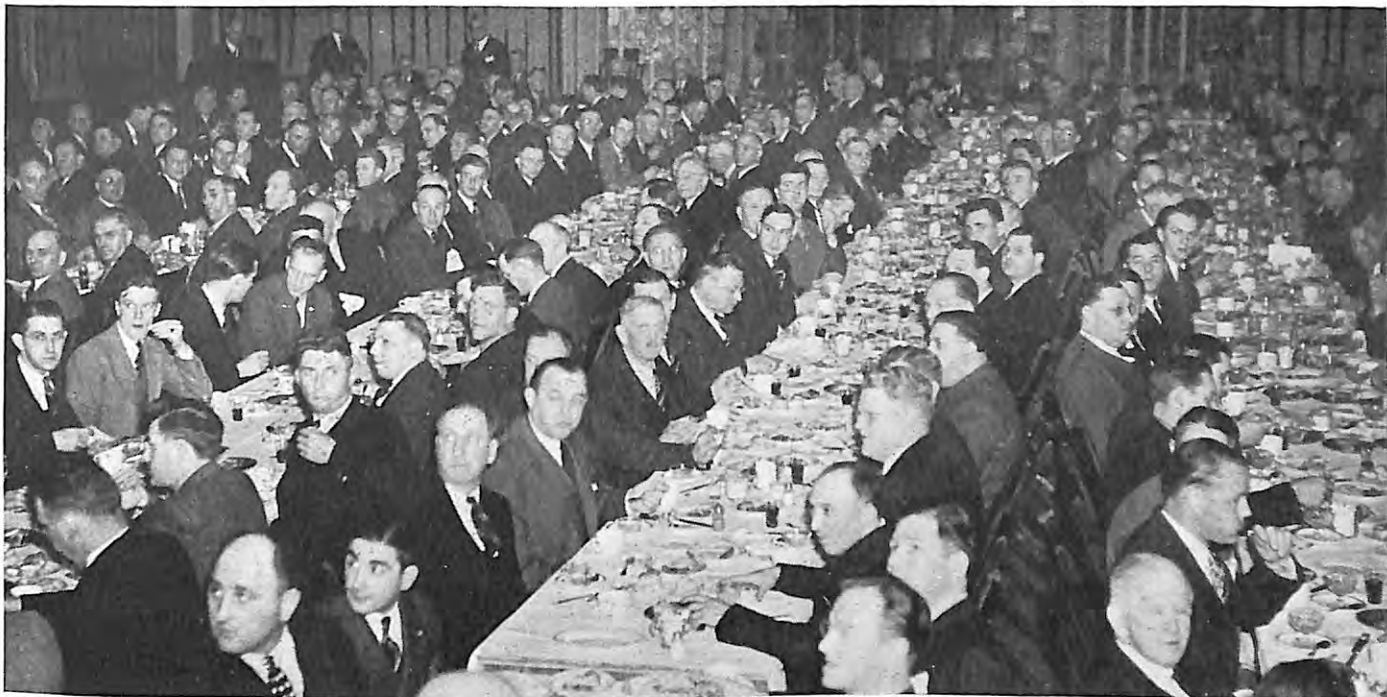
State Secy. Sam Miller of Hattiesburg, a member of the Grand Lodge

Below: Members of Lamar, Colo., Lodge who gathered to meet Mr. Warner when he visited there.

At bottom: Mr. Warner is shown before the home of Orange, Calif., Lodge, with a group of Elks from various other Orange County lodges.







Auditing Committee, was in charge of the program. E.R. Fulton J. Welsh presided. The initiatory ceremonies were performed by the Hattiesburg Degree Team. Jackson, Pascagoula, Gulfport and Biloxi, Miss., Lodges were represented by their Exalted Rulers and Secretaries.

#### **A New Lodge is Instituted At Cut Bank, Montana**

Montana's 17th lodge, Cut Bank No. 1632, was instituted on May 11 by P.E.R. Joseph Brooks of Livingston Lodge, D.D. for Montana East. Assisting him as Grand Lodge officers were Otto Powell of Great Falls, Pres. of the Mont. State Elks Assn.; Past Pres.'s D. C. Warren, Glendive, Leon E. Choquette, Havre, and George L. Steinbrenner, Missoula; State Vice-Pres.'s C. F. Coleman, Helena, and Frank R. Venable, Butte; P.D.D.'s Everett M. Baker, Billings, and Charles E. Johnson, Missoula, and P.E.R. Joseph Sullivan, Anaconda. Visiting Elks from nearly every lodge in the State attended the ceremonies.

An excellent membership record was established by the new lodge with the initiation of 106 candidates and the admission of many members by dimit. Robert E. Lee is the first Exalted Ruler, and Evan C. Essex is Secretary. The initiatory work was conducted by the officers of Great Falls Lodge No. 214.

#### **The Elks Harding Memorial Pilgrimage at Marion, Ohio**

Marion, O., became the mecca on Sunday, June 9, of some ten thousand Elks and other citizens of the country he served as President when the memory of the late Warren G. Harding was paid a great tribute by the holding of the Elks Harding Memorial Pilgrimage, sponsored by the lodge to which Mr. Harding belonged, Marion No. 32, and the Ohio State Elks Association. Im-

Above is part of the crowd which attended the homecoming visit of State President Dr. Francis H. Marx, of Oneonta, N. Y., Lodge.

pressive ceremonies at the tomb were preceded by a parade notable not only for the great number of units and individuals within its ranks but for the dignity and reverence which characterized the great body of marchers as it moved from the starting point to the beautiful Memorial where the services were held. The Harding High School Band led the procession, fol-

lowed by officials in cars and visiting delegations. Marching with the lodges were hundreds of representatives of civic, industrial and patriotic organizations. Arthur Bryant and P.E.R. S. G. Kleinmaier, the only two surviving charter members of Marion Lodge, were accorded places of honor. Borne by sections of marchers were two huge American Flags, nearly as wide as the street and of proportionate length. One, brought by Kenton Lodge No.

Below: Mr. Warner is shown with a group of Redlands, Calif., Elks.



Right is the crack Degree Team of Hibbing, Minn., Lodge, which recently initiated a class of candidates into Minneapolis Lodge.





Left, above, a large class of candidates which was initiated into a new Lodge at Cut Bank, Mont.



Left, below, are members of Oroville, Calif. Lodge and the decorated automobile which Oroville Lodge entered in the city's annual Fiesta.

### San Diego, Calif., Lodge Holds Golden Anniversary Celebration

San Diego, Calif., Lodge, No. 168, observed its 50th Anniversary with a three-day celebration beginning with a lodge meeting on Thursday night, June 6. A plaque was presented to the lodge's first Exalted Ruler John M. Dodge, another to the third Exalted Ruler, Judge Eugene Daney, Sr., and a third to Walter Blake, honoring them for fifty years of faithful service. Mr. Dodge, 87 years of age, is one of the oldest Past Exalted Rulers in the Order. Nineteen of the first 250 members of No. 168 are still living and

### The State Associations Committee Reports the Following Annual Convention Dates for 1940

Association	City	Date
Maryland, Delaware and District of Columbia	Annapolis	Aug. 4-5-6-7
Ohio	Cedar Point (Sandusky)	Aug. 25-26-27-28-29
Wisconsin	Green Bay	Aug. 15-16-17
Virginia	Norfolk	Aug. 19-20
Colorado	Walsenburg	Aug. 23-24
Pennsylvania	Washington	Aug. 25-26-27-28-29
California	Santa Cruz	Sept. 12-13-14
North Carolina	Raleigh	Sept. 13-14-15
New Hampshire	Claremont	Sept. 21-22
Vermont	Burlington	Oct. 12-13

157, was carried by members of Boy Scout Troop No. 5, the other by New Philadelphia Lodge No. 510 whose members were headed by a band, resplendent in blue and white uniforms.

The principal address was delivered by Congressman Thomas A. Jenkins, of Ironton, introduced by P.E.R. Grant E. Mouser, Jr., who served as Chairman of the Program Committee and also opened the services. The Invocation was pronounced by the Rev. Lawrence A. Wood, Pastor of Trinity Baptist Church which President Harding attended. P.E.R. C. A. Lais, of Nor-

walk Lodge, Pres. of the O. State Elks Assn., placed a wreath on the tomb. The musical portion of the program was presented by the quartette from Zanesville Lodge No. 114 and the Harding High School Band. P.E.R. R. E. Prettyman, Chaplain of Marion Lodge, gave the Benediction. Included in the group on the rostrum were Joseph W. Fitzgerald of Canton, O., a member of the Grand Lodge State Associations Committee; W. H. Willis; E.R. H. J. Feidner, Jr., of Marion Lodge, Secy. T. A. O'Leary and P.E.R. B. A. Pierre, Executive Chairman of the Pilgrimage.

sixteen were present. Past Exalted Rulers occupied the Chairs. Capt. Wesley C. Crandall presided as Exalted Ruler and Past State Pres. Richard C. Benbough, Secretary Emeritus of the Calif. State Elks Assn., acted as Secretary. The lodge room was crowded and many congratulatory messages were received, some from as far distant as Manila. Friday night was set aside for Elks and their

Left are those who planned a convention of the Idaho Progressive Society of the Blind, sponsored by the Antlers of Boise, Ida., Lodge.

Below are distinguished Illinois Elks who were present at Springfield, Ill., to greet Grand Exalted Ruler Henry C. Warner.







Above are those who attended the annual banquet of the Dance Committee of Washington, D. C., Lodge.

Right are E.R. John O. Berg, of Superior, Wis., Lodge, and Governor Julius P. Heil, photographed together when the Governor made a visit to Superior Lodge.



families. A special invitation was extended to former members of the Order to join in the festivities, and many were present.

A street parade was held on Saturday afternoon, with numerous local bands and drill teams participating. Many Southern California lodges were represented by entries which included a calliope from Anaheim Lodge No. 1345. E.R. Clifford S. Maher, and all who assisted him in arranging the three-day event were warmly congratulated on its success. Past State Pres. L. A. Lewis, a member of the Grand Lodge Committee on Judiciary, and D.D. L. P. Bonnat, P.E.R.'s of Anaheim Lodge, attended.

#### **Winston-Salem, N. C., Elks Give An Outing For 80 Boys**

Winston-Salem, N.C., Lodge, No. 449, gave a wonderful outing at Reynolds Park on June 9 for about 80 underprivileged boys, members of local Y. M. C. A. clubs. The transportation problem was solved by the use of automobiles supplied by the members and two from the Sheriff's department. Each boy brought his bathing suit and a he-man's appetite.

Plans to hold games during a part of the afternoon were discarded when the boys voted to spend all their time swimming. But they did spend a good part of the time eating. Following the old army custom, the boys filed past the "mess table" where they were served with dispatch by several members of the Outing Committee. They got their

rolls from Jennings L. Wagner and E.R. J. Fred Richardson and their hot dogs from Lawrence Hall and F. D. Saunders. Philip Komer applied the mustard, Chairman J. F. Nissen the slaw. D. Midyette, supervisor of the picnic grounds, presided at the onion bowl. Cold drinks and desserts were served, with plenty of everything and to spare.

#### **East Chicago, Ind., Elks Donate \$500 For Red Cross War Relief**

At a special meeting on June 6, the Board of Trustees of East Chicago, Ind., Lodge, No. 981, voted to give a five-hundred-dollar contribution to the local chapter of the American Red Cross for the relief of war victims in Europe. The check was presented the next day by E.R. David T. Rosenthal

to Melvin Specter, Chairman of the Twin City chapter's drive to raise \$10,000 for the relief of refugees.

In accepting the check for the Red Cross, Mr. Specter expressed appreciation of the lodge's prompt and generous donation, the first received after the drive was opened. Edwin J. Carlson, Chairman of the East Chicago chapter, Z. B. Campbell, Trustee of East Chicago Lodge, and John E. O'Neil, lodge secretary, participated in the presentation.

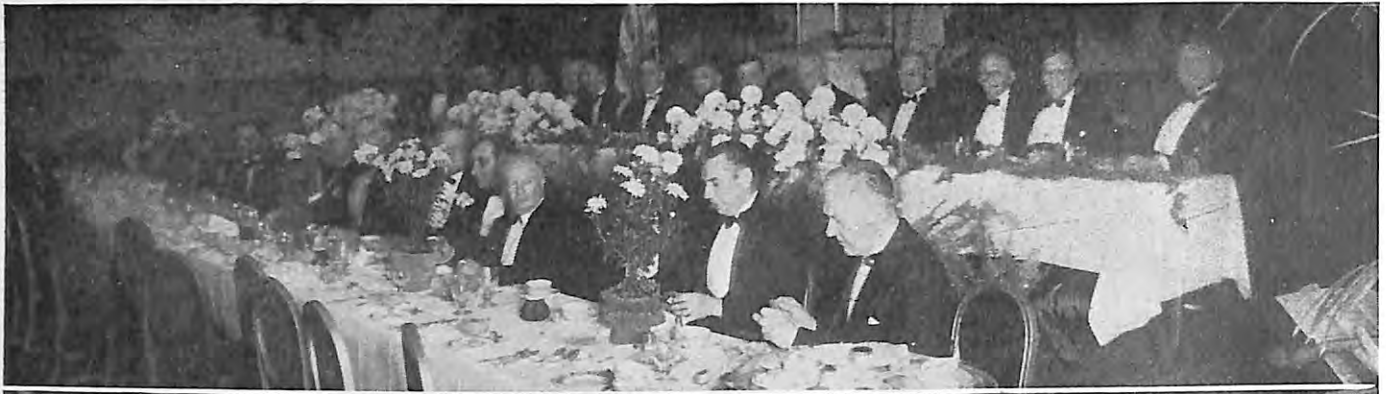
#### **P.E.R. T. W. Baldwin Is Honored By West Chester, Pa., Lodge**

West Chester, Pa., Lodge, No. 853, honored P.E.R. Thomas W. Baldwin, veteran member of the Chester County Bar, at a testimonial dinner recently in celebration of his retirement from the active practice of law. About 75 persons, including the President and Associate Judge of the Chester County Courts, attended. In addition to an electric clock, suitably engraved as a me-

Below is a class initiated into Casper, Wyo., Lodge. Among the new members are Governor Nels H. Smith, Secretary of State Dr. Lester Hunt and Colonel Tim McCoy of motion picture fame.







At top are some of those who attended the 50th Anniversary banquet held by Newport, R. I., Lodge.

mento of the occasion, Mr. Baldwin, for 37 years a member of the lodge, was presented with a Life Membership. Assistant District Attorney Philip J. Reilly presided as Toastmaster. E.R. Claude S. Brubaker made the presentation speech.

Mr. Baldwin is 89 years of age. He is a member of the Board of Trustees of West Chester Lodge.

#### **Grand Exalted Ruler Warner Visits Queens Borough, N. Y., Lodge**

On the occasion of his official visit to Queens Borough, N. Y., Lodge, No. 878, Grand Exalted Ruler Henry C. Warner was paid a great tribute by more than a thousand Queens Elks. Three Past Grand Exalted Rulers, James R. Nicholson of Springfield, Mass., Lodge, Charles S. Hart of Mount Vernon, N. Y., Lodge, and Supreme Court Justice James T. Hallinan of Queens Borough Lodge, were among

those present. Mr. Warner, accompanied by several members of his staff, was met in New York City by a delegation from Queens Borough Lodge and taken directly to the lodge home where a dinner preceded the meeting.

Mr. Warner was greeted by Borough President George U. Harvey. A beautiful crystal service of more than 180 pieces was presented to the Grand Exalted Ruler by P.E.R. John E. Kiffin, Principal Emeritus of Queens Vocational High School, acting on behalf of Queens Borough Lodge.

#### **Millville, N. J., Elks Committee Aided by Kenipshan Proceeds**

Financial success attended the presentation of the 10th annual Kenipshan held recently at the Center Grove show grounds, Millville, N. J., for the benefit of the Elks Crippled Children's Committee of Millville Lodge No. 580 and the local Board of Trade. Exhibitors and spectators came from all parts of south New Jersey and several neighboring States to take part in or witness the horse show which thrilled young and old alike. A "county

Above is the Past Exalted Rulers Class of 30 candidates initiated into Spokane, Wash., Lodge by the officers of St. Maries, Ida., Lodge.

fair" atmosphere prevailed, and not even a minor accident occurred to mar the day's success. The attendance broke all previous records. Music was furnished by the Junior Legion-High School Band.

Fast and beautiful horses competed for the valuable trophies presented by numerous organizations and individuals. Among the donors were many prominent New Jersey Elks, including Joseph G. Buch of Trenton Lodge, now Grand Exalted Ruler; Governor A. Harry Moore, P.E.R. of Jersey City Lodge, and former Governor Harold G. Hoffman, Perth Amboy Lodge, Past Grand Esquire Harry Bacharach, Atlantic City Lodge, and Past State Pres.'s William J. Jernick, Nutley, and Howard F. Lewis, Burlington.

A few weeks ago, a young woman resident of Millville was taken by the Elks' Crippled Children's Committee to the Hasbrouck Reconstruction Hospital where a most difficult operation was performed by Dr. Jules C. Newman, professor of plastic and oro-facial surgery. A bridge was created in her nose by bone transplanting. The operation was successful and the transformation has removed from the patient's life an embarrassment long endured because of the disfiguring affliction.

#### **Albany, N. Y., Lodge Holds Its Second Annual Boat Ride**

The first annual boat ride, held last summer by Albany, N. Y., Lodge, No.



Left are members of Hillside, N. J., Lodge, shown with the flag they presented to the city's new high school.





Above are the El Reno, Okla., Lodge Minstrels who revived the annual minstrel shows which used to be held so successfully by the Lodge.

Right is the Girls Softball Team, sponsored by Dunellen, N. J., Lodge, which is "taking on" all comers and playing to good crowds.



49, met with enormous success. The second annual "ride" on Saturday evening, June 22, was even more successful. Approximately 1,000 Elks and their friends were aboard the beautiful and spacious *Peter Stuyvesant* chartered for the sail down the Hudson River.

John Feely was Chairman of the Entertainment Committee. Among the prominent members who made the trip were Surrogate Judge Edward G. Rogan and Supreme Court Judge Francis E. Bergan, P.E.R.'s; Secy. Fred V. Decker; Chaplain Warren S. Hastings, former Coroner of Albany County, and Emmett D. Ryan, widely known boxing referee. Refreshments were served and music was furnished by a popular swing band.

#### **Orphans Enjoy Beach Outing Given By Jacksonville, Fla., Lodge**

The 15th Annual Orphans' Picnic, sponsored by Jacksonville, Fla., Lodge, No. 221, brought happiness to more than 300 children from the local orphanages. The all-day affair started at 9:15 a.m. on June 18 when seven school

buses left the city limits for the beach, under the personal escort of Sheriff Rex Sweat and members of the county road patrol. The morning was devoted to swimming and beach play. The bath house and pavilion were rented for the day by Jacksonville Lodge.

At noon a fried chicken picnic luncheon was served with all the customary trimmings. The carnival rides on the boardwalk were turned over to the children for the afternoon, with the ever-popular merry-go-round proving to be the center of attraction. The Outing was arranged by a committee headed by Chairman J. H. Beath.

#### **Gettysburg, Pa., Lodge Dedicates New Home; Entertains Mr. Warner**

Elaborate exercises attended the dedication of the large and modern new home of Gettysburg, Pa., Lodge, No. 1045, completed and furnished at a cost of \$80,000, and a stirring address was delivered by Grand Exalted Ruler Henry C. Warner at a testimonial dinner given for him at the lodge home. Accompanied by Mrs. Warner, the Grand Exalted Ruler was escorted from York, Pa., to Gettysburg by a delegation of Elks headed by State motor police. After an inspection of

Right are officers of Utica, N. Y., Lodge grouped before the Lodge's bronze memorial Book of Eternity.



Below are officials of the Ohio State Elks Assn. who were present at the Northeast Ohio District Conference, held at Kent, Ohio, Lodge.







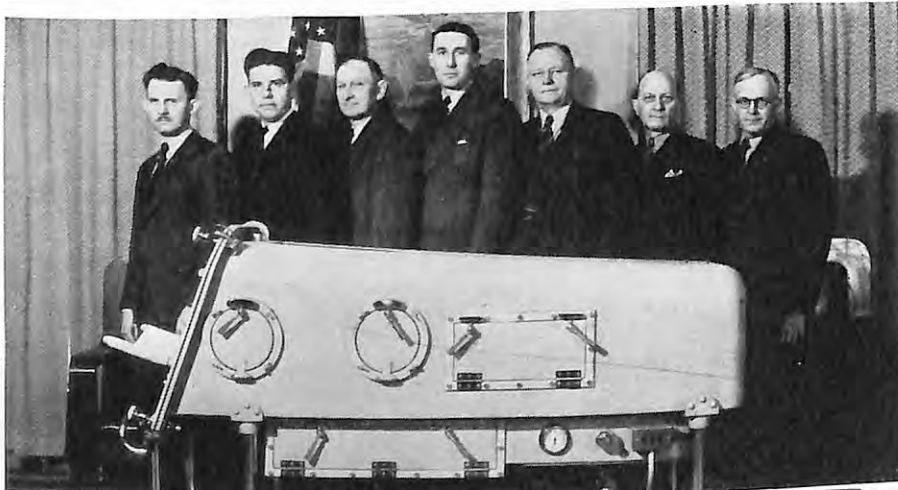
the new edifice, Mr. and Mrs. Warner were taken on a tour of the battlefield by P.E.R. J. A. Holtzworth, battlefield guide and a charter member of the local lodge.

E.R. George L. Baugher presided at the dinner attended by 300 members and guests, including officers of the Pennsylvania State Elks Association and many other distinguished Elks. On behalf of Gettysburg Lodge, P.E.R. H. T. Jennings presented Mr. Warner with a wrist watch and Judge W. C.

Above are those who attended a testimonial dinner to State Pres. William J. Jernick, by members of Nutley, N. J. Lodge.

Sheely presented him with a gavel made from wood taken from the battlefield. At a special meeting held after the dinner, the Moses E. Bair class of 100 candidates was initiated. The Degree Team from York Lodge No. 213 exemplified the Ritual.

The new lodge home is completely equipped for social and fraternal functions. Locker and shower rooms, pool, billiard and ping-pong tables, and the ever-popular bowling alleys, are located in the basement. The dedication exercises began with an "Open House" on May 20 and extended through the week, including one evening for visiting Elks of the North and West districts of Pennsylvania, another for Elks from the East and South districts, the official dedication of the home by Mr. Warner, Ladies Night and an informal dance on Saturday night.



#### Valley City, N. D., Lodge Holds Successful Anniversary Observance

Valley City, N. D., Lodge, No. 1110, celebrated its 32nd Anniversary recently with an appropriate program beginning with a dinner at 7 p.m. at the city auditorium and climaxed by a floor show at the end of an initiatory meet-

Left are officers of Billings, Mont., Lodge, shown with the Iron Lung which the Lodge recently presented to the citizens of the Midland Empire.

Below are those who attended the barbeque and entertainment given for prospective members by East Point, Ga., Lodge.







Left: School boys who were presented with white police raincoats and caps for safety patrol by members of Whiting, Ind., Lodge.



Above: The bowling team of Steubenville, Ohio, Lodge who won the Elks National Tournament with a score of 3029.

Below: The Kalamazoo, Mich., Elks Drill Team which won first prize at the State Assn. Convention at Jackson in June.



ing. Some 225 Elks attended the dinner. A special train brought 61 Jamestown Elks to Valley City and many members came over by car. Several were present from Fargo. Mayor Fred J. Fredrickson made the welcoming speech. Presiding as Master of Ceremonies, E.R. R. C. Richards paid special tribute to the four charter members in attendance, George Drake, James Kelly, D. J. Minogue and Frank Heimes.

Jamestown Lodge No. 995 officiated at the institution of Valley City Lodge, and it was the pleasure of the Jamestown officers, headed by E.R. Ralph R. Cusack, to occupy the Chairs during the ceremonies of initiation. P.D.D. M. D. Anderson of Fargo, P.E.R. Arthur J. Rulon, Jamestown, and P.E.R.'s Myron Boyd and Burt Stern of Valley City Lodge gave informal talks.

#### Father Initiates Son Into Hampton, Va., Lodge

A class of candidates was initiated recently into Hampton, Va., Lodge, No. 366. Among the initiates was Daniel F. Cock, son of Commonwealth Attorney Roland D. Cock, P.D.D., and grandson of the late Daniel F. Cock, both of whom served as Exalted Rulers of the lodge in past years. Mr. Cock Sr. initiated the candidates.

#### Death of P.E.R. Morris Spiro, Of Harrisonburg, Va., Lodge

Harrisonburg, Va., Lodge, No. 450, has suffered a sad loss in the sudden death of P.E.R. Morris Spiro, aged 68, which occurred on June 28. Mr. Spiro was a Trustee of the lodge and for many years had directed its welfare work. For twelve years he was a member of the Harrisonburg City Council.

Mr. Spiro exemplified the cardinal principles of the Order in his daily life. He gave liberally of his time and money in aiding the unfortunate, not only as an Elk but as a Mason and a worker for the Red Cross.

Below are children who were entertained some time ago at a party given by Huntington Park, Calif., Lodge.







Mr. Warner and distinguished Iowa Elks are shown at Waterloo, Ia., when, during his visit to the State Association Convention, Mr. Warner placed a wreath on the grave of Past Grand Exalted Ruler C. E. Pickett.

## WYOMING

The 1940 Convention, at Casper, of the Wyoming State Elks Association was declared to be the largest and most successful ever held by the State organization. Opening on Thursday, May 30, the well-rounded program planned and carried through by Casper Lodge No. 1353 ended on June 1 with a banquet and ball bringing the Convention to a brilliant close.

Accompanied by Gov. Nels H. Smith; State Pres. Hollis B. Brewer, Past Grand Esteemed Lecturing Knight; E.R. Francis J. Bon of Cheyenne, Wyo., Lodge and many Elks in a large escort, Grand Exalted Ruler Henry C. Warner arrived on Thursday afternoon. Mr. Warner and Gov. Smith were formally welcomed by a local delegation headed by E.R. J. Ray Moore and including Col. Tim McCoy, movie star and Wyoming rancher, and escorted to the City Hall where the keys of the city were presented by Mayor J. Frank Cowan. This was the first time that a Grand Exalted Ruler of the Order had ever made an official appearance at a Wyoming State Elks Convention. Prior to his arrival Mr. Warner addressed a large gathering of Elks at Cheyenne, and at noon was honored by Rawlins Lodge No. 609 with a reception and luncheon. The highlight of the Thursday night meeting, in addition to the address made by the Grand Exalted Ruler, was the initiation of a class of 50 candidates among whom were Gov. Smith and the Secretary of State of Wyoming, Dr. Lester C. Hunt.

Friday's events included the State golf and bowling tourneys; the State Ritualistic Contest at the Casper Lodge home; the 2 p.m. business session and the "Days of '49" dance and entertainment. Golf, bowling finals, the State Elks Trapshoot and committee meetings were on the Saturday morning schedule and at 1 p.m. the final

business session was called to order, committee reports were submitted and officers for 1940-41 were elected and installed as follows: Pres., Al S. Leslie, Cheyenne; 1st Vice-Pres., Milward Lie, Cheyenne; 2nd Vice-Pres., C. L. Simpson, Cody; 3rd Vice-Pres., Carter, Sheridan; Treas., Hollis R. A. Rowlands, Casper; Secy., John J. B. Brewer, Casper; Inner Guard, McInerney, Cheyenne; Chaplain, the Lyle Cornish, Laramie; Greybull. Rev. Fr. Leo B. Morgan, Greybull. Cheyenne was chosen as next year's convention city. The joint Elks-Boat and Spur Horse Show street parade at 4 p.m. was a colorful and exciting spectacle. The banquet was held in the Elks' Auditorium. Mr. Brewer served as Toastmaster, P.D.D. George W. Bruce, of Montrose, Colo., Lodge, was the principal speaker and an address was delivered by the newly installed President, Mr. Leslie. John McGrath, Tiler of Casper Lodge, was paid special honor in celebration of his 79th birthday. A feature of the ceremonies was the presentation of trophies. The Grand Ball, attended by several hundred Elks and ladies, was climaxed by the crowning of Miss Betty Ludington, of Casper, as "Miss Wyoming", winner of the State Elks Beauty Contest. Past Grand Exalted Ruler John R. Coen, of Sterling, Colo., was a Convention speaker.

Important in the business transacted by the Association was the organization of a "sixth column" with which to combat any "fifth column" activities, and the adoption of a strong resolution setting forth such intention. The State Ritualistic Contest was won by Laramie Lodge No. 582, with Casper, Cheyenne and Rock Springs Lodges finishing in the order named. The Laramie Elks Drum and Bugle Corps accompanied the home delegation to the Convention and enlivened the proceedings with its excellent music. Cheyenne Lodge won

the attendance trophy, and Casper Lodge the bowling trophy. George Arnold was the winner of the trapshoot tournament.

## UTAH

Ogden Lodge No. 719 proved to be an admirable host to hundreds of Elks in attendance during the three-day annual convention of the Utah State Elks Association. On Friday afternoon, May 31, the first day of the meeting, the Executive Committee held its final session in preparation for the business of the Convention proper. At 5 p.m. the Ritualistic Contests began, lasting until eleven o'clock, with every lodge in the State except one participating. P.E.R. Ed. D. Baird of Boise, Ida., Lodge, a member of the Grand Lodge State Associations Committee, D.D. Dean R. Daynes, Salt Lake City, and P.E.R. LeRoy B. Young of Ogden Lodge, acted as judges. Price Lodge No. 1550, winner of the Contest, received the cash prize offered by Ogden Lodge to the personnel of the winning lodge. The Harry S. Joseph Trophy, given annually, was presented to last year's winner, Park City Lodge No. 734, and at next year's Convention, Price Lodge will receive a like Trophy for winning the 1940 Contest.

Pres. Clifford Huss, of Ogden Lodge, welcomed the delegates at the first business session on June 1. The Secretary's report showed a membership gain, for all the lodges, of more than two thousand. The Treasurer's report showed a substantial balance in the treasury. Officers for the ensuing year were elected as follows: Pres., Wilbur Brooks, Park City; 1st Vice-Pres., W. L. Gray, Cedar City; 2nd Vice-Pres., D. E. Lambourne, Salt Lake City; 3rd Vice-Pres., E. C. Randall, Park City; Treas., Rex Harris, Cedar City; Secy., reelected, Harry S. Joseph, Salt Lake City. Pres. Brooks, on be-



half of the Association, presented a gold pin for worthy service to Retiring President Huss.

Among the important Resolutions passed during the discussions of State Association business was one on Underprivileged Child Guidance. L. E. Holley of Salt Lake is Chairman. Distribution from the Student Loan Fund to young men and women unable to pay tuition in college continues as a major activity. Pres. Brooks appointed the following committees: Americanization, "Anti-Fifth Column", Safety, State Association Entertainment and Child Guidance.

On Sunday trips were made by the visitors to places of interest in the vicinity including Ogden Canyon where a barbecue was held. Ogden and Salt Lake City Lodges participated in a golf tournament, won by the former. Six hundred Elks and ladies attended the Convention Banquet at the Ben Lomond Hotel where, also, a banquet was given by Ogden Lodge for the Past Exalted Rulers of the State, 75 of whom were present.

### INDIANA

Anderson, Ind., Lodge, No. 209, entertained the Indiana State Elks Association at its Annual Convention on June 2-3-4-5. Registration figures approximated 1,700, and all in attendance had a fine time. The 1941 meeting will be held at Bloomington, Ind., under the sponsorship of Bloomington Lodge No. 446. Glenn L. Miller, of Logansport Lodge, was elected President. His first official act was to appoint his Americanism Committee, the members of which are Harry E. McClain of Shelbyville, Chairman; William Lockwood, Mayor of Frankfort; I. E. Levine, LaPorte; P. W. Loveland, Jeffersonville, and O. Ray Miner, Warsaw. Americanism will be stressed by the State Association throughout the year. Serving with Mr. Miller are the following State officers: 1st Vice-Pres., Joseph B. Kyle, Gary; 2nd Vice-Pres., Edwin Loewenthal, Evansville; 3rd Vice-Pres., Harry E. McClain, Shelbyville; 4th Vice-Pres., Carl T. Bartlett, Muncie; Secy., C. L. Shideler, Terre Haute; Treas., L. E. Yoder, Goshen; Trustees, Harley H. Rudolph, Michigan City, J. E. Armstrong, Washington, Lyman E. McGuire, Peru, Fred E. Hammond, Anderson, and Edmond R. Strong, Bloomington; Tiler, Dr. A. A. Pielemeier, Vincennes; Sergt.-at-Arms, Ira T. Pendry, Frankfort; Chaplain, Paul G. Jasper, Fort Wayne.

Through the efficient leadership of Grand Trustee Joseph B. Kyle, who served as Chairman of the Membership Committee, the Association showed a gain of 894 members in the State for the year. Another big increase is expected this year. Immediate Past Pres. Claude E. Thompson, of Frankfort Lodge, is Chairman of the Committee.

### IOWA

The four-day annual meeting of the Iowa State Elks Association, held at Waterloo, opened on Saturday, June 1, with the early arrival of 1,200 Elks and ladies. The final registration was estimated at almost 3,000. Grand Exalted Ruler Henry C. Warner attended the Convention. On Saturday afternoon, shortly after his arrival, he visited Elmwood Cemetery where he placed a wreath on the grave of the late Past Grand Exalted Ruler Charles E. Pickett, P.E.R. of Waterloo Lodge. Assisting in the ceremony were State Pres. Arthur P. Lee of Marshalltown; E.R. Dr. R. J. Carroll, of Waterloo Lodge, and P.E.R.'s B. B. Hunter, Past State Pres., and John R. Boeger, Waterloo. On Saturday night Mr. Warner was the guest of honor at a banquet at the Hotel Russell-Lamson, followed by a dance and floor show in the home of the host lodge, Waterloo No. 290. Mr. Warner's address at the banquet was intensely patriotic and enthusiastically received.

Sunday morning events included finals in the golf tourney at the Sunnyside Country Club, a trapshoot at the Cedar Falls Gun Club, and the annual ritualistic contest at the lodge home. The Convention Parade held Sunday afternoon was witnessed by approximately 8,000 spectators. The procession was a mile and a half long. The lodges were represented by beautiful floats and large marching units. A group of Des Moines members was accompanied by the Des Moines Antlers Drill Team which executed maneuvers along the route. Figuring prominently in the parade were the Decorah Junior Drum and Bugle Corps in Scottish kilt uniforms, a group of

Elks from outside the State and the delegation representing Rochester, Minn., Lodge, No. 1091. Committee reports were given special attention at the business meetings. All of the 35 lodges in Iowa are now members of the State Elks Association. Pres. Lee reported that Creston, Council Bluffs, Shenandoah, LeMars, Estherville, Atlantic and Webster City Lodges had joined since the Convention was held last year. Fourteen Past State Presidents were introduced at the Monday session. The Association's Annual Memorial Services were also held on Monday. State Chaplain, the Rev. F. J. Frien, of Webster City, conducted the Services.

BURLINGTON Lodge No. 84 was given the honor of entertaining the State Association at its 1941 Convention. Officers were elected on Tuesday and installed by Dr. F. G. Cluett of Long Beach, Calif., a Past State President and a member of Sioux City, Ia., Lodge, assisted by W. F. Penaluna, retiring Sergeant-at-Arms, and Jerry Miller, retiring Tiler, both of Waterloo. Serving with Edward H. Kane of Cedar Rapids Lodge, who was elected President for the ensuing year, are: Vice-Pres.-at-Large, Harry N. Moetzel, Des Moines; Vice-Pres.'s: N.E., B. B. Anundsen, Decorah; S.E., Raymond J. Connable, Keokuk; West, Roy A. Brown, Fort Dodge; Secy., reelected, Dr. Jesse Ward, Iowa City; Treas., reelected, E. A. Erb, Burlington; Trustees: Robert Hardin, Waterloo, Carl J. Remley, Red Oak, and Albert F. Duerr, Davenport; Scholarship Secy., Henry Louis, Iowa City; Chaplain, the Rev. F. J. Frein, Webster City. A Past President's gold jewel was presented to Retiring Pres. Arthur P. Lee by Mr. Duerr. The ritualistic trophy was presented to Decorah Lodge No. 443, winner of the 1940 Contest. Muscatine, Ottumwa and Dubuque Lodges were second, third and fourth respectively. This was Decorah Lodge's fifth victory in the last six State contests and last year, in the National Ritualistic Contest at the Grand Lodge Convention, the Decorah team placed second. Social events on the entertainment program included a women's bridge luncheon, a stag luncheon and a dinner-dance at the Tavern on the Green at Electric Park, numerous band concerts and sightseeing tours. The Convention closed with a well attended and elaborate Grand Ball held in the spacious lodge home.

Below is a group of Elks photographed on the lawn of the Governor's Mansion at Columbia, S. C., during the South Carolina State Elks Association Convention. The group includes Governor and Mrs. Burnet R. Maybank and Grand Treasurer Robert S. Barrett.





# THE GRAND LODGE Convention

In Houston, Tex., July, 1940



**H**OUSTON, Texas, Lodge, No. 151, extended an enthusiastic welcome to the 15,000 officials, delegates and reunion-bent members who came from points as distant as Hawaii, Alaska, Puerto Rico and the Canal Zone to attend the Seventy-Sixth Grand Lodge Convention of the Order. It was a welcome that all Houston appeared to take upon itself as the host city. Gay streets festooned with banners and bunting, ready smiles from friendly home folks, and a capacity attendance at the opening public session of the Grand Lodge on Monday evening, July 15, told of prevailing good will.

The Convention had many phases. One feature more significant than any other, and even more noticeable than the hearty handshake and the joyful shout of recognition, was a predominant air of patriotism. It was not merely a timely patriotism. It was not a patriotism shocked into the consciousness of the attendants at this Convention by recent dramatic, devastating events in Europe. It was rather a continuance of the devotion to country and to things American which has characterized the other national gatherings of the past several years. All members of the Order will recall with satisfaction that while fifth columnists were still unbranded with the ugly mark of treachery, while people accepted them gullibly as decent neighbors, the Order of Elks, as early as July, 1934, began attacking those subversive factions working insidiously against our country, the "ism-atics" who are the ones, ultimately, to climb into and be spewed from the trojan horse.

Because of space considerations, these pages must be limited to the more important news of the business sessions. In next month's issue will appear a report of the social side of the Convention, including pictures of the attractive floats used in the parade.

The business sessions of the Grand Lodge were held in the handsome, modernistic Sam Houston Coliseum. The first session took place on Tuesday morning when, at five minutes after ten, Grand Esquire George M. McLean,

of El Reno, Okla., No. 743, struck the gavel on the speaker's desk and declared the Convention in session. With the assistance of the Drill Team of Tulsa, Okla., Lodge, No. 946, the Grand Esquire escorted the Grand Lodge officers to the stage and to their respective stations, and then turned the gavel over to Grand Exalted Ruler Henry C. Warner, who proceeded with the formal opening ceremonies. The Grand Exalted Ruler called on the Elk Rangers Band of Houston Lodge for the "Star-Spangled Banner" and "Auld Lang Syne", and then requested Grand Chaplain, the Rev. J. B. Dobbins of Temple, Tex., Lodge, No. 138, to lead the Grand Lodge in prayer.

The Grand Exalted Ruler read a message addressed to him by Postmaster General James A. Farley, P.E.R. of Haverstraw, N. Y., Lodge, No. 877, in which Mr. Farley ascribed his absence from the Grand Lodge Convention to "our own show in Chicago". President Roosevelt, a member of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Lodge, No. 275, sent a letter which read as follows:

Dear Brother Warner:

"One of the finest of the old-fashioned virtues is the practice of Christian charity—extending a helping hand where it is most needed. And charity, to my mind, becomes a more blessed thing when no one but the recipient and the giver knows about it.

"The Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks have readily earned their title to the designation of 'benevolent' and one of the best things about their bountiful giving is that it is always done unobtrusively and without the sounding of trumpets.

"I hope this will always be so, especially in these days when demands upon our generous impulses are so many, not only at home, but in less happy countries overseas.

"It gives me very great pleasure to send hearty greetings to the Convention of the Grand Lodge, with best wishes that the gather-

ing may be a successful one and one which at the same time will afford all in attendance at least a brief interlude from too solemn a view of life.

"Fraternally yours,  
Franklin D. Roosevelt".

Fifteen Past Grand Exalted Rulers were present at the opening business session. They were John K. Tener, Charleroi, Pa., No. 494; Raymond Benjamin, Napa, Calif., No. 832; James R. Nicholson, Springfield, Mass., No. 61; Edward Rightor, New Orleans, La., No. 30; Bruce A. Campbell, East St. Louis, Ill., No. 664; Frank L. Rain, Fairbury, Neb., No. 1203; J. Edgar Masters, Charleroi, Pa., No. 494; William H. Atwell, Dallas, Tex., No. 71; Charles H. Grakelow, Philadelphia, Pa., No. 2; John F. Malley, Springfield, Mass., No. 61; Floyd E. Thompson, Moline, Ill., No. 556; James T. Hallinan, Queens Borough, N. Y., No. 878; David Sholtz, Daytona Beach, Fla., No. 1141; Charles Spencer Hart, Mount Vernon, N. Y., No. 842, and Dr. Edward J. McCormick, Toledo, Ohio, No. 53. Grand Exalted Ruler Warner presented these former chief executives of the Order individually. It is unfortunate that space limitations preclude the quoting of his remarks introductory to each name. They were much enjoyed, and each Past Grand Exalted Ruler was heartily applauded.

The Chairman of the Grand Lodge Committee on Credentials, Grover C. Shoemaker, of Bloomburg, Pa., Lodge, No. 436, submitting a preliminary report on registrations, gave the number of officials and delegates registered to date as 1,417. Grand Exalted Ruler Warner introduced to the Grand Lodge the co-workers on this Committee, namely, J. Edwin Stein, of Provo, Utah, Lodge, No. 849; Arnold Westermann, Louisville, Ky., No. 8; Charles F. Mann, Brattleboro, Vt., No. 1499, and Ray C. Delaney, Ossining, N. Y., No. 1486.

Always an interesting custom followed at every annual Convention of the Order is the introduction of mem-



bers from distant lodges. At the opening session, the two Canal Zone Lodges, Panama Canal Zone, Balboa, No. 1414, and Cristobal, No. 1542, were both represented, as was San Juan, Puerto Rico, No. 972; Juneau, Alaska, No. 420; Ketchikan, Alaska, No. 1429, and Honolulu, T. H., No. 616.

Following several routine appointments, the Grand Exalted Ruler called the attention of the delegates to the printed reports of the Grand Lodge Auditing Committee, the Grand Secretary, the Grand Treasurer, and the Board of Grand Trustees. These reports were approved as printed and ordered filed. In referring to his own printed report, Mr. Warner stressed the gain in membership and, in particular, the improved financial condition of the subordinate lodges. The Convention approved his report and ordered that it be filed with the Grand Secretary.

The Chairman of the Board of Grand Trustees, William T. Phillips, of New York, N. Y., Lodge, No. 1, came before the delegates at this point to read the preliminary budget of the Grand Lodge. He explained that amendments might be made as the meeting progressed.

The Grand Exalted Ruler then appointed as a member of the National Memorial and Publication Commission the present Chairman of the Commission, Past Grand Exalted Ruler Bruce A. Campbell, for the prescribed term of five years. The appointment was speedily seconded, and Mr. Campbell was elected unanimously. For appointment to the Board of Trustees of the Elks National Foundation for a period of seven years, the Grand Exalted Ruler nominated Past Grand Exalted Ruler Floyd E. Thompson, present Secretary of the Board. Judge Thompson's election also was unanimous.

The Grand Exalted Ruler appointed Henry G. Wenzel, Jr., of Queens Borough, N. Y., Lodge, No. 878, as a member of the Grand Forum. Past Grand Exalted Ruler David Sholtz rose and sketched briefly Judge Wenzel's outstanding career in civil life and urged Grand Lodge confirmation of the appointment. The appointment was voted.

John S. McClelland, of Atlanta, Ga., Lodge, No. 78, former Chairman of the Board of Grand Trustees, was appointed by the Grand Exalted Ruler as Pardon Commissioner for the Grand Lodge meetings, with the Convention's approval.

To preside as Grand Exalted Ruler at the Grand Lodge Memorial Exercises on Wednesday morning, Mr. Warner appointed Past Grand Exalted Ruler Dr. Edward J. McCormick. The Grand Lodge voted, on Doctor McCormick's motion, to hold the services at eleven o'clock, and also voted, on a motion offered by P.E.R. W. H. Mustaine, of Nashville, Tenn., Lodge, No. 72, to admit the wives of members to the exercises.

Chairman Bruce A. Campbell, of the National Memorial and Publication Commission, proposed that the report of this Commission be made a special order of business on the convening of

the Grand Lodge for its second business session on Wednesday morning. Chairman John F. Malley, of the Elks National Foundation, moved that the report of his Board be made the second order of business on Wednesday morning. The Grand Lodge voted its concurrence.

Vice-Chairman Raymond Benjamin, of the Elks National Foundation, moved that the presentation of the supplementary report of the Foundation Board be made a special order of business at the third business session on Wednesday afternoon at three o'clock, which motion carried.

Previous to the election of officers for the ensuing year, Grand Exalted Ruler Warner announced that the Judiciary Committee was considering a proposal to amend the Order's Constitution in such a manner that the time and place of the meeting of the Grand Lodge would be selected by the Grand Exalted Ruler and the Board of Grand Trustees. He therefore suggested that the Grand Lodge defer its nomination of a convention city until the committee had considered the resolution. It might be said here that on the recommendation of the Judiciary Committee the proposed amendment was not adopted by the Grand Lodge and the method of choosing the convention city remains unchanged.

When nominations for the office of Grand Exalted Ruler were called for, former Governor Harold G. Hoffman of New Jersey, a member of Perth Amboy, N. J., Lodge, No. 784, presented the name of Joseph G. Buch of Trenton, N. J., Lodge, No. 105. Governor Hoffman recounted his candidate's long and intensive service to the Order of Elks. For thirty of his thirty-four years of membership, he pointed out, Mr. Buch has been an officer of Trenton Lodge. "But this is just one phase of the distinguished career of this Jerseyman that has made him a symbol of Elksdom in our State, that has brought the fulfillment of dreams to thousands of handicapped children in our State," Governor Hoffman stated. For many years, Mr. Buch's chief interest has been "Helping crippled children to help themselves", a phrase which he himself coined.

It was his first contact with a crippled child 22 years ago, the first treatment and straightening of bent and distorted bones, that led Mr. Buch down the lane where crippled kiddies hobble. He and his mother took an interest in that helpless, crippled child and arranged for his care and treatment. Results were so wonderful that they fired Mr. Buch with a zeal to prosecute the work on a large scale. He appealed to Trenton Lodge. Interested, the Lodge backed him, pioneered in the blessed work which has been New Jersey's signal contribution to the Order and the country.

Governor Hoffman told of how in 1929 Mr. Buch was appointed by the then Grand Exalted Ruler, Murray Hulbert, as Special Deputy to visit Illinois, North Dakota, South Dakota, Minnesota, Nebraska, Utah, Nevada, Wyoming, California, Oregon and the State of Washington to explain New

Jersey's efforts to mend young, malformed bodies, and of how successful those visits were in promoting this humanitarian activity. "Probably as a result of the inspiration of this man," Governor Hoffman said, "the name *Elk* has become synonymous with human happiness."

Mr. Buch's pursuance of crippled children work along other avenues, civic and fraternal, was reviewed, and Governor Hoffman emphasized that never was his candidate diverted from the task which he had taken to heart by offers of high position or high salary in unrelated fields.

District Deputy Murray B. Sheldon, of Elizabeth, N. J., Lodge, No. 389, in seconding the nomination of Mr. Buch, referred to his service to the Order as a member of the Grand Lodge, particularly his work as Chairman of the Board of Grand Trustees. Governor A. Harry Moore, P.E.R. of Jersey City Lodge No. 211, seconded the nomination by letter which was read from the speaker's desk. P.E.R. Fred R. Dickson, of Kearney, Neb., Lodge, No. 984, told of the crippled children work Nebraska Elks have done "since Joe Buch's visit of eleven years ago". With no other nominations for the highest office of the Order, Dr. Edward J. McCormick, Past Grand Exalted Ruler, moved that in the name of the thousands of physicians and surgeons who are members of the Order, and of the entire medical fraternity, the election of Mr. Buch be made unanimous. Great applause mirrored the unanimity of the Grand Lodge's sentiments.

The address of the Grand Exalted Ruler-elect was dramatic in its fervor and sincerity. It is printed on page 3 of this issue so that all not privileged to hear it may at least read and enjoy its lines.

At the conclusion of Mr. Buch's address and the prolonged applause that followed it, Judge John S. McClelland, newly-appointed Pardon Commissioner, rose to ask permission to present a resolution to the Grand Lodge. He explained that he had intended to present it later but was moved by Mr. Buch's address to introduce it now. His resolution, drawn up since his arrival in Houston, was designed to express the sense of responsibility felt by members of the Order of Elks under present world conditions. The resolution follows:

"Recalling Elksdom's patriotic response during the entire history of our Order and particularly its outstanding achievements during the World War, we, the representatives of fifteen hundred lodges, with more than five hundred thousand American citizens as members, do hereby reaffirm our allegiance to our government and pledge the effort of the Grand Lodge, State Associations, Subordinate Lodges, and every member, to uphold and maintain our nation in defense of our Constitution and form of government. We are opposed to sending our American boys to war in Europe; we are in favor of the fullest and most adequate preparedness to meet any war of aggression, to defend our shores and our national honor.



# THE GRAND LODGE Convention

"We believe that eternal vigilance is the price of liberty, that it is the duty of every Elk to create an alert public consciousness to the presence of subversive elements in our land and the possibility of fifth column activities, and a resolute determination to do everything possible within their powers to arouse our fellow countrymen from an attitude of passivity, to the end that the right to live as free Americans be bestowed only upon those who have accepted the American philosophy and are ready to sacrifice both life and property in the defense of our land and our institutions."

"THEREFORE BE IT RESOLVED by the Grand Lodge of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks of the United States of America that there be and is hereby created a commission to consist of seven members to be appointed by the incoming Grand Exalted Ruler and to be known as the Elks National Defense and Public Relations Commission, to serve until such time as the Grand Lodge shall otherwise order. Such commission is hereby directed to create and supervise plans for the fullest cooperation by the Grand Lodge, the State Associations, and the Subordinate Lodges and their members with our national, state and local governments in any eventuality or contingency that may arise."

That Judge McClelland had appraised Grand Lodge sentiment correctly was evident from the storm of enthusiastic applause with which the resolution was adopted.

Election of other Grand Lodge officers then followed. In all cases, elections were unanimous. For Grand Esteemed Leading Knight, the Grand Lodge elected John E. Drummey, Seattle, Wash., Lodge, No. 92; for Grand Esteemed Loyal Knight, Stephen McGrath, Oneida, N. Y., No. 767; for Grand Esteemed Lecturing Knight, Chelsie J. Senerchia, Miami, Fla., No. 948; for Grand Tiler, Jacob L. Sherman, Denver, Colo., No. 17; for Grand Inner Guard, Fred L. Sylvester, Lewiston, Maine, No. 371.

In proposing J. Edgar Masters, of Charleroi, Pa., Lodge, No. 494, for reelection to the responsible post of Grand Secretary, Past Grand Exalted Ruler John K. Tener said, "His record of efficiency, capability and ability is well known to each and every member of this Grand Lodge." Past Grand Exalted Ruler Masters was reelected to office with much applause.

District Deputy Harry F. Kennedy, of Alexandria, Va., Lodge, No. 758, urged the reelection of Robert S. Barrett, of the same lodge, to his position of trust as Grand Treasurer, in view of his excellent service during the past year. Mr. Barrett's election was unanimous.

For the high office of Grand Trustee for five years, P.E.R. Patrick J. McGinley, of Wheeling, W. Va., Lodge, No. 28, nominated Wade H. Kepner of his lodge. Following the unanimous election of Mr. Kepner, the Grand Lodge adjourned until 10 o'clock Wednesday morning.

## Second Business Session of the Grand Lodge

The second business session of the Grand Lodge opened on Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock with a prayer by Grand Chaplain Dobbins.

Grand Secretary Masters read to the Convention a telegram from Postmaster General James A. Farley expressing his pleasure at the election of his friend, Joseph G. Buch, as Grand Exalted Ruler.

The Wednesday morning session was a most interesting and unusual one, a session that must have delighted all present.

Past Grand Exalted Ruler Bruce A. Campbell, Chairman of the Elks National Memorial and Publication Commission, spoke briefly on the contents of the Commission's printed report, which had been distributed to the delegates and which is printed, in part, elsewhere in this issue. He then submitted the following informative supplementary report, giving important statistics on the surplus earnings of *The Elks Magazine*:

### National Memorial and Publication Commission Supplementary Report

In our printed report to the Grand Lodge, the Commission showed surplus earnings from the operations of *The Elks Magazine* for the last fiscal year of \$137,879.14. By previous authorization of the Grand Lodge, the Commission (from such surplus earnings) has paid the expenses of the maintenance of the Memorial Building at Chicago for the last year, amounting to \$27,287.55.

At the close of business on May 31, 1940, the Commission had a surplus of \$409,406.36; and this surplus existed after turning over to the Grand Lodge during the last fiscal year, out of earnings, the sum of \$125,000.00, and after paying the expenses of maintenance of the Memorial Building, making the aggregate amount turned over to the Grand Lodge during the last year \$152,287.55.

We are of the opinion that safe and conservative business judgment requires a surplus and working capital of approximately \$300,000.00.

In the eighteen years of the existence of the Magazine, we have turned over to the Grand Lodge the sum of \$2,717,496.69 out of total surplus earnings of \$3,126,903.05. As a result, the Grand Lodge budget has been balanced from year to year, and instead of an increase of the per capita tax, it has been reduced to twenty cents.

We are advised by the Board of Grand Trustees that if \$100,000.00 is likewise this year allocated for Grand Lodge purposes, the per capita tax can remain at twenty cents for the coming year instead of being increased, unless this Grand Lodge shall substantially increase its appropriations for the coming year.

The Commission, therefore, turns over to the Grand Lodge the sum of \$100,000.00, which, together with the amount of \$27,287.55 paid for the maintenance of the Memorial Building, makes the total amount turned over out of earnings for the fiscal year ending May 31, 1940, the sum of \$127,287.55, and when this amount is paid will make the total amount turned over to the Grand Lodge out of surplus earnings of the Magazine, \$2,817,496.69. The amount so turned over will make the per capita tax approximately 26 cents less than it otherwise would have been.

In accordance with the privilege that we have, we recommend to the Grand Lodge that the said amount of \$100,000.00 be placed in the general fund of the Grand Lodge, thereby accomplishing the purposes hereinbefore set forth.

Brother Grand Exalted Ruler, I move that the printed report and the supplementary report of the Commission be approved; that the sum of \$100,000.00 be turned over to the Grand Lodge by the Commission from the earnings of the Magazine, and that said sum, when turned over to the Grand Lodge at such time or times as may be requested by the

Grand Secretary be placed to the credit of the general fund.

The supplementary report evoked intermittent applause, and Chairman Campbell's motion for Grand Lodge adoption of the two reports was promptly and unanimously voted. Other members of the Elks National Memorial and Publication Commission are Past Grand Exalted Rulers Rush L. Holland, Frank L. Rain, John K. Tener and William M. Abbott.

In submitting the report of the Elks National Foundation Trustees, Past Grand Exalted Ruler John F. Malley, Chairman, called attention to certain items in the printed report of the Trustees. He stressed the \$37,000 increase in the principal fund and announced that for the greater gain this year than last, the Board was indebted to the Grand Exalted Ruler, his officers, and especially his District Deputies. He pointed also to the fact that 100% of the income derived from the fund is spent purely for the purposes of the Foundation, since the subordinate lodges pay the total cost of operation. Mr. Malley mentioned how the income was spent. He said that last year, the greatest share went for crippled children work, the second greatest for educational purposes, and the third greatest for maintenance of a tubercular hospital in Tucson, Ariz. Extracts from the Foundation Board's comprehensive report follow:

### Elks National Foundation

To the Officers and Members of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks of the United States of America:

Increasing interest in the Elks National Foundation has been evidenced by the generous contributions from sources hitherto unresponsive, the renewal of subscription payments by delinquent subscribing lodges, and the constant demand for information relative to the Foundation, its purposes and accomplishments. We believe it advisable, therefore, to make our annual report to the Grand Lodge not only a recital of the events of the past year but also a comprehensive review of the good works which have been fostered by the Foundation since its inception.

### CURRENT EVENTS

During the fiscal year ending May 31, 1940, we received contributions to our principal fund to the amount of \$37,170.23, approximately \$10,000 more than during the previous year, increasing our total capital fund to \$520,659.77. The additional contributions included new subscription payments and donations from subordinate lodges to the amount of \$10,786.00, payments from subordinate lodges on account of existing subscriptions to the amount of \$24,967.45, bequests to the amount of \$1,309.28 and miscellaneous donations to the amount of \$107.50. We are convinced that these additional sums represent the response of a better informed membership, due to the dissemination of knowledge in regard to the purpose and good works of the Foundation through the promotional effort which we have made during the past few years. In this most important branch of our work in the current year, we have had the enthusiastic and persistent cooperation of Grand Exalted Ruler Warner and his competent staff of Grand Lodge Officers, District Deputies and Committeemen. We are grateful to them for the assistance which they have rendered.

The total income for the year was \$16,325.66, as compared with \$15,957.57 for the previous year.

The expenses of administration for the last fiscal period, paid out of Grand Lodge appropriation, amounted to \$2,989.08, the items of which were as follows:

Fiscal Agency Fees.....	\$ 898.29
Office Expense.....	1,696.54
Printing and mailing reports..	369.25
Travel.....	25.00

\$2,989.08



The balance sheet as of May 31, 1940, attached hereto, shows the details of our financial set up. In addition to our principal fund of \$520,659.77, we have a Security Depreciation Offset Fund amounting to \$29,790.05. This fund is maintained as a precautionary measure to take care of possible losses in investment. All moneys accumulated in this fund are invested exclusively in government securities. When added to our principal fund, it brings our capital assets to \$550,449.82.

Our investment portfolio, inventoried at cost, amounts to \$502,073.09. The balance of our capital assets is represented by cash on deposit.

In order that we may have expert advice in the performance of our official duties as Foundation Trustees, we have continued the services of the Merchants National Bank of Boston as Investment Counsel, as well as Custodian and Fiscal Agent of our Fund. The contract with this institution calls for constant supervision and frequent analyses of our investment portfolio, and advice with respect to changes of investment and new investments.

The distributions which have been made during the past year from the available income are detailed as follows:

**Arizona State Elks Association—\$2,400.00.**  
This donation supplemented the money raised by Arizona Lodges to carry on a tubercular hospital at Tucson, at which a substantial number of Elks afflicted with tuberculosis were given the benefits of modern hospital facilities and scientific treatment. While a majority of the patients were members of Arizona Lodges, a substantial number were indigent members of the Order from lodges outside of Arizona.....\$2,400.00

**Vermont State Elks Association—\$200.00.**  
This donation augmented the funds raised by the Subordinate Lodges of Vermont and made possible the successful carrying on of a Fresh Air Camp for Crippled Children at Goshen.....\$ 200.00

**Pennsylvania State Elks Association—\$1,000.00.**  
The Lodges of Pennsylvania are interested in assisting young people who are eager to obtain advanced education and each year raise a substantial sum for this purpose. The Elks National Foundation donation enabled the Pennsylvania Elks Association to grant many additional scholarships.....\$1,000.00

**Massachusetts State Elks Association—\$1,000.00.**  
The Massachusetts State Elks Association has a Scholarship Fund from which scholarship loans are made to deserving young men and young women, to enable them to have the benefit of a college education. Our donation has made it possible for the Elks of Massachusetts to broaden the scope of their work and to assist with scholarship loans, an additional number of deserving and ambitious young people.....\$1,000.00

**New York State Elks Association—\$1,500.00.**

The Lodges of New York State are likewise interested in assisting young people who are seeking advanced education and each year raise a substantial sum for this purpose. The donation of the Elks National Foundation has enabled the Scholarship Committee of the New York State Elks Association to grant many additional scholarships.....\$1,500.00

**Maine State Elks Association—\$300.00.**

The Lodges of Maine are also interested in assisting young people to obtain the benefit of a college education. The donation of the Elks National Foundation made it possible for the Maine Elks Association to grant additional scholarships.....\$ 300.00

**New Jersey State Elks Association—\$1,500.00.**

It is unnecessary to recount the splendid work of rehabilitation of crippled children which is being carried on by the Lodges of New Jersey through the State Elks Crippled Children Committee of the State As-

sociation. The very substantial sums raised by the Subordinate Lodges of New Jersey have been insufficient to cover the cost of this great philanthropic work. We have responded to the appeal of the New Jersey State Elks Association by a donation for special care and treatment of crippled children at the Betty Bacharach Home for Afflicted Children at Atlantic City.....\$1,500.00

**Florida State Elks Association—\$1,000.00.**

The Lodges of Florida have dedicated their efforts to the rehabilitation of crippled children at the Harry-Anna Home for Crippled Children. To assist them in this good work, the Elks National Foundation made a substantial donation.....\$1,000.00

**South Dakota State Elks Association—\$300.00.**

This gift to the South Dakota State Elks Association was for use in rehabilitation of crippled children through the Department of Child Hygiene in South Dakota.....\$ 300.00

#### SCHOLARSHIPS

Our Board offered for the year 1939-40 an Elks National Foundation Scholarship of \$300, or its equivalent in money for use in a philanthropy selected by the State Association of such State, to each State in which the lodges were enrolled and paid up to date as subscribers for Honorary Founders' Certificates, according to the following table of eligibility:

States with under 10 lodges must have 50% of the lodges subscribed and paid up.  
States with 10-20 lodges must have 45% of the lodges subscribed and paid up.  
States with 20-35 lodges must have 40% of the lodges subscribed and paid up.  
States with 35-50 lodges must have 35% of the lodges subscribed and paid up.  
States with over 50 lodges must have 30% of the lodges subscribed and paid up.  
This offer was availed of as follows:

**Rhode Island**  
Elks National Foundation Scholarship for the Grand Lodge year 1938-39 was awarded to Miss Catherine McGee of Providence, Rhode Island, a member of the graduating class of St. Xavier Academy. The money was not paid out until after the close of our fiscal year, and is therefore shown in this year's statement.....\$ 300.00

By selection of the Rhode Island State Elks Association during the Grand Lodge year 1939-40, Elks National Foundation scholarship was awarded to Joseph Crane O'Neill of Pawtucket, who will enter Providence College in the fall. This scholarship of \$300 will have been paid out prior to the Grand Lodge Convention but will not appear as an expenditure covered by this report.

**Massachusetts**  
By selection of the Massachusetts Elks Association during the Grand Lodge year 1939-40, Elks National Foundation scholarship was awarded to Raymond J. Twining of Fitchburg, a student at Holy Cross College.....\$ 300.00

**Nevada**  
By selection of the Nevada Elks Association during the Grand Lodge year 1939-40, Elks National Foundation scholarship was awarded to Miss Harriet Williams of Elko, a student at the University of Nevada.....\$ 300.00

**Wisconsin**  
By selection of the Wisconsin State Elks Association during the Grand Lodge year 1939-40, Elks National Foundation scholarship was awarded to Miss Doris Mae Spaedel of Sheboygan, a student at the University of Wisconsin.....\$ 300.00

**Connecticut**  
By selection of the Connecticut Elks Association during the Grand Lodge year 1939-40, Elks National Foundation scholarship was awarded to Thomas F. O'Laughlin, Jr., of Hartford, a student at Harvard University.....\$ 300.00

#### Pennsylvania

By selection of the Pennsylvania Elks Association during the Grand Lodge year 1939-40, Elks National Foundation scholarship was awarded to Milton Wilderman, of Philadelphia, a student at the State College of Optometry.

This scholarship of \$300 will have been paid out prior to the Grand Lodge Convention but will not appear as an expenditure covered by this report.

#### California

By selection of the California State Elks Association during the Grand Lodge year 1939-40, Elks National Foundation scholarship was awarded to a student whose name had not been made known to our Board when this report went to print. This scholarship of \$300 will have been paid out prior to the Grand Lodge Convention but will not appear as an expenditure covered by this report.

#### Vermont

The Vermont State Elks Association elected to use the scholarship money allocated to that State to assist in carrying on the Fresh Air Camp for Crippled Children at Goshen, Vermont.....\$ 300.00

#### SPECIAL SCHOLARSHIP PRIZES (1939)

The Elks National Foundation "Most Valuable Student Prizes" were awarded at the session of the Grand Lodge held in St. Louis, Missouri, last year. In accordance with the awards made at the Convention, the following moneys were distributed:

Raymond J. Rimmer, Austin Texas.....\$ 600.00  
Philip Craig, Jacksonville, Florida..... 400.00  
Hugh Toole, Jr., Wallace, Idaho..... 300.00  
Irene Krantz, Hackensack, New Jersey..... 200.00  
\$1,500.00

#### Honorable Mention Prizes

Arthur B. Logan, Parkersburg, W. Va.....\$ 150.00  
Jean Brehmer, Rutland, Vermont..... 150.00  
Jack Herring, Higgins, Texas..... 150.00  
William Knox, Sault Ste. Marie, Michigan..... 150.00  
Henry A. Shull, Dallas, Texas..... 150.00  
Janice Ginsberg, Alexandria Louisiana..... 150.00  
\$ 900.00

Total Scholarship Prizes.....\$2,400.00  
Total Distributions During Grand Lodge Year 1939-40.....\$13,400.00

#### SPECIAL SCHOLARSHIP PRIZES (1940)

In the November issue of *The Elks Magazine*, the Elks National Foundation Trustees announced an offer of \$1,500 in cash prizes to be awarded to the "Most Valuable Students" of the school year 1939-40 as follows:

First Prize.....\$ 600.00  
Second Prize..... 400.00  
Third Prize..... 300.00  
Fourth Prize..... 200.00  
\$1,500.00

These prizes were offered to the students of the country who are outstanding in scholarship attainment, in character, in citizenship and in extra curriculum activities. Any student in the senior or graduating class of a high or preparatory school, or in any undergraduate class of a recognized college, and resident within the jurisdiction of the Order, was eligible to become a candidate for these awards.

The decision of our Board with respect to these prizes will be announced in a supplemental report to this Convention by a member of our Board.

Respectfully submitted,

**ELKS NATIONAL FOUNDATION TRUSTEES,**  
JOHN F. MALLEY, Chairman,  
RAYMOND BENJAMIN, Vice-Chairman,  
FLOYD E. THOMPSON, Secretary,  
JAMES G. McFARLAND, Treasurer,  
EDWARD RIGHTOR,  
CHARLES H. GRAELOW,  
MURRAY HULBERT.



# Convention



"PLANNED ACTIVITIES ARE THE LIFE OF THE LODGE". On suggestion of our able Grand Exalted Ruler we determined to send out each month to every Exalted Ruler in the United States a direct personal appeal upon one certain specific subject pertaining to subordinate lodge interest and growth. Copies of each of these letters and of the other material received and compiled by us are being filed with the Grand Secretary for the use of future Committees and for the information of the subordinate lodges.

One of these letters, sent out January 20th, dealt with Americanism Week. With Democracy challenged and our free American institutions sneered at by the dictatorships of Europe, Henry C. Warner, our Grand Exalted Ruler, called on all lodges to observe February 16th, the birthday of our Order, and the week of February 18-24 in memory of the birthdays of Lincoln and Washington.

Another one of our communications was on March 25th to you, the present Exalted Rulers. It was the Exalted Rulers' Handbook, a folding, leather pocket-book, to be carried in the coat pocket, containing a calendar pad on one side and a rather complete outline of elementary duties of the new Exalted Ruler, and with very short suggestions for many important lodge activities through the year. The idea of this handbook originated with Brother M. H. Starkweather of our Committee, who prepared the initial draft, which was revised and completed by Brother Bert A. Thompson of our Committee.

Iowa City Lodge, Ia., No. 590, has used and suggested an interesting supplement and adjunct to this handbook. They have prepared for all of their members a wall calendar. On this, in each month, are shown the scheduled activities. On the upper part of the calendar is shown the roster of the officers and committees of the subordinate lodge. Thus, each member of a subordinate lodge will have before him what the Exalted Ruler has in his handbook, if properly used: a complete schedule of lodge activities in the form of an attractive office calendar. This will be a constant reminder to members of interesting activities in the lodge.

In May our Committee sent out its appeal for Flag Day observance. Brother Bert A. Thompson of our Committee has long been a specialist on Flag Day programs. In his own town, 25,000 people, under the leadership of Kenosha Lodge, have gathered before the largest American Flag in existence, and to him our Committee entrusted the entire preparation of the Flag Day appeal this year. In February he had sent out to all the lodges, asking for suggestions and aid, and in May, every Exalted Ruler received direct and concrete suggestions for the conduct of successful Flag Day exercises. The response, exemplified in replies that have come from all over the United States, show the great force the Order of Elks is exerting in this dark hour of challenge to free institutions.

Brother Thompson reports he has received return postcards from 826 lodges which report a total attendance at Flag Day services of 1,206,744 people in 1940 as against 412,998 in 1939 for the same lodges, about 200% increase or three times as many people as last year. Our scrap books on file at our Committee rooms in the Rice Hotel will show you between twenty and thirty thousand inches of newspaper publicity for this program.

In addition to the foregoing, Brother George Hall, of our Committee, early in the year revised the Charles Spencer Hart Wall Chart of Lodge Activities sent out a few years ago. It was decided, however, to include this material in the pocket handbook for Exalted Rulers, and we, therefore, did not send out the wall charts. The thanks of the Grand Lodge goes to Brother Hall for this work which was later used as above stated.

We recommend the following basic principles for the growth and improvement of subordinate lodge activities and for the more efficient functioning of the work of this Committee:

A. Use the Ritual service furnished by our Grand Lodge for all special occasions, including the memorized Ritual in opening and closing the lodge, and for funerals, Mother's Day, Flag Day and other special occasions.

B. Get proper publicity. Contact and interest your newspapers. Their executives should be your members. Put them on your committees. Monthly lodge bulletins mean much to the members. Use the radio.

C. Invite other organizations to work with you on special occasions, like Flag Day and Americanism Week.

D. If you have not already done so, get a speakers' committee organized through your State Association, to furnish your lodge with

the names of good Elk speakers for your lodge meetings and special lodge programs.

E. Take active part in the defense of Americanism. Aid the F. B. I. in the investigation and suppression of the Fifth Column movements. Enter into the government program of youth training in America for Americanism. We recommend that by proper resolution the Grand Lodge appoint a Grand Lodge committee to supervise and encourage the optional creation and functioning in the subordinate lodges of an active committee to combat any subversive and anti-American or fifth column activities.

F. Charitable activities. Never forget or neglect the great charitable and benevolent purpose of our Order. Crippled children's work, the aid of education, suppression of tuberculosis and the eternal call of the poor and needy not only fulfill the high hopes of our Order, but gain for your lodge the respect of your community, which insures its growth and success. Blood donors are furnished by some lodges. From Montana comes the suggestion of a Buck's Club, a dollar for each year of a member's life given to the lodge treasury each year for charity. Time forbids further amplification.

Respectfully submitted,  
GRAND LODGE ACTIVITIES  
COMMITTEE, E. P. O. ELKS.

Like a Grand Lodge Convention, the Elks National Foundation is two-sided—one side devoted to business, the investment of principal and disbursement of income; the other, to social features, fostering scholars, healing the crippled, curing the sick. And so two reports are made by the Foundation Trustees: an accounting of stewardship such as was made earlier by Chairman Malley, and a supplementary report on one or more phases of the Foundation's benefactions.

Vice-Chairman Raymond Benjamin submitted the supplementary report of the Foundation to the Grand Lodge, which will be held for next month's issue so that this most interesting report may be printed in full. At the conclusion of the report, he presented to the Grand Lodge delegates the winners of the first and second scholarship awards. Miss Helen L. Tripp, who won the second award, was escorted to the stage first. Her few words of thanks to the Grand Lodge were modest and gracious. "I would like to take this opportunity to thank you," she said, "for giving me this great opportunity to go to college, and I think I will just have to do my best there to show you that I appreciate everything that has been done for me." Edwin C. Smith, first award winner, spoke sincerely when he said, "I do appreciate what has been done for me and I think that the National Foundation and the Elks brotherhood are doing a fine job by helping students that need help, and I wish to thank them very much."

P.E.R. John D. Shea, of Hartford, Conn., Lodge, No. 19, announced at this point that he would like to make a contribution of \$1,000 to the Foundation fund. A devoted Elk, Mr. Shea was attending his 39th consecutive Grand Lodge Convention.

Past Grand Exalted Ruler Dr. Edward J. McCormick handed in his check for \$1,000, as did Grand Trustee Wade H. Kepner. P.E.R. David Greer, of Newton, Mass., Lodge, No. 1327, and E.R. T. J. McNally, of South Orange, N. J., Lodge, No. 1154, contributed \$100 and \$50 respectively.

On behalf of his associate members of the Antlers Council, Homer F. Potter, of San Francisco, Calif., Lodge, No. 3,

presented an interesting summary of the work of the Council and on his motion the Grand Lodge voted to refer the statistics he had collected to Grand Exalted Ruler Buch for his information. The other members of the Committee are Charles E. Broughton, Chairman, Sheboygan, Wis., No. 299, and Robert L. Bohon, Jacksonville, Fla., No. 221.

Chairman John F. Burke, of the State Associations Committee, a member of Boston, Mass., Lodge, No. 10, in submitting a report, introduced the members of his committee, Joseph W. Fitzgerald, Canton, O., No. 68, Ed. D. Baird, Boise, Idaho, No. 310, Clyde E. Jones, Ottumwa, Iowa, No. 347, and Charles Wibiralski, Perth Amboy, N. J., No. 784. Following are excerpts from the Committee's report, which was adopted by the Grand Lodge:

### State Associations Committee

*Grand Exalted Ruler, Past Grand Exalted Rulers, and My Brother Elks:*

#### STATE ASSOCIATIONS

The numerous visits of Grand Exalted Ruler Warner to State Association Conventions and gatherings, his conferences with the officers and committeemen, and his assistance in their efforts directing the expansion of all fraternal activities leading to an increase in membership, has been rewarded with a new growth of interest that has been an important factor in the measure of this Committee's success.

An adjustment of dates for annual State Association Conventions that would permit the Grand Exalted Ruler to visit a greater number of them would increase attendance, aid in State Association growth, and add to the increasing prestige of these Associations. We respectfully suggest that all State Association officers give this matter prompt and serious consideration.

#### INTERLODGE AND INTERSTATE VISITS

Visits interlodge and interstate by degree teams made up of Past Exalted Rulers for the purpose of exemplifying the Initiatory Ritual have become a popular activity in several States, attracting large and appreciative gatherings. There is evidence of a great deal of merit in this activity. We recommend that progress of this character be enlarged upon and continued.

#### SPEAKERS' BUREAU

During the past two years this Bureau has been operating successfully in 22 State Associations through the efforts of officers and committeemen. We have definite information that a program of this character, necessary in the interest of the smaller Subordinate Lodges, will be given favorable consideration by officers of State Associations where it is not now functioning. Its merit is without question.

\* \* \* \* \*

There is an active, progressive State Association in all except two States. With a sincere, determined and efficient local effort to assist your Committee in this objective, these two will be added very shortly.

\* \* \* \* \*

A Conference called at Grand Exalted Ruler Warner's suggestion was held on Tuesday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock in the Committee Headquarters. Many State Associations were represented and those in attendance indulged in a very interesting and valuable discussion of State Association affairs. We recommend similar conferences as a part of future Grand Lodge Conventions.

#### RITUALISTIC PROGRAM

Since nation-wide competition in the Initiatory Ritual of our Order was formally introduced in Atlantic City in 1930 by the Grand Lodge, its exemplification has in truth become more proficient and the splendid interest has brought with it greater attention to the ideals and principles of our Order.

This year has been most fruitful in this, one of the most important assignments entrusted to us—the promotion of an effort to



# THE GRAND LODGE Convention

improve the rendition of the Rituals of our Order in Subordinate Lodges.

Rules and Regulations governing Contests were sent out on December 1, 1939, and in May, your Committee also sent out an Official Instruction Sheet, an Entrance Application, a standard Set of Work Sheets, a Location and Lodge Room Plan where the Contest was to be conducted—all intended for the information and convenience of our official championship teams.

The most effective contact between the Subordinate Lodge and the State Association is through Interlodge and Interstate Ritualistic Contests. They excite interest generally to an extent that makes their importance manifest, resulting in improved Ritualistic work and lasting fraternal friendships and good will. A competent degree team is a vital asset to Elklod in the Subordinate Lodge, and is of incalculable value to the State Association and to our Order. Realizing that success along these lines depended on the interest aroused by State Association Officers and Ritualistic Committeemen, we enlisted their support last October, and the success of their program has been outstanding.

State Associations have been responsible for the success of this program, and because of the quality of the sincere cooperation which we hereby acknowledge, we are now reporting that 41 State Associations have conducted District and State-wide Ritualistic Contests.

Your Committee received 14 Entrance Applications for this, the 11th consecutive National Ritualistic Contest, which was conducted in the lodge room of the Arabia Temple, on Monday and Tuesday.

Your Committee is deeply grateful to all those Brothers who participated in Ritualistic contests throughout the year and assisted in making this Contest a success.

To Past Grand Exalted Ruler Rush L. Holland, for the excellent and timely assistance rendered your Committee through the publication of the editorial, "Interest in Ritualistic Work", in the June issue of THE ELKS MAGAZINE, we offer our sincere thanks.

To Houston Lodge, and to Brother M. A. deBettencourt, Chairman of the Ritualistic Committee of the Houston Convention organization, for his ready assistance and many courtesies since his appointment, we are also deeply grateful.

The Degree work of these 14 teams was exemplary, attracting hundreds of delegates and visiting Brothers. In presenting the awards to the competitors, we earnestly requested that they continue with redoubled interest the program laid down by their several State Associations, and thereby inspire in the membership greater enthusiasm in all Subordinate Lodge activities. Only 1,838 points separate the 1st and 14th teams. We regret that it is not possible to reward all 14 competitors.

The aggregate railroad mileage which will have been traveled by our 98 Brothers taking part in this Contest will, before they reach their homes, be 269,542. We wish them all "God Speed" and a safe journey.

A tabulation of the result of this 14-team competition is as follows:

First Prize—Inglewood, Calif., No. 1492.	97.512%	\$500
Second Prize—Miami, Florida, No. 948.	97.465%	\$250
Third Prize—South Bend, Ind., No. 235.	97.328%	\$125
Fourth Prize—Lyndhurst, N. J., No. 1505.	97.1755%	\$ 75
Fifth Prize—LaSalle-Peru, Ill., No. 584.	97.1445%	\$ 50
Decorah, Iowa, No. 443.	97.1055%	
Brookline, Mass., No. 886.	96.9233%	
Lakewood, Ohio, No. 1350.	96.8739%	
Homestead, Penna., No. 650.	96.7654%	
Houston, Texas, No. 151.	96.5084%	
Augusta, Georgia, No. 205.	96.483%	
Idaho Falls, Idaho, No. 1087.	96.4066%	
Parkersburg, W. Va., No. 198.	96.3174%	
Birmingham, Alabama, No. 79.	95.6734%	

Seventy-three officers were letter-perfect in the Ritual. Only one competing officer, a Chaplain, served in the same station during the previous lodge year.

We recommend that consideration be given to the award in the future of a suitable cash prize to the competing team traveling the greatest distance to these competitions.

It is with a great deal of pleasure that I distribute at this time five cash prizes in the total amount of \$1000, contributed equally by the Grand Lodge and the Elks 1940 Convention Corporation in Houston, Texas, to whom at this time we express our deep appreciation.

The selection of the meeting place for the Grand Lodge in 1941 was the last order of business of the Wednesday afternoon session. Four lodges made spirited bids to entertain the 77th Grand Lodge Convention in their cities. P.E.R. J. C. Travis, of Omaha, Neb., Lodge, No. 39, presented the first invitation, urging the Grand Lodge to come to Omaha. He described Omaha's plan for entertaining the Convention. E.R. Isaac C. Ginsburg tendered an invitation on behalf of Atlantic City, N. J., Lodge, No. 276. Grand Trustee William T. Phillips, of New York Lodge No. 1, conveyed to the Grand Lodge the wish of Buffalo, N. Y., Lodge, No. 23, to hold the 1941 Convention in that city, and, as a special feature for the single delegates, hinted at the proximity of Niagara Falls. E.R. John Patrick Walsh, of Philadelphia, Pa., Lodge, No. 2, came forward to extend the invitation of his Lodge and, after a few remarks, asked Past Grand Exalted Ruler Grakelow to complete his address of invitation. Mr. Grakelow pleaded with the delegates to name Philadelphia, the Cradle of Liberty, as the next Grand Lodge Convention city so that next year the Grand Lodge representatives might stand before the Liberty Bell and enjoy a rebirth of patriotism.

As the delegates filed out of the meeting, they dropped written ballots for their choice of a Convention city into ballot boxes at the rear of the hall.

## Fourth Business Session of the Grand Lodge

The Thursday morning session began at nine-thirty, a half hour earlier than usual, to dispose of some of the Grand Lodge business in advance of the address of Congressman Dies.

Chairman John D. Shea, of the Committee on Elections, announced that Philadelphia, with 64% of the votes cast, had been voted the 1941 Grand Lodge Convention city. The Grand Lodge adopted the resolution of P.E.R. W. A. James, of Galveston, Texas, Lodge, No. 126, setting the place and date of the next Convention as Philadelphia, Pa., the week beginning Sunday, July 13, 1941.

Members of the Board of Grand Trustees, Chairman William T. Phillips, New York Lodge No. 1; Joseph B. Kyle, Gary, Ind., No. 1152; J. Ford Zietlow, Aberdeen, S. D., No. 1046, and Wade H. Kepner, Wheeling, W. Va., No. 28, came before the Grand Lodge to present several routine matters such as the re-districting of certain States, the creation of new lodges and appropriation of funds, requiring Grand Lodge ratification.

The Committee on Credentials submitted its final report of the 1485 officers and delegates registered for the Convention.

The Grand Lodge then adopted a resolution of thanks to Houston Lodge and to everyone who joined in making the Convention a success. The resolution was offered by Claude E. Thompson, of Frankfort Lodge No. 560, Past President of the Indiana State Elks Association.

Grand Exalted Ruler Warner took

occasion to express his thanks to District Deputies J. B. Cunningham, of Flint, Mich., Lodge, No. 222, Howard M. Remley, Mason City, Ia., No. 375, and A. W. Jeffreys, Herrin, Ill., No. 1146, for the sizable membership gains in their districts made during his administration.

WITH evident pleasure, Grand Exalted Ruler Warner then presented to the Grand Lodge Congressman Martin Dies, Chairman of the House Committee investigating un-American activities, and a member of Beaumont, Texas, Lodge, No. 311. At the opening of his address, Mr. Dies commended the Order of Elks as a leader in the movement to revive patriotism, adding, "It is this unit of commitment to Americanism which we have not properly followed as a measure of national defense." To Mr. Dies, this commitment to Americanism is of the greatest importance. Our country is not vulnerable to attack from without, he maintained; if we are attacked, it will be from within, from a fifth column operating through trojan horse tactics. He said he spoke conservatively when he stated that there is a fifth column in the United States, more highly financed and more highly organized than that which has existed in any other nation. Mr. Dies then cited statistics on fifth column activities. He mentioned Czechoslovakia, where 1,500,000 of the breed were led by Konrad Henlein. Poland was infested with them. "A Polish army officer, after his country had been overrun by the Nazi war machine within a few weeks, told a newspaperman that there were so many Nazi spies, paid and unpaid, behind the Polish lines that the army was unable to offer any serious resistance," he said. "When we have such stirring and real examples of fifth column activities, reaching even the highest military official of a Republic, how can we dismiss the threat of the fifth column with a shrug?"

Holland had 65,000 organized Nazis who prevented the flooding of the countryside and the blowing up of bridges against invasion. All of Norway was captured by less than 2,000 German troops, and Oslo, a city of 365,000 people, was captured by 1,500. France collapsed, he declared, not because of the German war machine, but because of the rottenness of the pillars of the Republic. In France, a Popular Front collection of radicals had had control of the country for ten years, radicals who refused to permit France to prepare against invasion, who brought about strikes and sabotaged national unity, until France was unfit to resist Nazi invasion.

"We have the same forces, the same organizations, the same traitorous elements," Mr. Dies said. "Is it not high time that every one of us shall unite in the defense of the greatest democracy the world has ever known?" The Grand Lodge delegates' applause shouted an affirmative answer. The Congressman analyzed trojan horse tactics, told of Hitler's assertion that ambition and illusion will gain him adherents for his fifth columns everywhere, and then



went on to speak of communism in the United States.

"Do you know," he asked, "that Earl Browder, of the Communist Party of the United States, has estimated that there are 2,000,000 Americans who go with the Communist Party all the way to its full program?" He told of secret files he had seized in Philadelphia. These files revealed names of prominent people in Philadelphia and throughout the State of Pennsylvania who are sympathetic to communism. "We found the most detailed plan of conspiracy that I have ever seen in my life." And they also found, Mr. Dies said, evidence that many people, not members of the Communist Party but designated as "fellow travelers", can be depended on by the Communist Party. He then went on to explain the strategy of the communists—not to show their real strength, but rather to keep that strength out of sight, dormant. Mr. Dies made the disquieting claim that their tenets dictate that communists should combine legal methods and illegal methods to achieve their ends. The subversive elements in this country are working under the protection of the freedom we offer them to destroy that same freedom, he said.

CONGRESSMAN DIES described how organized are the communists in our rich industrial region bounded by Chicago, Detroit, New York and Pittsburgh, and how they have penetrated into our airplane factories, our navy yards, and into jobs as radio operators in our merchant marine. They reach out for key positions. His committee found that ten unions were under control of communist leadership, even though the rank and file are loyal Americans. Mr. Dies put the annual income of the Communist Party at ten million dollars, and cited some startling sources of contributions—Hollywood, for one. The International Workers Order, the League for Peace and Democracy and other organizations devoted to communism came into the circle of Mr. Dies' revealing searchlight. He then turned to Nazi and Fascist activities in our country. He described the Bund, its concentration in the great industrial areas, and cited the interesting fact that the membership application blank calls for a witness living in Germany for reference. He detailed further German activities and then told some almost unbelievable things about Italy. "Our committee has photographs of children who are American-born, were trained in Italy, gave the Fascist salute and came back to the United States to spread propaganda." The committee has found textbooks here in which Italy is glorified and the United States disparaged.

"The time has come," Congressman Dies declared, "when we must recognize that we have a serious problem, becoming daily more critical. We must revitalize Americanism and fire ourselves with the enthusiasm that built this great Republic."

"If America is destroyed, it will be destroyed from within, not from without," he repeated. "If America is to be preserved, it will not be preserved by politicians and office holders. It will

not be preserved by those in high place, but by the patriotism and the heroism of the common people of this country." The Grand Lodge cheered with spirit when he said, "People in this country must put country first. Those who do not want to do so, if they be aliens, should be placed on the next boat and sent to the countries of their origin, or if citizens, they should have their citizenship revoked."

Congressman Dies wound up his address with a plea for the continued patriotic interest of Elks. "To the Elks in this convention hall, I give a great commission, a commission to go back into your local communities as comrades of Americanism to demand loyalty to the Constitution. Let it be said that in a time of great national crisis the Elks were leaders. With your aid and your leadership you can obtain millions of recruits. Americans everywhere are waiting for your leadership. May God give you strength to see it and to realize it in the great memory of the men and women whom you call your fathers, your mothers and your ancestors."

A complete copy of Mr. Dies' address will appear in the September issue of the Magazine.

Past Grand Exalted Ruler James R. Nicholson arose to comment graciously on the address of Mr. Dies and related it to certain lines of the Grand Exalted Ruler-elect's address and to the Grand Lodge's concrete action in establishing the Elks National Defense and Public Relations Commission. Mr. Nicholson said that the incoming Grand Exalted Ruler had asked him to accept the chairmanship of this Commission, and because he thought the dangers confronting the country today are just as



great as those that confronted us in 1917, when he served on the Elks War Relief Commission, he was glad to serve again on the new Commission.

The Grand Lodge then adopted a resolution to increase the per capita tax ten cents in order to raise funds for the triple purposes of carrying out the plans of the Elks National Defense and Public Relations Committee, complying with the desire of Grand Exalted Ruler-elect Buch to extend our rehabilitation work, and providing additional funds for Grand Lodge expenses at Convention cities.

Chairman Phillips of the Board of

Grand Trustees submitted to the Grand Lodge the final budget, which was approved.

WITH the business of the Grand Lodge completed, it was time for Grand Exalted Ruler Warner to conclude his administration of the duties of his office and formally to surrender the emblematic gavel. He did so with a few valedictory remarks of sincere thanks to all who had cooperated with him in making his administration a success, and then turned the gavel over to Past Grand Exalted Ruler James T. Hallinan, who served as Grand Exalted Ruler for the installation of the newly-elected Grand Lodge officers. Past Grand Exalted Ruler Frank L. Rain acted as Grand Secretary.

As Mr. Warner retired from the speaker's desk, Past Grand Exalted Ruler Bruce A. Campbell came forward with a resolution prepared by Past Grand Exalted Ruler Floyd E. Thompson at the suggestion of many members of the Grand Lodge. The resolution expressed to Mr. Warner the heartfelt appreciation of the Grand Lodge for his excellent administration of the duties connected with the high office he had just relinquished. The resolution was adopted by a rising vote of the Grand Lodge.

Judge Hallinan then proceeded with the impressive installation ceremony. The newly-elected Grand Lodge officers were escorted to the stage where they took the oath of their office. Duly installed, they were then escorted to their respective stations, and Grand Exalted Ruler Buch received the gavel.

The Grand Exalted Ruler informed the Grand Lodge that he had appointed as members of the Elks National Defense and Public Relations Commission, Past Grand Exalted Rulers James R. Nicholson, Chairman; James T. Hallinan, Vice-Chairman; John R. Coen; Michael F. Shannon; David Sholtz; Doctor Edward J. McCormick, and Henry C. Warner.

Mr. Buch also announced the names of the members he had appointed to the new Lodge Activities Committee of the Grand Lodge so that the Committee could start functioning at once. The members are William H. Kelly, of East Orange, N. J., Lodge, No. 630; Bert A. Thompson, Kenosha, Wis., No. 750; Sam Stern, Fargo, N. D., No. 260; Howard R. Davis, Williamsport, Pa., No. 173, and Milburn Easum, Jr., Amarillo, Texas, No. 923. Past District Deputy Frank M. Travalline, Jr., of Camden, N. J., Lodge, No. 293, is the Grand Exalted Ruler's secretary.

Toward the end of this last business session, many gifts were presented both to Mr. Warner and to Mr. Buch. One of the gifts presented to the new Grand Exalted Ruler was a huge basket of flowers. Mr. Buch's first thought in connection with the beautiful blooms was to have them taken to a nearby hospital for crippled children so that the kiddies might enjoy them.

The fruitful 76th Grand Lodge Convention then passed into Elk history with the singing of "Home, Sweet Home", and a benediction by the Grand Chaplain.



# Excerpts from Annual Reports Submitted to the Grand Lodge at Houston, in July

## Annual Report of the Grand Secretary

### Membership

During the year, Subordinate Lodges added to their membership rolls 35,144 new names by initiation, 5,170 by dimit, and 12,675 by reinstatement. In the same period they expelled 50, dropped from the rolls for non-payment of dues 35,136, granted dimit to 7,526, and lost by death 8,605. Our membership as of March 31, 1940, shown by reports filed, is 475,599, showing an increase of 1,672 members.

### Grand Lodge Finances

The total income of the Grand Lodge for the year ended May 31, 1940 amounts to \$326,030.43; expenses amount to \$321,695.64, showing an excess of income over expenses of \$4,334.79.

Current assets of the Grand Lodge are \$469,909.51; other assets are (cash in closed bank) \$135,872.65; fixed assets are \$1,201,358.84, making the total assets of the Grand Lodge \$1,807,141.00.

### Subordinate Lodge Finances

Reports filed in this office show that Subordinate Lodges of our Order had, at the beginning of the year just closed, cash on hand in the amount of \$3,284,386.47. During the year, they received from all sources \$19,030,028.24, and expended \$18,536,833.56, leaving their cash balance as of March 31, 1940, \$3,777,591.15. Reports filed also show the total assets of Subordinate Lodges to be \$74,353,007.42.

It will be noted that the cash balance of Subordinate Lodges is \$493,204.68 greater than at March 31, 1939. Much of the increase is occasioned by the careful budgeting of moneys as provided in Section 128 of the Statutes.

It is pleasing to learn that the total assets of Subordinate Lodges are \$809,992.16 greater than those of last year.

### New Members and Reinstatements

It is a pleasure again to report a gain in membership. During the past year 35,144 new members joined our Lodges.

Splendid reinstatement work has been done, as shown by a total of 12,675 reinstated members.

Effective lapsation work has been done. Fewer members have been dropped from the rolls for non-payment of dues than for many years past.

This Subordinate Lodge year gives promise of still further substantial increases in membership, as reports from Subordinate Lodges show that on April 1, 1940, 5,985 applicants had been elected to membership and were awaiting initiation.

Membership gains were made by twenty-seven States and Special Jurisdictions, and 682 lodges registered increases in membership.

### Charitable, Welfare and Patriotic Work

Below is a list of Charitable, Welfare and Patriotic activities in which Subordinate Lodges are engaged, together with total moneys expended for same:

Activities	Amount
Relief of Members, their Widows, Orphans, Dependents, Burials, etc.	\$317,902.02

Summer Camps, Outings, etc.	\$37,507.84
Milk, Ice and Fuel	37,911.12
Crippled Children	167,809.68
Medical Aid	32,091.63
Hospitals	58,588.92
Miscellaneous Charities	206,953.55
General Aid for Needy Families	67,428.83
Thanksgiving Baskets	27,469.58
Christmas Baskets	384,426.46
Boy Scouts	33,399.68
Girl Scouts	7,981.05
Big Brother Work	20,166.88
Playgrounds, including prizes	23,739.09
Scholarships, Text Books, etc.	22,680.91
Red Cross, Salvation Army, etc.	77,901.10
Veterans Relief	7,166.68
Flag Day, Constitution Day, etc.	61,966.31
Elks National Foundation	35,569.00
	\$1,628,660.33

## From the Report of the Board of Grand Trustees

### The Elks National Home

A sacred trust committed to the Board of Grand Trustees is the supervision of the Elks National Home, and it has been the objective of the present Board, as it has been that of its predecessors, to maintain the standards which make the Home a real haven of rest and refuge for the aging Brothers who seek the peace that lies within its portals.

The spacious grounds, the farm lands, the herd of cows which supply the residents with the richest of milk, are all in fine condition; and the beauty of the Home, enhanced by the contentment that reigns within, is a tribute to the great heart of our Order.

The Home is not a hospital, but ailments that affect those of advancing years, as well as the common diseases which man is heir to, visit the residents just as they visit our Brothers elsewhere; and it has been the concern of the Board to see that ample hospital facilities are provided for those overtaken by illness. These facilities are supplemented by skillful medical and nursing care, and the hospital is supplied with laboratory equipment, therapeutic appliances and the latest scientific apparatus necessary for the care and treatment of those requiring hospital attention.

The Fred Harper Memorial Auditorium, fully equipped with modern sound and projection equipment, is the scene of semi-weekly motion pictures. It is also used for Memorial and Flag Day Services, which are staged in a most impressive manner by the Brothers of the Home Lodge.

The Board expresses its appreciation of the capable and efficient management of Superintendent Robert A. Scott. Every department is conducted with due regard for economical operation, but the first consideration is the health and happiness of the residents; and the contentment which pervades the Home gives eloquent testimony to the fraternal spirit which animates Brother Scott in the performance of his duties.

The Board of Grand Trustees invites

every member of the Order who can possibly do so to visit the Elks National Home, and find renewed pride in his membership in an Order which manifests brotherly love in such a concrete and practical manner as the maintenance of the beautiful Elks National Home.

### Maintenance of Home

The total amount paid by the Grand Lodge for operating the Elks National Home during the year June 1, 1939 to May 31, 1940

Amounts to	\$119,151.15
Add—Inventory at beginning	7,839.21
	\$126,990.36
Less—Inventory at close	7,344.08
	\$119,646.28
Less—Sale of Supplies	643.01

\$119,003.27

To arrive at the figure upon which per capita cost of maintenance to be charged against Subordinate Lodges is based, the following must be deducted:

Building—Maintenance	\$5,002.91
Equipment—Maintenance	2,510.11

\$7,513.02

Leaving the basis for lodges proportion

\$111,490.25

The average number of resident Brothers at the Home for the year ended May 31, 1940, was 284.

The average cost per resident during the year ended May 31, 1940 was \$392.57.

The following table shows the number of residents for the last five years, with the average cost of maintenance of same:

1936—Average number of residents, 324	\$351.59
1937—Average number of residents, 297	360.00
1938—Average number of residents, 282	388.90
1939—Average number of residents, 282	377.15
1940—Average number of residents, 284	382.57

## Report of the Elks National Memorial and Publication Commission

### The Elks National Memorial Building

The Elks National Memorial Building at Chicago was erected by the Order as a memorial to the Elks who served in the World War, and particularly to those who made the supreme sacrifice in that regrettable conflict. This building was prompted by the patriotic sentiments and principles of the Order, every member having contributed equally to the cost of its erection.



Located on the shores of Lake Michigan in Chicago, it is one of the outstanding attractions of that city and is said by many to be one of the finest, if not the finest, memorial buildings in the world. It is visited annually by thousands of Elks, as well as by others of the traveling public. From the time of its erection until July 1st of this year, more than a million persons have visited it and have acclaimed it as dignified and impressive.

The Memorial Building has been maintained in perfect condition, and it is the aim and purpose of the Commission to maintain it so that it may endure forever and continue to serve the purpose for which it was erected.

By previous resolutions of the Grand Lodge, your Commission was authorized to pay from the surplus earnings of *The Elks Magazine* the expense of the maintenance of the Building. The amount so paid by the Commission out of surplus earnings during the fiscal year, June 1, 1939, to May 31, 1940, is \$27,287.55.

### The Elks Magazine

With the May, 1940, issue, *The Elks Magazine* completed eighteen years of continuous publication. Long ago it became an established institution of the Order; and during the past year, as theretofore, it has continued faithfully to serve the objects and purposes for which it was founded. The Commission will consistently in the future endeavor to maintain, and if possible increase, its present high standard.

During the past year, with every issue containing sixty pages, we are able to report surplus earnings for the year of \$137,879.14. This amount is \$5,849.17 more than the surplus earnings for the previous fiscal year, and was attained notwithstanding added features, increases in color pages, and unavoidable increased cost of production amounting to \$4,055.79.

The Commission feels that the members of the Order expect it to publish the best magazine that can be published with proper economy, having in mind the fact that the Magazine itself is representative of our Order and that it must equal, and ought to excel, in literary standards and physical appearance, any other magazine of its class in the country.

Advertising was somewhat improved during the last fiscal year, the net receipts being considerably higher than during the previous fiscal year. During the first months of this calendar year, there has been a marked increase in the net advertising receipts; and if this improvement continues during the coming fiscal year, unless war conditions prevent, we believe that the net receipts for the coming fiscal year will be approximately fifty percent higher than during the last fiscal year. We base this upon the net advertising receipts during the last few months. For example, for the May, 1940, issue the net advertising receipts were \$9,162.36, an increase of \$3,094.43 over the net advertising receipts for May, 1939, or an increase of approximately fifty percent, and the net advertising receipts for the July, 1940, issue will exceed \$11,000.00.

We base our prediction for the future upon past experience. No one can tell what the coming year will bring forth. Unsettled conditions may affect our advertising and consequently affect the surplus income for the coming year. Furthermore, no one can tell what the price of paper will be during the com-

ing year, and we are only able, under market conditions, to protect our prices for three months at a time. We are confident, however, that unless extraordinary conditions change the picture, the next year will show another marked increase in our surplus income.

The advertising situation has generally been bad among fraternal magazines. The president of one of the largest magazine publishing companies in the United States, which on April 1st had unpaid arrearages on its preferred stock of about fourteen million dollars, in his report to his stockholders, said:

"The publishing business has changed materially during the last decade. Increased costs, new forms of taxation, increased competition in its own field from new magazines, the development of new media such as radio, have served to reduce volume and margins of profit for all concerned."

Despite these circumstances, and the general situation as above outlined, we were able to report the surplus earnings above indicated.

During the eighteen years of its existence, the Magazine has had total surplus earnings of \$3,126,903.05. In these surplus earnings is included the sum of \$27,287.55, paid during the last fiscal year for the maintenance of the Memorial Building.

The Commission out of earnings has turned over to the Grand Lodge the sum of \$2,690,209.14, and in addition has paid the maintenance of the Memorial Building for the last fiscal year, amounting to \$27,287.55, making \$2,717,496.69 already turned over by the Commission to the Grand Lodge, or an average of over \$150,000.00 per year. The money turned over to the Grand Lodge has been used for various purposes, such as the building of an addition to the Elks National Home at Bedford, Virginia; the decoration of the Memorial Building with murals, statues and other decorative features, and for general Grand Lodge purposes. If it had not been for the earnings of the Magazine, the per capita tax would,

during the past few years, have been materially increased, but as a result of the amounts turned over by the Commission to the Grand Lodge out of earnings, the budget has been balanced and the per capita tax, instead of being increased, has been reduced to twenty cents.

The Commission will be able this year to place a substantial sum at the disposal of the Grand Lodge for application to such specific purposes as it may deem proper. We are of the opinion that a sufficient sum at least will be turned over, which, together with other available funds, will again balance the budget, avoid the necessity of increasing the per capita tax and provide an adequate working capital for the Grand Lodge.

At the Grand Lodge Session, after further consideration and after consultation with the Grand Secretary and the members of the Board of Grand Trustees as to the financial needs of the Order, we shall make a supplementary report relative to this subject, and at that time indicate the sum we will be able to turn over to the Grand Lodge, after making proper reservations for working capital.

With this report, and as a part thereof, there is filed a financial statement to June 1, 1940, of the receipts and disbursements of the funds of the Commission, with detailed comparative balance sheets, statements of income and expenses, summary of cash receipts and disbursements and itemized statements of the expenses of the publication of the Magazine; all under the official audit of Ernst & Ernst, Accountants and Auditors, 19 Rector Street, New York, N. Y.

The Grand Lodge Auditing Committee has also audited the accounts of the funds under the control of the Commission and has certified its approval in its report to the Grand Lodge.

Fraternally submitted,  
NATIONAL MEMORIAL AND PUBLICATION COMMISSION

BRUCE A. CAMPBELL,  
Chairman  
FRANK L. RAIN,  
Secretary-Treasurer

### Summary of Cash Receipts and Disbursements, June 1, 1939, to May 31, 1940

Current balance, June 1, 1939.....		\$ 695,844.79
RECEIPTS:		
Grand Lodge Subscriptions.....	\$479,873.06	
Advertising Receipts.....	82,470.04	
Miscellaneous Subscriptions and Receipts.....	83.22	
Realization of Balances in Closed Banks.....	6,498.73	
Realization of Securities.....	750.00	
Sales of Dog Booklets.....	772.40	570,447.45
Total Receipts and Opening Balances.....		\$1,266,292.24
DISBURSEMENTS:		
Magazine Costs and Expenses.....	\$422,061.30	
Less Employers' Contributions—		
Social Security—Not Expended....	\$50.85	\$421,210.45
Maintenance Memorial Building—Expenses of Commis-		
sioners and Transfers to Grand Lodge.....	152,287.55	573,498.00
Current Balance—May 31, 1940.....		\$ 692,794.24
<b>Closing Balances, May 31, 1940</b>		
Cash—Current Bank Balances, Petty Cash and Postal Funds	\$690,494.24	
Cash—Closed Banks.....	1,535.55	
Office Working Funds.....	2,300.00	
Securities.....	22,862.50	
Inventory, etc.:		
Paper.....	\$ 8,542.74	
Fiction, Illustrations, Postage, etc.....	17,531.71	
Wages, Advances, etc., Future Issues....	8,739.78	34,814.23
Grand Lodge Subscriptions Applicable to Fiscal Year,		
Ending May 31, 1941.....		\$ 333,096.00
Advertising Receipts Applicable to Fiscal Year Ending		
May 31, 1941.....		4,404.44
Surplus.....		409,406.36
Reserve for Social Security Fund.....		5,099.72
	\$752,006.52	\$ 752,006.52



## Excerpts from Annual Report to the Grand Lodge of Grand Exalted Ruler Henry C. Warner

*To the Officers and Members of the Grand Lodge of The Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks of the United States of America:*

### MY BROTHERS:

The founders of our Order wisely provided that the Grand Exalted Ruler at the close of his term of office should file a report of matters of interest which had occurred during his year of leadership. As was stated in the address of acceptance, "To lead a membership of 500,000 loyal American citizens is a privilege which falls to the lot of but few men and the responsibility which attaches thereto is great." With the cooperation of the members of our Order, we have not lived in vain the year which has passed since the Grand Lodge Convention at St. Louis, and the results which have been accomplished will bear out the truth of that statement.

### Patriotism

At no time within the past century has there been greater need for patriotic activity than at present. We have wandered far from the broad principles of Americanism upon which our nation is founded. We have been too careless in protecting our rights and privileges and we have lost much advantage that should have been retained had we been more alert to the blessings with which we were endowed. Efforts during the past year have accomplished much towards awakening a spirit of Americanism and no one will deny the splendid influence which the Order of Elks has had in the movement toward a revived patriotism. It is safe to say that at least ten million people were contacted through the celebrations of Americanism Week, when nearly every lodge in the Order conducted patriotic services, and there were hundreds of radio broadcasts and much favorable newspaper publicity. Flag Day was never celebrated with greater success and sincerity of purpose than in June, 1940.

Knowing full well the spirit of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, I proffered the Federal Bureau

of Investigation the assistance of the Order in connection with the effort to suppress un-American activities, which proffer was gratefully acknowledged.

### The Antlers

Brother Charles E. Broughton, of Sheboygan, Wisconsin, Lodge, No. 299, as Chairman, with Homer F. Potter, of San Francisco, California, Lodge, No. 3, and Robert L. Bohon, of Jacksonville, Florida, Lodge, No. 221, served as members of the Antlers Council and I am grateful to them for their interest. The institution of Antlers Lodges was authorized as follows: Des Moines, Iowa, Lodge, No. 98; Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, Lodge, No. 2; Rochester, Pennsylvania, Lodge, No. 283, and Williamsport, Pennsylvania, Lodge, No. 173.

### Publicity

The Press has been most courteous to our Order during the year which has just passed. Thousands and thousands of favorable comments have been given to us. In every city in which I visited there was much commendatory publicity and our Americanism activities have received press comment which is of untold value to the Order and which money cannot buy.

### National Foundation

The Elks National Foundation has received additional impetus of importance during the past year. More and more our membership realizes the value of the Elks National Foundation and more and more we realize its benefits. The award of the scholarship prizes made at each Grand Lodge Session by the Foundation Trustees is an outstanding feature of our Reunion and is productive of much favorable comment. Continued support of the Foundation is earnestly requested.

### New Lodges

We have been fortunate during the past year in instituting lodges at the

following points: Peoria, Illinois, No. 1627; Dalton, Georgia, No. 1267; Corpus Christi, Texas, No. 1628; Chester, Illinois, No. 1629; Odessa, Texas, No. 1630; Gainesville, Georgia, No. 1126; Fairfield, Illinois, No. 1631; Cut Bank, Montana, No. 1632; Newnan, Georgia, No. 1220; Raleigh, North Carolina, No. 735, and Burlington, North Carolina, No. 1633. These new lodges deserve our congratulations and good wishes. There are many other splendid cities in the United States without an Elks lodge, and all State Association officers and all District Deputies are requested to assist in establishing new lodges wherever consistently possible. The appointment of special representatives for the purpose of developing new lodges is urged.

### The Elks Magazine

One of the greatest assets of our Order is *The Elks Magazine*, which comes to us monthly, filled with items of interest and stories clean and entertaining. Our Magazine would grace the reading tables of any library or home and it has produced untold results for good throughout the Order.

### The Future

If our country and our Order are to permanently endure, we must arouse stronger sentiments of devotion to our country than have existed in this nation during the past decade. We have been too much inclined to stand idly by in self-satisfied contemplation. We have devoted too much of our thought to deeds already performed and we have given too little attention to the future. At the moment, that future seems clouded with much that is dismal and foreboding. We should wake up. We should remember that brave men died that we might enjoy the blessings of liberty and that we too must fight the good fight and keep the faith if our nation and our Order are to permanently endure.

Sincerely and fraternally,  
HENRY C. WARNER,  
Grand Exalted Ruler



## Grand Exalted Ruler's Speech of Acceptance

(Continued from page 3)

must and will prepare itself to face any crisis that may confront America, and to combat any evil that may challenge the causes of American liberty and righteousness.

In normal times, our work would be extensive. But in these troublous times, our responsibilities are truly beyond measure. There is much to be done and we must keep pace with the march of events.

A fraternity can justify itself and live in perpetuity only through unselfish service and unswerving loyalty. Our greatest happiness comes from helping those we love and for whom we have a sympathetic understanding—even as you must have found it in

your own charitable and humanitarian endeavors—even as I have found it in my work among crippled children. Since our greatest happiness comes from unselfish service, our greatest strength must come from our allegiance to our country. For without loyalty and patriotism there can be no satisfying service, no peace, no security.

Come what may, as long as men are willing to share and assume the benefits and responsibilities of our great Democracy, as long as the principles of Charity, Justice, Brotherly Love and Fidelity remain with us in deed as well as in thought, Elkdom will live on and America will endure.

In its journey through the years, our Brotherhood has erected milestones for our encouragement and inspiration. The National Home at Bedford, Virginia, our incomparable Memorial Building in Chicago, our National Foundation and our *Elks Magazine*, all are outstanding agencies and instrumentalities for service and enlightenment. Each of these has marked a definite advance in the unwavering progress of our Fraternity. But even greater than these is the compelling influence exerted upon us and our fellow men by that indefinable force which we know as "Elkdom". This force is intangible, yet real. It is invisible to the eye, yet clear to the soul. It is



inexpressible in words, yet eloquent in action. It is potent, healing and productive, and it blossoms and bears fruit in charity and brotherly love.

Having borne witness in Elkdome to practical acts of patriotism and to humanitarian services that have quickened the spirit and lightened the burdens of our people, I am confident I voice the sentiments of all of you when I say that America is greater because of the Order of Elks.

We who have tasted the freedom and wholesomeness of American life and who have placed the American Flag first in our hearts as loyal Elks, realize that whatever threatens our country, threatens our families. By the same token, that which is dangerous to the safety and peace of our country is inimical to the welfare of our Order.

With these high purposes as our inspiration and guide, we shall approach the coming year confident that we will successfully meet and accept every fraternal duty and every patriotic test.

I assume, my Brothers, that you expect me to say something about our work for the coming year. In addition to any undertaking I may inaugurate, I will endeavor to establish a continuity of those services that have stood the test of time and experience, and in the cause of Elkdome I shall take the liberty of borrowing some of the fruitful ideas of the fertile minds of my distinguished predecessors. Because of the time element, I will discuss detailed plans with the Exalted Rulers and other representatives at 2:30 this afternoon. May I, however, briefly touch upon a few activities of vital importance to the Order.

One of the outstanding achievements of Grand Exalted Ruler Henry C. Warner has been a substantial gain in membership. I will continue his work in this important field, and hope to show another gain this year. With this objective, I shall encourage the lodges to sponsor two class initiations and to dedicate each class to an important person or event.

Every effort should be made to conserve and increase our membership, to the end that our patriotic and charitable endeavors may be multiplied. But let me admonish you against indiscrimi-

nate "membership drives", as such. Our membership increase must be steady and consistent. I ask that we first center our efforts on the retention of our present membership, already "sold" on Elkdome. Next, we should make special efforts to reinstate worthwhile former members. New, young members are vital to the perpetuation of our Order. They bring a fresher viewpoint and unlimited enthusiasm to our lodges.

Grand Exalted Ruler Warner's Americanization program, continuing the inauguration of this feature by Past Grand Exalted Ruler McCormick, was both timely and effective. It is obvious that true Americanism must be, as always, the keynote of our every endeavor, and we will again set aside one week, to be called "Americanization Week", during which appropriate programs throughout the Order will focus the minds of all Americans upon the patriotism and loyalty of our Brothers, thereby encouraging a greater measure of loyalty and patriotism in others.

As you may readily appreciate, the activity with which I have been most closely identified and which lies nearest my heart, is the work for crippled and underprivileged children. We are indeed proud that our original efforts have served as an inspiration and a guide for our Federal Government, which has gone into this work on such a large scale. Those who need and desire treatment for their afflictions, can now have it. There follows, of course, the work of vocational guidance, training and placement in employment of these unfortunates, facilities for which are now also available. While in some parts of the world, youth has been and is being developed as cannon fodder, we, here, have dedicated our lives to the improvement of the health of our youth, and the giving of a brighter outlook and hope in life to them. We should develop and enlarge the present agencies and facilities, so that, eventually, they will provide for the relief of all crippled children of America. This will bring untold blessings, not alone to crippled children, but also to the members of our Order.

A consideration of the fraternal activities and undertakings of Elkdome

will disclose benefactions of such wide range and far-reaching effects, that it may truly be said that real compensation lies only in prayers of gratitude and blessings.

And this is as it should be. For it is the philosophy of the American way of life to bring help to the weary, aid to the afflicted, hope to the oppressed, and to otherwise relieve humanity from bondage, in the true spirit of Charity and Brotherly Love.

Let us, therefore, at this time when, in their hearts, all the civilized people of the world are reaching out for light and understanding, rededicate ourselves to the high ideals of our Order.

Let us realize that the opportunity is offered to all of us, over the span of the active years of life, to make a contribution to the common welfare of society—a contribution limited only by our talents and determinations. And, with Elkdome ever present as our vehicle and inspiration, let us never fail in our moral duty to bear our share of the responsibility to bring sunshine and relief into the hearts and lives of our troubled fellow men.

And so, in closing, my Brothers, permit me to recall to your minds one of the noble sentiments expressed in our Ritual—that "We pass this way but once; . . . and we cannot retrace our steps". For truly, it is a fundamental rule of life that those who selfishly seek happiness never acquire it, and that only those who dispense kindness, regardless of self, and who willingly make sacrifice for others to enable them to achieve security, contentment and peace, are ultimately endowed with all the good things of life.

In the words of the poet:

The bread that bringeth strength I want to give.  
The water pure that bids the thirsty live.  
I want to help the fainting day by day,  
I shall not again pass this way.

I want to bring the oil of joy to tears,  
The faith to conquer crowding doubts and fears,  
Beauty for ashes may I give away,  
I shall not again pass this way.

## Public Relations for Small Business.

(Continued from page 13)

but if your good points are publicized, you draw increasing benefits from it. The most effective publicity is word of mouth—what your friends, employees, customers and the community say about you. This is what the small businessman must concentrate upon. Then, when that is obviously successful, he can give attention to his newspaper.

Almost every newspaper outside of the large cities has a column or more of space devoted to "Personals", such as, "Miss Alice Smith of Kokomo is visiting her sister, Mrs. John Alden of 225 Arthur Drive". By keeping his eyes and ears open, a businessman or his wife can uncover several of these items a week. They

should be written out and sent to the editor. If his club elects some new members or officers, or plans a banquet, he should write out the details and take them to the editor (if possible twenty-four hours before they are to appear in the paper), and ask if additional details are needed. He should make absolutely sure that every name is spelled correctly, that all of them are given and that the time, place, reason and a brief description of the plans for the event are included. He should write his own name and phone number on the story so that the editor can check with him quickly, if necessary. It is not unlikely that, as he gets to know the editor, his opinion and help will be

sought in other ways; soon he may be known as a source of reliable information, not only on trivial club activities, but possibly, if he is alert and intelligent, on business and political matters. When this happens he is on the way to becoming a community leader.

But it must be emphasized again that his object must be to help the newspaper and not himself; if not, he will surely fail to do either. That is what good public relations really comes down to anyway: thinking of the other fellow, honestly trying to see his point of view, and keeping a little bit ahead of your competitor. That last is important—it is the essence of business.



## Lady in Waiting

(Continued from page 7)

if she knew it and was proud of it.

"What if she hasn't anything to do with Mr. Vance? What if I'm on the wrong track?" But Margaret didn't like to think she was wrong. She was working on the theory that the Jack in Gwen's letters was Mr. Vance. That since Gwen had sent him the key to her new apartment, he would eventually show up. She hoped it would be soon, so she wouldn't waste the little stake she had left. It was going too fast, anyway.

Gwen came back in a few hours, Tobey still in her arms. She was younger than Margaret had thought at first. No more than twenty-four. Mr. Vance was as old as Roy, older perhaps.

Tobey knew Margaret at once that evening. She had another piece of chocolate for him. Frank said she had a way with dogs and let her take the leash again.

"Notice the new clerk tonight?" Frank asked. "Mr. Byers was arrested last night. Of course, it's all on the Q. T. But he was caught opening some of the mail. I guess he'll get five years."

"For opening mail?"

"Sure. One thing you can't do—play with mail. Federal offense. You'd think he'd have more sense."

"You would. Surely, you would."

A little chill started to crawl up her back.

"Opening mail is like breaking into somebody's house. It's burglary."

"Burglary," she repeated. The key to 622 was in her purse, on the same ring with her own.

"Ever been robbed?"

"Once. I lost thirty thousand dollars."

Frank whistled. "That's a lot of dough."

"It is. Has Mr. Shore come home yet?"

"Mr. Shore?"

"Tobey's Mr. Shore."

"Don't think so. Haven't seen him. Mrs. Shore was playing solitaire when I went in to get the dog. She's always playing solitaire. You'd think she could stir herself to take her own dog out at night."

"You would think so." She spoke vehemently, for the thought of Gwen made her even more angry than did the thought of Mr. Vance.

Frank had the leash as they drew close to the Gaylord.

Margaret noticed the car at the curb and she saw the doorman open the door. But she didn't pay any attention to it or to the man who got out until she heard a voice that had a sharp, familiar ring.

"We'll be going out later, so don't take the car to the garage. And here are the keys to the luggage compartment." It was Mr. Vance's voice. When she turned around to look at him, she found it was Mr. Vance from the back, wearing the tweed overcoat she remembered so well.

He didn't stop at the desk, but hurried past it to the elevator. Margaret, because she was suddenly breathless and a bit weak in the knees, stood where she was by the car. She heard Frank say, "So long," and she heard Tobey's squeaky bark, and she heard the doorman say, as if he had an audience, "Nice job. Mighty slick, juicy job."

The "job" was long and black and had a convertible top. It wasn't the same car Mr. Vance had driven up to The Holbrook. The luggage the doorman was taking out of the back was brown. There were four pieces. As far as she could see there were no initials on it.

She was still standing by the car when Frank came down with a wire-haired terrier.

"Mr. Shore just got home. He gave me a five-dollar tip because Mrs. Shore told him I'd been good to Tobey. Nice guy. I'll be cleaning up on the Shores. I'll be rich if they stay around here long. Now she won't have to play solitaire any more."

Margaret went into the lobby. Her legs were shaking and the queer weakness wouldn't go away. It was nine-thirty by the watch Roy and Lou had given her last Christmas.

They came downstairs at ten-thirty. Gwen was nearly as tall as Mr. Vance. She wasn't wearing the brown suit or the sables, she was wearing a long black dress and a short cape of soft white fox. As she passed Margaret, she pulled three diamond bracelets over the black glove on her left wrist. Her eyes didn't look so sullen, they looked happier.

VANCE had his hat off and his head was as bald as Roy's. He looked happy, too. He had changed his business suit for a dinner jacket. There was a white feather flower on his satin lapel.

Margaret waited until they were outside, then she went up in the elevator to her floor, the seventh, but she didn't go into her apartment. She walked down to the sixth floor and brazenly to room 622. She had never tried her key before but she did now. The door opened and Tobey started barking like mad but she quieted him with a pat and another piece of chocolate.

"This is burglary," she said to him. "This is what you go to jail for. This, and opening Uncle Sam's mail."

The living room was one of the Gaylord's best. The couches were soft and downy, the rug was like fresh, lush grass and there were plenty of mirrors so that Gwen could see her golden hair wherever she sat.

Margaret didn't go into the other rooms. She sat for a while beside Tobey on the couch, and then she went over to the solitaire game

spread out on an inlaid table. She picked up the cards, shuffled them and started playing a game herself. Della was a great one for solitaire. She had taught Margaret a dozen new games.

All the weakness in her legs was gone. She felt keen and fine as if she were high in the mountains where the air was rare. She won three games in a row.

Midnight came. One o'clock. At one-thirty, a key turned in the lock. Mr. Vance and Gwen came in. They didn't see their visitor at first.

"How do you do, Mr. Vance," she called, politely.

Gwen let out a little squeak like Tobey's. Vance wheeled around. His hand went into his pocket and Margaret looked into the muzzle of a gun. She hadn't counted on a gun.

"I came for my money," she explained. "My thirty thousand dollars." The gun was black, and the quick way Vance had drawn it was familiar. Her grandson drew a gun the same way, and his was black, too, although it wasn't real.

"You're crazy—"

"I'm not crazy. I want my money."

"Gwen, get packed! Right away. We're going to get out of here." His voice was a quick bark. Gwen ran into the bedroom.

"You, Mrs. Caldwell, you're going into that closet back of you. You're going to walk there, and when you're inside, I'm going to lock the door and in the morning, maybe, the chambermaid will let you out."

"The name is Cantrell, Mr. Vance, not Caldwell. You ought to remember."

He took a step closer, then another and another. He was standing above her now, the gun only a few inches from her face.

"None of your lip. Up. Get going. Into that closet!"

Decidedly, Mr. Vance's manners had changed.

Tobey started barking.

"Shut that damned hound up! Gwen, do you hear me!"

Gwen rushed into the room, scooped Tobey into her arms and was out with him in a flash.

Margaret took another look at the gun and closed her eyes. She reached for her heart, then toppled off the chair onto the floor. Her breath was coming in gasps.

"My heart—my purse—there's a vial in it—break it—put some under my tongue—quickly—" She hadn't seen two of Mrs. Simpson's heart attacks for nothing.

"Gwen!" she heard Vance cry. "Gwen!"

"My God!" Gwen moaned when she came in. "She's dead!"

"Get her purse! Look around in it for a vial! Don't stand there like a fool!"

They both looked for the purse. Gwen found it on the floor, opened



it with shaking hands and fished around inside. Margaret saw her because she had one eye open. She saw the gun, too, on the floor when Vance grabbed the purse angrily from the girl. It was very close. She rolled over a little, reached it.

"Now, then!" She arose to her knees and pointed the gun directly at Vance.

His jaw dropped, and the black bag fell from his hands. Margaret put her free hand on the floor to help her to her feet.

"There's nothing the matter with my heart. Mr. Vance. It's as sound as yours. I just happen to know how a heart attack comes on, that's all. And I know how to use a gun, too. My grandson taught me. He's ten, and he knows all about guns." She put her finger against the trigger. "It isn't loaded." Vance started up from his knees.

"I think it is loaded, Mr. Vance. I think you'd better stay where you are."

He stayed where he was on the floor. Gwen was beside him. She was sobbing.

"I told you I wanted my money. I'm going to stay here until I get it." She backed up, felt behind her for the fallen chair, straightened it and sat down. Not because her knees were wobbly again. They weren't, but she wanted to be comfortable. She might have a long wait.

"Give her the money, and let's get out of here!" Gwen wailed hysterically. Tobey in the other room started wailing, too.

"I haven't got the money. It's gone."

"Then, Mr. Vance, we'll stay here, all three of us, until the chambermaid comes in the morning to clean up. She'll call the police for me. But if you give me the money now, I'll give you an hour to get away before I call the police." She rested the gun on the edge of the table.

"I'll let you have a thousand—it's all the money I have with me." Vance never took his eyes from the gun.

"Thirty thousand. I'm not bargaining on the money end."

"I've got some money in the bedroom in my brief case."

"I don't think you'd leave your money in the apartment while you were out, Mr. Vance. I wouldn't. We'll wait for the chambermaid. You two can get some sleep if you want. I'll stay awake."

Gwen was crying like a frightened child. Her black turban had fallen off and her golden hair was streaming around her face. Tobey in the bedroom continued moaning and yipping as he scratched frantically against the door.

"The office will be sending somebody up pretty soon if Tobey doesn't stop that noise," Margaret said. "Naturally, when the bell rings I'll call out and ask them to send the police."

"I've got money in my wallet. You can have that," Vance said suddenly. "That is, if you let us go now and don't call the cops."

"I keep my promises, Mr. Vance. You're the one who doesn't. But never mind getting the wallet yourself. Gwen will get it for you, and she'll come and put it on the table in front of me. I'll take it and go upstairs to my flat. When I count it, if there isn't enough in the wallet, I'll call the police right away. I won't wait the hour I promised. I'm on the seventh floor, 706, so you won't have time to get very far away. You can get the wallet, Gwen."

Gwen crawled closer to Vance. Her breath came in choking sobs. She didn't have the cool head Vance did.

"Hands up, Mr. Vance. Higher," Margaret directed.

"Inside my shirt," Vance snarled at Gwen.

Her fingers fumbled at the stiff, starched front. Finally they tore the studs away, but they came out with a large, brown, fat wallet. She brought it to the table, then fell back on the floor.

"Now, tell me how much money is in the wallet?" Margaret asked.

"Twenty-three thousand dollars."

Gwen tore off her three diamond bracelets.

"These will make up the difference."

"Keep your hands up, Mr. Vance." Margaret picked up the wallet and the bracelets, slipped them into her coat pocket. The gun she continued to level at Vance as she backed toward the door. At the door she remembered her purse and went back for it. She had to stoop close to Vance to get it.

"Goodbye, Mr. Vance. The next time you order chicken under glass for dinner, think of me." She had to feel for the door knob before she found it. Then she ran down the hall and up the stairs, the gun still in her hand.

"Mom!" A tall, thin figure came toward her. "Mom!"

"Oh, Roy, where did you come from?" She didn't have time now to kiss him. She had to count her money.

"Twenty-three thousand dollars—he was right. Well," she said a few minutes later with all the money spread out on the table.

"Who was right?" Roy demanded.

"Mr. Vance. That'll buy two hundred and thirty B and T bonds. I'll see about the bracelets in the morning."

"Whose gun is this?"

"Mr. Vance's. You can have it. I won't need it any more. Roy, I didn't mean for you to come. I just wanted you to know what I was doing. That's why I wrote the letter. You must have flown."

"I did. I couldn't imagine what you were up to."

"I told you in the letter. I told you I was going to find Mr. Vance." Her eyes were bright and blue, and she felt curiously hungry, not at all like going to bed. "I won't have to go and live with Lou," she said to herself.

She glanced at her watch. She had three-quarters of an hour yet before she called the police.

## Old American Custom

(Continued from page 9)

cepted on the Grand Circuit. New England Yankees conceived of the big idea in the eighteenth century to circumvent the weather. A gallop or a canter was pretty dangerous on the treacherous, icy roads for both horse and driver, and the need for a smooth, steady cadence was realized. Farmers experimented with hobbles and finally hit upon one which trained the horses to the flowing, high-stepping style you will be seeing soon, after the newsreel boys have shot the works at Goshen.

There was no thought at first of breeding or training trotters for racing. The horses were hitched to wagons and buggies for business purposes, but pride of possession is

another American trait. Did two tradesmen happen to meet on a lonely road? One would try to show up the other guy's bag of skin and bones and an impromptu race would be the result, with the loser standing drinks at the village grog shop.

Walter R. Cox, a famous breeder, distinctly remembers hearing his father describe catch-as-catch-can races under those exact conditions. Charley Cox, one of four brothers, drove his father's butcher wagon in Vermont more than a century ago. The boys thought well of the family Dobbin and challenged all comers after making the daily rounds. They happened to have a good horse, established a neighborhood reputation,

and that's how a dynasty was born.

Trotting still remains pretty much of a family affair, especially among the horses. Every pedigreed trotter today can trace its ancestry back to Messenger, a stallion which never engaged in a trotting race. A famous thoroughbred, Messenger won the King's plate, the English classic, in 1785 and was imported to this country by a Mr. Benger of Bristol, Pa. Like all thoroughbreds, Messenger lacked the stamina required of a trotter and none of his offspring was particularly famous until they were bred to Canucks, a rugged line of Canadian horses which were descended from the powerful animals brought to England by the Normans



almost a thousand years ago. When shrewd citizens began to notice that the Messenger-Cannuck strain produced horses which learned to trot with little teaching, an old line of American royalty was established.

The most celebrated parent, though, was the mighty Hambletonian X, for whom the Hayseed Classic is named. The tenth Hambletonian sired 1288 foals during twenty-seven crowded years and can be identified as the great-great-grandpappy of ninety percent of the trotters in circulation today. The huge oak under which Hambletonian was foaled on May 5, 1849, is a historic landmark in Goshen. Good Time Park is pitched practically in the shadow of the tree and not far away is another tree where a man was hanged for stealing a horse as recently as a hundred years ago. Even then Goshen took horses—and people who took horses—seriously.

Hambletonian X had a romantic history typical of that to be found in harness racing. The horse made small fortunes for everyone except his owner, a Jonas Seely, who was bitten by the gold bug in the 1850's and sold Hambletonian to William M. Rysdyk, of Chester, N. Y., for \$125, which he used for a stake in California. Seely never found his mine but Rysdyk struck it rich at home by collecting more than \$200,000 in stud fees for Hambletonian, a neat bundle of folding money, to be sure.

Even more remarkable and romantic is the story of Goldsmith Maid, most famous of all trotting horses and one of the few top-flight stars not a Hambletonian progeny. Goldsmith Maid earned \$364,200 in purses during her career, the all-time record on the turf until Sun Beau, a thoroughbred, then Seabiscuit, topped her winnings. The Maid probably was the most amazing horse that ever lived. She was a farm animal until she was six, didn't engage in her first race until she was eight, made her fastest time when she was a stately lady of nineteen and she was undefeated for five successive seasons. The average purse won by The Maid was considerably less than \$5,000, which is peanuts, of course, compared with the \$100,000 Santa Anita Handicap or the Kentucky Derby. Goldsmith Maid piled up her sensational earning record by competing in 123 races and winning ninety-

seven, an elegant batting average in any league.

Despite its rich tradition and the genuine thrills it packs, harness racing was kicked around until ten years ago. Most people labor under the delusion that trotters are frowsty pokes compared with thoroughbreds. Yet a thoroughbred, given its head and going all out, will run a mile only twenty seconds faster than a trotter held under rigorous control to an unnatural gait. Then, too, a trotting race builds to a swifter climax than a contest in what is known euphemistically as the Sport of Kings. A thoroughbred is fading fast at the end and its fractional times for each successive quarter decrease. A trotter travels the other way around: each quarter is faster and it is going hell bent for election at the end of the race.

Still, even the glamorous Hambletonian was the step-child of sport. In 1926, the year it was inaugurated, Guy McKinney, the winner, drew down a purse of \$73,451 at Syracuse. Bubbling Over, which won the well-publicized Kentucky Derby the same year, earned only \$50,075—but who ever heard of Guy McKinney? For the next three years the Hambletonian was shunted between Syracuse and Lexington, Ky. The race seemed to be on the rocks when, in 1929, only 2800 cash customers saw a \$60,000 race at Lexington, in the heart of the horse country.

At this low ebb in public interest, a William H. Cane arrived on the scene with a few bright ideas and some fresh money. Cane, a fast man with a dollar, had been associated with several promotions, notably as the man who built Boyle's Thirty Acres in Jersey City, the site of the Dempsey-Carpentier fight in 1921, the first million-dollar gate in history. His best friends thought Cane was touched in the head when he proposed to promote the Hambletonian at sleepy, out-of-the-way Goshen. Good Time Park was a decrepit affair and didn't even have a spectators' stand. But Cane knew the sweet uses of publicity and the Hambletonian suddenly clicked until today it attracts as much attention as any horse race in the country, with the exception of the Kentucky Derby, which had a running start of fifty-one years.

Recently big-money people, especially the polo crowd, have gone in

for harness racing, lending the society note which always seems to fascinate the mob, which merely pays the freight. Among the bon-ton racing horses on the Grand Circuit, is Roland Harriman, president of the organization and owner of the hundred-year-old historic park at Goshen; Mrs. Ogden Phipps, Ebby Gerry and Corny Bliss. A nut of purest hue is Dunbar Bostwick, who is coming up with his third Hambletonian favorite in four years. Things are always happening to Bostwick's entries. In 1937 Hollywood Audrey, the favorite filly, whose driver, Bostwick, was disqualified for breaking over the starting line ahead of the pole horse, placed fourth. Last year his Nibble Hanover, 2-1 in the winter books, was brought down with a misery two months before the race, then recovered miraculously immediately afterward. This time out Bostwick's Kuno is the top-heavy choice and will be in there swinging if his master's luck, all bad, changes.

Slowly, but inevitably, the simple sport of the founding fathers is going big-time. Pari-mutuel machines have been installed at Goshen to handle the interesting sums wagered on the Hambletonian and the old running start has been discarded for the McNamara gate. The gadget, incidentally, has provoked the first *cause célèbre* the sport has known in years and years. McNamara comes from Indianapolis, a hot-bed of interest, but Indianapolis has been heaved out of the Grand Circuit because old-line conservatives there refused to use the new-fangled gate. The controversy will be settled, of course, but in the meantime it's a nice, brisk brawl.

Yet, the old things still apply. You can get more fried chicken than you can eat for forty cents on the broad, hospitable lawns of Goshen on Hambletonian Day. Gracious church ladies serve home-made ice cream and cake to Broadway guys and dolls, who walk around with straws stuck in faces bearing the imprint of night-club tan, also known as prison pallor. The old, stately Orange Inn is taken over by the New York delegation and turned into a madhouse the night before the race, but the country cousin and the city slicker no longer regard each other as freaks on the loose from a side-show. Tolerance is another living, breathing American characteristic.

## What America Is Reading

(Continued from page 8)

dates they prefer and why. How nearly accurate these polls are is explained in "The Pulse of Democracy", by George Gallup and Saul F. Rae. (Simon & Schuster, \$2.50). Here Dr. Gallup tells how he takes a cross-section of the country's voters and why he doesn't have to question every individual in order to determine the

percentage for or against a specific question in a given community. He tells how careful the interviewers are to get sincere answers, to avoid bias. He discusses all the objections that have been made to the polls and declares that they put a public official in touch with what the country thinks, so that he can ignore floods of tele-

grams inspired by one organization that is not representative. Do the results of polls influence fence-sitters to get onto the band wagon? Do they make officials fearful of acting independently? Do they inject mob opinion into representative government? Dr. Gallup answers "No". He sees the polls as another check on ir-



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\* \* \*

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responsible officials and another support for true democratic methods. He covers the ground thoroughly. When you read this book you can figure out for yourself whether you are a member of the positive class, the people who have cocksure answers, or the pondering class, the people who say, "Well, now, let me think it over," or the parasitic class, which includes women who say, "I always think just like my husband does." In fact you might even profit by it.

CANADA'S place in international affairs has become most important to the United States. Many of us think of Canada as an English-speaking country with much the same background as the United States, and until recently no one thought that the American hemisphere might be in danger because Canada is part of the British Empire. But with the defense of North America of vital consequence to both Canada and the United States we ought to know more about our northern neighbor. John MacCormac, an able newspaper correspondent in Washington, D. C., with experience in Canada provides this in his book, "Canada: America's Problem". He tells us that only two nations have a larger territory—Russia and China—although a great part of Canada is rock and ice. The long association of Canada with Great Britain has given it an authoritarian class which, if not as aristocratic as the ruling class in Britain, cherishes a respect for nobility not shared in the United States. The difference between French Canadians and Canadians of Anglo-Saxon origin is marked. Economic and political problems are difficult. Mr. MacCormac discusses the possibilities of the future: isolation, if the United States decides for it, or becoming the central unit of the British Empire, if Great Britain's isles should be defeated. The possibility of a great upturn in business and industry is also discussed, with the suggestion that Canada may in time attract Americans as the United States has attracted Canadians. Whether Canada will become a rival or a partner is still veiled. Since Mr. MacCormac's book is an earnest attempt to see the whole situation from all sides, it is valuable reading in these times of insecurity and indecision. (Viking Press, \$2.75)

WHY did you choose the college you attended? True answers to that question might be illuminating. Some youngsters want to go where their friends go. Some pick departments that can help them. Some are lured by the glamor of a football reputation. More recently, expense has become a factor. I know one family, living within a mile of one of the world's greatest universities, sending its children, at extra expense, to a college in another city, and thus incurring bills for board and room that could be obviated at home. The excuse is: "The children wanted to go

there." But with Father looking more carefully into the bills, such a book as "So You're Going to College" by Clarence Lovejoy is going to be more useful. This tells what work one can get at college, what scholarships are available, and provides a long list of good schools with data about the average expense incurred. Such information is becoming important. And that is why this book seems an excellent guide. (Simon & Schuster, \$2.50)

HENDRIK WILLEM VAN LOON, whose interest in geography is perennial, has been studying the origin and character of human habitations in the far Pacific. "The Story of the Pacific" he calls it, and with his facile pencil he draws palm trees and ships to illustrate his inquiries into the islands that are now the cause of so much international concern. He begins with the Panama Canal and says that 1,000 years from now it won't matter much, because the airplane will do all the work of shipping. In a chapter called "More Guesswork" he begins, "Where did the original Polynesians come from? We don't know." There is much we don't know about Polynesia and the worlds that were unknown to European navigators until the sixteenth century. The discoveries of Magellan, Tasman and Capt. Cook have a place in his chronicle, but he doesn't bring his discussion down to modern times. (Harcourt, Brace, \$3)



THE name of Booth will always be remembered in American history. It is fortunate that the fine art given to the American theater by this family can never be completely obscured by the deed of John Wilkes Booth. But no story of the Booths can be written without bringing in John Wilkes. The latest is "The Mad Booths of Maryland", by Stanley Kimmel, which Carl Sandburg calls vivid and authentic Americana. The author was employed in Washington, D. C., when he became interested in the Booth chronicle, naturally by way of the career of John Wilkes. But in reading back he decided the whole family should be included in a book. He begins with the 17-year-old Junius Brutus Booth, in London in 1813, the son of a barrister named Richard Booth. In that year Junius first appeared in a theatre as an actor. Edwin Booth

was born in Maryland in 1833 and John Wilkes Booth in 1838. The father died on a steamboat on the Ohio river near Louisville in 1852. He was so greatly admired that Rufus Choate exclaimed at his death, "There are no more actors!" And Walt Whitman, recalling him fifty years later, wrote that there went "the last and by far the noblest Roman of them all". He had been married twice, the first marriage ending in divorce, but the first wife continued to feel that she was really the widow of the great tragedian. Yet it was the second family that won fame on the stage. The story of Edwin Booth is both sad and brave. He was a man of courage and nobility, known for his charitable gifts, and his greatness blotted out the stain on the name, though it could not erase the deed of his brother. The account of Edwin's career, in this book, is a slice of American theatrical history, but I have the impression that he should not have been included in the title as a Mad Booth. He is far too fine a person. (Bobbs, Merrill, \$3.75)

WHEN I hear people say they would like to get away from everything, I know what bothers them. Events, dire events, are too insistent, too noisy. Sudden death lurks in the news. But books are calm, dealing with far places and long accumulated wisdom, and escape to their safe harbors is justified. One of these welcome books is "Peaks and Lamas", by Marco Pallis, mountain climber who scaled a 22,000-foot peak in the Himalayas, and who studied Buddhism and Tibetan art in order to write intelligently about the priests and people in the high Tibetan plateaus. (Alfred A. Knopf, \$5)

Thus, this is the narrative of two expeditions, a report on conditions in the mountains, an inquiry into the arts and the educational methods of the border countries, and an introduction to the beliefs cherished there. But this is not solely a book about lamas—there is a visit to the "fabled plain of Kashmir", and a description of the gardens of the Shalimar, with its decorated kiosks, and a trip to Srinagar. As for Tibet, it is the last stronghold of tradition, undisturbed by modernity, but the author fears for it in the future, for novelty may lead to a departure from the high standards of craftsmanship and the high intellectual values cherished by scholars. In Tibet "metaphysics, ritual, law, government, art, social relations, even dress and the conventions of politeness, fit together like a jigsaw". Cheap silks, dyes and carpets that follow in the wake of machine production are beginning to appear in the merchandise of the shops and caravans that penetrate far Tibet. In time even this last stronghold will fall.

Some excellent engravings from photographs help enhance the beauty of the book.



# Red AND Gun

by Ray Trullinger

**This month we're informed that as shotgun artists, even the best of us aren't so hot.**

WITH the National Skeet Championships under way early this month; the Grand American Handicap, trapshooting's classic, following, and the hunting season looming in the not too distant future, it seems an auspicious time to discuss several curious fallacies which persist in this country in connection with shotguns and wingshooting.

To begin with, we have several million scattergun fans in this re-

Which isn't to say that the science of wingshooting is entirely dead. It isn't. This country still boasts the world's greatest clay target performers and a goodly number of stellar field shots, but, as a whole, national shotgun marksmanship has taken a sharp decline since Father was a boy and it isn't likely we'll again witness the deadly gunning efficiency of Grandfather's day.

And from a conservation stand-



Above: Boys who competed in the Junior Event of the Great Eastern Skeet Championships at Stratford, Conn., this June.

cently awakened nation and if there lives one who doesn't fancy himself the hottest game shot since Bogardus and Carver, then your agent's observations have been all wrong, like a marked deck. The amusing angle is that scarcely one out of 100 is justified in this innocent vanity. As a whole, we're a lousy bunch of shotgun shots and there's nothing to indicate that we'll ever improve our marksmanship.

point it's perhaps just as well. If today's talent was as good as it thinks it is, there soon would be nothing to shoot. The sad fact remains that despite vastly improved sporting firearms and ammunition, the average modern hunter is at best only a mediocre wingshot. But in his own mind he's a gunning ball of fire.

Another interesting and widely prevalent fallacy is that assiduous clay target practice develops field

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shooting and wildfowling skill. Actually it does nothing of the sort. The fact that a topflight clay target shot—trap or skeet—can step out in a tourney and smash 99x100 doesn't necessarily mean that he is or will be a ring-tailed whizzer in a duck blind or grouse cover. Nor, for that matter, are finished game shots likely to shoot winning or even near-winning scores in the usual clay target blaze-away.

About the only thing that can be said for clay target practice is that it develops shotgun handling dexterity in the novice and drills him in kindergarten fundamentals under highly artificial conditions. Later he makes the sad discovery that a lot of things learned over a 16-yard pull-bang set-up and around that goofy half-circle known as skeet, do not apply in a popple thicket or in the dampish confines of a duck blind. For example, the skeet shooter knows within a matter of seconds exactly when he'll get his shot, from whence it's coming and the target's trajectory. There is no uncertainty or surprise element. Furthermore, he knows his lead almost to the inch on all stations; his view is unobstructed; he's shooting from a natural stance. His maximum lead is only four feet, and, unless he's addicted to "riding" his targets, all shots are accepted within 25 yards, except, of course, that No. 8 peg snapshot, which the field shooter only gets on alternate blue moons and rainy weekends.

CONTRAST these with conditions generally prevailing in the field and it's easy to see where skeet field practice is of dubious benefit to the upland gunner and downright ruinous to the wildfowler.

In the first place, game birds or ducks don't fly known "grooves" and certainly don't flush on command. Nor are ranges always within 25 yards. Field shooting further is complicated by natural obstructions, unknown angles, varying leads and the surprise element. Upland game birds usually choose to break cover when the hunter is either straddling a log or fence, or when he has one foot planted in a woodchuck hole and his shotgun barrel wound up in a blackberry vine. Such hazards are not calculated to help the artificially trained clay target shot. Finished field shots are hardened to such things and take them in stride, so to speak.

Something else that baffles the clay target shooter when he hies to marsh or field is constantly varying flight speeds. The reason for this is that he has accustomed himself to shooting at one-gear targets, which start fast and slow down rapidly. There is no change of shooting pace. Upland game birds reverse this order. They start slowly and accelerate to maximum speed. Ducks have several forward flight speeds, in addition to two in reverse and three sideways, all of which the gentlemen who practice

on clay targets often find most confusing.

The skeet or trapshooter quickly learns that any variation in shooting time spells missed targets and lower scores and drills himself to shoot mechanically. When he goes into the hunting field he discovers this rule no longer applies. The finished game shot, on the other hand, has learned the knack of adapting himself to whatever shooting pace conditions dictate, and this ability is developed only after long and weary hours in the hunting field.

That clay target practice is beneficial to wildfowlers is too silly to be given serious consideration. Neither game has a thing in common except that both necessitate the use of shotguns. Duck shooting, when played as it should be played, has been described as the "billiards of wingshooting". In reality it's much more than that. It's the chess and billiards of wingshooting. No other form of scattergun shooting presents such nice problems of varying angles, flight speed, distance and lead; no other gunning calls for more all-around skill and savvy. Clay target shooting and wildfowling just aren't in the same league.

Two other widespread notions—both cockeyed, incidentally—have to do with automatic shotguns. The first is that the justly popular self-loader doesn't shoot as "hard" as, for instance, a double, and the second is that it's no "sportsman's" gun.

There is, of course, nothing to either idea. When an automatic is fired the shot charge is out of the barrel before the action opens, hence there's no loss of velocity over that of any other weapon of equal barrel length or choke.

That the automatic is a game hog's weapon and no gun for a real sportsman is pure, unadulterated bunk. Sportsmanship cannot be determined by the gun a hunter shoots any more than a race horse's speed can be told by a glance at its ears.

This notion doubtless originated with inexperienced hunters and non-shooting, swivel-chair conservationists, who forever confuse rapidity of fire with deadliness, which is another fallacy.

IN the hands of the average shooter, which means 99 men out of 100, the automatic is no more deadly than any other type of shotgun. The fact that it can be fired rapidly doesn't necessarily mean the hunter will kill more game. As a matter of fact, the reverse is more likely to be true. Auto-loaders must be expertly handled to be effective, the same as any other shotgun. There is no record that fast shooting ever made up for lack of gunning skill.

We've heard a lot about lightweight, short-barreled shotguns within the past few years—so much, in fact, that many American hunters have taken this dope seriously. The featherweight and short-tubed gun vogue was started by our distressed

British friends and later was taken up by this country's silk hat gun trade, whose shooting average promptly took a dive.

There were—and still are—excellent reasons for this last. In the first place, there's no particular reason why any able-bodied hombre should insist on toting a featherweight weapon, aside from the fact that the latter is only suitable for close range gunning in heavy cover. And even in such places it's doubtful if 25- and 26-inch barreled weapons have any appreciable advantage over the more practical 28-inch tubed gun.

To begin with, effective shotgun shooting calls for a smooth swing and a reasonable amount of sighting plane, and it's hardly necessary to point out that lightweight, short-barreled shotguns nullify both these factors to accurate shooting. Therefore, when a hunter guns with this type of weapon he's stepping up to the plate with two called strikes before getting a cut at the ball.

If there was anything to the lightweight gun theory, those hard-boiled gents, the tournament skeet and trap shots, would be using six-pound guns. They don't. Investigation will disclose the average skeet or trap gun nudges or exceeds the eight-pound mark. There are several reasons for this, the principal one of which is that reasonable weight contributes to smooth, effortless shotgun swinging.

And don't be deceived by those innocent looking little .410's you see on gunracks at big league skeet shoots. Heft one, and chances are you'll be surprised to discover that its owner has leaded it, fore and aft.

IT can be argued that a lightweight shotgun is nicer to tote all day than a heavier gun, and that such weapons handle faster in tired hands. These two advantages are admitted. The catch is, however, that while such weapons handle faster, they cannot be shot accurately. The hunter sacrifices efficiency and comfort.

Then, too, the personal comfort argument doesn't hold up so well when consideration is given the fact that, in these days of high speed motor travel, hunters seldom carry their guns for any great length of time or over any appreciable distance. Usually the boys comb out Hi Perkins' lower 40, hop into the car and whip over several miles to the next scene of operations. There isn't much long-distance gun toting these days.

Perhaps one of the most amusing fallacies of all is a firm conviction on the part of many hunters that one particular make of shotgun will "shoot harder and kill farther" than the near-identical product of another factory. No amount of argument will convince these hard-headed gents that a ballistics test would reveal both weapons the same as to muzzle energy and velocity. They know better. Questioning will show that these naïve notions are handed down from father to son, which perhaps explains why they stick.



## The Inland Seas

(Continued from page 16)

you'll be free from any nervous feeling that the ocean lanes of today might give you.

If you begin your trip at Buffalo—and by visiting Buffalo you'll be able to spend a few days taking in the beauties of the Niagara frontier as well as awe-inspiring Niagara Falls—you'll head southwestward across Lake Erie toward Detroit, which you can visit at your own leisure. In addition to the Ford cars, Detroit boasts Greenfield Village, which will completely fascinate those interested in mementos of early American life.

**I**N contrast to the frivolity of Lake Erie, Lake Huron is almost savagely majestic, even now much as it was when the country was young. Georgian Bay, however, at the Lake's elbow, presents a very different aspect. The liner threads its way, along the North Channel, among the thirty thousand or more islands which dot the bay. Sailing boats may be seen, which, dodging fishermen, scamper before the wind, while on the wooded islands themselves are shacks and camps and well-kept summer homes.

It is on Georgian Bay, which is wholly within the Dominion of Canada, that you'll want to go ashore at Midland, Owen Sound or Port McNicoll. Only two hours from this last named port is the famous Martyrs' Shrine at Fort Ste. Marie in Ontario. It marks the site of the historic Huron home of the Jesuit martyrs of the 17th century and today it is the scene of yearly pilgrimages for thousands.

Almost side by side with Lake Huron lies Lake Michigan. Michigan is the only one of the Great Lakes wholly within the United States. It is a lake much like a sea, with miles of coast scalloped with sand dunes, and washed by tides which ebb and flow. Chicago, Grand Rapids and Kalamazoo make it one of the busiest of the Lakes.

Yet there is another life in this country, remote from the hurry and bustle of city and lake. Vast stretches of forest, not only in Michigan, but in Wisconsin and Minnesota, too, caressed by limpid lakes and threaded by quick little streams, hide camps and lodges and hotels. This is the Great North Woods, a vacation land comparable to those in the Canadian wilds or in far-away Maine. In the midst of such peace and beauty and quiet, canoes slip along the waterways, bridle trails lead to new and lovely vistas, and fishermen cast their lures for bass.

To many travelers, however, one of the most interesting points of a Great Lakes trip is Mackinac Island. Its tall, white, limestone cliffs rise near the narrow four miles of the Straits of Mackinac. Quaint and old and picturesque, Mackinac, now a na-

tional park, was founded by venture-some French fur traders and strong-hearted mission priests over two hundred years ago. Still to be seen are the crumbled, faded remains of old Fort Mackinac. For more than forty years after 1809, the island was the chief depot of the Astor American Fur Company, and what is known as the John Jacob Astor House is still one of the sights shown to visitors.

The old-time atmosphere of Mackinac is carefully preserved. No cars are permitted on the island, but there are saddle horses and carriages galore, not to mention bicycles. Yet in this setting, surprisingly enough, there is the largest exclusively summer hotel in the United States. About this hotel there is nothing smacking of antiquity.

Leaving Mackinac, the ship winds on through lovely St. Mary's River toward the Soo. It is exciting to remember, as the liner is lifted through the locks, that these are the largest locks in the world, after those in the Panama Canal. The traffic here is amazing. More ships pass through than go through the Panama, Kiel and Suez Canals combined.

Right at the Soo, Sault Ste. Marie pursues the quiet ways of age. The home site of the Ojibway Indian Nation, it was old even when America was discovered, and was the first white settlement in what is now Michigan.

**T**HE size and magnificence of Superior are breath-taking. Curving its back into Canada, it is a silvery arc which the French missionaries used to compare to an Indian's bent bow. It is during the crossing of Superior, with its 32,000 square miles, land lost to sight much of the time, that there comes a distinct impression of being at sea. Finally, however, at the edge of the horizon, remote and enchanting, there is the green and gorgeous jewel which is Isle Royale.

Isle Royale is the very youngest of the National Parks. This summer was to have seen its formal dedication, but that event seems now likely to be indefinitely postponed. No formality is needed, however, for travelers to enjoy this lovely spot. Unspoiled, it is a wilderness which guards the last stands of virgin forest in the United States. Among the pines gleam cold, inland lakes. The island is to be preserved in all of its primeval beauty and simplicity. There will be no motor cars at any time, but there will be trails, as there are already, and simple, rugged shelters. To be seen are the ancient ruins of the Mound Builders, and relics of what may have been, so the story goes, a Viking settlement. The island is also a sanctuary for the

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### SECRETARIES AND LODGE CORRESPONDENTS PLEASE NOTE

The Elks Magazine wants to print as much news of Subordinate Lodge activities as it can possibly handle. There are, of course, the limitations of space and that all important problem of time. We must send the magazine to our printer considerably in advance of the day it reaches you each month.

Therefore, will you note on your records that all material sent for publication in The Elks Magazine should be in our hands not later than the first of the month preceding the date of issue of the Magazine—for example, news items intended for the September issue should reach us by August 1st.

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Depending upon which cruise you take, you'll reach the western end of the Great Lakes either at Duluth, Minnesota, or at Fort William in Ontario. And from any of these lake cities you can go on into the West by train, airplane or your own car (if you've taken it on the cruise), or you can turn around and re-cross

the Lakes by a different route to that used on your trip West.

But whichever way you go, you'll find peace and contentment in these great inland waters. You'll enjoy a vacation you'll want to do over and over again.

### Passports Not Needed

Many requests were received from our readers for information about Canada and the Canadian Provinces,

in connection with the story about Canada which appeared in May.

In response to the numerous letters that have reached us asking about passport restrictions which went into effect—insofar as the United States is concerned—on July 1st, we are informed that Canada will not require passports of any Elks or their families visiting in the Dominion this Summer. Canada, and each of the Canadian Provinces will welcome you, as always.

## Fools Paradise

(Continued from page 15)

that was a gaping hole appeared and grew at the cutter's white water-line.

Bauer might have been on a pleasure cruise for all the notice he took of the incident. But it was no use. Another burst of almost machine-gun intensity, and the cutter began to list, then settle. And she went on settling until her deck was awash.

Then, and only then, Bauer left the wheel, climbed unhurriedly into the dinghy, and rowed ashore.

No one molested him. The glint of white had gone from the mangroves. Bauer went into his bungalow and shut the door—just as his cutter's mast was disappearing under the multi-colored waters of the lagoon.

Craig interviewed both of them that afternoon.

"I'm not too strong on international law," he told Bauer, "but it looks to me as if you're in a spot."

"You are telling me," said Bauer in his imitation American.

"And as far as I can see, Yates is within his rights to hold you."

"And I within my rights to see that I am not held," returned Bauer.

Craig had no answer to that.

"But can't you see that you don't stand a chance?" he urged. "Why not come along to my place, meet Yates, and give your parole as an honorable prisoner of war captured in enemy territory?"

"Thank you for your neutral's offer of mediation, Mr. Craig," Bauer took down his rifle from a rack, and studied it affectionately. "But I am not yet captured."

Craig indicated the rifle with a nod.

"It will be murder."

"Self-protection," Bauer corrected. "I have neither the wish nor the intention to harm our friend."

"But where is this thing going to end?"

"That," said Bauer with distant politeness, "is a matter between Mr. Yates and myself."

The man was right. Craig saw it, and left.

Yates was even more exasperating. Englishmen are. He was sitting under a palm at the edge of the clearing opposite Bauer's bungalow.

"Yes," he admitted cheerfully, "that was me in the mangroves. Rot-

ten shot—seven-foot shark at thirty yards, and—"

"And you hit Bauer's cutter instead, eh?" Craig suggested ironically.

"Did I?" Yates beamed at him with the expression of a surprised cherub—a cherub that he would dearly like to sock on the jaw.

It was hopeless. Craig went back to his veranda. It would be steamer day tomorrow, he reflected. How was Bauer going to evade internment? . . . How was Yates going to see that he didn't? . . . And what difference would it make to their fool war if neither of them ever reached it?

But only the tree toad answered, and what was the good of that?

A few hours later, and out of sheer, speculative boredom, Craig found himself wandering along the moon-mottled tunnel of the beach road.

There was a light in Bauer's bungalow; his phonograph was braying "The Watch on the Rhine", and Yates was still on guard outside.

"Hello, Your Neutral Majesty," was his greeting.

"What do you think you're doing?" Craig asked.

"Listening to the band. D'you remember Jerry singing that across a hundred yards of no-man's land?"

Craig did.

"You can't shoot him," he told Yates, indicating his rifle.

"Not unless he tries to escape."

"Escape? Where? How?"

"I wouldn't put anything past a cornered Nazi. Look at Hitler."

Bauer's phonograph was now blaring "Horst Wessel", with a cracked record and a rusty needle. When it was over, Bauer came out with a ledger under his arm, and crossed the compound to his copra shed.

"Going to take stock and send in his report," said Yates. "It's a pity about his copra."

"Why?"

"Well, it happens to be mine, now."

Yates said it with the savage glee of a victorious combatant. Craig looked at him as though he were a stranger instead of an old acquaintance.

"Confiscation already, eh?"

"That's the idea," said Yates. "Excuse me—"

He left Craig and went to the copra shed door. Bauer was going methodically through his stock by the light of an electric torch, and making entries in the ledger. There was a door at each end of that shed. Yates took up a position where he commanded a view of both exits.

Craig saw him standing there for a few moments, then noticed a thin spiral of smoke ascending through the cracks in the corrugated iron roof of the shed, then a burst of flame that within seconds became an inferno. Copra is oil. Bauer had seen that it should not pass into the hands of the enemy. A nice little war, Craig was witnessing—a two-man, comic opera war worthy of Gilbert and Sullivan, yet taken with the utmost seriousness by these two fools. Or were they? Can you call a man a fool who believes in something enough to fight for it?

By the light of the burning, buckling copra shed, Craig saw Bauer emerge into the clearing like a smoked-out rat—but a rat with a rifle—and make off at a sort of lope along a bush track leading East. East . . . that would bring him out on the other side of the island . . . the other side, where there was a village, and a beach, and some outrigger canoes. You can go anywhere in an outrigger canoe.

Bauer was no sooner fading into the dim temple of palm trunks than Yates was after him. Craig followed in spite of himself. He saw Bauer flounder into a bog, and flounder out again like a rhinoceros emerging from its native mire as Yates was upon him. He saw the two men engage in an all-in wrestling match that mat fans would have given their eye-teeth to see. There was no ring, so there was no throwing out of it, but there were palm trunks. Craig saw Yates dash his adversary against one of them with a force that should have ended the matter. But it didn't. He saw the moon-flecked figure of Bauer, still at the lope, nearing the edge of the glade, and Yates cutting off his retreat to the canoes by taking a headlong short cut through six-foot lantana. He saw Bauer double back into the grove, and miraculously shrink to half his normal dimensions behind a palm trunk, while Yates took a bead on



him from the cover of a rock. He heard Yates say, "Well?" and Bauer answer, "Well?" as he bobbed and weaved.

Then followed a quadrille—literally a moonlit quadrille, with palms as partners, as these two darted from cover to cover. Was there any end to this absurdity?

As if in answer, two shots rang out simultaneously. Craig crossed the glade. Yates had a nasty wound in the shoulder, and grimaced with pain as he looked up.

"Did I get him?"

Craig nodded.

"Dead?"

Craig nodded again.

"I'm sorry about that," Yates said, and fainted.

Bauer was untouched.

"Did I hit him?" the German asked anxiously.

Craig nodded.

"I have killed him?"

Craig nodded again, looking away.

"Ach, I am sorry."

"Bauer," said Craig, "I advise you to go while the going's good."

Bauer went—in the direction of the canoes. At the edge of the glade he turned, clicked his heels, and bowed from the hips.

"Goodbye, my friend. I thank you for your neutrality."

"Beat it!" said Craig.

He managed to get Yates to his bungalow, and aboard the steamer the next morning.

The Englishman waved from the ship's rail with the arm that was not in a sling.

"So long, old man!" he shouted.

"Thanks for the neutrality."

"Give my love to the war!" Craig shouted back, and went up to his bungalow.

"That's that," he told the tree toad.

"But I wonder what will happen if they ever meet..."

## Your Dog

(Continued from page 17)

of the latter. If he has been a good dog, you can reward him with a stew of the above named meats—with such vegetables as tomatoes, carrots, onions and various greens. When buying the meat don't pay any attention to high-pressure sales talk by your butcher about so-called dog meat; too often that's only another name for an accumulation of half-decayed odds and ends that no self-respecting animal will relish. Now this doesn't mean that we suggest feeding of porterhouse or tenderloin; no dog is that choosy. But there's many a nutritious, inexpensive cut below top-grade that your butcher can recommend. All we urge is that the meat be fresh, not fancy.

But maybe yours is one of those family budgets—dear old budget, how we, too, would like to do without you—that doesn't stretch far enough to afford meat for His Majesty. All right. The makers of many fine packaged and canned dog foods offer you substitutes that are pretty much as good as the most wholesome meat. Besides being in-

expensive, these are a boon of convenience for the beset housewife whose day is never long enough to get everything done and who is certainly too busy to take time out to cook for Fido. So good are these prepared foods that the writer feeds them—in variety—in his own kennel of Welsh Terriers... and do those dogs thrive!

Now a word of warning about these foods—don't shop around for a price. There's an irreducible minimum below which they cannot be sold and any so-called cut prices on non-advertised dog foods are likely to mean only one thing, and that is an inferior product. Stick to the foods that are advertised and you can hardly go wrong. You see, when a manufacturer or packer invests his money to advertise his product, he has to conform to a quality standard, otherwise old John Q. Public loses faith not only in the advertising but in the product itself. When this happens the manufacturer begins to look around for a convenient poorhouse. While on this



"How to Know and Care for Your Dog" is the title of a book recently published by the Kennel Department of *The Elks Magazine*. Edward Faust, the editor of "Your Dog" and a well-known breeder and expert, has written it in a thoroughly down-to-earth style and it is chock-full of practical information for the dog owner. It is a beautifully printed, well illustrated, 48-page book and covers such subjects as

feeding, bathing, common illnesses, training and tricks, the mongrel versus the pedigree, popular breeds, etc. The retail price of this book is 50c, but it is available to readers of *The Elks Magazine* at a special price of 25c. This can be sent in cash or stamps. Send for your copy NOW. Address—The Elks Magazine—50 E. 42nd St., New York.

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subject of price and quality, don't take this as a knock for those many fine, advertised foods that individual and chain grocers are often able to sell at some such price as three cans for a quarter, which, of course, is a cut from ten cents the single can. This slight shading of price is merely done to make bulk sales.

While most dogs keenly enjoy eggs soft-boiled or raw, these are a rather expensive luxury to be reserved largely for puppies or dogs that are sick. But if you can afford to indulge in this treat then you'll find Grade B eggs plenty good enough.

If the dog is still growing, and even after he matures, the addition of tomato juice to his diet will give him a lot of very necessary vitamins, as will a daily tablespoonful of cod liver oil. Irradiated yeast is also valuable to promote growth and help keep the coat in condition. Cut the last to a tablespoonful for the very young puppy.

Then, too, the various shredded wheat foods are excellent bone builders for the younger dog. In fact, if you'll look around your grocery you'll find a score of such fine foods that can be used as fillers in the dog's diet. Nothing better, for example, for the puppy and grown dog, too, than a breakfast of a shredded wheat biscuit with a cup of milk or tomato juice or a raw egg poured over it.

Returning to our list of things that dogs shouldn't eat, we find fried foods (hard to digest), chocolate, spiced or pickled foods, tea, coffee, ice water and alcoholic drinks. It's hard to believe, but there are people who let the dog have his likker and, and, stranger still, there are dogs that are toppers at heart.

How much to feed your dog? Well, that depends entirely upon his size and age. You'll find that all prepared foods give directions which should be followed as closely as possible, but, if you want to strike out on your own, you can use the following as a rough guide. Let's suppose our dog is a fox terrier; a pup two to four months old should have four meals a day, breakfast, noon, afternoon and evening; from four months to a year, give three meals. Over one year, one generous meal a day will be enough. Give the puppy that is two to nine months old about one-quarter to one-half pound of solid food, depending on the dog's age, spaced out during the day, with a cupful of puppy biscuits and one cup of milk with a raw egg in it each day until he's about six months old, then give the egg and milk every other day. From nine to fifteen months, three-quarters of a pound of solid food, with the addition of the biscuits, will be enough; after that about one pound of food will do. For bigger breeds increase the amounts; for smaller, cut down on them. How much? Well, you'll have to be the

judge. Simply watch your dog and you'll learn whether he's getting too much or not enough.

Any food left over should be promptly removed and not given again until next meal time. Don't worry, however, if your dog passes up a meal or two; it's his way of doctoring himself when he needs it. But if he consistently skips his meals, call in your veterinarian or you may lose your dog.

A little tip to those whose dogs bark too much at night—give the dog his heaviest meal at that time; he'll sleep more soundly.

Above all, always keep clean, cool water convenient for him to drink and if you can change it once or twice a day, do so, as the dish being close to the floor will gather an unpleasant film of dust.

If you think you can stand for one more bit of advice—it's this: if you want your dog to be YOUR dog, never allow neighbors or strangers to feed him.

If you're really interested in this business of feeding Fido, and to save the time you might spend to wade through this again to note what diet to give or what to withhold, here are a few sample menus and a list of the things that are good for him, as well as some few that he'd be better off not to have.

For a puppy two to four months old: *Breakfast*—a raw egg broken over one of the various kinds of shredded wheat biscuits or an equal amount of cooked or dry cereal. Change from the egg on alternate days to milk or tomato juice. *Lunch*—from one-eighth to one-quarter

pound of raw or cooked chopped beef, the amount depending, of course, upon the age of the puppy. *Afternoon*—one cup of milk (half milk, half water). You can use the evaporated kind, with an egg beaten into it. *Evening*—same meat ration as for lunch, or dry or canned dog food. *Night*—a few puppy biscuits the last thing before retiring, and if you have a night owl complex, such as possessed by your writer, don't make the pup wait until it is YOUR time to hit the hay, but make nine o'clock the deadline for his snack. This late meal will keep him from thinking about his troubles or indulging in self-pity for being left alone for the night. It will induce him to sleep more soundly.

As we said earlier, this program is compiled for a pooch about the size of a fox terrier, but to smaller dogs less food should be given. For the bigger fellow, of course, the amount should be stepped up. When your dog has passed his puppyhood (officially this is counted as twelve months old) you can add a slight sprinkling of salt to his meat.

Now for the list of what your dog will thrive on and what had best be withheld from him. Give him:

Lamb—(Cooked)  
Veal—(Cooked)  
Mutton—(Well Cooked)  
Beef—(Raw or Cooked)  
Hearts—Kidney, Liver (Best Cooked)  
Fish—but only large, solid lumps such as you'll get from cod. See that *every* bone is removed  
Milk  
Buttermilk  
Eggs—raw or soft-boiled, never hard-boiled

Cereals  
Canned and packaged dog foods  
Any green vegetable, cooked or raw  
Carrots  
Onions  
Garlic—this helps keep down worms  
Tomatoes—raw or cooked  
Dry Yeast—excellent for coat and a good conditioner  
Bread—best toasted and fed sparingly  
Stews—meat, vegetables, cereals  
Broths  
All Soups

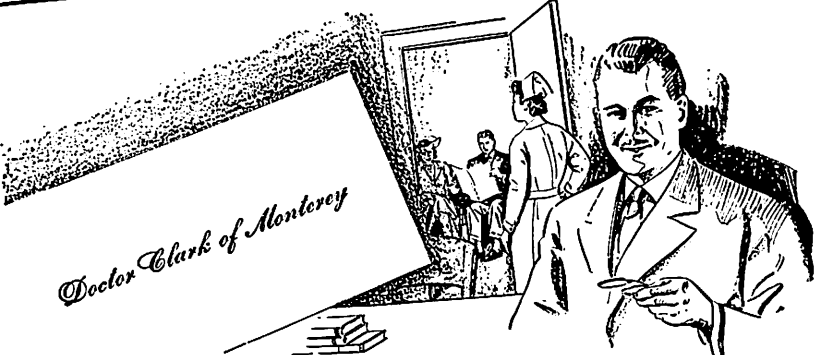
Don't give him: Small bones, chop, steak, rabbit, fowl, etc.  
Beans  
Potatoes  
Pork  
Pastries to any extent  
Very cold food  
Hot food  
Coffee  
Tea  
Alcoholic drinks  
Fat  
Ice water  
Chocolate  
Table scraps containing fats, potatoes, turnips, beans or bones  
Pickled food  
Spiced food



"Have a cigar, Roddy. I understand you had one in the park yesterday."



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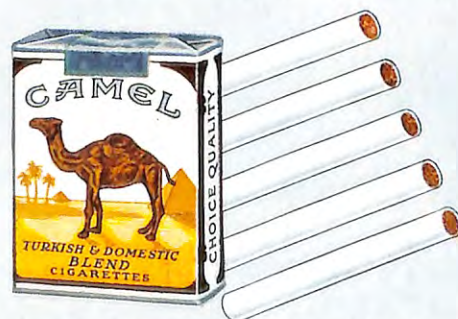
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