THE

MAGAZINE

SEPTEMBER 1949

118

UNDER NEW OWNERSHIP BY EMIL SCHRAM President of New York Stock Exchange

OVERSEAS FOR FALL BY HORACE SUTTON

Your Order's 26-Year Record of Charity

Here—in specific figures—is the year-by-year record of the patriotic, charitable and other activities of the subordinate lodges from the date of the establishment of *The Elks Magazine* in 1922, to the conclusion of the fiscal year of the Order, ending March 31, 1949.

It is a record which you—and your 971,000 fellow members of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks—can study with pride of accomplishment and with the resolve that this great work will be continued.

ANNUAL PATRIOTIC, HUMANITARIAN, CHARITABLE AND CIVIC ACTIVITIES OF THE ORDER OF ELKS

1931		2,677,855.36	1944	3,003,974.89
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1929 1930		2,449,179.79 2,640,701.41	1942 1943	2,071,234.61 2,253,091.92
1928		2,556,634.44	1941	1,778,075.26
1926 1927		2,407,008.10 2,497,923.97	1939 1940	1,628,660.30
1925		2,484,250.18	1938	1,417,237.47 1,541,005.86
1923 1924	\$	2,017,561.11 2,432,641.50	1936\$ 1937	1,304,869.07 1,400,248.75

Our Grand Exalted Ruler Talks Shop...

GREETINGS to a million American citizens and enthusiastic Elks!

With due humility, I warmly thank you members for the highest honor that the Order can bestow upon one of its members, the office of Grand Exalted Ruler. It is with justifiable pride that I review the achievements of yesterday and now plan for a new, vigorous approach to the problems of tomorrow!

Our Order—yours and mine deserves our most serious and constructive thought. I ask for and confidently expect your full cooperation, to the end that the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks will constantly increase its hold on the hearts of the American people. We are a great American Fraternity, doing for and believing in the integrity of the American people.

I am privileged to serve as the Grand Exalted Ruler and I shall strive to maintain and expand the great feeling of pride in our accomplishments, to safeguard our business and moral position, to promote such activities as will give us added strength and prestige, and make us ready and determined to meet any attack on our American form of government and our American way of life.

Now is the time for us as Elks to be strong, dignified and willing to give leadership to every worthwhile community activity. Every Elk and every lodge should be proud to be known as a doer.

I want our great Order to have a million members by January 1st. There are tens of thousands of fine businessmen just waiting to be invited to join. Select with great care those men with whom you would be proud to associate and make your best friend "one in a million".

I urge every Exalted Ruler to watch the problem of lapsation and let us hold every fine Elk we have on our rolls now! My Brothers, I have adopted a limited schedule for visitations, feeling I can contribute something to our Order if I give close attention to the business side of Elkdom and assist the lodges in promoting a normal, healthy growth.

I urge you Brothers to read and support *our Elks Magazine!* Each month I intend to talk shop to you through its columns.

I want to give you the kind of leadership you deserve and your active participation in Elkdom will be my inspiration!

Sincerely and fraternally,

Sommitte V. Cudurson

EMMETT T. ANDERSON GRAND EXALTED RULER

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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.

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ELKS MAGAZINE FEATURES FOR OCTOBER

VICE-PRESIDENT BARKLEY — Hon. Alben W. Barkley, Vice-President of the United States, will contribute an



article to the October issue. For many years, Mr. Barkley has been a member of Paducah, Ky., Lodge, No. 217, and has great interest in the affairs of Elkdom. Readers may look forward to a

colorful and instructive article from this distinguished member of the Order.

FALL HUNTING SECTION—Special feature of particular interest to the thousands of the Order's membership who hunt, and of general interest to all outdoor-sports fans, will be this portion of the October number. All our readers who are fascinated by firearms will welcome the news that Mr. Lucian Cary, fam-



ous expert on guns, will write the lead article for the section. Ed Faust, "In the Doghouse" writer, will contribute an article about hunting dogs, and Edwin Megargee will il-

Megargee will illustrate the article. Our Rod and Gun writers—Dan Holland and Ted Trueblood—will be represented in the section; Dan will write about duck hunting and Ted will take you on a big game hunt in the Far West.

PLANNING A TRIP?

Horace Sutton, who wrote about fall vacations in our July issue. this month contributes a preview of travel prospects in Europe during the fall season. In connection with its travel features, The Elks Magazine, reminds readers that information of a helpful nature is available. If you have a problem about where to go, or how to get there, write to The Elks Magazine, Travel Department, 50 East 42nd Street, New-York City. Every effort will be made to provide the information that you require.

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WILL YOU SMOKE MY NEW KIND OF PIPE 30 Days at My Risk?

30 Days at My Risk? By E. A. CAREY All I want is your name so I can write and tell you why I'm willing to send you my pipe for 30 days smoking with-

My new pipe is not a new model, not a new style, not a new gadget, not an improvement on old style pipes. It is the first pipe in the world to use an ENTIRELY NEW PRINCIPLE for giving unadulterated pleasure to pipe smokers.

out a cent of risk on your part.

I've been a pipe smoker for 30 years always looking for the ideal pipe—buying all the disappointing gadgets — never finding a single, solitary pipe that would smoke hour after hour, day after day, without bitterness, bite, or sludge.

With considerable doubt, I decided to work out something for myself. After months of experimenting and scores of disappointments, suddenly, almost by accident, I discovered how to harness four great natural laws to give me everything I wanted in a pipe. It didn't require any "breaking in". From the first puff it smoked cool—it smoked mild. It smoked right down to the last bit of tobacco without bite. It never has to be "rested". AND it **never has to be cleaned!** Yet it is utterly impossible for goo or sludge to reach your tongue, because my invention dissipates the goo **as it forms!**

You might expect all this to require a complicated mechanical gadget, but when you see it, the most surprising thing will be that I've done all this in a pipe that looks like any of the finest conventional pipes. The claims I could make for this new principle in tobacco enjoyment are so spectacular that no pipe smoker would believe them. So, since "seeing is believing", I also say "Smoking is convincing" and I want to send you one Carey pipe to smoke 30 days at my risk. At the end of that time, if you're willing to give up your Carey Pipe, simply break it to bitsand return it to me—the trial has cost you nothing.

and return it to me—the that has cost you nothing. Please send me your name today. The coupon or a penny postcard will do. I'll send absolutely free my complete trial offer so you can decide for yourself whether or not my pipe-smoking friends are right when they say the Carey Pipe is the greatest smoking invention ever patented. Send your name today. As one pipe smoker to another, I'll guarantee you the surprise of your life, FREE. Write E. A. Carey, 1920 W. Sunnyside Ave., Dept. 29, Chicago 40, Ill.

E. A. CARI DEPT. 29, C	EY, 1920 W. Sunnyside Ave., HICAGO 40, ILLINOIS
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under new

AD Rip Van Winkle entered upon his twenty-year sleep in the spring of 1929 at the corner of Wall and Broad Streets in New York, where the New York Stock Exchange is located, and awakened in the spring of 1949, his first comment might be, "How the Customers Have Changed."

In the 20's many who bought stocks were not paying much attention to earnings or dividends. There



BY EMIL SCHRAM

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President, New York Stock Exchange

In 1933, Mr. Schram became associated with the Reconstruction Finance Corporation, in Washington, as Chief of the Drainage, Levee and Irrigation Division. By appointment of President Roosevelt, in 1936, he became a Director of the RFC and, in 1939, was elected Chairman of the Board of that corporation. He resigned this office upon his election as President of the New York Stock Exchange in 1941. was so little interest in underlying values that some stock buyers did not know "which companies got how much for doing what". There is the story of the 1929 broker who received an order to buy 500 shares of Seaboard Airline, a railroad, accompanied by the comment, "I think there's a great future in these airplane stocks".

Almost everyone in the "smart set" was in the market eager to pick up a few hundred dollars for a vacation, or two thousand for a new car, by taking a flier in stocks. Asked about the market in the summer of 1929, one long-headed investment counselor said, "I don't know what will happen, but I'm sure this sort of thing can't go on. The good Lord never intended as many people to make money trading in stocks as are doing it today."

By the autumn of 1929 the party wasn't exactly over, but it had seen its most hilarious moments.

How different the situation is today. Almost all of the stock buying inspired by tips and rumors has disappeared. There are few oldstyle "traders" in the market. Those who remain base their operations on profound analysis—as profound as that which governs the best operations in the engineering field, although the approach to security analysis necessarily involves certain intangible human and economic factors. It is difficult today to find an investment house which is not interested in the small investor. (It has become axiomatic that if you hope to succeed in the brokerage business you have to cater to the little fellow.)

One of the larger member firms of the Exchange found in a recent analysis of transactions that more than 50 per cent of their customers had incomes of \$7,500 or less and that 49.9 per cent of the deals involved sums of less than \$1,000.

volved sums of less than \$1,000. Although he is a good customer, if you can find him, the man of great wealth who is primarily interested in trading actively in common stocks is rare. The steeply progressive Federal income tax encourages him to avoid risk and place a large part of his wealth in tax-exempt bonds. The most successful brokers of 1949 largely ignore the rich in their merchandising activities and direct their appeal toward prospects of moderate income. A business which depended on the small group of millionaires created by each bull market has been turned into one interested in the

ownership

butcher, the baker, the worker and the farmer. The rich man's burden —high taxes—has created the poor man's opportunity. The generous dividends now available from wellestablished companies are attractive to those who keep them, not to those who cannot, and to retain those extra dollars one has to receive a modest income. To the man who earns \$100,000 a year, a return on a common stock of 8³/₄ per cent means no more in "take home" pay than a taxexempt bond paying 2¹/₄ per cent. He is likely to say, "Why take the risk?"

On the contrary, the best customers of the stock market in 1929 were those in the high-income brackets. National income in that feverish year was considerably less than half what it is now, but there were 500 people who earned \$1,000,000 or more from January 1 to Dec. 31. Taxes were much lower; so much lower that the man who received \$100,000 a year could obtain a 50 per cent higher yield on his funds than he can today—this despite the fact that stocks were selling at nearly 30 times dividends and, on the average, are selling at less than 17 times dividends today.

Wall Street, 1949, contrasts vividly with Wall Street, 1929, in many other ways, some of which reflect the economic and social pressures of the progressive income tax, and others the protective safeguards that have been established.

In speaking of today's markets in contrast with those of the 20's, a veteran investment counselor says, "The ticker is telling the truth these days. Prices may be high, they may be low—depending on whether there are more buyers than sellers—but wherever they stand, prices reflect the judgment of many thousands of people."

A truthful ticker! That is perhaps the highest compliment anyone can pay the New York Stock Exchange, and it has come about since 1929 through rigorous self-discipline and as a result of the Federal securities law.

Whenever the market movement in any stock gives indication of irregularity, circumstances are investigated. As a disciplinary body, the Exchange has jurisdiction only over its members, allied members and employes of member firms. The Exchange cannot take direct action against a customer of a member firm who carries on questionable trading practices. What the Exchange can and does do is warn the firm that the conduct of a certain account is undesirable. The firm then either makes the customer correct the improper conditions in his account, or it refuses to handle the account.

Among other actions which the Exchange has taken to merit public confidence and to improve and en-(Continued on page 35)

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Mr. Carbrey's hold on boys was a mystery which not even the boys could solve.

DANNY FULTON first came to Hadley school at midnight on a night in June. He came from the west, wading waistdeep across the river, crouching a while among the willows on the bank to see if there were pursuers on his trail. When no one appeared, he came on across the open lowlands till he reached the sheltering shadows of the trees on the bank below the tennis courts. He was a thin, gangling youngster, fifteen or sixteen years old, in ragged shirt and overalls and broken shoes; and he was terribly hungry and tired. For almost twenty-four hours he had been in panic flight, his heart pounding and his sides aching with his exertions, racing through deep forest, skulking across openings. His feet were blistered, his face and hands scratched and torn. He had eaten

nothing since supper, thirty hours before. He did not know where he was; but he heard from some-

where at a distance the sound of boys singing. The strains came sweetly through the peace and beauty of the night, and Danny wondered why boys should sing at such an hour. He climbed the bank and in the starlit darkness he saw at a little distance beyond the athletic field the lighted windows of the living room in the Old Dorm. The singing came from there; and he saw other buildings and tall trees dark against the sky. The singing drew him. He went forward, keeping in shadow, alert to run; but he encountered no one. He went on cautiously till through open windows he could see the boys in the big

Then, as their song ended, someone began to talk to them. Danny crept nearer, crouching in the shadows under the room. veranda rail, able to hear. Inside, Mr. Carbrey, the Headmaster of Hadley school, was telling the Seniors about a boy named John Blake, who was not very much to begin with, but who became, by-and-by, a man; and the listeners in the room above where Danny hid became quiet as the tale went on, (Continued on page 37)

He was ragged and tired and hungry and lost.

the Victor In

BY BEN AMES WILLIAMS

ACTIVITIES SPONSORED BY THE ELKS NATIONAL SERVICE COMMISSION

At right: Veterans from Birmingham Hospital enjoy Circus Night at the home of Los Angeles, Calif., Lodge.



Right: Ambulatory patients at Kennedy Veterans Hospital in Memphis enjoy one of the many shows provided for their entertainment by the Tennessee Elks Assn. At left: Convalescent servicemen in Arizona are entertained at frequent intervals by the Elks of that State. Here is a typical scene during one of the Elk parties.



Right: While leader of the Order, one of George I. Hall's visits was made to Veterans Base Hospital 81, Kingsbridge, where Bronx, N.Y., Lodge has been providing entertainment. Here Mr. Hall greets a patient who, among others, presented to him several hand-made gifts. Left: Kneeling, left to right, E.L.K. A. H. Barrett, E.R. E. G. Fegan and W. O. Childs, Chairman of the Veterans Service Committee of San Diego, Calif., Lodge, with entertainers, visit ward patients at a Naval Hospital.







BY TED TRUEBLOOD

THE lawn, half covered with fallen leaves, had been painted white by frost. I got the car out and put Joe, the pointer pup, in it. Then I paused a moment to enjoy the fresh, clean crispness of the air before I went back into the house to bring out lunch, guns and ammunition.

It was 5:45 a.m., Election Day. My wife and I were the first to cast our ballots when the polls opened at Then we drove north through six. awakening villages, past farms with sweet wood smoke trailing low from ancient chimneys and among the autumn-painted hills, their lines and colors softened by dawn mist.

Sixty miles from home we turned off the oil and followed a winding dirt road toward an abandoned farm nestling against a mountain. Scattered birches were all around us where we stopped the car. The ground was matted with wild strawberries and, 50 yards away, a gnarled apple tree still clutched a few frostcolored treasures. A long-abandoned

stone wall trailed away to the south, and in the distance we could see a wild grape vine sprawled across it.

It was a spot for grouse. We loaded our guns quickly and let Joe out. He cavorted, puppy-like, to loosen his cramped muscles. Then his forebears through countless

generations of pointing dogs told him what to do. He swung toward the apple tree. We followed, 60 feet apart.

A delicious scent hung in the still air beneath the tree. Joe sucked it in, then swung ahead. We hurried forward. A seven-month-old puppy may have the urge to hunt, but he is not equal to old Ruff.

A hundred yards farther, 20 feet

ahead of Joe and 50 feet from me, a thundering, brown rocket exploded from the canopy of leaves beneath the birches. It hurtled up, and just as it cleared their tips the 20-gauge cracked once. There was a puff of feathers. An instant later Joe was bounding toward a scuffling in the leaves.

Before he reached the first grouse, a second burst out ahead of him. It swung to the right, climbing, and the left barrel found it just beneath the tree tops. Joe brought the first bird, then he got the second. My hunting for that day was over. The limit of ruffed grouse in New York State is two

If the privilege of writing about a subject depended upon a mastery of it. then I could not write about the partridge of New England. I have not mastered Ruff. Perhaps few hunters have. If, however, a deep re-spect is acceptable as a substitute for mastery, then I am amply qualified.

The ruffed grouse of the northeastern states has survived 300 years of hunting. In the process he has become far different from the stupid bird that sits beside the trail as you follow a trout stream in the backwoods of Maine or Canada. Yet fundamentally there is no difference. There is just one species of ruffed grouse, although there are several subspecies, distinguished from the New England bird only by minor differences in plumage.

Ask any man who has hunted them all and he will tell you that the ruffed grouse heads the list of American feathered game. He heads it because he is smarter, boider, shyer, less predictable than any other. He has more of that mysterious quality that makes a bird or animal game. Once, in Vermont, my wife and I

hunted up a gentle slope through an abandoned apple orchard. There were tangled blackberries underfoot, and the fruit trees were bordered on three sides by mixed hardwoods and conifers. It drew to a point at the mouth of a ravine, and over the corner of the stone wall that separated the apples from the woods grew a tremendous grape vine.

We approached it cautiously from opposite sides. I thought we had it covered, but we didn't. Five grouse got out. They pitched over the wall and flew up the bottom of the ravine, barely off the ground, until they were out of range. Neither of us could shoot, although we heard each bird take off and we saw them after they had gone too far.

It is almost safe to say that there is no easy shot at grouse—easier than others, yes, but not easy com-pared to most of those at birds found in the open. This is largely because (Continued on page 42)

The bold and unpredictable ruffed grouse has that mysterious quality which makes a bird game.

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NEW YORK

The 37th Annual Convention of the New York State Elks Assn. convened in Albany on June 16th and was attended by delegates and alternates from all 94 lodges of the Empire State. Among the distinguished guests present were Grand Exalted Ruler George I. Hall, Past Grand Exalted Ruler James T. Hallinan and Hon. James Mead, former U. S. Senator from New York, a member of Buffalo Lodge.

Following the reports of the standing committees, the election of officers took place. The new leaders are: Pres., George A. Swalbach, Rochester; Secy., Wm. R. L. Cook, Queens Borough Lodge; Treas., (reelected) Claude Y. Cushman, Binghamton. Vice-Presidents: C., J. F. Burke, Oneida; E., R. L. Clauss, Beacon; E. Cent., W.A. Krum, Kingston; N., W. S. McMillan, Plattsburg; N. Cent., T. R. Smith, Lowville; S. Cent., G. M. Skinner, Norwich; S.E., W. S. Gagel, Queens Borough; W. Cent., W. B. O'Connell, Albion; W., J. J. Bowen, Buffalo; N.E., J. M. Coleton, Sr., Hoosick Falls. Trustees: E., J. H. Muller, Mamaroneck; S.E., S. H. Wennik, Bronx; S. Cent., G. R. Weigand, Elmira; W. Cent., L. J. Skinner, Medina.

One of the highlights of the meeting and an innovation in the New York State Elk activities was an open session to which the general public was invited. At this time, Judge Hallinan presided, and the State Association Foundation \$400 scholarship awards were made to Nancy J. Wolff, Joan Wray,

Vens of the State Associations

Patricia Schoonmaker, William Kessler, Joseph Carroll, Betty B. Kurs, Gloria J. Gay, Norma Tripp, Janet Over, Stephanie Dragon; \$400 special awards went to James Leahy and James Ward and \$100 special awards to Miss Hunt and Lois Easily. Essay Contest awards went to Robert Jetter (\$200 Bond); Mary E. Silsby (\$150), and John Fake (\$100).

At the closing session the Vice-Presidents for the past year made their reports and the newly elected officers were installed by Grand Exalted Ruler Hall, with the annual Memorial Service closing the meeting. This service was marked by the beautiful singing of the vested choir of the First Church of Albany, whose pastor, Rev. Raymond F. Clee, made a splendid address.

The annual pageant and patriotic parade marched through the streets of Albany and proved to be one of the finest spectacles that the Association has ever witnessed.

NORTH DAKOTA

Former Postmaster General James A. Farley, Past President of the New York State Elks Assn., was guest of honor at this year's Convention of the North Dakota State Elks Assn. in Grand Forks June 5, 6 and 7. A threeday smorgasbord, with hot dishes twice a day, and the most colorful parade the State had seen in years kept the 2,000 Elks well entertained during the meeting. Mr. Farley was a speaker at the Convention dinner with Americanism, the Elk theme, his topic. Bands from all over North Dakota marched in the parade, augmenting a score of elaborate floats and hundreds of uniformed delegations.

Bismarck will be the site of the 1950 Meeting and the following men will head the organization until that time: Pres., T. E. George, Jamestown; Vice-Pres., M. M. Gronvold, Mandan; Treas., (reelected), Alec Rawitscher, Williston; Secy., (reelected), E. A. Reed, Jamestown. Trustee A. C. Pagenkopf, Dickinson was reelected for three years to serve with J. J. Murray, Mandan; F. V. Archibald, Fargo; A. G. Roos, Minot, and J. A. Cordner, Devils Lake.

NEBRASKA

The Nebraska State Elks Assn. held its 37th Annual Convention at North Platte on June 11, 12 and 13, with the largest attendance and registration in several years. The Benevolence Commission (Crippled Children's Committee) reported the largest and most active program since its inception. The Hospital and Veterans Aid Committee also did a wonderful job during the past year, preparing to move in on two more VA Hospitals in the State. In the Ritualistic Contest, six lodges competed, with North Platte taking top honors.

Officers for 1949-50 are: Pres., Cliff N. Ogden, Jr., Omaha; 1st Vice-Pres., B. M. Diers, Scottsbluff; 2nd Vice-Pres., Dr. V. J. Morgan, York; 3rd Vice-Pres., H. L. Blackledge, Kearney; 4th Vice-Pres., Andrew D. Mapes, Norfolk; Treas., F. C. Laird, Fremont; Secy., H. P. Zieg, Grand Island; Trustees: F. M. Deutsch, Norfolk; C. L. Baskins, North Platte; J. M. Fitzgerald, Omaha. (Continued on page 28)

Here is the Owosso Lodge Ritualistic Team which won the Michigan State Crown for 1949. They are, top row, left to right: Est. Lect. Knight Bernie Prendergast, Candidate Earl Whitehouse, Est. Loyal Knight Robert Feetham, Esq. Mark Wietzke (individual cup winner); bottom row: Inner Guard Frank Patee, Est. Lead. Knight Clare Pate, Exalted Ruler James Hahn (individual cup winner) and Chaplain Edward Griffin.





Members of Klamath Falls, Ore., Lodge carry a 40'x60' Flag in the Oregon State Elks Association Parade.

Below: Hon. James A. Farley, former Postmaster General and principal speaker at the Convention of the North Dakota Elks Assn. Convention, converses with State Pres. Everett E. Palmer at the State Banquet.



Below: Preparing to cut the 50th Anniversary cake of Pensacola Lodge during the Florida State Elks Assn. Convention are, left to right: Senator Claude Pepper; Admiral John W. Reeves, Jr., of the Naval Air Station at Pensacola; Congressman Bob Sikes; Mayor C. P. Mason; General Kepner, Eglin Field; Congressman George Smathers and Charter Member Max L. Bear, P.E.R.



Below: The South Carolina State Elks Ritualistic Championship Team from Anderson Lodge with State President J. R. Abney and State Secretary L. F. Summey, also of Anderson Lodge.



Below: Dignitaries in the reviewing stand enjoy the wonderful parade held during the New York State Elks Assn. Convention at Albany. Left to right: Grand Marshall Jack Keating, Grand Exalted Ruler Hall, Mayor Erastus Corning of Albany and State President George Swalbach.

Left: Missouri State Elks Assn. officials at the speakers' table at the meeting in St. Joseph. Left to right: Chaplain Frank McAndrews, D.D.'s E. R. Welton and G. G. Griswold, Chairman Earl E. James of the Grand Lodge Judiciary Committee; State Pres. H. H. Russell, E.R. Maurice Pope; Pres.elect. L. B. Pratt and Vice-Pres. R. F. Collins.



The lodges outdo



The Elks Salute The Flag

The 82nd Airborne Division's Drill Team marches through Knoxville.



UNE 14TH is recognized as Flag Day as a direct result of the determined efforts of the Order of Elks. Evidence of this fact was recorded in the *Congressional Record* twice this year, through a speech to Congress by Rep. W. Kingsland Macy, an Elk and principal speaker at Patchogue, N. Y., Lodge's Flag Day Services. This address also was recorded in the official national journal.

This year the day came into more acclaim than ever before, if the hundreds of reports sent for consideration to the Grand Lodge Activities Committee are any indication.

tion to the Grand Lodge Activities Committee are any indication. This Committee felt that Knoxville, Tenn., Lodge was the indisputable leader in the Services held by lodges in Group I—over 1,000 members. Early in May, the Knoxville Elks inaugurated a contest, inviting high school students to contribute essays on "What the American Flag Means to Me and My Family". The prize, a full three days in Washington, D. C., all expenses paid, was won by Wayne Provence. Later that month letters went to city merchants offering new Flags for display in the local stores. With the cooperation of the *News-Sentinel*, the lodge procured a supply of Flag Sets for residents, which were sold at cost. Five hundred posters were displayed throughout the county. Five radio stations gave time to the announcement of the ceremonies, leading theaters ran a film trailer for five days previous and, finally, Flag Day arrived. At 3 p.m. the huge proces-

Participants in a huge outdoor ceremony



sion began, with the crack Drill Team of the 82nd Airborne Division, brought to Knoxville by the lodge, the big attraction. That evening, a starstudded program filled the University of Tennessee Auditorium to overflowing. The 82nd Airborne Division Band, the James King Chorus, accompanied by the Elks Orchestra, and the lodge officers participated in the program whose speaker was Congressman Albert Gore. The brilliant pageant, the History of the Flag, was portrayed by costumed members of the U. S. Marine Corps Reserve.

San Jose, Calif., Lodge wins second mention in this group, with a program which followed closely that of Knoxville Lodge. The gigantic parade took place in the evening with hundreds of marchers, floats, a U. S. Navy color guard and the band from the Naval Aircraft Carrier, USS Boxer. Carrying out the nautical note, Admiral Charles Lockwood, commander of all U. S. Navy Pacific-based submarines during the last war, was the parade's Grand Marshal and the Services' speaker.

Miami, Fla., Lodge's program is given third honors in this group, with a magnificent parade and a program at which 5,000 persons heard Congressman George A. Smathers' impressive address.

Lodges receiving Special Mention in Group I were Philadelphia, Pa., at whose services the 1948-49 Grand Exalted Ruler, George I. Hall, spoke, Long Beach, Calif., Lancaster, Pa., Nashville, Tenn., and Pasadena, Calif., whose services were unique in that it involved 50 civic organizations and included the presentation of citizenship diplomas to 60 new Americans, among them a group of attractive War Brides.

In Group II, for lodges of between 500 and 1,000 members, Alliance, Ohio, sponsored the finest ceremony, in the opinion of the Activities Committeemen. An estimated 12,000 watched one of the city's finest parades and over 700 attended the outdoor ceremonies. Aerial bombs were set off, a fleet of Navy planes flew over the city and virtually every veterans organization, lodge, civic club, and youth organization was represented in the parade in which an exact replica of the historic photograph taken at Iwo Jima formed the float which was rated tops. Major General Leo M. Kreber, Adjutant General of Ohio, delivered the address.

This group had Carlsbad, N. M., Lodge in second place with its colorful pageant and the world's largest American Flag, 100 by 50 feet, as a backdrop for the ceremony. A fireworks display began the services, when the Elks presented a steel flagstaff and an American Flag to the new Alta Vista Junior High School.

Third in Group II is Kittanning, Pa., Lodge, whose day began with a parade of over 1,500 participants. More than 2,500 attended the evening exercises at which Congressman James E. Van Zandt spoke.

Other lodges whose services earned Special Mention in this group were Hackensack, N. J., Appleton, Wis., Medford, Mass., Hemet, Calif., Schenectady, N. Y., Akron, Ohio, West Palm Beach, Fla., and Hot Springs, Ark.

The final group, for lodges of under 500 membership, was led by Owatonna, Minn., with twilight ceremonies attended by 3,000 persons at a huge outdoor park. Judge Vernon Gates gave the commemorative address and a colorful history of the Flag was presented by Elk officers, assisted by their band, the high school band, the American Legion and Girl and Boy Scouts. Back East, Ossining, N. Y., Lodge

Back East, Ossining, N. Y., Lodge earned second honors in this group. Night ceremonies at Nelson Park were attended by over 4,000. One of the largest parades in the city's history marked the 25th Anniversary of the lodge's Flag Day sponsorship.

Rich Hill, Mo., Lodge, one of the smallest in the State, was judged third in its group. Carefully planned, and executed with the customary wholehearted cooperation of the membership and the committee, the services were the most successful the city has even seen.

Special mention in Group III goes to Oak Ridge, Tenn., Mechanicville, N. Y., and Augusta, Kans., Lodges. All reports indicate that a tre-

All reports indicate that a tremendous amount of newspaper space had been given to the 1949 Elk Flag Day Services, a fact which should gladden every patriotic American heart, denoting as it does the mounting interest in this all-important day.

at Owatonna.



America's military might is represented in Alliance Lodge's Flag Day Parade.



Europe in the

By autumn, Europe will be back in the hands of the Europeans—20 per cent cooler and 30 per cent less expensive.

ROME-HADRIAN'S TOMB

WARWICK, ENGLAND

ILE DE FRANCE

SWISS VILLAGE

Fall

BY HORACE SUTTON

THERE is one thing Europe and the United States had in common this summer: both were filled with Americans. If you wanted to look up your old college roommate, your family doctor, your old flame, or your maiden Aunt Mathilde, the best chance you had was to pull up a chair at the Cafe de la Paix and wait for them to pass by. According to all calculations, by

According to all calculations, by autumn Europe will be back in the hands of the Europeans. If you can, with facility, knock off from work, put your kids in the cold storage, stop the newspaper deliveries, call off the milkman, and tap the wad you've been saving for a crazy day; now is the time to see Europe. It is guaranteed to be twenty degrees cooler inside the continent, and there'll be more room in the ruins. Theaters, concerts, art exhibits and the ballet, all on ice for the summer, will be back in town doing business at the same old stands. European resorts will be anywhere from ten to thirty per cent cheaper. Big city hotels in Paris, Rome, Stockholm and London maintain year-round prices, but for the first time since Spring they will have rooms available in minimumrate brackets. Ship space will no longer be as hard to get as a compromise from the Kremlin. Airline tickets will be sharply reduced.

Pan American Airways, which flies to London, Frankfurt, Rome, Lisbon and points east, is offering sixty-day excursion fares from October 1 through April 30, 1950, at an average saving of twenty-five per cent. Here is the price schedule:

	Regular Round-Trip	New, Low	
	Round-Trip Fare	Fare	Duoting
Shannon	\$570.60	\$422.70	\$147.90
London	630.00	466.70	163.30
Lisbon	640.80	474.70	166.10

822.60

Rome

648.60

174.00

If you want a pre-taste of Paris, fly Air France, which pops open a split of Mumm's Cordon Rouge for every passenger, and serves the famous 440-mile meal. It is served course by course from pâté de maison through apples and cheese, and by the time you've finished you are 440 miles nearer to Paris. The summer round-trip rate was \$666 between New York and Paris this year, but beginning October 1st it will be reduced to \$493.30. There will be daily flights throughout the fall, and Air France expects to fly its Golden Comet—nonstop sleeper service once a week. Manhattan to Montmartre is twelve hours on the Comet.

From October 1st to the end of March American Airlines is offering economy tours especially designed for two-week fall vacations. A fourteen-day junket through Frankfurt, Heidelberg, Lucerne, Genoa, the French Riviera, Paris and London will set you back \$200 for hotels, meals and rubber-necking. Roundtrip air fare from New York is \$558.60 for a total of \$758.60, or about \$54 a day. Ten days from New York to Paris and London, all included, will cost you \$613.30.

By sea the heaviest fall bookings are in tourist class. First-class space came open on Cunard Line ships early in August, on the U.S. Lines and the Holland-America Line toward the middle of August. Cunard has had some cabin-class accommodations available since late in August, the other two lines beginning in early September. Swedish American Line noted an unprecedented rush for overseas fall vacations this year, but space in all classes is available from September on. U.S. Lines is closed out on tourist space until October.

The biggest news on the Atlantic was the return to service this summer of the *Ile de France*, the floating personification of elegant French living. In the old days the "Ile" was known as the *Rue de la Paix* of the Atlantic. There was no sign, when the ship arrived in New York on her maiden post-war voyage, that the French Line had lost its touch for luxury. For the first run alone the wine stewards took on over 30,000 bottles of wine. The "Ile" travels with a regiment of 122 chefs. Luncheon and dinner menus offer over fifty items from which to choose.

All of the new "Ile's" elegance is not reserved to first-class passengers. The ship, which now has one less funnel, can carry 254 fewer passengers—she has added a swimming pool and her public rooms are airconditioned. Tourist class accom-(Continued on page 29)



Second of Two Articles

What Shall



1/2 Do alant

Is the State Department's

White Paper a "post mortem" for China?



BY BRUNO SHAW

Immediately following publi-cation in the August issue of The Elks Magazine of the first of these two articles, the State De-partment released its White Paper on United States-Chinese relations.

In the first article, published less than a week before the issuance of the White Paper, the position of the United States Government toward China was clearly revealed.

In this second and concluding article, many vital points left un-mentioned in the voluminous White Paper are brought to readers of The Elks Magazine. The White Paper declares that

American aid to China was adequate. Many critics charge that the White Paper is a "post mortem" of American failure. This concluding article helps to re-veal the facts.

N SUBMITTING his White Paper on U.S.-Chinese relations to President Truman last month, Secretary of State Dean Acheson declared in his accompanying letter to the President that General Marshall in 1946 had endeavored to "assist the Chinese in restoring internal peace" by appealing "for the assumption of leadership by liberals in and out of

"With these final words," says Sec-retary Acheson, "General Marshall returned to Washington to assume,

in January, 1947, his new post as Secretary of State."

Secretary Acheson may be correct in designating these as General Mar-shall's "final words" before leaving China, but they are hardly descriptive of the General's approach to the problem, for in the statement he made on January 7, 1947, following his return, he indicated that he had attempted to persuade or pressure into being a National-Communist coalition. He said:

"On the side of the National Government, which is in effect the Kuo-mintang Party, there is a dominant group of reactionaries who have been opposed, in my opinion, to almost every effort I have made to influence the formation of a genuine coalition government. ... They were quite frank in publicly stating their belief that cooperation by the Chinese Communist Party in the government was inconceivable and that only a policy of force could definitely settle the issue. . . Nevertheless, it has appeared to me that there is a definite liberal group among the Communists, especially of young men who have turned to the Communists in disgust at the corruption evident in the local governments-men who would put the interest of the Chinese people above ruthless measures to establish a Communist ideology in the immediate future.'

In an effort to learn whether General Marshall still holds the views he advocated a little less than three years ago, I called him at his home in Leesburg, Virginia.

"Would you say now, in view of what has happened in China since you were there in 1946 when you tried to influence the formation of a Nationalist-Communist coalition, that such a coalition would have proved to be desirable or possible?

"Do you expect me to reply to that?" asked the former Secretary

of State. "If I did not," I said, "I would not have telephoned you long distance to Leesburg especially to ask you." "Well," he answered, "I won't."

what reluctant to discuss the question of the wisdom or lack of wis-dom of American policy in China, Congressman Walter H. Judd of Minnesota, who was once a medical mis-

(Continued on page 44)

NEWSLETTER

WASHINGTON

NOT CONTENT with its statistics on the business situation, the Commerce Department has launched an on-the-spot fact-finding survey of the economic situation throughout the Nation. Secretary Sawyer points out that the Department's information is largely tabular. Now, he says, it wants to go behind its figures, supplementing them by personal and direct contact on the ground. The survey will take in every area

The survey will take in every area of the country, with businessmen, public officials, civic and labor leaders asked to present their views on economic developments and problems.

ONE LIKELY OUTCOME of the survey already is being discussed here. If such a move is at all practical, the White House has revealed, some 10,-000 Federal jobs, earmarked earlier for Washington, may be transferred to one or more of the country's distressed economic areas. The jobs in question are of temporary nature —tabulating the millions of forms to be turned in from next year's general census. Some 10,000 file clerks, tabulating and punch-card operators, typists and general clerks—all in the \$2,000 to \$3,000 a year class—will be needed for about a year.

NEXT YEAR'S CENSUS will answer a large number of important questions, but the final returns will not be in for many months. Meanwhile, a report based on the Current Population Survey, prepared jointly by the Census Bureau and the Bureau of Agricultural Economics, casts light on what is happening to the post-war back-to-the-farm movement. It took place all right. For four years after the war the farm population gained, but when the figures are carried back to 1939, the Nation's farm population is shown to have fallen off by 2,771,000—a loss of 9.1 per cent.

THE ENGINEERS behind the drawing boards of the automobile industry have long been aware of how literally America is living in a rut. But for the ruts of our rural highways, they say, our automobiles would have been wider long ago. Automobile treads—the distance between wheels—must conform to established ruts, since no one wants to ride with two wheels up and two wheels down. Still another factor rigidly limiting car widths is the width of garage doors.

NOW THE Department of Agriculture comes forward with still another example of the restrictions of habit and custom. Experiments in crossbreeding established strains have developed hybrid cattle superior for beef, the Department reports. Nevertheless, it has become evident that the experiments are doomed to failure for an unanticipated reason. This is that beef buyers are habit buyers. They stick to steers of uniform breeding, size, type, color, etc., discriminating against the superior crossbred cattle with their mixed colors and types. Apparently, the Department has found, it still doesn't pay to be too smart.

AMERICAN BUSINESS, exclusive of agriculture, will spend \$4.6 billion on new plant and equipment during the present quarter of the year, the Office of Business Economics re-ports. This represents a decline of only four per cent from the same period last year. Meanwhile, the Office of Domestic Commerce has reported an upward revision of its estimates of the value of new construction to be put in place this year. It is now anticipated that this will reach a record total of \$19 billion, one per cent above the revised figure of \$18.77 billion for 1948. New construction during the first half of this year broke all records, hitting a total of nearly \$8.5 billion.

AMERICAN FILM AUDIENCES will see movies of the world's first international fashion festival at Venice, Italy. U. S. designers have been taking part, along with designers from Britain, France and the host country. Our participation reflects a growing interest in Europe's trade fairs on the part of U. S. firms. More than 1,200 American firms have taken part in such fairs this year, the Office of International Trade reports.

LESS ROSY ASPECTS of foreign trade are presented in a recent survey which shows that American exporters are losing as much as a billion dollars annually as a result of inadequate or improper packaging. This means that U.S. goods, although superior in quality, are arriving at foreign destinations in poor condition.

FOREIGN TRADE is penetrating the U.S. in a unique way. Congress has just been advised that plans are now underway for the Nation's first inland foreign trade zone—at San Antonio. If approved, the zone also will be the first located on an airport rather than a harbor.



Reports reveal that the Nation's first foreign trade zone—at New York—is now handling a record volume of merchandise, while business at San Francisco and New Orleans is gaining steadily.

NOT EVERYONE KNEW IT, but the naval aspects of the late war with Japan were largely a demonstration that the teacher is usually better than the pupil. Japan's navy was nurtured by the United States and Great Britain. At least one Japanese admiral wore a United States Naval Academy class ring. Now Washington learns that Great Britain is preparing to train Saudi Arabian pilots. Aviation cadets from that country will be sent to Great Britain for final training in combat techniques under a new two-year program.

THE NAVY has announced development of what may be an effective boon for those prone to seasickness. Extensive sea tests are soon to begin on a new ship-stabilization program designed to reduce the rolling motion of vessels by 80 per cent. Operating on a counter-balance principle, two pairs of large tanks are mounted on opposite sides of the ship, each half-filled with ballast water. Powerful, electronically-controlled impellers automaticaly pump water back and forth between the tanks at a rapid rate, counter-balancing the ship's rolling motion just as it commences.

Seasickness control is not the object, however. Warships are only gun platforms, although, of course, computers compensate for ship roll, and gun platforms should be steady for best results. **Ed Faust**

"Police dogs" (a misnomer) don't seem to have much sense of humor.

in the Doghouse

RECENT and embarrassing experience which involved a friend of mine, although not in a wholly culpable way, saw him tangled with the police. He writes advertising for some of the largest companies in America. You've probably read his stuff, or at least some of it. What's pertinent to this is that he's chief of his department and as such is boss of quite a few competent writers. Not long ago he had to sit up with a sick friend. Later in the evening, or earlier the next morning, he found himself down in the Green-wich Village area of New York City, where two of his male menials shared an apartment. He was tired. He was sleepy. He saw no reason why, with a comfortable lodging at hand, he should trek 'way up to the north-

ern part of the city to his own quarters only to turn around and come right downtown again. So he visited his vassals. It wasn't long before he started them off to the office saying that he would join them later after a short nap. Then hunger reared its ugly head. Rummaging in the pantry all he could find was one can of beans. He recalled having heard somewhere that all that is required to prepare beans is to set the can in a saucepan of water. This he did. Returning to the living room, he sat down and promptly fell asleep. How long he slept he doesn't know, but he was awakened by an explosion. It was his beans. The water had boiled away and the steam in the sealed can found a violent way out. Returning to the kitchenette



German shepherd photographed by Ylla.

he found beans on the floor, beans on the walls, beans on the ceiling. Meanwhile, an excitable neighbor, thinking it was a bomb, raised a hurry call for police, who, after they arrived and located the source of the sound, found my friend laboriously trying to remove all traces of beans in that room. At first the gendarmes were vexed, in fact they were plenty angry, but the spectacle of my friend, who is built along the lines of a Japanese wrestler, pursuing each and every bean was too much for their sense of humor, so the affair wound up with a laugh. Not only did the police arrive but also a contingent from the local firehouse. In fact, everything in the way of precautionary equipment, short of a police dog, was on hand. My friend said he would have welcomed such a dog because he felt it wouldn't have laughed at him.

In this, he's right. These animals do not receive a course of humor in their training and are pretty grim hombres. Often I'm asked if such a dog would make a good pet and where it could be bought. The police-trained dog decidedly wouldn't be a household asset. Where such a dog could be bought I am at loss to know. In fact, I don't think it's possible to buy one, for when such purps are trained they are too valuable for police work to be sold. The reason police dogs are unsuited as pets is that they are trained not only to detect a suspect but, on small provoca-tion, to attack. You couldn't very ful evening stroll. To him, practi-cally every stranger would be an object of suspicion and you certainly couldn't let him run off the leash. Outside he'd have to be muzzled at all times and this would go for in-doors as well, because any stranger coming to your home might be the subject of attack. Emphatically they are not pet dogs and are not intended as such. True, they'd make fine home or personal guardians, but their schooling precludes their use for anything other than large estates, or by anyone other than their masters, who would have to be with the dogs at all times to exercise control. Minus the (Continued on page 41)

1949



N THE Supplementary Report of Past Grand Exalted Ruler Raymond Benjamin for the Elks National Foundation, he announced that 197 students competed for Foundation Scholarships. The competition was very close; the difference in scoring between the No. 1 boy and the No. 20 boy was but 4.1 per cent and that between the No. 1 girl and the No. 20 girl but 2.5 per cent.

The two leading students, James Nelson Rosse of Omaha, Neb., and Bonnie Jean Hirsch of Eau Claire, Wis., each of whom was awarded a first prize of \$800, were introduced to the delegates by Chairman John F. Malley at the Opening Session of the Grand Lodge. Their photograph, with Mr. Malley, appeared on page 22 of our August issue.

Mr. Benjamin listed the other winners of the scholarship awards. The \$300 winners are Paul Ivan Jagger, Chula Vista, Calif.; Richard A. Lionette, Everett, Mass.; Harold H. Paige, Pocatello, Idaho; Kenneth Walter Sell, Bismarck, N. D.; Wayne A. Danielson, Burlington, Iowa; Donna Lou Ohrlund, Iowa Falls, Iowa; Constance M. Carlson, Fargo, N. D.; Kathie J. von Meier, Carmel, Calif.; Shirley Myers, Bakersfield, Calif., and Sheila S. Post, Gloucester, Mass.

The \$200 winners are Robert H. Lane, Lakewood, N. J.; Theodore R. Wilson, Townson, Md.; John G. Leonardy, Coral Gables, Fla.; Glenn Richard Lee, Salt Lake City, Utah; Daniel G. Nicely, Iron Gate, Va.; Mildred J. Kingery, Ripon, Calif.; Marilyn Eunice Rufe, Peru, Ind.; Jo Ann Johnson, New Castle, Ind.; Beverly Frances Ames, Medford, Mass.; Nancy Caroline Doyle, Taunton, Mass., and Barbara Jean Miller, Corvallis, Mont.

Mass., and Barbara Jean Miller, Corvallis, Mont. The \$100 winners are James Tyler Cook, Atlanta, Ga.;
Louis W. Ballard, Bacone, Okla.; John W. Parker, Morenci, Ariz.; Herbert L. Vierira, Taunton, Mass.; John Paul McGovern, Waltham, Mass.; Eunice L. Wegner, Brighton, Colo.; Mary R. Smith, Houston, Texas; Dorothy Helen Young, Flint, Mich.; Patricia A. McNamara, Quincy, Mass., and Helen N. Harshbarger, Troy, Ohio.

A \$300 Award was allocated to Alaska and another to the Possessions, going to Gary E. Ladely of Sitka, Alaska, and Elena M. Villavicencio, Suarez, Santurce, P. R.

There were several cases that appealed highly to the Trustees. They received \$300 scholarships as most worthy cases. They are Robert Morris, Capshaw, Bloomington, Ind.; David Lawrence Hagen, Janesville Wis.; Robert G. Modrak, Carteret, N. J.; Amarylius Arlene Ticnor, Denver, Colo.; Marjorie L. Battista, Iron Mountain, Mich., and Elizabeth C. Muldowney, Hartford, Conn.

In summing up his report to the Grand Lodge, Vice-Chairman Benjamin stressed the care which must be taken in the choice of text books which are to be studied by our youth. He emphasized the importance of the solemn determination of Americans everywhere to protect and preserve our American heritage of freedom and opportunity by keeping a constant and vigilant watch over our public schools. Mr. Benjamin particularly warned against Communist leanings in the instruction of our youth in American schools.



SECOND PRIZE Dorothy Christian West Warwick, R. I.



THIRD PRIZE Ruth Ann Tyler Shawnee, Okla.



FOURTH PRIZE Mary N. Pankey Long Beach, Calif.



FIFTH PRIZE Caroline R. Calkin Old Hickory, Tenn.



SECOND PRIZE Henry B. Clark II Reidsville, N. C.



THIRD PRIZE Hugh G. Anderson San Gabriel, Calif.



FOURTH PRIZE Ernest R. Hollabaugh Ravenna, Ohio



FIFTH PRIZE Gordon C. Barg Estherville, Iowa

Elks National Foundation SCHOLARSHIP AWARDS

THE Elks National Foundation Trustees announce that TWELVE THOUSAND DOLLARS in scholarship awards will be distributed at the 1950 Grand Lodge Session. This announcement of the "Most Valuable Student" awards should be of interest to the students of every community who are leaders in their schools and colleges. For more than sixteen years these awards have made it possible for many superior students to continue their college courses under favorable circumstances. The awards offered this year are:

	Boys	Girls
First Award\$	800.00	\$ 800.00
Second Award	700.00	700.00
Third Award	600.00	600.00
Fourth Award	500.00	500.00
Fifth Award	400.00	400.00
Ten \$300 Awards	3,000.00	3,000.00
\$	6,000.00	\$6,000.00

ELIGIBILITY

Any student in the senior class of a high or college preparatory school, or in any undergraduate class of a recognized college, who is a resident within the jurisdiction of the Order, may file an application.

MERIT STANDARDS

Scholarship, citizenship, personality, leadership, perseverance, resourcefulness, patriotism and general worthiness are the criteria by which these young applicants will be judged.

FORM OF APPLICATION

The Foundation Trustees furnish a blank entitled "Memorandum of Required Facts", which must be filled out in typewriting and made a part of the student's presentation. The Trustees do not furnish any other blank nor do they insist on any special form of application or presentation. They prefer that each applicant use his own ingenuity in presenting his case. Experience has shown that the interests of the applicant are advanced and the time of the Trustees of the applicant are and the and the of the frustees is conserved by orderly, concise and chronological presenta-tion on paper approximately $8\frac{1}{2}$ " x 11" (the usual businesstion on paper approximately 3/2 x 11 (the disual business-letter size), bound neatly at the left side in a standard binder or cover $(8\frac{3}{4}" \times 11\frac{1}{2}")$ which can be procured at any stationery store. Remove all letters from envelopes and bind the letters flat. Exhibits evidencing notable achievements in leadership, literature, athletics, dramatics, community service or other activities may be attached, but the applicant should avoid submitting repetitious accounts of the same aptitude. Elaborate presentation is unnecessary and careless presentation definitely handicaps the applicant.

In addition to the "Memorandum of Required Facts", which should be first in the cover, we suggest as essential details the following, preferably in the order indicated: 1. Recent photograph of the applicant. (Not a snapshot.) 2. A statement of not more than 300 words prepared by the applicant in his own handwriting, summarizing activities, accomplishments and objective of further education which the applicant thinks qualify him for one of the awards.

3. A letter of not over 200 words from a parent or other person having knowledge of the facts, presenting a picture of the family situation and showing the applicant's need of financial assistance to continue in school.

4. The applicant's educational history from first year of high or college preparatory school to date of application, supported by school certificates signed by the proper school authority, showing the courses taken, the grades received and the rank of the applicant in the class. The different methods of grading in the schools of the country make it desirable that the school authority, in addition to furnishing the formal certificates, state the applicant's average in figures on the basis of 100% for perfect.

5. A comprehensive letter of recommendation covering character, personality and scholarship of the applicant from at least one person in authority in each school.

6. Two or three letters of endorsement from responsible persons, not related to applicant, who have had an opportunity personally to observe the applicant and who can give worthwhile opinion of the character, industry, purposefulness, disposition and general worthiness of the applicant. 7. A letter of endorsement signed by the Exalted Ruler

7. A letter of endorsement signed by the Exatted Filler or Secretary of the subordinate lodge in the jurisdiction of which the applicant is resident, stating that he has reviewed the application and verifies the substantial accuracy of the statements contained therein.

Applications that do not conform substantially to the foregoing requirements will not be considered.

Only students of outstanding merit, who show an appreciation of the value of an education and who are willing to struggle to achieve success, have a chance to win our awards. Experience indicates that a scholarship rating of 90% or better and a relative standing in the upper five per cent of the applicant's class are necessary to make the group that will be given final consideration for the awards.

FILING OF APPLICATIONS

The application, verified by the proper subordinate lodge officer, must be filed on or before March 1, 1950, with the Secretary of the State Elks Association of the State in which the applicant is resident, in order that it may be judged by the Scholarship Committee of said Association and, if approved as one of the quota of applications allotted to the State, be forwarded to our Chairman not later than April 1, 1950.

The officers of the subordinate lodges are requested to give notice of this offer to the principals of the high and preparatory schools and the deans of the colleges in their vicinity, and to cause this announcement to be published in the lodge bulletin. Members are requested to bring this announcement to the attention of qualified students.

Requests for blanks and other information should be addressed to John F. Malley, Chairman, 16 Court Street, Boston 8, Massachusetts.

ELKS NATIONAL FOUNDATION TRUSTEES

APPLICATIONS MUST BE FILED BEFORE MARCH 1, 1950

Approved by National Contest Committee of National Association of Secondary School Principals.

News of the Lodg

San Jose, Calif., Elks show their support of the Santa Clara Valley Blood Program by completely furnishing the reception room of the blood center building. Inspecting the bronze plaque testifying to this donation are, left to right, clockwise: E.R.-elect W. H. Fieldcamp, Dr. R. L. Dennis, member of the Center's Board of Directors, P.E.R. C. R. Van Sant and A. R. Anderson, Chapter Mgr.





Past Grand Exalted Ruler James T. Hallinan, left, and former Gov. Harold G. Hoffman of New Jersey, right, talk things over with State Pres. Charles P. McGovern on his homecoming visit to Jersey City, N.J., Lodge.

Quincy, Mass., Elks donate blood when the Red Cross had its bloodmobile at the lodge home. Left to right are donors P.E.R. Larry Antonelli, E.R. E. T. Lewis, P. D. Higgins and J. E. Wallace. Red Cross Secretary Jenny Malmberg records the donations of these and other altruistic Quincy Elks.



HOUSTON, TEX., Lodge, No. 151, held its largest golf tournament this year with over 120 members and their guests enjoying perfect weather. Curtis Darnell, with a 73 score, won medal honors, with Mike DiCesaro and George Lewis, Jr., trailing by one stroke.

Old and rusty clubs were in evidence as many Houston Elks are once-a-year golfers, coming out on the fairways only for this annual tourney. As in the past No. 151's record is perfect with every golfer taking home a prize. This is probably the only golf tournament in the country where every participant brings home a trophy.

DELRAY BEACH, FLA., Lodge, No. 1770, became an active branch of the Order at ceremonies attended by 250 visiting Elks from Florida and other States. Approximately 100 new members were initiated in a ceremony conducted by the officers of Lake Worth Lodge. Immediately following the initiation, Grand Lodge officers conducted the institution ceremonies and installed the officers of the new lodge. Among the dignitaries taking part were D.D. Ed Williams, State Pres. Robert L. Bohon, P.D.D. Cullen Talton, principal speaker, P.D.D. James Fernandez, comptroller of the Harry-Anna Home for Crippled Children, which is sponsored by the Florida Elks, State Assn. Historian Howell Davis, P.D.D.'s Chelsie Senerchia, Alex Arnette and W. A. Wall.

HAMILTON, MONT., Lodge, No. 1651, started construction of a new \$200,000 home almost seven years to the day after its institution. The two-story brick building is being erected a block from the lodge's present home whose facilities are inadequate for the membership which has increased from the 105 Charter Members to over 425.

These members of the 37 Club celebrated the 37 Club celebrated the 37 th birthday of Past Grand Est, Loyal Knight Riley C. Bowers, standing center, wearing sunglasses. Among those pictured at Burlington, Vt., prior to their sail on the Ticonderoga, with a stop at Plattsburg, N.Y., Lodge, were Past Grand Evalted Ruler E. Mark Sullivan and Past Grand Treas. John F. Burke.





Cadet Lt. Col. L. F. Grayson of the Kearney High School ROTC unit, winners in a recent competitive drill, receives a trophy from the officers of San Diego, Calif., Lodge. Left to right: Lead. Knight W. O. Stratton, Cadet Grayson, Loyal Knight F. K. Bernardini and E.R. E. G. Fegan.

Middletown, N.Y., Lodge presents \$1,800 in new equipment for the formula room of St. Anthony's Hospital. Left to right: Committee Chairman Harold Denniston, P.E.R. Walter Doty, Loyal Knight Edward Turchin, Mrs. J. O. Kreymer, Exalted Ruler W. Irving Seeley and one of the Sisters of the Hospital.





The officers of Franklin, Pa., Lodge, pictured with the members of the 60th Anniversary Class which brought the lodge's membership to 761.

Bud Horan of St. Louis, Mo., Lodge's Activities Committee, prepares youngsters of the lodge's Boys' Club for fisticuffs, in a big boxing show held at the lodge home. St. Louis Lodge sent 25 deserving boys (seven from the Club) to the Elks Camp for a week's vacation this summer.







Officers of Minot, N. D., Lodge are pictured with a class of 48 candidates.



Rev. J. J. Kellaghan accepts the gavel as E.R. of the new Delray Beach, Fla., Lodge from D.D. Ed Williams as Grand Lodge officials and Elk visitors look on.



Mayor J. G. Meister, fifth from left, hands Weehawken, N.J., Lodge's \$644 check, to Andrew Seidel, Chairman of the Red Cross No. Hudson Chapter.



These ladies and children didn't spare themselves in helping San Antonio, Tex., Lodge make a success of its recent carnival which netted \$10,000. The ladies acted as barkers; the children acted as models for pictures advertising the event.



Past Grand Exalted Ruler James T. Hallinan congratulates E.R. J. J. McAuliffe on the 50th Anniversary of Olean, N. Y., Lodge. Left to right: General Chairman P. J. Cronin, D.D. E. C. Stahl, Past Grand Est. Lect. Knight J. T. Moses, Mr. McAuliffe, State Pres. J. J. Sweeney, Judge Hallinan, State Senator F. D. O'Connor, State Secy.; State Vice-Pres. F. M. Riley; F. E. Morton, Chairman, State Assn. Scholarship Committee, and State Treas. C. Y. Cushman.

PEORIA, ILL., Lodge, No. 20, in cooperation with the city's Playground and Recreation Board, staged the First Annual Cowboy Week with excellent results. More than 1,500 children took part in the program. Texas Pete, famed singing cowboy, visited twelve playgrounds with his six ponies, giving free rides to all children in Western costumes. Each playground had its own Western program. Opening with a parade of the youngsters in costume, three winners were chosen each day in the boys' and girls' division.

DETROIT, MICH., Lodge, No. 34, is rightfully proud of its handsome new home. The building is of fire-proof construction with forced-air ventilation. It comprises three floors and a basement which holds a large rathskeller, six Brunswick bowling alleys, a kitchen and bar. Offices, stores, space for a men's and a women's cocktail lounge and a checkroom take up the ground floor, with an auditorium, seating upward of 1800 on the orchestra floor and balcony, a large stage, rest rooms and soda bar taking up the second floor. On the third level, on both sides of the auditorium off the balcony, are a large lodge room and other smaller rooms, a projection booth and rest rooms.

COEUR D'ALENE, IDA., Lodge, No. 1254, is the owner of a fine new home which was dedicated at impressive ceremonies not long ago. The building, erected and furnished at a cost of more than \$350,000, was carefully planned to utilize to the utmost every inch of space. There are many lounges for both Elks and ladies, game rooms and offices, and the banquet room and lodge room are most handsome. The lodge room has a dome-shaped ceiling, rheostat-controlled light and the walls are a combination of light Philippine mahogany with a sea green finish, with carpeting in a dusky rose, blending with the furniture upholstery. The dedication program, which was highlighted by an address by Judge Wm. S. Hawkins, Trustee and former Exalted Ruler, and the presentation of a Life Membership to the first E.R., Geo. M. Palmerton, was not open to the public. After the initiation of a class of candidates, a supper and dancing program were held for Elks and their guests. A few days later the public was invited to an open house program for an afternoon and hundreds of Coeur d'Alene citizens inspected the beautiful home which they termed a distinct asset to the community.

Coeur d'Alene Lodge is greatly pleased with its success in the city's Fourth of July celebration. An estimated 50,000 spectators watched the 15-block-long parade in which No. 1254's float entry won first prize. Miss Barbara Waldron, sponsored by the lodge, won the "Miss North Idaho" Contest, reigning as Queen at the festivities.



B. B. BAREFOOT. The entire Order mourns the passing of Judge Bert B. Barefoot of the State Criminal Court of Appeals who died recently at the age of 69 following a heart attack.

He was a Charter Member of Chickasha Lodge No. 755, organized in 1901, and was a Past Exalted Ruler of that lodge. In 1918 Judge Barefoot was appointed to the Grand Lodge State Associations Committee and the following year served on the Good of the Order Committee. In 1923 he was a member of the Committee on Judiciary. Ever an active Elk, Judge Barefoot served his State Association as President, and was a Trustee of that body at the time of his death. With one exception, occasioned by a death in his family, Judge Barefoot never missed a State Elks meeting while a member and he attended every Grand Lodge Convention for approximately 20 years.

Born in Texas, the Judge was graduated from Southwestern University and received his law degree at the University of Texas. He practiced law in Chickasha prior to his moving to Oklahoma City. After statehood, the jurist was elected county attorney, serving three and one-half years. He was President of the Chickasha Board of Education for 17 years and at the time of his retirement from that post, all school buildings then in Chickasha had been erected during his presidency. He was also president of the Oklahoma School Board Officers Assn. and Chairman of the Oklahoma School Board Executive Committee.

He was a member of the Methodist Church, a Past President of the Lions Club, a Past Noble Grand of the Odd Fellows Lodge, a 32nd Degree Mason and a former President of the University of Oklahoma Dads' Assn. Surviving are his wife, two sons and a brother.

An editorial in the local paper, entitled "Never Weary In Well Doing", praised Judge Barefoot for his 12 years of outstanding service on the appellate bench. We echo this editorial's words, "Any state is fortunate when conscientious men like Bert Barefoot are on guard."

Oklahoma City Lodge held Elk funeral rites in honor of Judge Barefoot and an honor guard of Oklahoma National Guardsmen escorted his body to and from the State Capitol.

ELKS NATIONAL HOME members experienced two of the finest and most enjoyable days in some time during the month of June. On the 12th of June 576 men, women and children who were attending the annual convention of the West Virginia State Elks Assn. at Bluefield, W. Va., about 150 miles away, traveled to the Home in a special 12car train. The visitors brought with them a five-piece band and were met by a large crowd of Home members who escorted them in buses and private cars to the beautiful Home where another large gathering of old-timers extended a cordial greeting. The Association had provided a wonderful picnic lunch which was served on the lawn, and it was difficult to tell whether the guests or the hosts had the best time.

On the 19th of June, the Home members celebrated Flag Day on the lawns of the Home. The Fireman's Band of Bedford, together with a company of American Legionnaires, a squad of I.O.O.F. uniformed members and the Bedford Boy Scouts marched from the court house at Bedford to the Home grounds, the band giving an outdoor concert prior to the Services. Following this, Home Member George Wolfe began the exercises with the raising of the Flag, a duty he has performed for the past 15 years, and the entire assemblage joined in singing the National Anthem. Chaplain Thomas Hughes delivered a prayer and then Daniel G. Edgington, Exalted Ruler of the Home Lodge, led the introductory exercises. P.E.R. Wm. B. Clements gave a history of the Flag, after which Past Grand Exalted Ruler Dr. Robert South Barrett gave a most impressive Flag Day address. E.R. Edgington gave the tribute to the Flag and in closing the entire audience joined in singing "God Bless America". The Elks National Home deserves high commendation on its Flag Day Services each year, but this year's were even more outstanding than usual.

SHEBOYGAN, WIS., Lodge, No. 299, had 200 of the membership at an allday picnic at Elkhart Lake. A caravan of about 60 cars made the trip, to be escorted by Sheboygan motorcycle police and welcomed by Mayor Everett Nametz. The program included sports and other events, dancing, a band concert and a chicken dinner. California Elks pictured with the 1948-49 Grand Exalted Ruler, left to right: E.R. J. G. Hathaway of Ventura Lodge, E.R. J. Emmett Mack of Santa Barbara, Past Grand Exalted Ruler Michael F. Shannon, Adolpho Camarillo, Mr. Hall, Past Grand Exalted Ruler L. A. Lewis, State President Morley Golden and E.R. R. S. Livingston of Oxnard Lodge.

LODGE NOTES

Members of MIDDLETOWN, N.Y., Lodge contributed both lumber and labor for construction of a handsome shelter for the city's Municipal Park. Elk teams worked over a recent weekend and in the evenings under the supervision of trained builders who were also members of the lodge. The shelter will be presented to the city as part of the lodge's Community Welfare Program . . . The newest member of MIDDLESBORO, KY., Lodge is J. Will Robinson, 41-year-old former Chief Commissary Steward. Mr. Robinson served 21 years in the U.S. Navy on 22 different ships before receiving an honorable discharge. He was blinded in an unfortunate accident at Bikini Island during the atom bomb test. A participant in 23 battles, nine of them major ones, winning him nine Navy medals, he served on the Carrier USS Bat. tan under command of the famous Task Force 58 . . . SAN DIEGO, CALIF., Lodge is providing the rental cost for mountain cabins for the children of the Boys and Girls Aid Society for these youngsters' vacation . . . NEWTON, MASS., Lodge is extremely proud of the beautiful float it entered in the city's Memorial Day Parade. Senator Leverett Saltonstall, a member of Newton Lodge, was the main speaker at the community's services. The float, donated by several Newton Elks and dedicated "To Our Absent Brothers". was recommended as the most appropriate entry . . . ONTARIO, CALIF., Lodge entered a Patrol Car as the first mail truck in Los Angeles in the Ontario All-States Picnic Parade, an annual Picnic tables event. were stretched two miles in the center of famous Euclid Avenue . . . LOS ANGELES, CALIF., Elks have generously donated the \$2,500 annex building to the Spastic Children's Foundation.



Long Beach, Calif., Lodge welcomes 1948-49 Grand Exalted Ruler George I. Hall. Left to right: E.R. Raymond Peterson, Mr. Hall, Past Grand Exalted Ruler L. A. Lewis, District Deputy, John Martin, Jr., and Calif. State President Morley H. Golden.

This is the record-breaking 1006pound black marlin which Louis H. Schmidt, Jr., right, caught in Panama Bay off San Jose Island in the Pearl Group last June. The 14-foot fish tops the 23-year record by 30 pounds. After almost a four-hour fight, Louis, who has only one arm and one leg, was forced to turn over the rod to his brother John, left, who brought it in 37 minutes later. Louis Schmidt has been a member of Balboa, Panama Canal Zone, Lodge for ten years. Pictured with the Schmidts and their catch are Capt. W. S. Bitner, USN, and Frank Sogandares.





Officers of Modesto, Calif., Lodge are seated before the fine group of men who made up the "I Am An American Class" initiated into the lodge not long ago.



D.D. Oskar O. Lympus stands on the foundation of Hamilton, Mont., Lodge's new home to deliver an address to a large audience as construction was started.

NEW KENSINGTON, PA., Lodge, No. 512, celebrated its 50th Anniversary recently with a gala three-day program featuring a party for local and visiting Elks the first day, Family Night the second and a banquet the third evening, at which Past State Pres. W. G. Warner was principal speaker. This dinner, attended by many dignitaries, was followed by a Grand Ball for Elks and their ladies. Another feature of the third day was the honoring of the three surviving Charter Members, H. Burns Smith, J. Fred McKean and Harry K. Caldwell, and a tribute to the P.E.R.'s of No. 512.

Starting with a roster of 36 members, No. 512 has grown along with the community and now has a total of 1.047 men on its rolls. Tribute to the fine civicmindedness and outstanding generosity of this lodge was paid by hundreds of New Kensington merchants in congratulatory advertisements in the local paper, as well as editorial commendation from the newspaper itself.

Marking its Golden Jubilee, New Kensington issued a handsome booklet outlining the many activities of the lodge and its splendid growth during the past years.

MARTINSVILLE, VA., Lodge, No. 1752, saw its Charity Fund get a boost through the proceeds realized from one of the finest horse shows ever held in that section. The Henry County Horse Show Assn. presented this show for three days, offering prizes totaling \$7.300 plus ribbons and silver cups. The Association did not take any of the net gains and will make this an annual event for the benefit of charities of the lodge. The Elks cooperated wholeheartedly by selling tickets, handling concessions, etc., for the thousands of spectators who attended the four performances.

Probably one of the biggest events Martinsville has seen in many a day, the show had well over 200 entries with many of the country's best known horses going through their paces.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND., Lodge, No. 483, celebrated its Golden Anniversary with the general public in a gala four-day program in a city beautifully decorated for the occasion. Events were varied, to fit local attractions such as the gun club grounds and local golf courses, and the program wound up on the final day with one of the most attractive parades of floats, marching units and mounted horses ever witnessed in the Central West.

Most pleasing to the local members were the interesting addresses made by Past Grand Exalted Ruler Wade Kepner, and the Hon. Harry McClain, and the initiation of the Golden Anniversary Class of candidates.

Russ Morgan and his fine orchestra entertained a vast throng of dancers.

ELK SUMMER CAMP PROJECTS



A group of lucky boys start out from Charlotte Lodge for a vacation at the famous North Carolina State Elks Association's Boys Camp.



Boys sponsored by Missouri Elks for a camp sojourn this summer line up with chartered buses before starting out on their holiday.



Silver Spring, Md., Lodge sent these boys off to Camp Robert South Barrett, Camp Richie, Md., sponsored by the Md., Dela. and D. C. Elks.



State Pres. B. N. Anderson of the Va. Elks Assn. receives a final check on a \$15,647.97 contribution from Treas. L. A. Marsh of Norfolk Lodge's Boys Camp Committee, for the establishment of a summer camp.

VIRGINIA Elks are justly proud of their latest effort to exemplify in action the cardinal principles of the Order. On June 15, the Association opened its summer camp for deserving boys and on the 18th the camp was formally dedicated with Past State Pres. John L. Walker, a mem-ber of the Grand Lodge Judiciary Committee, as Master of Ceremonies. Past Grand Exalted Ruler Robert S. Barrett, President and Treas. of the Camp Corporation, was the principal speaker, dedicating the camp to God, patriotism, brotherly love and sportsmanship. He said it was the camp's aim to teach the boys sent there by various Virginia lodges how to get along with each other and be good citizens. Other speakers were State Pres. B. N. Anderson and Past State Pres. M. L. Masinter, Executive Vice-Pres. of the Corporation.

The camp was adopted by the Association more than two years ago with a goal of \$100,000 set up for purchasing the site and equipping the camp, which consists of about 82 acres of land, comprises 14 cabins, two lodges, an overnight guest house and a dining hall accommodating 400. The camp's capacity is 150 boys per session. During the first period, 83 boys were present. Medical supervision is furnished by Chief Surgeon Dr. J. E. Emmett of the C & O Hospital and his staff. Director is Joseph S. Hackman, athletic director at Roanoke College and a former All-American football star, assisted by 20 competent instructors.

Another recent camp project began June 19th, when the Elks of MIS-SOURI entertained 200 boys at a 160acre camp in the Ozarks. Owned and operated by the Mo-Kan Boy Scout District of that area, the camp is located about ten miles south of Joplin. Insofar as possible, only underprivileged boys, or boys not likely to have the chance to attend another type of camp, were sent to this camp for this summer's vacation. The boys, between the ages of 12 and 15, traveled from various points in one of the four buses chartered by the Missouri Elks for this purpose. This year, the camp has been conducted for only one week, for 200 boys whose expenses have been underwritten by the State's lodges at a cost of approximately \$5,000, including a gift of \$500 from the Elks National Foundation, and a \$50 gift from Dr. Barrett.

Many other State Associations are conducting summer camps for youngsters, in keeping with the Grand Lodge program furthering the youth movement as the best plan to train and educate our young people to appreciate this great land of ours.

News of the State Associations

GEORGIA

The celebration of the 48th anniversary of the founding of the Georgia Elks Assn. found 531 representatives and their wives, from 31 of the State's 32 lodges in Brunswick on May 20, 21 and 22. Six teams participated in the Ritualistic Competition for possession of the J. Bush Cup, carried off by Buckhead Lodge. The golf tourney, with eight entries, resulted in a tie between Le Roy Fairman of Brunswick and Sam Simowitz of Augusta. The play-off, held at Augusta on June 12th, saw the Jesse D. Jewell Trophy awarded to Sam Simowitz.

An entertainment feature was a trip via the Old Mississippi River Boat, the "Robert E. Lee", to Jeckyll Island. A banquet and dinner dance proved a big social attraction, the principal address at the dinner being delivered by Past Pres. E. J. Nunn of the Tennessee Elks Assn. The State prize in the Elks Essay Contest was given to Miss Mary Emily Leath, while the \$300 Elks National Foundation scholarship was awarded to James Tyler Cook.

It was decided at this meeting that the following men would lead the Association for the coming year: Pres., Heeth Vernedoe, Thomasville; Vice-Presidents: E., J. Campbell Jones, Macon; S., M. E. Braswell, Waycross; W., R. L. Hinson, La Grange; Secy.-Treas., (reelected) R. E. Lee Reynolds, Atlanta; Chaplain, Blake Craft, Decatur; Sgt.-at-Arms, David Lipsey, Thomasville.

The Convention received favorable newspaper coverage, in particular an editorial in the *Brunswick News*, praising the many fine Elk projects.

NORTH CAROLINA

Past Grand Exalted Ruler David Sholtz was one of the speakers at this year's meeting of the North Carolina Elks Assn. at Greensboro May 27 and 28, as was Grand Esteemed Loyal Knight Boyce Whitmire. Reports made by various officers and committee chairmen revealed that the financial condition of the North Carolina Elks is splendid, and that a total of \$76,839.49 has been contributed to all causes of the Association by the State's lodges. It was announced that Henry B. Clark won the \$300 scholarship award in the boys' division and Vivien Merrel was awarded the same amount in the girls' division. All but four of the 30 N. C. lodges were represented at the meeting in the attendance of 140 delegates. The Board of Governors for the Boys Camp which is maintained by the Association inspected this magnifi-

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cent project, and they approved the purchase of \$1106 worth of necessary equipment to carry on operations there. A motion was made by Mr. Whitmire that \$4,154.37 be paid for camp improvements and it was seconded and carried. This Camp has grown from hardly anything but a patch of land five years ago to a model Boys Camp at this time, and a great deal of credit for its success goes to the Camp Seal Campaign originated by P.D.D. Ed Davis. A decision made at the meeting gave High Point the 1950 Convention.

A banquet was held in the ballroom of the O'Henry Hotel on the evening of the 27th at which Past Grand Exalted Ruler Sholtz addressed the 500 persons present.

These men will lead their organization for the coming year: Pres., E. Ford Roberts, Hickory; Vice-Pres.-at-Large, Max Rawlins, Greensboro; Vice-Pres., E., G. A. Cratch, Washington; Vice-Pres., Cent., John Stockberger, Winston-Salem; Vice-Pres., W., P. N. Peacock, Jr., Salisbury, and Treas., Guy Killian, Gastonia, succeeding J. M. Underwood who resigned as Treas. because of ill health. Retiring Pres. D. Staton Inscoe was elected to the Association's Board of Trustees.

ILLINOIS

The 46th Annual Convention of the Illinois Elks Assn. was held in Quincy May 13, 14 and 15 and was one of the most successful and well-attended in its history. Officers for the coming year are Pres., Willis G. Maltby, Joliet: Vice-Pres.-at-Large, John E. Giles, Marion; Secy., Albert W. Arnold, Lincoln; Treas., Charles W. Clabaugh, Champaign; District Vice-Presidents: E. Cent., Henry Pritzel, La-Salle-Peru; N.E., Eugene Smith, Chicago (South); N.W., Fred Floto, Sycamore; S., George P. Langan, Cairo; S.E., J. Spencer Woodworth, Robinson; S.W., Dominic Ricchardi, Carlinville; W. Cent., Edward J. Flynn, Jacksonville; District Trustees: E. Cent., Asher E. Bentley, Pontiac; N.E., Russell Shanks, Des Plaines; N.W., Earl Waller, DeKalb; S., Orval Bogard, Marion; S.E., W. C. Graham, Mattoon; S.W., B. R. Blazer, Litchfield, W. Cent., S. R. James, Springfield.

Winners of the "Most Valuable Student" Scholarships were Marilyn Kizer and Dean Peerman who each received a \$300 check. A total of \$1400 was awarded in this competition. In the "Why Democracy Works" Essay Contest, Charlotte Zipse received a \$500 Savings Bond and Jeanine Barry and Ted Husek, tieing for second place, each received a \$125 bond. It was reported that the State has a total membership of 47,838, with a gain of 2,186 last year, and that \$8,465 had been spent on the entertainment of hospitalized veterans by the Association during that time. It was also reported by Frank P. White, Executive Secy. of the III. Elks Crippled Children's Commission, that 169 cases were hospitalized during the year with total disbursements for this charity going well over \$11,000.

Past Grand Exalted Ruler Bruce A. Campbell was the principal speaker at the Memorial Service held Sunday, at which a trio from DeKalb Lodge furnished appropriate music. Former State Senator Frank J. Dick, a member of the host lodge, delivered the main address at the banquet which highlighted the pleasant social activities of the meeting. A Barbershop Quartet Contest was a banquet feature with Sterling, DeKalb, Salem and Chicago (North) Lodges competing for the prizes amounting to \$100. Danville Lodge won the Ritualistic Contest, followed by Des Plaines, Peoria and Granite City in that order. Marion was selected for the Illinois Fall Meeting October 7, 8 and 9 and Champaign again was chosen for the midwinter conclave. The 1950 Convention will take place in Springfield on May 19, 20 and 21.

WYOMING

Sheridan was the scene of the 1949 Convention of the Wyoming State Elks Assn. May 20 and 21 when over 700 persons were on hand, including Pres. Frank Holitza of the Colo. State Elks Assn. and P.E.R. J. M. Haberl of Las Vegas, N. M. William Laya received a \$300 check as the winner of the Elks National Foundation Scholarship for Wyoming, and Cheyenne, Laramie, Sheridan and Casper Lodges placed in that order in the State Ritualistic Contest.

Luncheons, dinner and dance were pleasant social interludes of this meeting at which the following officers were elected: Pres., L. G. Mehse, Laramie; 1st Vice-Pres., Kenny Sehnert, Riverton; 2nd Vice-Pres., Fred Houchens, Jackson; 3rd Vice-Pres., Louis Moore, Cody; Chaplain, Con J. O'Neill, Casper; Inner Guard, E. M. Loy, Torrington; Sgt.-at-Arms, Felix Wilkinson, Cheyenne; Trustee (3 years), H. S. Cashman, Rawlins, and Secy.-Treas., R. R. Baker, Laramie.

It was decided that Laramie would be host to the 1950 Convention at this meeting at which the fine work of the State Association, represented by Sheridan Lodge, in entertaining veterans, was reviewed.

Europe in the Fall

(Continued from page 15)

modations have been greatly en-larged. When booked to capacity, she will put to sea with 613 in first class, 454 in cabin and 227 in tourist. She used to carry 733 in first, 399 in cabin, and 416 in tourist. In any class the crew is trained to cater to the individual's taste. Although some crew members are still talking about it, no one batted an eye when a dowager traveling some years before the war requested the kitchen to cook a rabbit's head stew for her Siamese cat.

Sixteen European countries not heretofore possessed of a reputation for amicability have banded together in a joint movement to promote travel, especially out-of-season travel, Headed by Sweden's Birger Nord-holm, and promoted by Norman Reader, an American working for France, the newly ordained European Travel Commission says, "We are not after the big spender. We want everyone to tour Europe, the lawyer. the doctor, the city planner, and the plumber." The ETC invites Americans, interested in such diversified fields as slum clearance, child welfare, cooperatives and housing, to nare, cooperatives and nousing, to meet Europeans interested in slum clearance, child welfare, coopera-tives and housing. "Understanding through travel is a passport to peace," is the ETC's byword. Since they will be appealing to people with serious intent, the ETC suggests fall and winter travel. Aside from the cheaper prices, the autumn will find Europeans at work—the factories, universities and offices going at full speed.

On the other hand there will be plenty of room for the pleasure-bent tourist to try the rouge et noir at Monte Carlo, a *pizza* in Venice, a pint of black and tan at a pub in Piccadilly. Nor will it be too late to ogle a French bathing suit at the Riviera. Art and culture knows no season on the Continent.

Here is what you can count on:

France

Closed during the summer tighter than Kansas on Sunday, Paris will wake up to its biggest fall since 1937. At "Monseigneur", a nightclub swathed in fresh flowers, you can listen to music from twenty violins playing from 9:30 p.m. until 6:00 a.m. or until the last customer leaves, whichever is later. The "Drap d'Or" at 58 Rue Bassano, new since the war, invites its guests to sip champagne from silver goblets encrusted with the seals of Francois I and Henry VIII. The bar is a copy of an oldstyled canopied bed, the ceiling is a reproduction of the one in the study of Francois I in the castle at Blois. Sometimes the musicians step from the bandstand and wander separately to serenade couples all over the room.

The "Boeuf sur le Toit", which has a history as an entertainer as venerable as Al Jolson's, is still on the Paris scene at 34 *Rue* Colisee. The old "Boeuf", which helped make stars of Hildegarde, Jean Sablon, and Charles Trenet, still draws the writ-ers, the artists, the designers and, of course, the tourists. Existentialists just look like an unwashed, un-shaved version of anybody else, but if you want to see for yourself try the "Café de Flore", the "Caveau des Oubliettes" (which once was a dungeon), or "La Rose Rouge."

Although Montmartre houses some of the most famous sin streets in Paris, it is bucolic enough to be blessed with several windmills and a few small grape arbors. The grapes of Montmartre will be cut on the 9th of October, a function to be accom-panied by a festival. There will be fall racing at Longchamps and Auteuil, the two Paris tracks, and don't miss the autumn foliage at Versailles, a short ride by bus or train from the city.

Rates in all Paris hotels, except those classified as "palace type", are subject to price ceilings. Palace type hotels include the George V, the Meurice, the Ritz, among others-all highly fashionable and highly priced.

Fall is the elegant season in Biarritz in the Basque country of the Pyrenees. The first week in September is known as La Semaine d'Elegance-seven days of royal revelry ending with the Grand Prix de Biarritz. Empress Eugenie is credited with elevating Biarritz from a fishing village when she built a villa there and put it in vogue. You'll there and put it in vogue. find three great broad beaches, two casinos overlooking the Bay of Biscay, and swank night clubs like "Les Ambassadeurs", the "Savoy", and the "Mayfair". Immediately after the war the American Army established a college in the town known as B.A.U.—Biarritz American Univer-sity. The last GI has long since been graduated, but two of the city's streets commemorate the enterprise Rue de l'Université Amèricaine, and Rue General McCoskey. The General commanded the college, and although he was later reduced to colonel in the army's retrenchment program, his rank remains the same on the signpost in Biarritz which bears his name.

Provence, in southern France, has a climate like Arizona and a countryside like Israel. It also has more Roman ruins outside Rome than anywhere else in the world. An aqueduct and a coliseum still stand at Nimes, and there are arenas at Arles and Orange where the Romans used to pit gladiators against wolves, elephants and crocodiles. bears, Sometimes gladiators fought each other, and when one contestant put on a poor show he got more than



boos. The victor was obliged to slit the throat of the loser. Nothing more sanguine than a bull fight takes place in the arenas now, but French law protects the bulls from being killed.

Italy

Italy, which can be hotter than an attic in St. Louis during the summer, was jammed this year with a profusion of perspiring Americans. The country is becoming the sanctuary of the international intellectual and the middle-class tourist who follows in his wake. The American movie stars nesting in Rome, if gathered to-gether and repatriated, would over-flow the Hollywood Bowl. But there are many things the fall visitor can see in Italy which the summer tourists miss. Americans are invited to the sessions of the two houses of the legislature, the Senato della Republica, and the Camera dei Deputati. (See the American Embassy in Rome for passes.) Visitors are welcome to look in at music schools like the Santa Cecelia in Rome, the ballet school of the La Scala Opera Company in Milan. The famous Sistine Chapel Choir will be appearing at the churches of Rome, and A Capella will be chanted throughout the winter and spring in the great cathedrals of the country.

The fall season opens in the lake regions north of Milan. Como, Maggiore, and Garda, and the smaller lakes, sheltered by the Alps from the cold of Europe, are lined along the shores with hundreds of resorts. It will cost you about 8,000 lire a day, American plan, to put up at the 16th century "Villa d'Este" at Cernobbio on the western bank of Como. The "Regina Olga" will run 4000-5000 a day. The legal lira is bouncing around 575 to the dollar. If you want to take a chance on making back your expenses you can be loose with a lira at Campione, which has gambling. Take a car to Porlizzo and the boat across Lake Lugano, a body of water most of which belongs to Switzerland.

Merano and Bolzano. Italy's famous resorts in the Dolomites, were once under the flag of the Austrian government and the domination of English tourists. The English are still coming and the Austrians have long since fled, but the countryside still reflects the beer-barrel whimsy of the Tyrol. The natives wear lederhosen and green felt hats decorated with brushes, drive two-seater rigs, hold costume dances in the streets on Sundays. You'll find the Dolomites full of solid middle-class hotels, the weather balmy in the fall, the streets cleaner than anywhere else in Italy.

Should you be in Sicily in December the orange groves of La Conca d'Oro will be laden both with fruit and with blossoms. The perfume rolls down the hills behind Palermo and saturates the countryside. Earlier in the season, from September through the middle of November,

villages all over Italy will be celebrating the Vendemmia, the festival of the grapes. The villagers spend half their time dancing in the streets with their shoes on, and half their time pressing the grapes with their shoes off. In small towns the council usually votes to turn off the water in the piazza for twenty-four hours, and the village fountain flows wine around the clock.

Britain

If you missed "Oklahoma!", "Brigadoon", "High Button Shoes", or most any other hit Broadway shows of recent years, chances are an American company is still playing it in London. Like the other cities in Europe, fall is the lively season in London.

Britain's autumn weather is actually much more agreeable than it ordinarily gets credit for. At Torquay (they call it tor-key), which faces the Channel Islands between the Normandy and Brittany peninsulas, you can boat, bathe, and play tennis into October. Torquay's balmy (though not tropical) atmosphere grows palms, cactus and tall pines. The best hotel is the dignified "Imperial", a substantial establishment of parquet floors and potted palms. You can get the knots out of your neuroses by relaxing on the sun lounge, or by taking tea on the terrace overlooking the bay where you can watch the yachts go by.

On the Norfolk Broads, a series of inland lakes opening on the sea, you can hire a boat at Wroxham, go cruising to ports like Potterheigham and look in at England's ancient pubs. Most have gardens in front with tables set by the water's edge. They entertain their customers with strolling musicians or by inviting them to play darts, or a fast game You can drink mild of dominoes. and bitter, which is a combination of mild and bitter beers, or black and tan, half stout and half beer. If you've been inoculated against inebriation ask for a cider cup. You'll get a tankard of cider brewed from Devon apples, a concoction strong enough to knock over a gorilla.

In autumn the heather blooms in Scotland, turning the valleys to purple, the plains to indigo, and the mountainsides to a deep blue-black. If you know someone with a shooting box in Scotland, the grouse and deer season is on. It is also the season for highland games, a tartan version of our own State Fairs. The biggest are the Braemar Highland Games which will open September 8th with the King and Queen among the spectators. Highland games are a gathering of the clans and were started back in 1040 by King Malcolm VI of Scotland. To the skirling of the bagpipes the clans march down the side of the hills, through the pines and into the arena. Then the Scotsmen enter competition throwing the hammer, putting the shot, and throwing the caber, something like heaving a telephone pole for distance. There are sword dances, wrestling, tugs of war and piping contests. To feel fully the mixture of triumph and lament engendered by the sound of the pipes, they should be heard over water. Said one cynical Englishman, "Pre-ferably the Atlantic." At any rate at the games you can buy tweeds, woolens and Shetland shawls, jewelry of Scotch stone-a type of marble, and ornaments carved of deer horns. If you get homesick for a hot dog ask for a sausage roll, which is sausage meat wrapped in pastry.

About the easiest way to get about Britain is to hire a small car, a luxury that will set you back about \$55 a week. Gas will cost you about forty cents a gallon, which is about the cheapest tariff anywhere in Europe. Aside from the rule about driving on the left side of the road you ought to bear in mind that in Britain a highway is a by-pass, a traffic circle is a roundabout, a deadend is a cul-de-sac, a hood is a bonnet, a divided highway is a dual carriageway. If someone tells you



Cabin class salon on the rebuilt lle de France.

Pan American World Airways Photo



Majorca, an island off the coast of Africa, is only an hour by air from Barcelona.

to avoid the lay-by, they are referring to the safety zone. The sidewalk is the pavement, a bumper is a fender and a fender is a wing.

Sweden

If you buy a drink in Sweden, you have to order something to eat to go along with it. The food will last you for three drinks, but before you ask for a fourth you'll have to ask for another ham on rye. Sweden exercises a sort of paternalism over its citizens and its guests. The national travel office, for example, will make it easy for you to stay in private Swedish homes, castles or manor houses. If you are so installed around Christmas, you will be party to the St. Lucia Festival which starts a fourteen-day Yuletide cele-bration on December 13th. Young girls of the family enter each bedwearing long white robes and a wreath of lighted candles in their hair. From a candle-lit tray they serve every member of the household with coffee and cookies shaped like animals. Before dawn on Christmas morning there is a torchlit procession to the churches. As each torchbearer enters, his torch is thrown into a huge bonfire. Later, lighted candles are placed on each grave.

Stockholm's most famous hotel is the "Grand", the home of international conclaves and continental guests, which faces the palace across the harbor. You can count on smorgasbord in the restaurants, natch, but if you want to eat it under unusual circumstances make tracks for the "Gondola." It is a restaurant hanging twenty stories above the ground between a free-standing elevator shaft on one side and a mountain on the other. In case you prefer the solid earth the "Golden Peace" is a cellar tavern left over from medieval times where guests are entertained by ballad singers who accompany themselves on lutes.

The Stockholm theater which, except for a few revues, closes during the summer, always has a number of translated plays on the boards. "Born Yesterday" ran on and on under the title of "Född Igoar". "A Streetcar Named Desire", a hit in Stockholm last year, is also expected to be revived under its Swedish name, "Linje Lusta". "Joan of Lorraine", which Ingrid Bergman made successful in New York, ran under the heading of "Flickan Fran Lothringer". "Oklahoma!" was a Swedish smash too, under the name of "Oklahoma!"

Elsewhere in Europe

Denmark is a country of 500 islands and two million bicycles. It is the homeland of the open sandwich. "Davidsen's" in Copenhagen offers 183 varieties listed on a menu six feet long. When it comes to sightseeing the Danes can show you Kronberg Castle in Elsinore made famous in "Hamlet", not to mention the house of Hans Christian Andersen on the island of Funen. Hotels run anywhere from five to thirty kroner a night plus fifteen per cent for tips. A kroner is about twentyone cents. Dinner in an ordinary restaurant will cost three to six kroner, and figure on an automatic $12\frac{1}{2}$ per cent added for the tip.

Switzerland, half the size of the state of Maine, has four and a half million citizens, three-quarters of whom speak German; twenty per cent speak French, six per cent Italian, and about 45,000 converse in Romansch, a tongue picked up from the invading Romans over 2,000 years ago. In the fall tourists in Switzerland go to Geneva, Lausanne, and Montreux, and to Locarno, Lake Maggiore and Lugano in the Italian-Swiss province of fessin. In





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Geneva, where mosaics in the sidewalks remind you not to spit on the street, you can still buy a watch with more dials than the dashboard of a Constellation for \$35.

Even Germany, at least Western Germany, is making a bid for the tourist dollar. Since we inherited mostly sightseeing territory anyway, the plan is not so far-fetched. All you have to do to see America's Germany is to apply to the State Department for permission, a detail which any travel agent can handle. Both Pan American and American Airlines fly in. Although military government-sponsored hotels are established, since spring it has been permissible to patronize any German hotel or restaurant in the U.S. Zone. Single rooms with bath cost less than \$1.50, a table d'hôte steak dinner and a bottle of 1945 Reisling (which somehow escaped the GIs) will come to about \$4. It's about the cheapest buy in Europe. Ten-day trips through Bavaria, a section which produced the Nazi Party (in Munich in 1920), the Beer Hall Putsch, Berchtesgaden, the Passion Play, Dachau and the Nuremberg trials, cost \$135 per person for groups of five. Meals, hotels, tips and transportation are included. The German mark, incidentally, sells officially at three to the dollar. However, anyone with a buck in Bavaria can get twelve marks without spending too much time in a dark alley. What's more, according to the Army, there seems to be no law against it.

And if you'd like to visit a place you can really tell 'em about back in Sioux City, board a Pan American Clipper from La Guardia Field bound for Barcelona any Monday or Thursday. Six dollars and forty cents from Barcelona (one hour by air) will bring you to Majorca, a semitropical island hypnotized by winds off the African coast. Most Majorcans are farmers and most visitors used to be wealthy Englishmen and indigent European writers. A large room at the "Mediterraneo", a fancy hotel overlooking the water in Palma, will cost about \$8 a day meals included. The de luxe, vine-covered "Formentor", on the other side of the island, is about \$9 a day. Whenever Garbo is on the island that's where she stays. Chopin and George Sand once spent a winter on Majorca. Their home is now a museum filled with mementoes of their lives. As you walk through, a pian-ist plays softly. The melody is always a Chopin nocturne.

"A. LINCOLN" CONGRATULATES AN ELK LEADER



Past Grand Exalted Ruler Dr. Edward J. McCormick, seated right, is congratulated by "Abraham Lincoln", portrayed by Toledo Elk Harold Wille as part of his lodge's outstanding Grand Lodge Parade float, on his great work as Director General of the 1949 Grand Lodge Cleveland Convention, one of the greatest in the Order's history. Looking on with approbation are Past Grand Exalted Rulers J. Edgar Masters, Grand Secretary, Michael F. Shannon and Charles E. Broughton; Assistant Grand Secy. F. J. Schrader; the new Grand Esteemed Leading Knight, Fred L. Bohn of Ohio; Past Ohio State Presidents John Neate and Joseph Fitzgerald; Ohio's Assn. President John Maurer and Pres.-elect Eugene Fournace; D.D. Thomas Wolfe of Manila, P. I., Lodge, and Ohio Elks Newsette Editor, Ivan Hesson.

Gadgets and Gimmicks



OW many hours are lost licking stamps? How many tempers are ruined because the glue isn't a tasty, up-to-the-minute, peppermint or caramel? These are statistically unanswerable questions but few will deny that they are questions of consequence. They are problems, however, which can be relegated to the past with the advent of this new, desk-size postage meter. It should prove a boon to small businessmen. professional men or even a rabid, letter-writing householder. Little larger than a dial phone, this meter will print postage of any value directly on the envelope. The stamp is a metered mail imprint, complete with a dated postmark and, if you want it, an advertisement message, want it, an advertisement message, trademark or monogram. A small container of gummed tape, fitted in place, instantly provides postage for bulky pieces. A cash register face keeps track of the amounts used and the amount you want to apply to an envelope can be "dialed" as needed. A carrying case and postal rate chart come with the machine, which is available on a reasonable rental basis.



HERE are many hosts throughout the country who consider themselves bartenders of experience and dexterity. Their oftentimes misplaced confidence becomes immediately apparent when they attempt to spill 100 per cent of a jigger's contents into a waiting glass. To get no spill-age is a feat feat perform, for even professional bartenders are not drop-perfect. So, in the interests of less wastage, here is a novel jigger that, unless a man has palsy, will guarantee 100 per cent transfer of liquid from jigger to glass. Here is how it works: The jigger is filled and held upright over the glass. Then it is lowered until the cross bars strike the rim of the glass. As

the jigger is lowered farther, the cross bars are pushed up, opening the valve and pouring the jigger's contents safely, straight down into the glass. No tilting takes place and hence there's no reason to spill a drop. The chromeplated, brass jigger comes in three sizes: 3/4 ounce, 8 ounce and one ounce.

F YOU have ever tried to paint a window sash, screens, storm sash or mouldings, this is for you. Instead of smearing paint all over the glass or screen itself and spending the next week or two scraping it off with numerous razor blades, you can get the job done faster and more neatly with this item. It is a sash painting brush made like a roller. At the tip of the brush there is an adjustable floating guard that keeps the paint from appearing on unwanted areas. The manufacturer states that it is possible to paint an average-sized window in nine minutes with this gadget, where a brush would take an hour. Incidentally, it also may be used for flat painting by simply re-moving the floating guard. If the brush is cleaned thoroughly with turpentine, it can be used indefinitely.



PROBABLY one of the least attractive thoughts of the week is that of a domestic tragedy involving the injury of a small child, inadvertently opening the rear door of a car and falling to the pavement. The habit of letting Junior loose in the back seat while you're driving is a danger ous one and can be safely practiced only if you have this new-type door lock that will take the hazard out of such maneuvers. The lock is in a special door handle which you buy and use to replace your present in side door handles. A turn of the key disengages the door handle, making it impossible to open the door from the inside. However, normal entry is available from the outside. The installation of the safety handle can be made with a screwdriver and does no damage to the upholstery or the door.

HE people who make this item maintain that it is a useful thing for housewives, motorists, travelers, hobbyists, sportsmen and officework-ers. Who else is left besides small children who can't yet talk or walk? (Continued on page 34)



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ATTENTION CHRISTMAS SHOPPERS!

The response to last year's Christmas Shopping Section was excellent. Our readers appreciated the convenience of ordering gifts from responsible firms by mail. The Elks Magazine will again feature a Christmas Shopping Section in the November and December issues. At any rate it does sound like a useful item. It is a set of eight small hand tools namely and to wit: large and small screwdrivers, scriber, saw, hammer, drill or gimlet, cork screw and file. All of these tools fold flat in an ingenious handle and fit into a calfskin case. The tools are forged, hand-ground and hardened and are made of bright nickel. For the office desk drawer or the car glove compartment the kit would be good, for never before have so many tools in such little space been offered to so many people.



F YOU have one child, you're in trouble; if you have two children. you're in double trouble and here is only one of the many manifestations of the statement. A small tot's ca-pacity for water (ice water in summer; just water in winter) is astound-It can be calculated by any ing. tired dishwasher who goes to the sink and is faced with water glasses used by said tot during one normal Few families have enough dav. glasses to satisfy the thirst of a tot -not to mention the double trouble caused by two tots. Here is a way of coping with the situation: There is a small attachment available now that can be fixed to any regular water faucet, converting it into a drinking fountain. When so fixed, the flip of a small lever makes it a fountain with a screened opening to prevent splashing. When the water is turned off, the lever drops back and you again have a faucet. Voila! What could be simpler or nicer?



"HE better mousetrap is ..ere. Some fellow took the old adage to heart and literally sat down to make a better rodent restrainer. This one looks like a miniature tug boat and has a "superstructure" clear plastic. Here is how the devilish contrivance works: One clear view compartment holds the bait. Sir Mouse may attack the bait from any direction but it makes no difference: a spring platform quickly drops him down the hatch, where his only exit is through a trap door that leads to a perforated aluminum bottom compartment from which there is no escape. As many as ten mice can be trapped before it is necessary to dispose of them. And the method of disposal will make you shudder. When mice are ready to be disposed of, and you feel up to it, you lower the whole contrivance under water. No fuss and no muss—the mice are dead.

HERE are a few men so constructed that they never have to worry about getting fat. (Should say, large, stout, portly? No. Let's face it, "fat" is the word). These few, these happy few, are all too few and most of us are given to overweight as the years overlap. Well, here is a way to lose some excess weight easily and inexpensively. It is a suit made of lightweight Velon and it uses beneficial sun rays to help restore the waistline to normal. Developed by a doctor, the suit eliminates the need for drugs or strenuous exercise. The suit, plus a sensible diet, will do the trick in a hurry. Worn indoors or out, the suit works while you relax. Its use induces perspiration and users claim it provides the same effect as expensive steam baths. The makers claim the suit has a relaxing effect and that it is a useful aid in physiotherapy.



HERE are few housewives who are able to throw away long, atticforgotten but recently exhumed, oil lamps, vases and such. This curious inability to dispense with the debris of forgotten times is a universal human failing-if failing it can be called. Recognizing this, some curious inventor dreamed up a contrivance to make tasteful use of such objects. He has developed an adapter to convert old oil lamps, curious shaped bottles and vases into suitable electrified lamps. The gadget is simply a light socket, chain-pull switch and cord all mounted on a cork shaped to fit a variety of bottle sizes. There are three cork sizes and if even these don't produce a snug fit, each one can be peeled so as to reduce its original size. For instance, the 11/4-inch diameter sized cork can be peeled manually down until it is only $\frac{1}{2}$ an inch in diameter. Offered in three sizes: $1\frac{1}{4}$ inch, $1\frac{5}{8}$ inch and $2\frac{1}{8}$ inch, this adapter makes lamp making an easy, inexpensive home operation.

C AMERA fiends ever on the lookout for new developments in the celluloid and dark room field can take notice. Here is a camera so small that it can be worn on the wrist with
a special wrist strap arrangement. Moreover, it is America's first magazine load still camera. There's no bother with loading a roll of film in this little job. You simply open the camera and snap the film magazine into it. When the film is used up, take the magazine out and mail it to the factory. In purchasing the magazine you have automatically paid for developing and printing, so there is no further charge for that.

Under New Ownership

(Continued from page 5)

large its services to the investing public are:

- 1—Increased capital required of member firms.
- 2—Additional measures to safeguard the securities and cash of customers held by brokerage firms and closer supervision of member firms' business practices.
- 3—General partners classified as "allied members", extending the disciplinary powers of the Exchange to all partners of all member firms.
- 4—Independent annual audits of member firms' financial statements as of a date selected by the accountant.
- 5—Increased disclosure and availability to the public of member firms' financial statements.
- 6—Increased scope of supervisory inspections by the Exchange.
- 7—Selection of registered representatives, formerly known as customers' men, only after rigid examination as to character, and adequate training in the securities business.
- 8—General partners of member firms carrying margin accounts prohibited by the Exchange from trading on margin with their own firm or with any other brokers or dealers.

Board rooms, where customers watch the ticker, are less important now than they were in 1929. Through a national survey, one large security house uncovered the small volume of orders that originated in board rooms and materially reduced the space that was allotted to them in branch offices. It was found that most of the firm's revenue came in over the telephone or by mail.

Today's customers are more serious. Contrasted to the hysterical speculators who gathered around the ticker tape and the news tickers of 1929, we have adult education groups learning the principles of sound investment in courses sponsored by member firms of the New York Stock Exchange. These courses are being held currently in several large cities and the attendance is beyond expectations. In one city a member firm expecting an attendance of around 2,000 received requests for admission cards in excess of 20,000.

Another comparison, noted above, lies in the qualifications of the representatives employed by investment houses. A type of "customers' man" found the going too rough in the early 30's and moved on to fields that require less study. Those who remained became today's "registered representatives" or "account executives". They have found time to burn the midnight oil and ferret out securities which appear undervalued in relation to the stock list as a whole. After market hours they call on prospective investors and discuss security values.

Those who think of members of the New York Stock Exchange as the idle rich with expensive tastes and banker's hours should revise their conception. A member of the Stock Exchange today is frequently a businessman with an investment comparable to that of the owner of a large store or a small manufacturing company. He drives a medium-priced car. If successful, he is a hard worker devoting his spare time to thinking of ways in which he can increase his firm's revenue. Lean years and intensive competition have eliminated the man with the dilettante attitude. Anyone who succeeds today as a member of the New York Stock Exchange has qualities similar to those which would make for success in any business.

OW has the ownership of American industry been affected by this change in the attraction of common stocks? Here is an example based on fifty representative American companies, listed on the New York Stock Exchange: In 1929 these companies had 1,648,000 stockholders; today they have more than 4,000,000. Here is another example based on a recent estimate by the Securities and Exchange Commission: Of 13,810,000 separate share holdings in 710 widely owned companies, 54 per cent have a value of \$500 or less, and below ten per cent have a value of \$5,000 or more.

Contrary to popular impression, people of moderate means, both stockholders and employes, own and work for the big companies. Those earning less than \$5,000 annually own more than 50 per cent of American industry. At least six of the largest companies, American Telephone & Telegraph, United States Steel, Pennsylvania Railroad, General Motors and Swift, have more AT & T stockholders than workers. stockholders exceed 700,000, or more than the combined population of Ne-As vada, Wyoming and Delaware. far as wealth goes, most of the stockholders hold fifty shares or less. Only rarely does any one stockholder own more than one per cent of a company's total.

Stockholders are just ordinary



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folks, many of them with incomes less than the skilled workers at our big industrial plants.

Will 1929 happen again?

T IS comparatively easy now to summarize what happened to the American economy in the 20's-hindsight always is better than foresight, although many of the underlying economic forces at work in the late 20's were of a complex nature. Aside from the widespread belief that the "new era of eternal prosperity" had arrived—a belief that led to fantastic snowballing of paper profits in common stocks-the European collapse, which was the aftermath of World War I, played a part in precipitating the crash. However, the principal causes were to be found in domestic conditions: an excessive flow of credit into securities and into installment. purchases, market manipulation by a few large speculators and a steady decline in mass consumption. In 1929 alone, 15 billions of new securities were issued, many of them foreign securities of the most highly specu-lative nature. In 1927 there were seven billions of installment selling of automobiles, radios, etc., but by 1929 installment sales had begun to die away as people found it hard to pay for goods already in use. From 1925 onward, "real wages", in face of business expansion, remained virtually stationary and hence buying power did not keep up with production, making a positive decline in mass consumption inevitable and thereby exploding the "new era" myth.

However, while these disturbing factors were present in the background, profits burst out in all directions—in the building of hotels and resorts, speculation in Florida real estate and, finally, in the stock market. Corporations, flush with funds which they could not use in business expansion, lent them to speculators through brokerage circles, and thus added fuel to the flames. Many of the banks, attracted by interest rates of 10 to 20 per cent (six per cent rates in the call money market is generally considered a danger signal of trouble ahead) also poured funds into the money market which were used to finance margin accounts. These are but a few of many economic causes which led to the 1929 collapse.

S THIS likely to happen again?

No. The willingness of management to pass on to labor a fat slice of the savings effected by the reinvestment of profits in new machinery is America's outstanding contribution to the science of economics. Russian economists have failed to grasp the importance of this change in American capitalism and are still expecting us to go through "boom and bust" as we did in 1929 and 1921. Our change in thinking is also one reason why capitalism is working better in the United States than it ever did in England.

This direction of a larger share of profits into the stream of purchasing power has been all to the good. How long do you think we could have maintained the capitalistic system in America if its profits and advocates had been confined to well-todo individuals? The changes that have taken, and are taking place in distribution of income are the changes that strengthen the American economic system in competition with socialism and communism. They are changes which will enable the majority of our citizens to be both benefactors of and beneficiaries in the American way of life.



Furthermore, definite limitations are placed on margin requirements by the Federal Reserve Board and these limitations are adjusted so that marginal requirements are raised if the Board feels it to be desirable. Installment selling, too, is carefully regulated by adjusting the amount of down payment required, and the time limit on payments, to business conditions. Also indicative of the change from the 1929 to the 1949 way of economic thinking is the low interest rate in the call money market, where margin accounts are financed. Rates today are virtually static at one and a half per cent and this is a sure sign that margin trading, in spite of recent relaxation in marginal requirements, is negligible.

VER and beyond the controls which are now imposed, but which were non-existent in 1929, is the fact that the 1929 crash, the major depression that followed, and then the War, seem to have given us a measure of economic maturity. Today, in face of unprecedented prosperity, the voice of doubt is heard from all sides; but in 1929, with positive signs of trouble ahead, one would have searched far for a disbeliever in the "new era".

This is not to say that 1949 has no economic problems; it has and they are of a far more complex nature than they were in 1929. But they are not the same problems and we no longer reasonably can cloud our analysis of the future prospects of our great American corporations by recalling the economic disturbances of twenty years ago.

ances of twenty years ago. If it is accepted that the owner of a savings account or a life insurance policy, or a United States Savings Bond, is a capitalist, how much more effective a capitalist is the man who safeguards the American way of life by becoming the co-owner of a successful company.

T O MEET the needs of this new investing public the New York Stock Exchange has embarked on a program designed to broaden the investor base of American industry. There are many ways to describe our new approach. Perhaps the best way is to say that it is creating new thought patterns in the mind of the American investor in regard to the stock market. Instead of thinking of the stock market as a place to avoid, a fear generated by the 1929 panic, he will think of it as a place where savings are mobilized and distributed to produce jobs and create investment opportunities.

investment opportunities. In recent years the New York Stock Exchange has become an investment market and as such serves a very important economic function, but radio, the movies, and the newspapers find the old margin-call days too attractive to abandon. The public always is interested in the "man in the hole" and margin calls are a familiar device in putting him there, but the truth of the matter is that such calls rarely go out to customers these days and the few that do are easily met.

Income-producing real estate fluctuates as stocks do, but a man doesn't fear real estate when he can't get the exact price he paid for a house, nor does he rush to sell when he can gain a small profit. Income-producing stocks should be regarded in the same light. They belong in the average person's investment program along with life insurance, Government bonds and savings accounts.

There always have been two attitudes which the investing public could take toward common stocks: Stocks can be regarded as a means to profit from the varying fortunes of business or as a means of producing income. When we examine the records of common stocks over the past twenty-five years, which included the worst depression this country has known, we realize that from the income point of view, they have been highly productive. Cer-tain common stocks have been profitable long-term investments in each year since 1923, and several have paid dividends steadily, through good times and bad, for many years prior to 1923.

We are pointing out advantages of long-term investment in common stocks and bringing these benefits to the attention of people who have accumulated large sums of liquid capital since the war. Under pres-ent conditions, many of these poten-tial investors have confidence in the ownership of local industry but do not carry their interest in stocks beyond the region in which they live. An investment house has little difficulty in distributing the common stocks of a local utility but, when it attempts to sell the stock of an equally good company, unknown to the community, it meets resistance. Apparently, people think of the local utility as an investment and of another utility serving another part of the country as a speculation. The problem has become one of education.

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Let the Victor In!

(Continued from page 6)

till at last the speaker finished, and paused and then said apologetically in the silence, "I wish I could tell that story right."

A sound that was half laugh, half sob, ran around the crowded room: because no one can ever tell the story of John Blake as Mr. Carbrey tells it. Then the Head added slowly, "Well. you'll be leaving tomorrow. But the school goes on, like a river, always changing and yet always the same. It's a good thing to think of ourselves as part of something permanent. Hadley is something permanent. It will always be here if you need it; and it will always need you. Think of it as something of which each one of you is a contributing and a par-taking part."

There was another moment's hush. and then Mr. Carbrey said, "Now we'll sing!

As the voices rose, Danny came up off his knees till his eyes were above the veranda floor. He wanted to see the man who had been speaking. Mr. Carbrey's hold on Hadley boys is a mystery which not even the boys is a mystery which not even the boys themselves can solve. They may say, "He's so sort of helpless!" Or they may say, "Well, he doesn't try to put anything over." Or they may offer any one of a dozen explanations which do not explain. Whatever this hold may be, Danny Fulton, listening to that quiet voice, had felt its influence. He wanted to see the man who spoke so, and he raised his head a little till his eyes were above the floor.

His fears of discovery were for the

moment forgotten; and he had no warning that anyone was near till someone spoke close beside him here.

HIS final quiet midnight hour with the little man they have learned to trust and to love is for every Hadley boy memorable. Afterward, the boys go away to their rooms purified and uplifted and big with fine re-solves; but Mr. Carbrey himself is always left empty and somewhat saddened. His task is done; his oc-cupation for a while—till more boys come to Hadley in September—is gone.

But tonight when the Head came home Mrs. Carbrey was waiting for him, in the big pleasant living room; and there was a lively light in her eyes which at first he did not see. He sat down near her, and breathed deep and wearily.

Well, Helen," he said, "by this time tomorrow night the boys will all be gone."

She was knitting calmly; but there was a chuckle of triumph in her tone when she spoke. "Not all of them," she corrected. She knew that a new problem for the Head was like a tonic. "I've a new boy for you. I put him in Mr. Featherstone's house." He looked at her, puzzled by her tone, waiting for her to go on, and she did so, without prompting. "He's ragged and tired and hungry and scared.

"Scared ?" he echoed.

"Yes. I walked over during the meeting tonight, and found him crouched under a window listening to the singing. When I spoke to him, he leaped away from me like a dog

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that has been abused. He was terribly afraid."

"Afraid?" the Head asked. "Of what?" He hated fear in boys. Some adult had always put it there. "Of me," she confessed. "But I

"Of me," she confessed. "But I brought him home and gave him crackers and milk; and he almost fell asleep while he was eating. So I put him in Charlie Lee's room in Mr. Featherstone's house—Charlie went home today—and he's asleep there." "Who is he?"

She smiled a little. "I haven't the faintest idea. He told me his name was James Smith, and that he came from Fulton, Ohio. He said his father and mother are both dead. He said he had thumbed his way east to see the world."

"Then I should think you had a pretty definite idea who he is, and all about him!"

"Oh, all the things he told me were lies," she explained, as casually as though the boy's mendacities did not matter in the least. "There's no city —or town—named Fulton, in Ohio. There's a Fulton County—I looked it up in the *Gazetteer*—but the county seat is Wauseon. And this boy doesn't roll his r's as the Ohio boys in school do."

"Why should he lie to you?" When a boy lied to Mr. Carbrey, the Head blamed himself; but for a lie to Mrs. Carbrey he blamed the boy. "Because he was afraid," she re-

"Because he was afraid," she reminded him; and she then told him more about this youngster. "I thought you might persuade him to stay here," she concluded. "We can let him cut the grass and chore around, this summer, and make my garden bloom."

Mr. Carbrey smiled. "If he wants to leave, we can't keep him," he reflected. "But perhaps we can make him want to stay." Mr. Carbrey seldom seeks to overpersuade or to compel a boy; his effort is to lead the youngster to choose for himself the course desired.

Mrs. Carbrey smiled understandingly. She had heard him use the phrase so many times as he had used it now. "His clothes are worn out," she said, "and he's too big to wear yours. He's about Mr. Whitford's size."

So in the morning before breakfast, the Head went to Mr. Whitford, who rummaged out an old suit of clothes, and underwear, and a shirt and tie and shoes; and the Head took them to the room where Mrs. Carbrey had put this boy who said his name was James Smith.

He knocked, but there was no reply, so he opened the door and entered and crossed to the bed. The boy asleep there seemed very young. His shabby overalls and torn blue shirt and coarse wool socks were all arranged with care so that they might dry, and with a curiously pitiful neatness too. Also, the boy must have bathed before he went to bed. He had a scrubbed look, despite the old grime under his broken nails and in the cracks on his calloused hands.

The Head left the clothes he had

brought, and took the boy's own garments away. All that morning Seniors were departing by train or by automobile; and groups of boys with their parents moved here and there, and the sunny June day was gay with happy voices. But at noon there came a lull, and the Head went back and knocked again at the boy's door. There was no answer to his knock; but Mr. Carbrey heard a movement in the room, so he opened the door.

The boy had dressed in Mr. Whitford's clothes, and he was standing now like an animal at bay, ready to fight or run. Mr. Carbrey said, "Good morning," in matter-of-fact tones, and he asked whether the clothes fitted all right, and he said mildly, "Mrs. Carbrey tells me you're setting out to see the world. We're only a small part of the world, but we like boys here. I hope you will have lunch with us."

The boy had already realized that this was the man whose quiet tones as he talked to the Seniors last night had been so moving. So, warily, he followed Mr. Carbrey. There were others at that luncheon table; but no one questioned the boy. Mrs. Carbrey saw him watch them all. He had been holding his spoon out of the way with his forefinger while he drank his tea; but when he saw her remove hers, he placed his in the saucer too. She felt her eyes sting.

After luncheon, the Head was busy for a while with farewells to departing guests; but he saw the boy move furtively along the side of the big living room to where a discarded morning paper lay on the window seat, and scan its front page and then turn the pages with racing eyes. When Mr. Carbrey was free, he asked the boy to come into the small library. "We can discuss your plans," he explained. "I might be able to suggest something to you."

They were alone together for an hour. When the library door opened and they emerged, Mrs. Carbrey looked keenly at the boy, and there was no longer such terror in his eyes. No boy can be afraid of Mr. Carbrey. They went out together, and when the Head returned, he said, "Well, your boy wants to stay."

She said, "Of course. And you must let him go to classes in the fall. There's good stuff in him."

There's good stuff in him." "Perhaps," he assented. "If he suggests it, I will. If he wants to do that, he can."

Mr. Carbrey was quick to begin the slow task of building this fright-



ened boy into a man. The prescription included decent clothes, and work to do, and pay for that work, and friendliness, and an unquestioning acceptance. Mrs. Carbrey sometimes wished to question the boy; but the Head said, "Wait. When he is ready, we won't need to question him."

So no one asked Danny Fulton any questions, that summer at Hadley. He had chores to do, and he worked in a fashion almost gluttonous. Mr. Carbrey liked to drive a good trotter along the less-used Valley roads, and there were three horses in his sables now. Danny Fulton, alias James Smith, kept them so rigorously groomed that they shone like mirrors. The Head said to Mrs. Carbrey one day, "He certainly takes fine care of them."

She smiled. "He worships you, and they're yours. That's why he tends them so."

"He's afraid of them though," the Head reflected. "Dodges away every time they move."

She reminded him, "But he tends them just the same."

They were both disappointed that when the time came for school to reopen and the boys returned, this boy had showed no desire to become a part of the school; but in late September, Mr. Carbrey saw him one day watching football practice. The Head believes in football, believes in all team games, uses them to cement his hold upon the boys; and when he saw James by the field, he went to speak to him—and found the boy pale, his teeth chattering, watching the shock of contact in a dreadful fascination.

The Head told Mrs. Carbrey that night, "He was terrified—and yet he couldn't look away. Jack Wayland got a bump in the nose and came over to us with his nose bleeding, and I thought James would faint."

"But he stayed," she pointed out. "He made himself stay! He didn't run away!"

Mr. Carbrey nodded. "Remember Bob Wheeler?" he asked. "Bob was stunned by a lightning stroke once when he was a baby; and he was always helplessly terrified during thunder-storms. He'd laugh at himself—even while he was trembling all over. James is like that. Someone must have beaten him, terribly, when he was a child."

"I'd like to get hold of whoever it was!"

He nodded; and he made occasions after that to talk to the boy about football, hoping to win him to love the game. But actually the only result was that the boy began to understand—perhaps in his thoughts to exaggerate—Mr. Carbrey's own interest in the team. Jack Wayland was captain that year. He had come to Hadley a wild, overgrown, undisciplined youngster; and because the Head believes in the steadying effect of responsibility, he had built Jack up to be a leader in the school. Yet still, from sheer ebullience, Jack offended now and then.

In the last game but one that year,

Jack, almost single-handed, staved off defeat; but he came out of it with a twisted ankle, and for forty-eight hours everyone was afraid the injury would keep him out of the final game. Even James Smith caught the infection of this anxiety; and he saw Mr. Carbrey's concern. Then on Tuesday morning he heard the Head tell Mrs. Carbrey, "Doctor Lord says Jack can play. I feel like celebrat-ing. We've had a fine season; but without Jack we couldn't win Saturday. With him I think we can.'

She was as pleased as he; and James Smith saw the Head's relief.

That day Mr. Carbrey went to New York in the big limousine, returning late Wednesday evening under a fine moon. When they arrived back at school, Charley Beard, Mr. Carbrey's chauffeur, carried the Head's bags into the house, leaving the car at the door with its engine running. He came out in time to see the limousine plunge at full speed around the nearest corner and away. He shouted and ran a few useless paces after it; then returned to report to the Head what had happened.

Mr. Carbrey nodded. "One of the boys, probably," he said. "They go crazy on a night like this, like partridges on the October moon. He'll bring it back by-and-by."

But just then old Pat Rourke, the night watchman, knocked at the door. He was panting with some recent exertion; and when he could speak, he said, "Your car's wrecked, sir, down by the main road. The young imp took the turn too fast, and rolled it over into the ditch and smashed it altogether. I heard the crack of it clear up here, and I ran that way to see what it was."

The Head asked quickly, "Was the

boy hurt?" "He was not, sir." Pat hesitated, looking doubtfully at Charley Beard. "I hate telling you, sir, for fear you'll be keeping the fine lad out of Saturday's game and losing it altogether. But it was young Wayland. Jim Smith got there before me, and broke the windows and dragged him out, and they saw me coming and legged it; but it was Wayland, sure. I was near enough to see the both of them all plain in the moon."

The Head thanked the old man. "It's all right, Pat. Jack would have told me himself," he said. "You and Charley say nothing to anyone; and I'll tell James not to talk. This is between Jack and me."

Pat asked pleadingly, "You'll let it rest till after the game maybe, sir?"

Mr. Carbrey smiled reassuringly. "Jack's not hurt. That's the main thing," he said. about the rest."

But when Pat was gone, he was troubled. He could forgive Jack. He knew well enough the tremendous reservoir of exuberance which is stored up in a youngster in the pink of physical condition, in perfect training, whose muscles itch for action. Nevertheless, this offense was serious and must be dealt with.

He was still wondering what to do,

sitting alone in the small library off | the living room, when someone knocked on the door. This would be Jack, come to confess. The Head rose; he called, "Come in."

But it was the boy called James Smith who opened the door.

When Mr. Carbrey saw him there, he had an instant sense that here was something new; that the boy was, in a manner not yet apparent, changed. He said easily, "Good evening, James. Come in. Sit down." He shut the door.

The boy did sit down; but for a moment he did not speak. Mr. Carbrey's instinct, like a sixth sense, warned him that here was a moment upon which much might depend. After a while he prompted, "You wanted to see me?"

The boy hesitated; but then he spoke. "Yes, Mr. Carbrey. It was me wrecked your car. I can't pay for it, not now, but I will; give me time."

The Head was not often completely surprised, but he was now. He covered his mouth with his hand. He tried to think of something to say, but he was afraid to say anything. Any word might be the wrong one.

"I took the corner too fast and rolled it over," said the boy, uneasy under silence.

The Head asked, "Were you hurt?" The boy said almost eagerly: "Yes, sure. Look here!" He pulled up his trouser leg, showed a black bruise on his shin; he rolled up his sleeves to display deep scratches on his arm; he showed a swollen lump on his temple.

Mr. Carbrey wiped his mouth with his hand. "You look as though someone had beaten you with a stick," he remarked; and the boy cried in an earnest haste, "No, I didn't, sir! I mean, they didn't. Nobody did. It was when the car rolled over; honest, Mr. Carbrey."

The Head for a moment did not speak. He could not. His throat was Those bruises and swollen full. places were curiously eloquent. This boy who was so terribly afraid of pain had deliberately inflicted ugly hurts upon himself as evidence to support the lie he meant to tell. The Head was deeply happy in that understanding. He cleared his throat.

"I didn't know you could drive a car," he remarked, as though that

mattered. He must say something. "I thought I could," the boy told him. "Guess I was wrong." He rose. "I'll send you money when I can. To

pay for it. When I find a job." "You've a job here, James," the Head suggested.

The boy stared at him, white with hope. "I figured I was fired."

'I suppose you wanted the fun of a ride," Mr. Carbrey reflected. "Or per-

haps it was a joke ?" The boy said, his cheek slowly reddening, "I wouldn't bust up your car for a joke!"

The Head's heart was lifting now. Here was just a boy, reacting like all boys if you but gave them time. "It's hard for me to understand your tak-

(Continued on page 40)



INTERNATIONAL 150 WEST 22nd ST. BRONZE TABLET CO., INC. NEW YORK 11, N.Y. ing my car, unless you had some rea-son," he remarked. "I don't want to ask questions. I never question boys. Whatever a boy tells me is the truth, as far as I'm concerned, until he tells me otherwise. But if I can help you with advice, or in any other way ..." He smiled. "I don't understand you in this business, James," he repeated.

The boy sat for a moment without movement. He said then, through stiff lips, "You don't know a thing about me, that's why. I've never told you the truth about anything !"

"Do you want to?"

"I'm no good, that's all." youngster's lips were white. The "My name's not even Smith. It's Dan Fulton. And I don't come from Ohio. I had to lie about things when I first came here. That night last June, I'd half killed a man. I thought I did kill him, till I saw in the paper he'd get well."

Mr. Carbrey waited, and the boy said wretchedly, "I didn't go to kill said wretchedly, "I didn't go to kill him." His mouth tightened. "But he needed it, if I had." And suddenly he was telling the story. "He was my stepfather," he said. "He was always laying into me, any time he felt like it. He tried it once the often like it. He tried it once too often, that's all! He had me backed into a corner, and he was going to beat me up, and I was scared and I swung at him as hard as I could. I hit him off balance, and knocked him off the veranda and he fell on some rocks. I thought he was dead; so I started running. Through the woods. That was the day I came here the first time."

Someone knocked on the door. That was surely Jack Wayland, come to make confession. "Come back in half an hour, please," the Head called. He would have to make Jack keep his secret, let Dan take this blame. Dan had earned that happiness. He asked him, "Where was this?"

"At the dam, sir. Over in Heston. His name is Freeman. My real father died." He added, "I saw in the paper where Mother said my stepfather hit her, and that I was trying to protect her; but she just said that to make it look better for me if he died."

The Head nodded. "Mothers are apt to act that way. Probably she'd be glad to see you again."

James Smith was Dan Fulton now for good and all. "Yes, sir. I'm going to see her." He added earnestly, was afraid to go before, for fear he'd see me; but I wrote to her. She always did the best she could for me. She always used to make him let me go to school."

Mr. Carbrey's eyes warmed. see. Well, Dan, now that this is all straight, why go away? Why not stay on?"

The boy's eyes were wide with onder. "After I busted up your wonder. car?"

"You can pay me for the damages," the Head assured him. "T'll take it out of your wages, a little at a time. If you're willing to stay.

Dan looked at him suspiciously. "It was me did it," he insisted as though "I shan't blame anyone else; but you're in my debt for the damages to the car, so you'd better stay and work that out. Unless of course you want to go."

Dan swallowed hard; he said after a moment, "No, sir, I want to stay." He looked at Mr. Carbrey, and his cheek flamed with embarrassment and shame. He said hoarsely, "Maybe sometime I could get a chance to learn something in the school, if I stayed here."

The Head's heart was high. It was for this he had hoped and waited; but he said easily enough, "Why, if you want to, I'm sure you can. We can do most things we want to do." He told Mrs. Carbrey that night

how Dan Fulton had lied to save Jack Wayland; and she said wisely, "He didn't do it for Jack. He did it for you, so you wouldn't have to keep Jack out of the game." "I know," the Head assented. His eyes twinkled. "Usually," he said,

"I'm disturbed when a boy lies to me; but this time I feel fine."

S OMETIMES the things Mr. Car-brey achieves take a lower take brey achieves take a long time, but he is patient. He is apt to say that it needs quite as long to make a boy into a man as to bring an apple tree to bearing. Dan Fulton was ending his third full year at Hadley when within a few weeks of com-mencement great spring floods swept destructively down the Valley, leaving death and havoc everywhere.

And after they had passed, the Head had sleepless nights, because Danny Fulton lay in the hospital, and his life hung in the scales.

For the alumni dinner at commencement time the big gymnasium was filled with rows and rows of tables crowded with boys, their sisters, their sweethearts and their parents. It is at this dinner that the awards of prizes and honors for the year are announced. The Head is never much in evidence except when the prizes are distributed. Then he stands on the steps below the speakers' table, while Mr. Featherstone reads the lists of honors; and from the tables on the floor, boys rise and come to receive their prizes and to shake Mr. Carbrey's hand, and scuttle back to their seats while their classmates and the crowd applaud generously until they are seated and the next name is called.

But today when Mr. Carbrey took his place on the steps to face the boys and all the others there, he saw an intolerable tension in them all; and their eyes, fixed on his, were wide and entreating. The knowledge that Danny Fulton lay desperately near death had been like a stifling oppression in the very air during this commencement season; and the boys were shaken by this imminence of death which youth can never wholly believe. They looked to the Head, whom they had cause to trust, for reassurances.

Mr. Carbrey was just returned from the Hospital where Danny lay. He and Danny's mother had come in together; and when the names of the prize-winners began to be called, a dreadful hush of terror filled the big room, because everyone knew that Danny's name must be spoken presently. The boys came forward with stony countenances and tight young lips; and the applause was brief. The gymnasium was very still. It was as though everyone was afraid any sound might harm Danny, of whom they all were thinking.

Till at last his name was reached. Mr. Featherstone looked at the slip of paper in his hand, and they saw his lips move. But they heard no sound. In the dreadful stillness, after a moment, Mr. Carbrey spoke.

He said simply, "Boys, the prize for the boy who has done most for Hadley is awarded this year to Danny Fulton. He is not here to receive it, but his mother is. Mrs. Fulton .

The little woman seated at the table just below him stood up and came two hesitant steps forward. Mr. Carbrey gripped her hand. He did not speak; but if he had, no one would have heard, because of the thundering of many clapping hands. It was as though they shouted to her how fine they thought Danny was. Mr. Carbrey saw her back straighten, her head rise. She turned bravely to face them for a high and memorable moment, proudly receiving their applause for the boy who was her son. Then she sat down, and Mr. Carbrey met their eyes again; and he said, directly, quietly, "Boys, three years ago, Danny Fulton came to Hadley. He had a fine mother; but he was a pretty poor sort of a boy, skimble skamble stuff. It wasn't his fault. He had been beaten and abused and made to be afraid.

"He stayed here with us. You have all known him. We award a prize every year to the boy who has done most for Hadley. Sometimes there is doubt in our minds as to the winner; but there was no doubt this year. Hadley is the sum of all of us, and whoever adds most to that total is the one who best deserves the award. Probably in the long run the boy or man who makes the most out of himself does the most for his fellows and for the world.

"Danny Fulton was not much to start with, but he made a great deal out of himself. He had no very good preparation for school work; but he was cum laude in all his courses this year. He was so afraid of physical pain that to be hurt made him sick; but he was the best football player we've ever had at Hadley, and he played through three games last fall with a broken rib. He learned to respect himself, and he taught all of us to respect him, and to love him."

He hesitated, then went slowly on, "During the flood down the Valley here this year, you all helped people in distress, people who needed help. Danny was lucky enough to be the one who saved the two little Michelson children. Any one of you would

have done what he did, if you had had the chance; he happened to be the one. When their house collapsed and trapped them under great timbers, he tried to lift too heavy a weight to get them clear. He did lift it; but as you know, he hurt himself pretty terribly in doing so.

"They tell me that that particular pain is as bad as any pain a man ever has to bear; but in spite of that, Danny carried the children three-quarters of a mile through water waist-deep afterward; and because the doctors were busy with other people, he did not ask for attention for himself as soon as he should.

"That meant a hard fight for his life." He hesitated for a long moment in that breathless room. He said then slowly, "It's worth while

fighting a good fight, even if you lose; but it's better to win. Danny has won his fight. He's going to get well. Boys-let's sing. Let's stand up and sing. And let your voices go.'

He stood where he was while they sang; and his heart quickened as it always did at the stirring words.

"The armies of the ransomed saints

Throng up the steps of light . . ."

He had been weary a little while ago, but now strength came back into him. He stood straighter, and as though he thus uplifted them, so did they all stand more erectly. Heads high, eyes shining, their young voices rose like a trumpet call of conquerors.

"Fling open wide the golden gates

"And let the victors in!"

In the Doghouse

(Continued from page 19)

special training for belligerency that the police dog gets, any home pet of sufficient size serves well as a guardian with only a small amount of training for such purpose. Even the smallest dogs are protection to the extent that they can sound an alarm, and the average sneak-thief dreads this as much as a direct attack. All that gent wants is to be left strictly alone and unobserved to conduct his naughty work.

Before I go any farther, let me correct a mistaken belief that there is such a breed as a "police dog". People often mistakenly label a

German shepherd as a police dog. Perhaps it is because so many of that breed are used for police work. Actually, any sufficiently big, powerful and intelligent dog can be trained to help John Law and frequently breeds other than the German shepherd are so used. These include the great Dane, the Doberman pinscher, the boxer, the Airedale and similar working dogs.

Police-trained dogs are not fre-quently used for tracking, although some have noses keen enough for this work. The trailing department

(Continued on page 42)

WHEN YOU TAKE YOUR DOG ON A TRIP

To traveling Elk dog owners: To many, September marks the beginning of late summer vacations or the fall pleasure jaunt, but what to do about Fido at this time has been a problem that heretofore has taken some of the joy out of planning the trip. That problem has now been solved. For many a vacationer, trips with the dog previously involved a lot of correspondence with hotels or other stoppingoff places to find out if the family pet was welcome and, until recently, there weren't many hotels or tourist courts that were exactly enthusiastic about the pooch as a guest. But across the country the picture has changed considerably. In some 46 states many such places give Fido a glad hand-not all the hotels in those states, but enough of them to make even a transcontinental tour with the dog a pleasure rather than the worrisome business it used to be. To locate those establishments on your own would give you writer's cramp. But the burden of letter-writing or guess-work

on the part of the prospective traveler has been lifted by the publication of a handy directory. I'll tell you where to get it if you drop me a line. It is published by the manufacturers of a dog product and it only costs a dime. It contains 56 pages and gives some valuable advice for the traveler who just must take his dog along. To high-spot some of the good counsel it gives.

- No. 1-Keep the dog out of restaurants.
- -Keep the dog on leash No. 2in public rooms.
- No. 3--Keep the dog off hotel beds; bring its own sleeping basket or blanket on the trip.
- No. 4-Don't expect hotel employes to exercise the dog unless a suitable fee is paid.

These are precautions that anyone who has had experience traveling with a dog at one time or another has reason to wish he had observed. Almost anyone who writes about dogs will confirm the wisdom of these rules. Ed Faust

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more often is taken over by the bloodhound which, believe it-or believe it-is the only dog whose findings are acceptable in a court of law. Such confidence have they inspired that their tracking and locating a wanted person is accepted as evidence that *that* person is the one sought for. Incidentally, the name bloodhound has nothing to do with bloodshed; it merely stems from the fact that these were among the earliest breeds for which pedigrees were kept and they became known in those long-ago times as the "blooded hounds'

The police-trained dog's job is concerned mainly with locating a hidden suspect and holding him at that spot or attacking when necessary. He patrols a beat with an officer and is usually assigned to one man steadily. The dog's schooling, to quote the offi-cial Police Dog Training Club of America, must result in a 60 per cent score. It is strictly obedience train-ing. The dog is taught to walk with its nose no farther ahead than the trainer's left knee. He must lie down on command and must remain in that position until released by command. He must sit down when told to and remain sitting until released. He also must stand still when told to and remain standing until he is given a command to move. He has to learn to fetch, and to jump over The latter, of course, is obstacles. an easy command to teach since

nearly all dogs enjoy jumping. The dog also is taught to climb over an obstacle or wall no less than $6\frac{1}{2}$ feet high. He must learn obedience after an attack-to desist and remain quiet until further notice. This is important because the dog not trained to this, in the course of a dangerous encounter, may grow so excited as not to know when the attack should cease. Trainers are permitted to employ guns or whips. I say trainers, but I mean those persons who are employed as mock victims for attack to facilitate the training. The trainers themselves do not employ guns to intimidate the dogs nor whips to punish them. Guns are used to get the dogs accustomed to gun-fire as the dog afraid of the sound of a shot would never become a good police dog.

Dogs for police work have been used for nearly fifty years and their use by law-enforcement agencies is increasing. They were first trained for such use and employed in Germany. Today they are used widely in Europe and their use in this country is growing.

More than one police department has reason to respect the police dog. The dog's keener scenting abilities than possessed by man, his superior hearing, speed in attack and unpredictable course of approach makes him a power to be reckoned with by anyone intent on mischief along a beat patroled by such dogs.

Rod and Gun

(Continued from page 9)

of the kind of cover in which grouse are found, although they certainly are masters of the art of keeping an obstruction between them and the gun.

The first time I killed a grouse I couldn't see, I thought I had done something. That was in Vermont, too, and the bird flushed from a little open glade between two clumps of alders. He had six feet to go before he disappeared. That didn't give me time to shoot, but I pushed the muzzle ahead in the direction he was flying and pulled the trigger. An instant later I heard the tell-tale thud, followed by the fluttering that says, "Dead bird."

After this first experience, however. I discovered that it is not unusual to shoot at grouse you can't see and that it is somewhat less than a miracle to hit one. If grouse hunters always waited for an open shot, not very many partridge would be killed.

N EW ENGLAND has another bird besides the grouse—the wood-cock. (Trifling birds don't count.) In many respects he is the exact opposite from old Ruff. He looks and acts—and probably is—stupid. Yet there is a lot of room around him.

There is no indecision in a grouse. When he decides to go, he's gone, usually leaving a great disturbance of eddying leaves behind. A woodcock, on the other hand, acts as though he never could make up his mind.

Sometimes you see him on the ground. He squats a little as you walk closer. Your nerves tighten. Then, all at once, he is in the air, apparently trying to fly in all directions at the same time.

You bring your gun up—no need to hurry; he couldn't possibly get away-and shoot him where he isn't. Surprised, you try the other barrel. The load of shot goes exactly where he should have, but he didn't. Sometimes, you reflect, as you reload and catch the fragrant whiff of nitro from the breech, nobody could hit a bird that doesn't even know himself where he is going.

Once a companion and I fired eight shots at one woodcock that we flushed in a grassy swale. After each fusillade he fluttered away through the scattered alders for 50 yards or so and sat tiredly down as though he were bored with the whole preceedings. After the eighth shot we let him go. We decided he deserved to get away.

Sometimes grouse and woodcock are found together, usually along the edges of a moist upland alder run that is bordered with wild grapes and blackberry bushes. There is a special thrill in hunting a spot where you don't know what your next target will be.

Once Ray Holland (Dan's father) and I were working through such a cover. The dog pointed briefly and then a bird flushed. I couldn't see it for the brush at first, and when it topped out it was directly toward the sun from me. Ray shot, and I heard it hit the ground.

"Was that," I asked him, "a grouse or woodcock?" "Woodcock," he answered, and

"Woodcock," he answered, and thereby established a point of interest. Only a few days before, at the magazine where I worked, the staff had held a heated argument as to whether a woodcock ever "roars".

We had bought a manuscript in which the author used the phrase, "The woodcock roared up out of the alders." Someone editing it for the printers had found this sentence and had marked it with a question mark. The editor brought it to me and asked whether a woodcock ever roars like a grouse. I didn't know, but I did know the author. If he said a woodcock roared, I would go along. The other members of the staff

The other members of the staff came in. Their opinions were divided. Finally, the editor changed "roared" to "fluttered", which certainly was safe, and the article was published with that alteration.

Now, under perfect conditions, where I could hear but could not see the bird, I had been unable to tell whether it was a grouse or a woodcock. There was no revealing whistling of wings that usually distinguishes the cock's flight. While it did not have the thunderous takeoff that grouse sometimes do, that particular timber doodle certainly did roar.

HE surroundings in which a bird is hunted undoubtedly contribute to the feeling one acquires toward it. There is no prettier country than New England in October. The frostpainted hills roll away in soft tones of red and rust and gold. Here and there a clump of pine or hemlock adds its note of blackish green. Somewhere in a valley there is bound to be a village with white church steeples poking through the trees and cows grazing in a meadow close at hand. Somewhere, also close at hand.

Somewhere, also close at hand, there is a cover with grouse or woodcock in it. The stranger, hunting there for the first time, will have no trouble finding such spots—if he knows what to look for. If he doesn't, it won't do much good to ask.

it won't do much good to ask. My wife and I bought gas one afternoon in a small New England village. The service station attendant, a boy of 18, was talkative. He talked about everything. Then I asked him if there were any good grouse covers nearby.

grouse covers nearby. He said, "No. Partridge mighty scarce around here. Not hardly any left."

We hunted two covers within five miles of town. We flew five birds in one of these covers and nine in the other. That boy has the makings of a real grouse hunter. Of course, grouse hunters really are loose-mouthed compared to woodcock hunters. Ask a grouse hunter where to hunt and he, at least, will have the decency to lie. A real woodcock hunter will answer your question with a stare that would freeze a quart of whiskey.

When you're looking for woodcock, keep your eye peeled for alder swales and moist upland pastures, especially those on north slopes with scattered clumps of blackberries and alders. Don't expect to find them in swamps. They like moist soil with plenty of earthworms, not pools of water and grass hummocks. Once you leave your car, watch for chalky white splashings on the ground. If you see them you'll probably find birds.

I'll never forget a certain hillside in New England. There were farm lands and a river in the valley. A fence ran straight up the slope between a dense stand of pines, on the left, and a tangle of second growth, berry thickets and rotting piles of slash on the right.

T LOOKED good. I told my wife to walk along the fence, where there was a path, while I took the dog and started through the second growth. There were grouse in that cover and they flew toward the pines, just as I had guessed they would. I heard them go and I heard her shoot and I knew that she was having fun. I didn't break a cap. I was rolling under a down tree, struggling through hat-high briars or crawling over brush every time a bird got up.

At last we reached the end of the grouse cover. The pines ended and the second growth ran into a stand of park-like, mature timber. It apparently went on forever. But across the fence, on the mountain top above the pines—Gentlemen, hush!—there was the biggest, most perfect, most wonderful woodcock cover that ever lay outdoors!

A bluegrass pasture rolled back as far as we could see. It all looked moist and there were trickles of water in the hollows. Cattle had been using it recently, which was good. There were islands of alders and just the right number of scattered briar patches.

We walked out there and that young pointer, who was no match for grouse, ambled over and pointed a woodcock. We did what should be done under the circumstances. He pointed another. And another. They were everywhere.

I'll tell you something else. Woodcock will be back on that pasture again this fall and there will be grouse in the second growth. It is about 3,000 miles from where I'm writing this, but I could drive straight to it. Maybe I will, before too long.

I'd tell you where it is, but the directions I give always seem to be terribly confusing. As I said, a grouse hunter will lie to you and a woodcock hunter won't talk. I love to hunt both.



What Shall We Do About China?

sionary in China, definitely is not.

"I will make this categorical assertion," Dr. Judd predicted as we discussed American policy toward China, in his Congressional office in Washington. "With so little to start with in the way of economic selfsufficiency, no government of China, no economic system, can stand without outside help."

We have to ask ourselves, says Dr. Judd, did we really give Nationalist China the kind of help it needed? And will we at long last give that battered government the help it must have? Or will we, either by default or poverty of imagination, give communism in China the opportunity it needs to submerge the entire Far East behind an Asiatic Iron Curtain?

When, in 1937, Japan embarked on military aggression to destroy China's budding stability, the United States proclaimed a state of "neutrality". The result, says Dr. Judd: Unlimited shipments of war materials to Japan because the Japanese had their own ships for transport, and a virtual blockade of China. This was our first blow against China's ability to resist aggression.

And at the end of the war, charges Dr. Judd, we made aid to Nationalist China subject to the condition that the Chinese government, the traditions and economy of which are vastly different from ours, must be democratic precisely in accordance with our definition of democracy.

Since the end of the war, says Dr. Judd, the Communists have skilfully cultivated the idea that conditions in China could not be worse, that the population is badly off only because corruption in the Nationalist government denied the people the right to a good life. But note this, he adds: last year there were 33 million refugees in Nationalist China who had fled into Nationalist territory from the advance of the Communists. And, with the exception of a few disgruntled intellectuals who had abandoned all hope, there were (Continued from page 17)

no refugees from Nationalist China in communist areas.

There are political "experts" on Russia whose spirits soar on a morning when Soviet Foreign Minister Andrei Vishinsky enters an inter-national conference with a smile on his usually dour countenance; who are convinced that the communist lion is ready to lie down in loving embrace with the democratic lamb when, in one of his rare public statements, Mr. Stalin asserts categorically that war between East and West is not inevitable—perhaps. There are similar experts on China, says Dr. Judd, who believe that the Nationalist government fell at Nanking only because Kuomintang political termites undermined its structure and that, with a slight push from the communists, it simply caved in. They have already written off Nationalist China, and are perfectly satisfied that we can do business with a communist regime.

Unfortunately, says Dr. Judd, these interpreters of China fail to account for some elements in the situation which enabled the Communists to reach their destination. There was the Russian delay in evacuating Manchuria after the de-feat of Japan, until the Chinese Communists had had time and opportunity to move into these northeastern provinces with the result that they, and not the Nationalist government, fell heir to enormous quantities of surrendered Japanese military equipment. The result: In 1946, communist forces in the north were better armed, equipped and provisioned than were the Nationalist government's own armies which for eight long years had been blockaded by the Japanese in western China.

But without our moral support, says Dr. Judd, any amount of material support we might give would not suffice. Even in their darkest hour during the war, he says, the people of France never lost hope that ultimately they would be free.





Unloading ships on the wharf at Hong Kong.

As long as their allies gave them the encouragement that alone nourishes and sustains, the French underground continued to fight. True, we were at war with Germany which had invaded France. But the French people were no less at war with their own puppet government which, without our moral support, would have deprived them of the confidence and even the will to resist.

We must take three positive steps for the restoration of democratic hopes in China, says Dr. Judd. First, we must have an ambassador there who is willing to stay with the legal government of China; second, we need a rigorous housecleaning in the State Department in order to replace those members of it who view with equanimity communist domination of Asia, with others who possess a better understanding of communism, and, third, we need to send a military and economic mission to the Nationalist government in China immediately, to study and advise our government intelligently on ways and means whereby freedom may be revived in the western Pacific.

MONG the foremost American interpreters of the China scene who disagree wholeheartedly with the foregoing estimate, is Owen Lattimore, Director of the Page School of International Relations at Johns Hopkins University, and formerly wartime adviser to Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek. Among his recent books are Solution In Asia (1945) and Situation In Asia (1949.)

Mr. Lattimore's bitterness against the Nationalist government is understandable. It is the protest of an honest man against corruption and deviousness in government which he, as political adviser, was powerless No one sympathizes to change. No one sympathizes with Mr. Lattimore more than I, for I too once was "adviser" to the head of a government of China, Marshal Wu Pei-fu. And I am well aware of the frustrations and discouragements, and general emptiness of that title and that job. But I am afraid that my later personal contact with communism repelled me from the more generous attitude Mr. Lattimore holds, that "if the Chinese have communism and it turns out to be good, it will be good. And if it doesn't, it will be bad'

Many intelligent and politically sophisticated liberals, whose words have the eyes and ears of a large segment of the American public, have compared democracy under the Nationalist government in China and democracy as it exists here, and have found these comparisons invidious. They are unwilling to admit that an interregnum of bad government may be an historical concomitant of budding democracy. They are filled with wrath at the inability of a people of ancient

traditions, alien to democracy, to assimilate the American concept of democracy in one, or ten, or twenty years. And, in reaction, they view communism in some Asiatic regions as a "historical and inevitable neces-sity".

Others are not convinced of that necessity, nor that the basic difference between communism and democracy is that one is essentially honest while the other is likely to be honeycombed with corruption, in any part of the world. It is their view, rather. that under democracy the faults committed by human frailty can be exposed and corrected, while under communism corruption and decay rarely reach the light of day.

Occasionally, news of purges and chicanery does emerge from beneath one Iron Curtain or another. Even in the unsullied atmosphere of Chinese communism, Mao Tze-tung re-cently had to admonish his own offi-cials to quit "redistributing" the best farm land to their own relations.

N A COUNTRY the traditions of which extend down for several thousand years, as in China, it is not a simple matter to replace ancient political and economic concepts with others more in keeping with the modern industrial age. It is going to take a long time, for example, to establish in China a clear line of demarcation between state funds and those which belong to officials who work for the state. The immemorial tradition that the pay of an official is limited only by what he can get out of the perquisites he can develop in the job can be altered only through education and democratic experience.

The difficulties which beset the way are exemplified by many stories, some undoubtedly apocryphal. One of them is told of the late Empress Dowager of China's last imperial dynasty. The Empress, so the story goes, stood in contemplation on the marble steps of the Altar of the Temple of Heaven. The narrow hutungs of the capital city of the Celestial Empire were buried in the darkness of the night. Peking, favored of Heaven, was blotted out with the vanished sun.

Lights-lights such as she had been told illuminated the streets of the cities of the barbarians in the West-were needed to brighten the lives of her obedient subjects in those dark hours when evil spirits are likely to roam the streets. Peking, she decided, must have street lights. Acting on the inspiration of the moment, she called in her Minister of Finance and ordered him to spend a million taels (a tael is about an ounce of silver) on the project.

The Finance Minister, aware that this amount would not be sufficient to complete the job, summoned the Minister of Court Protocol. Transferring the entire responsibility to him, he gave him a half million taels to carry it out.

The Minister of Protocol, at his wits end, for he knew nothing of electric lights or Western engineering, commanded the Chief Magistrate of Peking into his presence. Handing him a check for two hundred and fifty thousand taels, he ordered the magistrate to get busy, or else.

The Chief Magistrate, a fine old gentleman whose practical knowl-edge included little that had not been set down by Confucius, Mencius and Lao Tze (unfortunately, those an-cient sages had made no reference to electric power plants), decided that two hundred and fifty thousand taels would go a long way toward helping him keep green the graves of his ancestors, and keep alive the mass of progeny and near and distant relatives that gravitated to him for support. And so, in his wisdom, he summoned Peking's chief of police. Giving the chief a hun-





Nanking Road, one of the main business streets of the former International Settlement of Shanghai.



dred thousand taels, he ordered him, under penalty of painful liquidation, to light up the streets of the city of Peking within the next ten days.

Last in the chain of command, the chief of police knew even less of this matter than the magistrate, if that were possible. But he was a practical man, not unaccustomed to dealing with divers matters in which at times his life, hanging by a slender thread, depended upon the success of the venture in which he embarked, or which, on occasion, was thrust upon him. And so he issued an order to the populace, posted in writing on every wall of the city. "From this date forward," it read,

"From this date forward," it read, "every householder of Peking is commanded to hang a lighted lamp on the front of his house at nightfall. By order of the Empress. Tremble and obey."

OWEVER, to return to matters considerably less apocryphal, we might do well to consult briefly with Maj. Gen. Claire Chennault, Ret., who organized and commanded the famed Flying Tiger air force in China's early hours of resistance against Japan.

A communized China, according to General Chennault, eventually will produce a communized Japan. This is inevitable because Japan is utterly dependent upon China for raw materials. And General Douglas Mac-Arthur, he says, concurs with this view.

General Chennault denies the validity of General Barr's assertion that Chinese Nationalist troops refused to fight. Where the Chinese people can see an effective alternative to communism, he says, they will choose it and will defend it with their lives. The defense of Taiyuan, the Pittsburgh of China, is presented as an example. Taiyuan, says General Chennault, was surrounded in July, 1948. It held out against its besiegers for more than nine months, being supplied during all that time by airlifted supplies alone. When it finally fell, on April 23, 1949, it was only after the city had been ringed with communist artillery, had been subjected to ten days of the most intense shelling, had been set afire and finally had had its garrison wiped out to the last man.

General Chennault readily admits that the Nationalist government has been corrupt. But, he says, there is widespread corruption everywhere in the world where the conditions permitting corruption are allowed to flourish. There is corruption in postwar France, Greece and Italy, and for the same reasons as in China. The answer, he says, is not to abandon all hope of democracy in those nations, but to help check the conditions that tend to corrupt.

"I am aware that it has often been charged against me," says General Chennault, "that I think only in terms of military operations against communism and do not appreciate the economic, political and spiritual factors concerned. But it must be acknowledged that no conqueror ever just burned out or stuck in a morass or was stopped by ideas alone. In addition to the imponderable operation of the forces of what we call truth, somebody just had to kill him."

"It would be the height of folly and self-delusion," General Chennault warns, "to put our trust and our hopes of security in the belief that though we do nothing ourselves, we can yet be saved by the falling out of the Communist leaders among themselves or with Moscow, or by the liberalizing effect of non-Communist elements. The choice before



Pailous in the city of Canton.

us," he says, "is between a painful and expensive course of action, which may not immediately accomplish too much to boast about, and a painless and inexpensive action which will certainly end in catastrophe."

C OMMUNISM, however, may mean different things to different people. Chinese communism in particular is not the same alarming spectre to Theodore H. White and Annalee Jacoby, co-authors of *Thun*der Out Of China, as it is, for example, to General Chennault. Their disquisition on Marxian dialectics is intriguing and novel. It is:

intriguing and novel. It is: "The entire Communist political thesis could be reduced to a single paragraph: If you take a peasant who has been swindled, beaten and kicked about for all his waking days and whose father has transmitted to him an emotion of bitterness reaching back for generations—if you take such a peasant, treat him like a man, ask his opinion, let him vote for a local government, let him organize his own police and gendarmes, decide on his own taxes, and vote himself a reduction in rent and interest—if you do all that, the peasant becomes a man who has something to fight for, and he will fight to preserve it against any enemy, Japanese or Chinese.'

There is little doubt that Marx and Lenin would have recoiled in horror at this namby-pamby definition of the program they spent their entire lives formulating and expounding. They would have had to condemn it with the same passionate disdain they meted out to similar attempts to soften basic communist doctrine, as typical bourgeois error.

Communism, according to Lenin, means the dictatorship of the proletariat. And the "scientific concept, dictatorship, means unlimited power, resting on violence and not on law". (Lenin, Collected Works, Vol. XXV).

This attractive vision of violence (not based on law) is not restricted to any one country. Quite the conto all. For, according to Stalin (Problems of Leninism, 1934), "Overthrowing the power of the bourgeoisie and establishing the power of the proletariat in a single country does not yet guarantee the complete victory of socialism. The chief task of socialism still has to be fulfilled. ... For the final victory of socialism, for the organization of socialist production, the efforts of a single country, and particularly of such a peasant country as Russia, are inadequate; for that, the efforts of the proletariat of several advanced countries are required. . . . International imperialism could under no circumstances, under no possible conditions, live side by side with the Soviet Republic. . . A conflict is inevitable. This is the greatest historical problem: the necessity to solve international problems, the necessity to call forth the world revolution.... To think that such a revolution can be

carried out peacefully means either madness or the loss of normal human understanding.'

But that is Russian communism, we are told, which is quite different from Chinese communism for which an "exceptionist theory" has been formulated. Perhaps, then, we might look for a moment into the Chinese concept of communism as expounded by its foremost preceptor, Mao Tzetung, leader of the Chinese communists.

HE Chinese revolution, says Mr. Mao in his China's New Democracy, published in 1944 with fore-word by Earl Browder, "may be divided into a certain number of stages during its process, but no change will occur in its fundamental character which will be the same until the arrival of the socialist revolution".

How, and when, will the socialist revolution arrive? Mao Tze-tung makes it quite clear that there will be no repetition of the abortive attempt to alter the ideological complexion of China at one stroke that took place twenty years ago when, lacking the power to enforce their program, it exploded in failure.

Now, according to Mao Tze-tung, the socialist revolution will be achieved in three stages, the first two of which apply directly to China. "Some ill-minded propagandists purposely mix up these two revolutionary stages, promoting the theory of a 'single revolution ','' comments Mr. Mao. "'Armed with this 'theory' they actually oppose Communism and the Communist Party. Their aim is to annihilate fundamentally whatever revolution there is."

The single revolution, in which communism would be substituted for capitalism instantaneously, says Mr. Mao, could not possibly succeed, especially in an industrially backward nation. The first stage of the Chinese communist revolution, therefore, will be "through the realization of the bourgeois-democratic revolution", in which the state will permit capitalism to exist temporarily in order to increase industrial production. The second stage will take place through expropriation by the state of land and sources of production, by which time the state will have achieved the power to liquidate capitalism by force.

The third and final stage of the socialist revolution will follow in this manner:

"China's revolution," writes Mao Tze-tung in China's New Democracy, "is a part of the world revolution. This 'world revolution' is not the old world revolution of the bour-geoisie which has long become a matter of the past, but is the new world production the past. world revolution, the socialist revolution. In like manner, the 'part' means not a part of the old bourgeois revolution but a part of the new socialist revolution. This is an exceedingly great change, a change unprecedented in the world history and the history of China. It is

basing themselves on the theory of Stalin that the Chinese Communists advanced this correct thesis.'

Colonial areas of the world are included in the program of world revolution espoused by the Chinese com-munist leader. "When the socialist state (in China) has been estab-lished," says Mao Tze-tung, "... any revolution of the colonies and semicolonies against imperialism, or international capitalism, can no longer belong to the category of the old bourgeois-democratic revolution of the world, but to a new category. This kind of revolutionary colonies and semi-colonies should not be considered the allies of the counterrevolutionary front of world capitalism, but allies in the front of the world socialist revolution.

Pointing out the goal to be attained, and the pitfalls that lie in the path of world revolution by any deviation from strict adherence to the communist pattern, Mao Tzetung warns:

"It is only the communist ideology and social system that grow and spread in the world, with a mighty thundering force that can level mountains and overturn seas, and maintain their flowering youth. The world now depends on communism for its salvation, and so does China. We should now expand the propaganda of communist thought and intensify the study of Marx-Leninism without which we will not only be unable to lead China's revolution to the higher step of socialism, but also be incapable of directing and winning the victory of the present democratic revolution."

WE ARE told by some polemi-cists that only at its peril can the United States refuse to combat communist attempts to dominate China; and by others, that only at its peril can the United States actively attempt to prevent such an eventuality.

These polar opposite views are expressed by Far Eastern experts concerned in one way or another with the fate of the Chinese people and with the impact that political and economic developments in China will have on our own future.

Certainly the political, economic and military alignment of a nation of from four to five hundred million people, the leadership of which is traditionally of immense influence among the peoples of Asia who comprise more than half the population of the world, is of deep concern to the whole American people. We had better know somewhat more than we do about what is going on in China, for what happens there is going to affect us, for good or evil, for the rest of our lives.

And since neither the Administration in Washington, nor the Congress, functions in a vacuum, it will be our responsibility to enlarge our own understanding, in order that we may influence the course of our own destiny as befits the free people of a free nation.



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editorial



COMMENT ON THE CONVENTION

Every Elk can be deeply proud of the recent Convention held in Cleveland, Ohio. There was a record attendance and many con-

structive measures were adopted. One outstanding fact of this Cleveland meeting was the favorable comment created by the fine conduct of the Elks at their Eighty-fifth Annual Grand Lodge Session.

The manager of the Cleveland Convention and Visitors Bureau, Inc., writes that it was "a real asset to our town to be host city to fine meetings of this calibre and we look upon this meeting as being one of our most successful". He reports that on the Tuesday of Convention Week, the day of the parade, there were in the city over 30,000 Elks. He remarks that the Convention was a very desirable booking and hopes that Cleveland might be host to the Elks in some future year.

The manager of the Cleveland Hotel, which was the Grand Lodge headquarters, goes on record to say on behalf of the Hotel that in many years of service to varied conventions they have never had a group more completely cooperative than was ours, and reports that there were no incidents of difficulty or unpleasantness throughout the Convention Week.

He joins the Convention Bureau's Manager in saying that our Meeting will be remembered favorably, and hopes that whenever the cycle swings toward Cleveland once more they will have the privilege of entertaining our group again.

This is a record of conduct that the Elks have long maintained and one of which they may be justifiably proud.



THE POLIO EMERGENCY

It is time to be frank on the subject of poliomyelitis, commonly known as infantile paralysis. It is not our intention to alarm, but the fact is that as of this writing, the country is in danger of a serious polio epidemic. Everything is being done that can be done; resources are effectively merged the country over, precautions taken and a careful watch kept. The people are remaining

cool, calm and collected. But there is cause for concern. There are nearly 10,000 cases reported over the United States and throughout the late summer this number will inevitably spiral, as all previous medical records indicate.

The authorities who are knowledgeable concerning this mysterious, formidable and often fatal disease give sound advice. In respect to children, whom the disease strikes most often, parents are warned that youngsters should avoid crowds and new associates. They must be kept clean, their food particularly sanitary, and they must avoid chilling and overfatigue. The most important precaution is cleanliness of parents as well as the children, over and above the line of duty.

Early diagnosis and prompt treatment are essential in polio. The first symptoms are: headache, nausea, muscle stiffness, sore throat and unexplained fever. These are important points to remember in the case of emergency. Preserve cheer and confidence in the face of a suspicious illness and above all, *call your doctor*. It is also pointed out that many persons who have been exposed to the disease can become "carriers", bearing the virus for as long as three months without visible evidence. Those who have been exposed to polio are warned to be particularly careful in personal cleanliness on all scores.

It is well to know, at this foreboding period in the health of many, that the Elks are well to the fore in preparing for just such an emergency as a polio outbreak.

All of you are well aware of the splendid contributions toward curing polio victims which are being undertaken by the subordinate lodges and State Associations, because it is through your cooperation and support that this work is being accomplished. However, in an emergency such as this, the Order must also take the lead in helping to prevent the spread of this crippling disease.

It is to be hoped that each individual Elk will follow the rules and advice provided by the health authorities, and to pass on to those who have not had the opportunity to learn them those measures which are recommended.



EMPLOYMENT OF MEMBERS

Recently, a member of our Order, in wishing to obtain employment in one of our lodges, offered the thought that lodges might advertise employment opportunities in *The Elks Magazine*.

Our reaction to that suggestion was negative. Advertisements in a national publication would elicit applications from members residing at great distances, too remote for personal interviews. Yet, the earnest desire of this member to find employment in one of the clubs leaves us with the opinion that our lodges might give further thought to the desirability of employing our members in such positions as are available.

Without claiming to be cognizant of all the details involved, we do feel that a member who is in need of a position and who has a real desire to work in the club quarters will make a valuable addition to club personnel, both in the faithful performance of his duties and in the contribution of a measure of harmony within the lodge.

In those lodges where the policy of restricting employment in club quarters to our members is already in force, it appears to prove a mutually-beneficial arrangement. Other lodges which have not already done so may find it to their advantage to give the matter serious consideration.



CLASS REUNION

The special "nights" observed by our lodges always have had particular appeal to us. Such scheduled activities as "Old Timers' Night", "Past Exalted Rulers' Night", "Father and Son Night" bespeak

the essence of the fraternal spirit and bring keen enjoyment, not only to the members honored, but to all who look forward to the event and attend lodge to participate in the warm act of felicitation.

Since those are our convictions, our members will understand our pleasure on learning for the first time very recently of a new "night" observed by Woonsocket, R. I., Lodge, No. 850. It was called the "1948-49 Class Reunion", designed to bring together at the same meeting all of the members who became affiliated in the 1948-49 Lodge Year. The commendable objectives of such a class reunion will be so obvious to lodge officers that we need not here particularize on its values. We predict that the thought will be well received and generally adopted by the majority of our lodges.



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You can help lock the door against cancer

This is a story about a door and two keys. The story will have more point if, first, we state three facts:

- Every 3 minutes an American dies of cancer.
- 25% of those who die could have been saved.
- Many cancers can be cured if detected in time.

Now here is the story. A door can be built to repel this deadly killer, but the door locks only if two keys are turned. Science holds one key. Your money can provide the other.

Your dollars support cancer research which some day may find the causes and cure of the disease. Your money supports an education program that teaches men and women how to recognize cancer in its early stages, when immediate treatment can save their lives.

Won't you help us lock the door? Give as generously as you can. Give more than before. Give to guard those you love.

