

THE

Elks

MAGAZINE

In this issue: **NEW YORK**

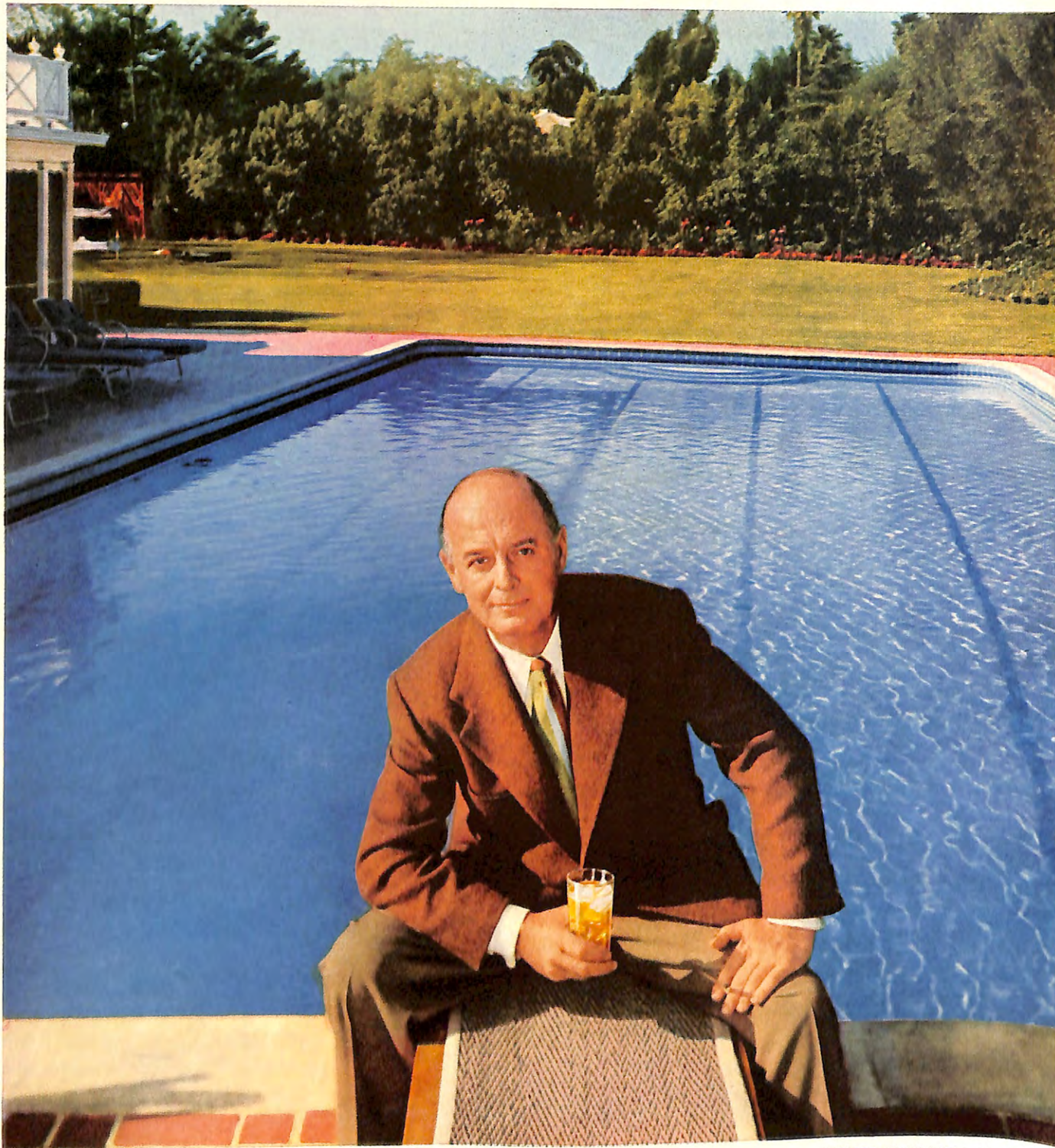
for the 88th Grand Lodge Convention

BY DICKSON HARTWELL

JUNE 1952

Highest vantage point for viewing New York—The Empire State Building.





PHOTOGRAPH BY KARSH OF OTTAWA

Make your next drink a better drink. Whether you prefer a cocktail or a highball, Lord Calvert offers a *unique flavor* and *distinctive lightness* matched by no other whiskey in the world. For of all the millions of gallons we distill — only the very choicest are set aside for this distinguished whiskey. So tonight, at home or at your favorite bar, enjoy Lord Calvert . . . the whiskey of distinction.

For Men of Distinction . . . LORD CALVERT

BLENDED WHISKEY. 86.8 PROOF. 65% GRAIN NEUTRAL SPIRITS. CALVERT DISTILLERS CORP., N.Y.C.

MR. FRED COLE — distinguished California business executive. Grandson of a '49er, Mr. Cole worked his way around the world as a youth, was a movie actor, and later production man in a struggling knitted underwear mill. He persuaded this firm — of which he is now president — to switch to swimsuits and startled the fashion world with vivid colors and evening-gown beauty. His process for giving elasticity to non-stretch fabrics, together with his flair for showmanship, made "Cole of California" swimsuits famous. Included among his many awards is the first wartime "E" for parachute making.



Convention Welcome



NEW YORK NATIONAL CONVENTION COMMITTEE

292 MADISON AVENUE • NEW YORK 17, N. Y.

GENERAL CHAIRMAN
James T. Hallinan, P.G.E.R.

TREASURER
George I. Hall, P.G.E.R.

SECRETARY
Frank D. O'Connor, S.P.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE
Bruno P. Ingwersten, D.D.
James P. Somerville, E.R. No. 1
Stanley S. Katzenstein, P.E.R. No. 1
Vincent D. Mamiami, E.R. No. 22
John J. Cuite, P.E.R. No. 22
George W. Tooker, E.R. No. 841
Edward T. Curry, P.E.R. No. 841
Joseph J. DiBiasi, E.R. No. 871
Dr. Ira E. Klein, P.E.R., No. 871
Edward S. St. John, E.R. No. 878
John H. Possenriede, P.E.R. No. 878

ADVISORY COMMITTEE
John F. Scilleppi, P.S.P.
Michael J. Gilday, P.S.P.
Charles L. McGuire, P.D.D.
Franklin J. Fitzpatrick, P.D.D.
James A. Gunn, P.D.D.
Charles O. Lawson, P.D.D.
Frank J. Rauch, P.E.R.
Gordon Meyer, P.E.R.
Wm. R. L. Cook, P.E.R.

Director
Bryan J. McKeogh

GREETINGS TO BROTHER ELKS AND THEIR FAMILIES:

On behalf of the Elks of New York State, I have the great privilege to extend a hearty welcome to the delegates and visitors to our Order's 88th Grand Lodge Convention. It comes from our hearts, which are filled with pride that we have the privilege once again to be host to our Brothers in this greatest of American fraternities.

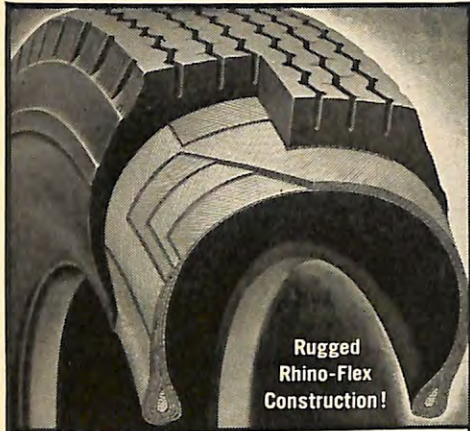
We have worked hard and long at the happy task of preparing for you a Convention program that will truly reflect the depth and warmth of our affection for our guests. All of the tremendous facilities offered by New York City for the comfort, convenience and pleasure of the visitor have been called upon to make sure that Elks and their ladies enjoy every minute from the opening program on Sunday, July 13, to the closing event on Thursday.

So, come to New York prepared to enjoy to the fullest the hospitality that the Elks of this Mother City of Elksdom and your Brothers throughout the Empire State have planned for you, and are eager to accord you.

Sincerely and fraternally,

JAMES T. HALLINAN
Past Grand Exalted Ruler
Chairman, Grand Lodge Convention Committee

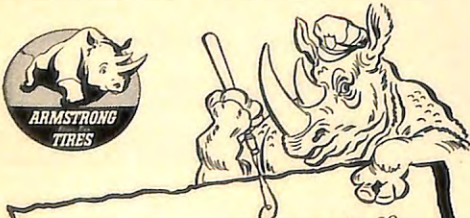
MORE
Protection
THAN ANY FAMOUS
TIRE EVER OFFERED!



Rugged
 Rhino-Flex
 Construction!

18 MONTH
Unconditional Guarantee
 —against all road hazards

EXCLUSIVE features in Armstrong Tires add up to one thing:— More complete protection than any other tire ever delivered! Tough Rhino-Flex construction shrugs off road shock—wear and tear. Heat-treated cords keep tire-killing heat down, resist dangerous blow-outs. Cold rubber treads assure 30% more mileage. Just a few of the reasons why Armstrong gives you that big 18-month unconditional guarantee. See your Armstrong dealer today for America's greatest tire buy!



FREE! Armstrong's handy 88-page Road Atlas-Radio Guide! Send 10¢ to cover postage. Dept. E-2, Armstrong Rubber Company, West Haven 16, Connecticut.

ARMSTRONG
 Rhino
 -Flex **TIRES**

THE
Elks
MAGAZINE

VOL. 31

MAGAZINE

No. 1

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.

THE ELKS NATIONAL MEMORIAL AND PUBLICATION COMMISSION

BRUCE A. CAMPBELL Chairman
JOHN R. COEN Vice-Chairman
JOHN S. McCLELLAND Secretary
MICHAEL F. SHANNON Asst. Secy. and Asst. Treas.
JAMES T. HALLINAN Treasurer

JAMES R. NICHOLSON
 General Manager

LEE C. HICKEY
 Editor

REGINA M. FISHER
 Associate Editor

JOSEPH C. JONES
 Art Editor

GENEVIEVE G. CONOVER
 Advertising Production

W. H. MAGRATH
 Contoller

JOHN SCHMITT
 Circulation Manager

EDWARD FAUST
 Promotion Manager

EDITORIAL OFFICES, 50 E. 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y.

CONTENTS FOR JUNE, 1952

COVER BY FRED IRVIN

CONVENTION WELCOME	1
FAREWELL TO KENNEDY	<i>William Fay</i> 4
NEW YORK	<i>Dickson Hartwell</i> 6
ROD AND GUN	<i>Ted Trueblood</i> 9
ELKS NATIONAL SERVICE COMMISSION ACTIVITIES	10
A MESSAGE FROM THE GRAND EXALTED RULER	11
NEWS OF THE LODGES	12
LOOKING BACK THROUGH 30 YEARS	14
THE GRAND EXALTED RULER'S VISITS	16
TOM WRIGLEY WRITES FROM WASHINGTON	18
IN THE DOGHOUSE	<i>Ed Faust</i> 19
FOR ELKS WHO TRAVEL	<i>Horace Sutton</i> 22
ELKS FAMILY SHOPPER	28
GRAND LODGE CONVENTION CONTEST INFORMATION	34
NEW MEXICO'S MASS INSTALLATION	36
CANDIDATE FOR GRAND TRUSTEE	40
EDITORIAL	48

ADVERTISING OFFICES

CHICAGO
 360 North Michigan Avenue
 STATE 2-6662

NEW YORK
 50 East 42nd Street
 VANDEBILT 6-4660

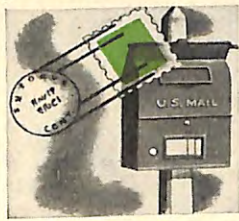
LOS ANGELES
 1646 Wilshire Boulevard
 DUNKIRK 8-5187

DETROIT
 2970 West Grand Boulevard
 TRINITY 5-7026

SAN FRANCISCO
 1204 Russ Building
 SUTTER 1-2251

CHANGE OF ADDRESS: Postmasters are asked to send Form 3578 notices complete with the key number which is imprinted at upper left-hand corner of mailing address, to The Elks Magazine, 50 E. 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y. Members are asked, in changing address, to send this information (1) Name; (2) Lodge number; (3) Membership number; (4) New address; (5) Old address. Please allow 30 days for a change of address to be effected. THE ELKS MAGAZINE, Volume 31, No. 1, June, 1952. Published monthly at McCall Street, Dayton, Ohio, by the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks of the United States of America. Entered as second-class matter November 2, 1940, at the Post Office at Dayton, Ohio, under the Act of August 24, 1912. Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized May 20, 1922. Printed in Dayton, Ohio, U.S.A. Single copy price, 20 cents. Subscription price in the United States and its Possessions, for Elks, \$1.00 a year; for non-Elks, \$2.00 a year; for Canadian postage, add 50 cents a year; for foreign postage, add \$1.00 a year. Subscriptions are payable in advance. Manuscripts must be typewritten and accompanied by sufficient postage for their return via first class mail. They will be handled with care but this Magazine assumes no responsibility for their safety. Copyright, 1952, by the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks of the United States of America

What Our Readers



Have to Say

With each edition our Magazine becomes increasingly interesting. The timely articles on communism have been superb. In fact, I find it difficult to single out any one department as being of greater interest than another. Therefore, I derive great pleasure and relaxation by reading the Magazine from cover to cover.

As the approaching Grand Lodge Session will be held in the city of our birth, would it not be wise to print an article on the history of our Order, from its humble beginnings to the present position in national affairs? Many of the younger members who have joined our Order since World War II are unaware of the history of the Order prior to 1945.

William E. Byrne,
Saranac Lake, N. Y.

We thoroughly enjoy Ed Faust's "In the Doghouse" and it is the first article we turn to when a new *Elks Magazine* arrives. Both my husband and I owned and loved dogs all of our lives and many of the situations Mr. Faust so vividly pictures bring forth understanding chuckles.

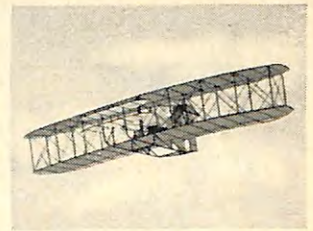
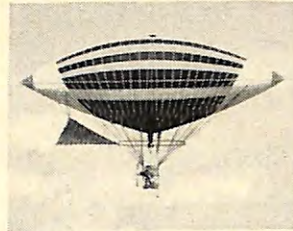
Lylia M. Lake
Findlay, Ohio

My son is in the service and will probably be stationed in Alaska for eighteen months or more. He is a Charter Member of Lake City Lodge No. 1800. He was initiated into our Order when he was twenty-one years and two weeks old and is our youngest member. He is truly a one-man Chamber of Commerce for our Order, having visited lodges all over the country since he's been in service. Says, "The best thing you ever did for me, Dad, was to persuade me to join the B.P.O.E., they're truly the "Best People on Earth".

A. W. Adan, Sr.
Seattle, Wash.

As an individual member of my lodge I wish to express my sincere commendation and approval of your editorial, "Integrity", which appeared in the March issue of *The Elks Magazine*. Your conclusions are so absolutely right that it made just the right kind of reading for all Elks, as well as the other citizens of this nation. Each American citizen must reappraise his own honesty and morality and make certain that they measure up to the basic requirements that made this a great nation.

Eugene, Ore. Roy S. Woodruff



Paul Jones has made a top-flight drink for five generations!

And five generations of experience have produced a whiskey with the extra mildness, extra smoothness, extra-rich, mellow flavor you usually expect only from much higher-priced whiskeys.

But there's no extra charge for experience. That's why we think you'll agree when you taste Paul Jones: *You just can't buy a better drink!*



Paul Jones



Frankfort Distillers Corporation, N. Y. C. Blended whiskey.
86 proof. 72½ grain neutral spirits.

Farewell



to Kennedy

BY WILLIAM FAY

AFTER all the waiting and wondering what to do, he telephoned Kennedy at his house and told him calmly and quickly the essential thing. In this way he was not obliged to watch the other man's face, and it granted them both, as dignified men, opportunity to trim or tuck carefully away any loose emotional strings. He waited at his own end of the line until Kennedy very softly said, "All right; you know all there is to know. Come over then. We'll talk."

"There won't be much to talk about, George. There's only one thing I can do," he said. "Do you hear me, George?"

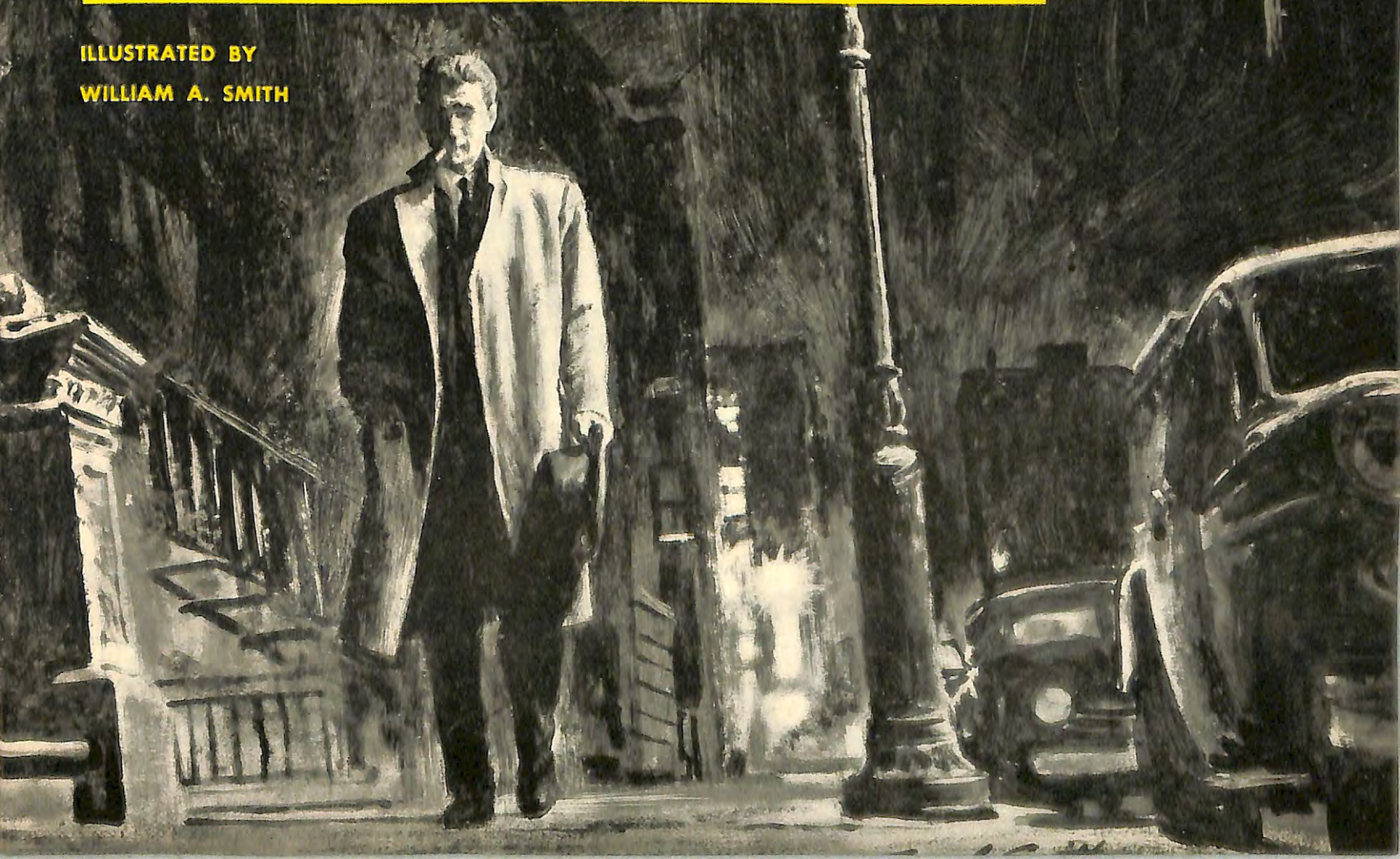
"I hear you," Kennedy said, and Joe won-

dered, hearing the older man, if any event, or person, or thing, could ever rob him of that calm authority.

"I'll be over," he said. "I'm two blocks away."

Outside the drugstore he lit a cigarette. He had known of Kennedy's fall from grace since early afternoon, and, except for Kennedy, he was the only cop who did. Now in the evening, like thin ash from the pyre of a roasted angel, the knowledge seeped through every desperate barricade his conscience could erect. Only one fact was shriekingly simple: Kennedy, the incorruptible captain of (*Continued on page 38*)

ILLUSTRATED BY
WILLIAM A. SMITH



**New York, where the Order was founded 84 years ago, once
more is host for Elks attending the Grand Lodge Sessions.**



EVERY DAY 3,750,000 determined elements of humanity cram themselves onto the lower, or working half of Manhattan Island in New York City to wage their grim war for survival. They spew out of bus terminals, subway stations and rail depots. They flow off ferry boats and roll across eight bridges and pop up out of four under-river tunnels. They climb down from airplanes. A precious few have been known to sally resolutely down the gangplank of a private yacht.

This is New York—eight to nine a.m. It isn't exactly a rush hour; it is an irresistible flow, like lava from an active volcano.

In the evening, though, it is no such majestic and deliberate movement. It becomes a torrent, like the urgent race of turbulent water toward the sea. With the instinct of a carrier pigeon, the New Yorker charges homeward—uptown, downtown, crosstown and out-of-town—in what even he would admit is a full blown rush. Unwary strangers have been caught up in it and been borne along on its crest until they managed to fight clear in the eddying backwaters of Scarsdale, Forest Hills or Newark.

Observant but alien witnesses to this phenomenon often cite it as evidence that the New Yorker doesn't like the city. "He walks in like a lamb," they say, in a delightful mixture of metaphor and common sense, "and roars out like a lion. He must hate Manhattan."

But suggest this to the average commuting New Yorker and he will sniff derisively. "New York?", he asks breathlessly as he strides toward his train. "I love it. But of course I hurry home. We've got people coming to dinner."

The homing instincts of people are no different in Manhattan than in Dubuque except several million more leave Manhattan than go home from Dubuque each

NEW YORK

BY DICKSON HARTWELL

Photos by Walbridge Taylor

The towering United Nations Building, one of the most unusual in New York, is a sight not to be missed by visitors to New York.

day and their egress is therefore somewhat more noticeable.

Take a New Yorker away from his town and he begins to squirm and twitch. He may not have been inside Carnegie Hall for years but he develops a deep passion for Dmitri Mitropoulos. He suddenly remembers the Bird House in the Zoological Gardens and his desire to look upon a swallow-tailed African pin-feather becomes almost overwhelming. He frets about the state of war between Macy's and Gimbels and mumbles about the glories of the statuary in the backyard of the Museum of Modern Art. His eyes glow when he mentions the iron fence around Gramercy Park and he talks tenderly of Columbia-Presbyterian Medical Center where a noted surgical team once removed his appendix. He longs for the smell of roasting coffee that drifts up Wall Street, for the teeming human torrent that chokes the subway shuttle; for the drug stores that carry no drugs; for the quiet reassurance of "The New York Times" and the burgeoning impertinence of the "Daily News." He wants blessed anonymity—to walk along a street without seeing anyone he has to say hello to. He wants taxis to swarm around him when he raises his hand—to run him down when he crosses the street, with no quarter asked or given.

But New York is a different place to the visitor from another city. Being unburdened with nostalgia, he seeks to acquire a little. He is looking for the sights. And sights there are.

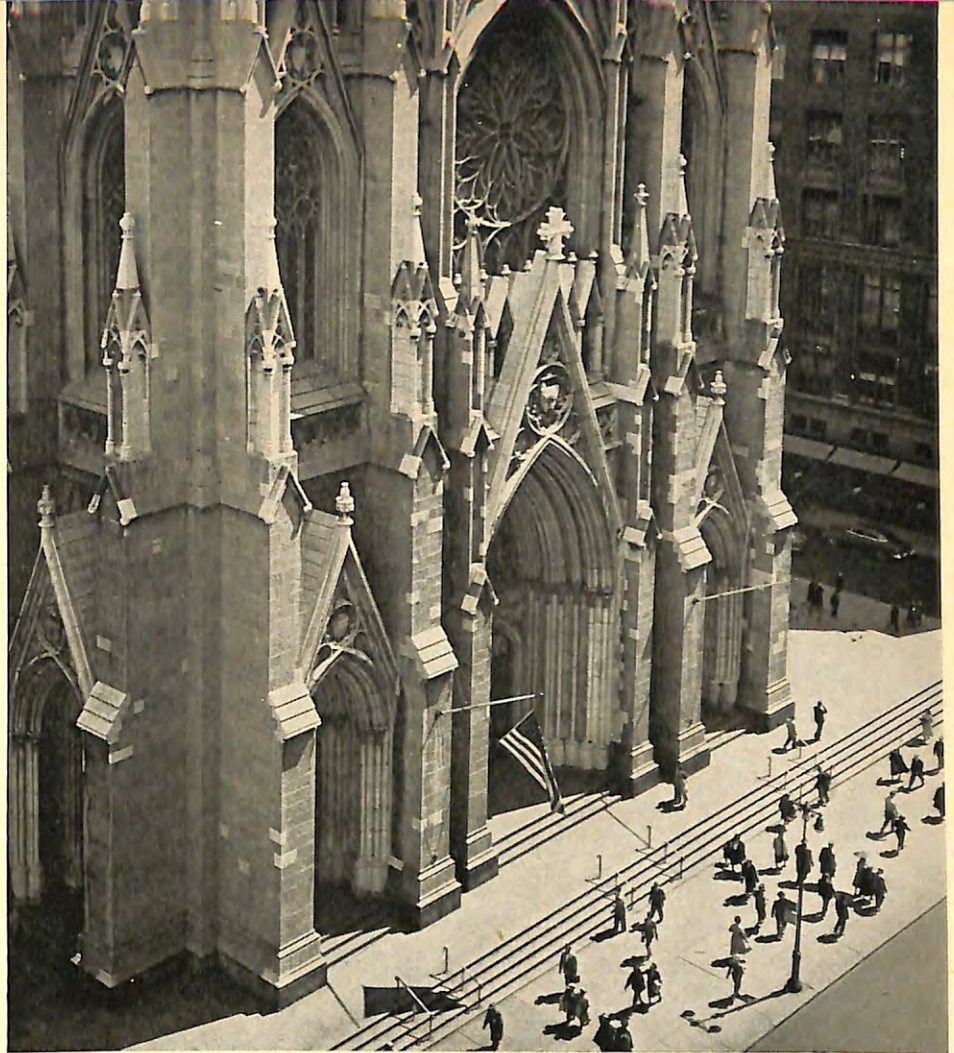
UN ON VIEW

Among the newest of them is the permanent home of the United Nations at 42nd Street and the East River. The slender, towering Secretariat Building which houses the U. N. business offices, and the oddly shaped but not quite completed auditorium, which is reminiscent of a wind tunnel, are the nucleus of what most people hope will eventually become a center for world peace. The American Association for the United Nations operates a visitors bureau. The dining room and cafeteria are not open to visitors, but this isn't serious since some of the best restaurants in town are less than ten minutes away.

And good they are. Some gourmets claim there are only three cities in the United States where restaurant food is fit to eat: New York, San Francisco and New Orleans. This is utter nonsense. Equally as good food can be had in public cafes in Los Angeles, Chicago, Portland, Washington, Santa Fe and in hundreds of other places. But there is a greater variety of excellent cooking in New York, and not all of it is expensive.

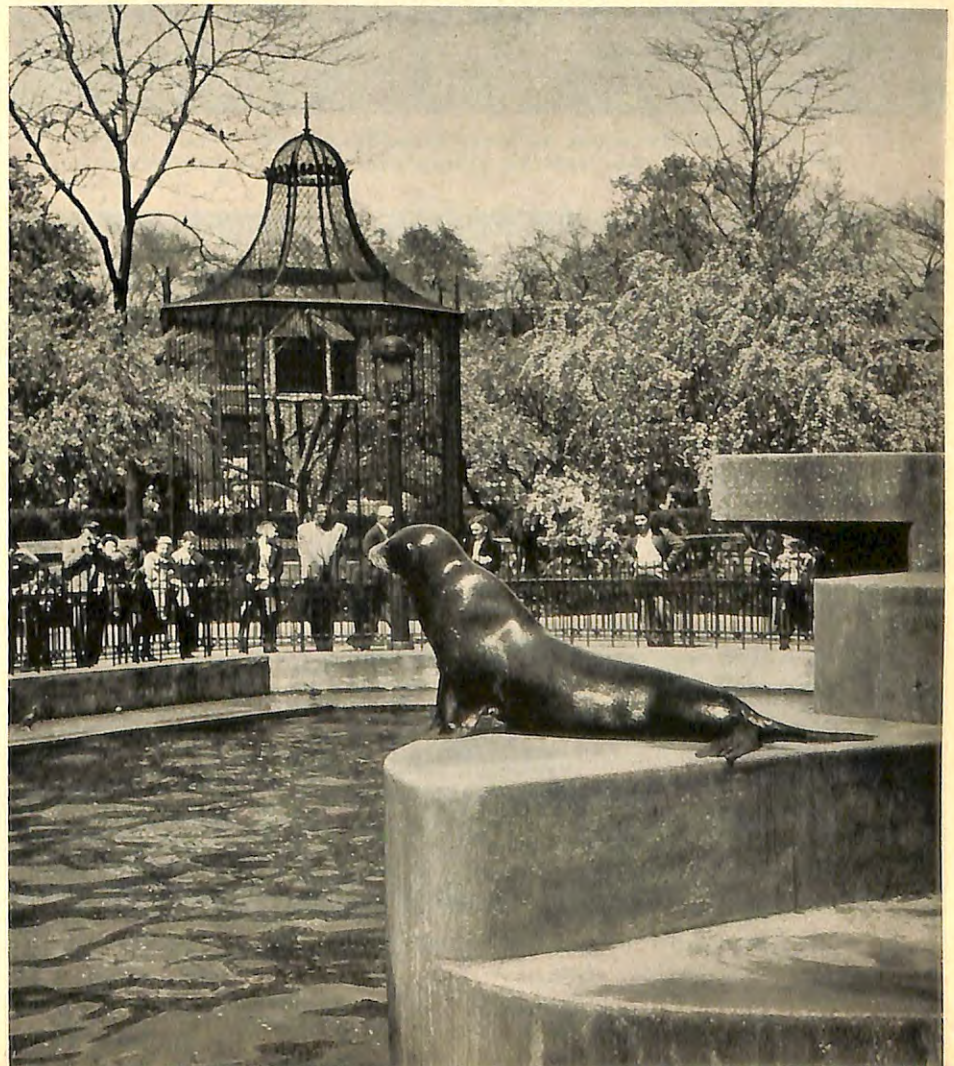
Contemplating a select list of New York restaurants causes the same reaction as a youngster's first sight of a candy counter. He can't make up his mind because there isn't anything he doesn't want. Many moments of indecision can

(Continued on page 8)



St. Patrick's Cathedral on Fifth Avenue, a magnificent part of New York.

The seal pool in the Central Park Zoo is a busy spot at the feeding hour.





The Waldorf-Astoria, where the Grand Lodge Sessions will be held. This view is down Park Ave., with the Grand Central Building in the distance.



The heart of New York's entertainment district—Times Square at night.

be saved by deciding first on the type of restaurant desired. Some people want to see celebrities. Aside from Twenty-One, where few strangers are admitted, the heaviest concentrations can probably be found at The Colony (expensive), Toots Shor (the sport crowd), and Sardi's (theater people), Sardi's, incidentally, is an excellent place to dine before the theater.

The best of Viennese food is served at Hapsburg House, where the walls are decorated with amusing murals by the irrepressible Bemelmans. An outstanding restaurant for Scandinavian eating is Finland House, where a brace of aquavit cocktails makes you hungry enough for at least two trips to the smörgasbord before settling down to serious eating. For Creole cooking try Absinthe House; for good fish there is King of the Sea. An Americanized version of English food is served in the English Grill in Rockefeller Center and to outdoor diners in the adjacent Sunken Plaza. German cooking is still at its best at Luchow's on 14th Street, but somewhat more convenient and also ancient and outstanding is the Blue Ribbon, in the theater district. For Chinese food in mid-town Lum Fong and Ben Yee are exceptional.

OTHER DINING PLACES

There are literally hundreds of moderately-priced restaurants scattered throughout the city. In the mid-town area—where the 88th Grand Lodge Convention will be held at the Waldorf-Astoria—there are The Black Angus and Keen's Chop House for steaks and chops. The finest seafood is served with the slightest fuss at Paddy's Clam House and excellent German cuisine is the specialty at Jansen's Hofbrau. Such places as Monte's Belmont Plaza, Longchamps and most hotel restaurants have excellent and varied menus.

These are but a smattering of the possibilities. The fabulously beautiful and exciting Rainbow Room on the 65th floor of the RCA Building is again open to the public for cocktails and pre-theater dinner. Its view of the city's lights on a clear night suggests that someone has strewn baskets full of Tiffany's jewels madly about the landscape. There are little places like The Golden Horn for Armenian food and Miyako for excellent sukiyaki, cooked at your table. There is huge Leone's, tops among the Italian places. The list is endless. They're all different except for one thing. They all have a lot of customers. Make reservations and be there on time!

Night Clubs are also a matter of taste and, of course, the pocketbook. There aren't many places left where a man and his date can celebrate unscathed for no more than a \$10 bill, but it can be done, if somebody doesn't start ordering steaks, lobster or champagne. The minimum at one of the better clubs, The Blue Angel, for example, is \$4 on week nights; at the

(Continued on page 34)

ROD AND GUN

Ted's Cousin Alvin is a little backward—but not about bass fishing

BY TED TRUEBLOOD



IT HAS BEEN some-time since I reported in these columns upon the activities and adventures of my Cousin Alvin. He is, as many of you no doubt recall, my backward cousin—a distinction that was not easily come by among the members of the Trueblood family.

I remember as clearly as though it were yesterday the last-day-of-school picnic when Uncle Thaddious—he was Alvin's daddy—told us he was backward. We were having a ball game. It was us Truebloods against the rest of the neighborhood, and Alvin was the score keeper. There he was, sitting on a stump all afternoon, keeping score on his toes—right foot for the Truebloods, left foot for the neighbors. Finally, one of the Brown boys knocked a home run with two on base. Alvin came running up to Uncle Thad and hollered, "Paw, what'll we do now? I've run out of toes."

Uncle Thad looked real stern. He said, "Shame, boy. You been going to school since before old Bell had her first pups. Why, you're gettin' pert' near old enough to marry the teacher. All this time, we been playin' baseball. You mean to stand there an' tell me you still don't know what to do when you run out of toes?"

Alvin just shook his head, so Uncle Thad said, "Well, boy, I will say you are truly backwards." Then he ran out on the field and cupped his hands and hollered, "Fellers, we've got to start a new game."

DESPITE the fact that he did not do particularly well in school, there was one activity at which Alvin always excelled. He was the best fisherman in the neighborhood. He was especially good when it came to catching bass. "A old bass," Alvin used to explain, "has got a mind of his own. You got to think like he does if you want to catch him."

Alvin has that kind of mind. I recall one day when he and I were fishing for smallmouths in Hardscrabble Creek, just below where it comes out of the hills and makes the big swing around back of the old Thompson place. The stream is a beauty in this stretch. It has gravel bars and riffles, here and there a rock ledge cutting across, and a lot of deep, slow

pools. The bass usually feed in the riffles or around the rocky spots.

This time, however, we got into it just back of Thompson's barn and we waded and fished downstream almost to Neeley's peach orchard without getting a strike. Finally, Alvin climbed up on a gravel bar and sat down. He beckoned me over and said, "Cousin, we have got to figure this out."

He whittled a chew off his plug and offered it to me. I declined. Then I pointed out that he had been using a bait-casting outfit while I had fished with flies. I added that the hellgrammites were gone, but that we had drifted a few minnows through some of the good spots without reward. "It looks to me," I concluded, "as though the bass are just not biting today."

Alvin smiled. "I operate on the theorem," he said, "that fish always bite if you give 'em what they want."

He leaned back comfortably, propping himself on his elbows and stretching his long legs. He pulled his battered felt hat down over his eyes so that he could barely peer out, like a beetle peeking from under a chip, and was silent for some time. Then he continued, "Supposin' now," he said, "that you been

(Continued on page 44)



"Yep," he announced, a note of triumph in his voice, "they're here."

ELKS NATIONAL SERVICE COMMISSION ACTIVITIES



Above: E.R. James Rich, center, of Anna-Jonesboro, Ill., Lodge presents an American Flag to veterans at the Anna State Hospital as part of its Veterans Service activities. Service Committeeman W. E. Wetherington, left, accepts the Flag as Dr. R. D. Steck, Hospital Supt., watches.



Above: Members of the Elks Cheerio Committee of several Georgia lodges visit the tuberculosis ward at Lawson Veterans Hospital in Atlanta during an Elk-provided entertainment program.



Above: Entertainers mingle with patients at the Elk-sponsored Hotamale Party at Kennedy Veterans Hospital in Memphis, Tennessee.



Above: At Camp White in Medford, Ore., servicemen applaud a show the Oregon Elks sponsored through the Veterans Service Commission.

Right: Books and four television sets are shipped to the U. S. Naval Hospital, Corona, Calif., by the Calif. Elks Veterans Service Commission.



A Message from the Grand Exalted Ruler



OUR INVESTMENT IN AMERICA

"Serve Our Order Today for a Better America Tomorrow!"

A YOUNG MAN stood on a station platform in Iowa and expressed to me his thanks for the scholarship check he had just been given from the Elks National Foundation.

"I wish you would thank the Elks for helping me to continue my education," he said. "I realize I am under obligation to your Order for this assistance, and may I say that you will never need be ashamed of me."

He paused a moment; then continued: "But I have an even greater obligation to meet, *an obligation to those generations of tomorrow you are training me to serve.*"

Isn't it possible that we, as Elks, recognize, unconsciously perhaps, that same obligation to these coming generations, this America of Tomorrow, and that in our humble way we are trying to meet it by our investment in the youth of today?

Strange it is that, without any overall direction, the major part of our philanthropic and welfare efforts, in subordinate lodges, in State Associations and in the Grand Lodge, seem to be crystallizing on programs for the boys and girls, the young men and women of today.

This is why our recently created Grand Lodge Youth Activities Committee is assuming such an important part in our national objective. This is why the youth movement is so important to our subordinate lodges, to our State Associations. At long last we seem to have grasped this tremendous opportunity that beckons to us as a fraternal organization.

We seem to be meeting the challenge. And we are beginning to write a record along the line of youth interest and activities that is another justification for our existence as a fraternal organization.

When records are complete for the lodge year recently ended they will show that we have spent nearly seven millions of dollars in good work. By far the greater part of this amount has gone into the many channels whereby we try to be of some assistance to the young people of this country. Many and varied are these lines of activity, but every one of them is beneficial to youth and re-ounds to the credit and glory of the Elks.

This is why it is so important that every subordinate lodge has a Youth Committee, an interested, active group of members who honor young people and like to work with them. The Grand Lodge Youth Committee has plenty of ideas and material with which to assist subordinate lodge committees, and the aid of all members of that committee is ever available.

Why shouldn't we, as Elks, be keenly interested in the youth of today? They are the citizens of tomorrow. They are the ones who are going to make this America of Tomorrow. And as we play some small part in teaching them to love and revere this Heaven-blessed land of ours today, as we try to impress them with a sense of obligations to the land in which they are going to live, so much better will be that America of Tomorrow.

If we realize and accept the obligation that is ours today, we soon learn that we can make no greater contribution to this America of Tomorrow than we are doing in our investment in youth today. We must not only maintain this investment,

but we should increase it tenfold if we are to do our part for the coming generations, many of them our own children.

Consider for a moment the Elks Blood Bank program, those million pints of blood we pledged from a million Elks for members of the armed forces, now around four million in number, many of them our own lads. While we made this pledge out of our sense of patriotism and because it is our duty as American citizens to our government, in reality this million pints of blood is just another investment of ours in the youth of today for a Better America Tomorrow.

May we suggest to all you Exalted Rulers that when you attend the coming national convention in New York City, in July, take sufficient time to examine and study the exhibits of the Grand Lodge Youth Committee. You will probably find them on the same floor as the registration headquarters. It will pay you well and give you a better idea of the tremendous program we are developing for youth if you can see first-hand some of the work being done by the Grand Lodge Youth Committee and talk to those live, active, interested Elks who are behind this great work of ours.

Many opportunities confront us as a fraternal organization. But none is more appealing, none offers more chances for real service, none has a greater bearing on the future of this beloved land of ours than our wide-spread investment in youth. In no better way can we . . .

Serve Our Order Today for a Better America Tomorrow!

Sincerely and
Fraternally yours,

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "Howard R. Davis". The signature is written in dark ink and is positioned above the printed name.

HOWARD R. DAVIS, GRAND EXALTED RULER

News of the Lodges

Queens Borough, N. Y., Lodge Gives \$250,000 to 87 Charities

The 1952 "Pageant of Giving" of Queens Borough Lodge No. 878 at which Past Grand Exalted Ruler James T. Hallinan presided, saw \$250,000 donated to many worthy charitable organizations, bringing the lodge's total contributions to charity during the past 16 years to more than \$3,000,000. The city of New York, a major beneficiary, was represented by Mayor Vincent Impellitteri who expressed the city's appreciation. The Catholic Diocesan Choristers of Brooklyn presented a pleasing program during the ceremonies in which the following were among the participants: E.R. John H. Possenriede; Rt. Rev. Msgr. J. Jerome Reddy, Brooklyn Diocesan Director of Catholic Charities; Rev. W. C. Bennett, representing the Queens Federation of Churches, and Rabbi Max Meyer, representing Jewish Charities.

The funds, raised through No. 878's annual Charity Bazaar, directed by a committee headed by P.E.R. Frank J. Rauch, were distributed as follows:

\$2,500 each

St. John's Long Island City Hospital; Flushing Hospital; Jamaica Hospital; Mary Immaculate Hospital; St. Joseph's Hospital; Rockaway Beach Hospital; Wyckoff Heights Hospital; St. Anthony's Hospital; Queens General Hospital; Triboro Hospital; Neponsit Beach Hospital; Queensboro Pavilion for Communicable Diseases; Long Island Jewish Hospital; Catholic Charities, Queens County; Jewish Charities, Queens County; Protestant Charities, Queens County; Police Athletic League.

\$2,000 each

Committee of Queens Borough Lodge in charge of Entertainment of Veterans; American Red Cross (\$1,000

to Central Chapter; \$1,000 to North Shore Chapter); Boy Scouts of Queens County; House of Calvary; Youth Center of Astoria; Queens County Bar Assn. for the establishment of its legal aid program; Child Caring Institutions of the Roman Catholic Diocese of Brooklyn for Children of Queens.

\$1,500 each

The Particular Council of Queens, Society of St. Vincent de Paul; Bowne House Historical Society; Child Service League of Queens Borough, Inc.; Social and Welfare Program of Creedmore Hospital.

\$1,250 each

Salvation Army; Guide Dog Foundation for the Blind, Inc., Queens; Otilie Home of Queens; St. John's Home for Orphan Boys of Queens County; Israel Orphan Home of Rockaway; St. Joseph's Home for Orphan Girls of Queens County; American Legion Welfare Fund; Dominican Sisters.

\$1,000 each

Heart Fund; Community Service League of Queens Borough, Inc.; Wyckoff Heights Hospital for completion of room in memory of Charter Member Herman E. Ringe; Florence Crittenton League, Inc.; Queens Speech and Hearing Center; Rosary Hill Home for Incurable Cancer; Riverside Hospital for Treatment and Education of Teen-Age Narcotic Patients; Little Sisters of the Poor of Queens County; Queens County Cancer Committee; Dr. Reuling-Dr. Fineberg Program for Handicapped Children; Girl Scout Council of Greater New York, Inc.; Nursing Sisters of the Sick Poor, Long Island City; Social Service Auxiliary of Queens General Hospital; Nursing Sisters of the Sick Poor, Jamaica; Social Service Auxiliary of Triboro Hospital; St. Rose's Free Home for Incurable Cancer; Youth Consultation Service, Church Mission of Help, Episcopal Diocese of Long Island; St. John's Hospital for Social Service; Visiting Nurse Service of Queens County; Dept. of Welfare of the City of New York for taking children of Queens to Summer Camp.

\$750 each

Y.M.C.A., Fort Totten; St. Charles Crippled Children's Hospital; Queensboro Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Children, Inc.; Y.M.C.A., Long Island City, for Youth Program; St. Francis Sanatorium for Cardiac Children; Queensboro Council for Social Welfare.

\$650 each

Queensboro Home for the Blind, Inc.; Lutheran Charities, Inc.; College Point Community Ambulance Corps, Inc.; Whitestone Community Ambulance Service; Merrick Community Center of the County of Queens, Inc.; Queens County Youth Athletic Center of Jamaica, Inc.; Community Council of South Jamaica; Holy Name Cen-

ter for Homeless Men; Catholic Guild for the Blind; Ridgewood Y.M.C.A. Youth Program; Industrial Home for the Blind; Veterans of Foreign Wars, Welfare Fund.

\$500 each

Motor Corps of Queens General Hospital; Bellevue Hospital program for retarded children; Cerebral Palsy Society of Queens.

\$400 each

St. Mary's Episcopal Hospital for Children of Bayside; American Social Hygiene Assn.; Western Queens Nursery School, Inc.; Apostolate for the Deaf and Hard of Hearing; Big Brother Movement of Queens; St. Vincent's Home for Boys over 16; Y.W.C.A. of the Borough of Queens; Research on Cancer; Poppenshusen Institute.

\$350 each

Catholic Day for the Blind; Protestant Day for the Blind; Jewish Day for the Blind; Y.M.C.A., Flushing, Youth Program.

\$250 each

Anthonian Hall, Residence for Blind Women; Queensboro Tuberculosis & Health Assn.; Lavelle School for the Blind; Dominican Sisters of the Sick Poor; Camp Fire Girls.

The United Hospital Drive received \$350; the Greater N. Y. Fund and the National Infantile Paralysis Foundation, \$250 each; Emerald Society, \$200.

Various Elk purposes were remembered in the Pageant as follows: Queens Borough Lodge's Scholarship Fund, \$1,000; N. Y. Elks Veterans Service Program, \$1,000; Renovating, rebuilding and equipping an Elks Hospital Room, \$10,000; Elks National Foundation, \$2,500; Charitable and Relief Activities of Queens Borough Lodge for the ensuing year, \$25,000; Charity Reserve Fund of Queens Borough Lodge, \$75,000; N. Y. Elks Scholarship Program, \$1,000, and the Youth Activities Program of Queens Borough Lodge, \$10,000.



Once again the "400 Club" of Watertown, Mass., Lodge presents a \$500 check to the Home for Italian Children. Left to right: Angelo Capola, E.R. Dexter S. Cohen, Msgr. Richard Haverline, founder and Pres. of the Home, "400 Club" Chairman Louis Caporiccio and Thomas Tracy.



Est. Lect. Knight Allen Sleep, General Chairman of the "Aidmore" Crippled Children's Hospital Fund, presents a \$2,312 check, final payment on Albany, Ga., Lodge's \$3,880 pledge, to P.E.R. Raymond C. Marks. At left, is E.R. C. P. Whiting; right, Est. Lead. Knight W. D. Martin, Jr.



Past Grand Exalted Ruler James T. Hallinan presides at the podium during Queens Borough, N. Y., Lodge's 1952 "Pageant of Giving".

Montana Elks Assn. Holds Seasonal Meeting

Pres. Joe Wegesser presided at the recent meeting of the Mont. State Elks Assn. when 18 lodges were represented by 50 delegates. Many interesting reports were given by various committees chief among which were those of the Veterans Hospital Committee and the Association's Hospital Committee. Both reports revealed that all lodges in the State are giving valuable financial assistance to these important programs,

bringing cheer to hospitalized servicemen and other patients, particularly at Christmas time.

Rocky Mount, N. C., Elks Occupy New Home

Instituted by Grand Exalted Ruler Howard R. Davis last August, Rocky Mount Lodge No. 1038 has made great progress in the short time it has existed.

Not long ago, the lodge moved into its new headquarters, the former "Kay Kyser Home", where it entertains visiting Elks.

No. 1038 staged a fine affair for underprivileged children at Christmas time, sponsored the local drive to raise funds for the March of Dimes, secured 279 pints of blood when the Bloodmobile visited the locality a few months ago, and is raising more than \$6,000 in the Easter Seals for Crippled Children program it sponsors.

A class of 39 men was initiated recently, and a later group of 35 joined this branch of the Order to bring the membership to nearly 200. It is expected that the total will exceed 300 during the year.



The City-County Hospital in Price, Utah, receives from Elks of the local lodge, a valuable "airlock", used for resuscitation of babies. Left to right: Community Welfare Committee Chairman Fred Kilfoyle, Mrs. Lear Pace, RN, and committee members Harold Patterick and Emry Olsen.



Visiting "Aidmore", the Ga. Elks Hospital for Crippled Children, are, left to right, Hospital Trustee Chairman R. G. Pruitt, Past Grand Exalted Rulers J. Edgar Masters, Grand Secretary, and Bruce A. Campbell, Past Grand Esquire Cyril A. Kremser and Robert Hood a Buckhead Elk.

Looking Back Through 30

With this issue, The Elks Magazine starts its 31st year of publication. While the primary aim always has been to provide complete news of the Order, from its inception the Magazine also has featured entertainment and educational material. Here are a few of the "name" writers who have appeared in the Magazine during the past 30 years.



Charles M. Schwab



Robert Benchley



Albert Payson Terhune



W. O. McGeehan



Stephen Vincent Benet



Damon Runyon



David Lawrence



Irvin S. Cobb



Years ...



Owen J. Roberts



Sumner Welles



Alben W. Barkley



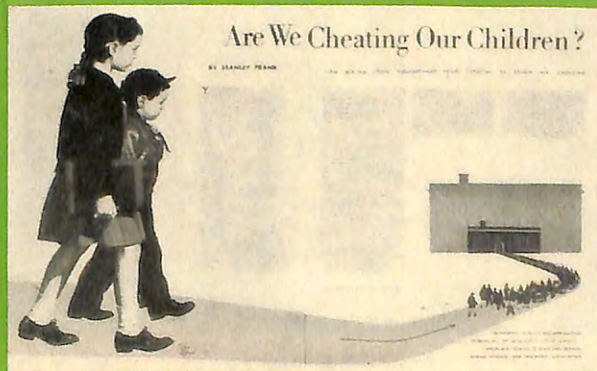
Octavus Roy Cohen



J. Edgar Hoover



Philip Wylie



Stanley Frank



Paul Gallico

The Grand Exalted Ruler's Visits



Grand Exalted Ruler Howard R. Davis watches while a Red Cross nurse takes a contribution to the Blood Campaign from Exalted Ruler Abram M. Snyder of Williamsport, Pa., Lodge, of which Mr. Davis is a member. This lodge drive netted 219 pints of blood for our Armed Forces.



P.E.R. S. S. Adams of Annapolis, Md., Lodge, left, Anne Arundel County General Hospital Administrator, accepts a \$2,000 check from Trustee G. A. Erickson, right, as final payment on a \$5,000 pledge. Looking on, left to right, P.D.D. R. Edward Dove, Mr. Davis, E.R. B. O. Hardesty.



In the famous Carlsbad Caverns in New Mexico, the Grand Exalted Ruler, right foreground, had lunch with New Mexico Elks and their ladies who accompanied him on a five-mile tour of the cave.



Grand Exalted Ruler Davis, standing seventh from left, is welcomed to Carlisle, Pa., Lodge by Cumberland County Justice Dale F. Shughart in the presence of members and visiting dignitaries.

A GAIN in his home state, Grand Exalted Ruler Howard R. Davis visited **INDIANA, PA., LODGE, NO. 931**, on Tuesday evening, March 4. Following the dinner and introduction by E.R. Charles K. Hawk, the Grand Exalted Ruler spoke to the gathering of 400 Elks, including Lee A. Donaldson, who is Chairman of the Lodge Activities Committee of the Grand Lodge.

On Friday, March 7, Mr. Davis and President H. Earl Pitzer, of the Penn. State Elks Assn., were guests of **HANOVER LODGE NO. 763** at a dinner attended by 300 Elks. E.R. Harold O. Price was master of ceremonies, and music was furnished by the Hanover Male Chorus, three times national champions in Elk competition. D.D. Clyde H. Zartman, a member of the host lodge, introduced the Grand Exalted Ruler.

Monday, March 11, the Grand Exalted Ruler was in **BELLEFONTE, PA.**, the guest of **LODGE NO. 1094** at a dinner attended by 350 Elks. At the lodge session later, with E.R. Robert E. McClellan presiding, Mr. Davis spoke to the assembly which included representatives of 12 Central Pennsylvania lodges.

Wednesday, the Grand Exalted Ruler and a party from Williamsport Lodge traveled to **ELMIRA, N. Y., LODGE, NO. 62**, for dinner and the regular lodge meeting where the Grand Exalted Ruler spoke to 400 Elks following an introduction by E.R. William F. Dobberstein.

Heading South, Grand Exalted Ruler Davis visited **MORGANTON, N. C.**, on Friday, March 14, where a new lodge, **NO. 1852**, was being instituted. D.D. I. B. Hughes was in charge of the ceremony, following which E.R. Norman Hutton, of Hickory, N. C., Lodge, No. 1654, and his



Elkdom's Grand Exalted Ruler, right, is welcomed cordially to Huntingdon, Pa., Lodge by Exalted Ruler Theodore F. Bair.

officers initiated a class of 110 members in the presence of nearly 50 Elks from neighboring lodges.

The next evening, Mr. Davis was the guest of honor at the institution of ELIZABETHTON, TENN., LODGE, NO. 1847, after stopping at ASHEVILLE, N. C., LODGE, NO. 1401, for lunch. More than 100 Elks from nearby lodges were present for the institution, which was handled by D.D. George H. Dykes in the presence of Pres. Earl Broden, of the Tenn. State Elks Assn. Following the institution, E.R. Louis T. Stachel, of KNOXVILLE, TENN., LODGE, NO. 160, and his officers initiated a class of 115 candidates and then introduced 33 members who joined the new lodge on transfer dimit.

Tuesday, March 18, found Grand Exalted Ruler Davis back in Pennsylvania where he and Mr. Pitzer were guests of E.R. R. M. Keller and the other members of STATE COLLEGE LODGE NO. 1600 at a dinner attended by 250 members. Mr. Davis had presented the charter to State College Lodge in 1935. Among the guests was D.D. George Ellenberger of the Pa. N. Cent. District.

The next day, the Grand Exalted Ruler and Pres. Pitzer attended a dinner given by YORK LODGE NO. 213, with E.R. Luther L. Stoppard presiding. Among the guests from nearby lodges were D.D.'s Clyde Zartman and Richard T. Frisby. The male chorus of York Lodge presented the musical program of the evening.

On Thursday evening, March 20, Grand Exalted Ruler Davis celebrated the first day of Spring by visiting CARLISLE, PA., LODGE, NO. 578, where he was the guest of E.R. Edward G. Hulton and 300 members. Pres. Pitzer and D.D. Zartman were among the visitors.

The following day, Mr. Davis paid a visit to BERWICK LODGE NO. 1138 where he was received by E.R. Richard C. Megar-

gell, and spoke at a dinner attended by 450 Elks, with P.D.D. Frank D. Croop acting as master of ceremonies. Representatives of several lodges in that section were present and heard the Grand Exalted Ruler lay special emphasis on the Blood Bank program.

Thursday, March 27, Grand Exalted

Ruler Davis and his secretary, Earl J. Husted, were luncheon guests of BALTIMORE, MD., LODGE, NO. 7, with E.R. John S. Wyatt in charge. Included in the luncheon party were Past Grand Exalted Ruler Robert South Barrett, D.D. Edgar DeMoss, and Charles Hawthorne, Past Grand
(Continued on page 37)



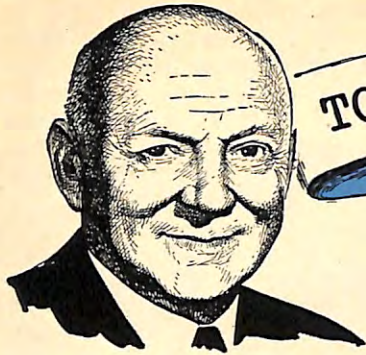
Charleroi, Pa., Lodge officers are pictured with Mr. Davis, seated center, and Grand Secretary J. Edgar Masters, a member of Charleroi Lodge, second row, center. Others include F. J. Shrader, assistant to the Grand Secretary, Chairman Lee A. Donaldson of the Lodge Activities Committee of the Grand Lodge, State Pres. H. Earl Pitzer, P.D.D. Walter Urben and D.D. Frank B. Long.



On his recent visit to Bellefonte, Pa., Lodge, Mr. Davis was photographed with leaders of the lodge.



York, Pa., Lodge officials are grouped standing behind, left to right, E.R. Luther L. Stoppard, the Grand Exalted Ruler, State Pres. Pitzer, D.D. Clyde H. Zartman and lodge Secy. Horace H. Ziegler.



TOM WRIGLEY WRITES FROM WASHINGTON



PRESIDENTIAL election is but five months away and the stage is fast being set for the greatest political show on earth. Washington's corps of newspaper, radio and TV reporters already are scattering to the four corners of the country to cover conventions and primaries and to gauge early political trends and currents. Next month they will converge on Chicago for the Republican and Democratic conventions. Nothing quite like this ever happened before. It's a situation with so many angles, newspaper and radio editors are wondering how to cover them all. This fall there will be four, and perhaps five, special trains rolling through the states, splattering the countryside with a deluge of oratory never equalled. Each of the presidential and vice-presidential nominees will have special trains. President Truman, it is reported, may also go stumping, defending Democratic policies. There will be other ballyhoos, state and sectional affairs, but all requiring news and radio coverage and plenty of TV screening. One third of the Senate and all of the House is up for re-election. In a few weeks Washington will begin to look like a deserted village, with newspapermen heading for Chicago and hot news centers and Congressmen packing up for the trek back home. The big news, radio and picture associations already have their reservations staked in Chicago. Many newspapermen have their assignments. Some are getting in a bit of a vacation before the big show starts. From July 8 until after election in November there will be no letup in political news. Coverage will be complete.

MARBLE MANTELS

Marble mantels in the rebuilt White House cost \$300,000. The blue prints alone cost \$8,000. The mansion has seven new mantels, seven old ones restored and six more replaced without repairs. Four mantels were cut from the same Aquia Creek, Va., limestone used by George Washington. One pine mantel has old tiles put in by F. D. Roosevelt. The four mantels in the East room are of Italian marble. Vermont marble is used in some other fireplaces, notably in the sitting rooms of Mrs. Truman and daughter Margaret. During the construction work 16 costly marble tassels from the blue and green rooms disappeared and can't be

found. They will be replaced. An 85 year old Vermont marble cutter made the seals in the marble stairway leading from the first floor lobby to the second floor. He did a really fine job, too.

FOXY LEGISLATION

Air Force planes buzzed over a Massachusetts fox farm and so disturbed the mamma foxes that there were no baby foxes. So the House passed a bill awarding \$17,840 to the owner of the foxes for the foxes which failed to be foxes and the Air Force has been ordered to do its buzzing somewhere else.

HOME SWEET HOME

The average American home built since the Korean war has three to five rooms. Basement and attic, if any, are unfinished. Most of them have no garage. They are built on speculation of a sale, with production costs trimmed down so they can be priced at from \$9,950 up. To add a garage hikes the cost \$800 to \$1800, according to material. To finish the attic costs \$2,000 or more. A finished basement costs \$1,000 or more. Bureau of Labor Statistics made the survey covering 82,000 homes in Chicago, Cleveland, Atlanta, San Francisco, Seattle and Washington.

RUSSIAN PRESS RELEASES

Press releases of the Russian embassy are the most conservative looking of any issued by foreign countries in Washington. The heading reads, "Information Bulletin, Embassy of the Union of Soviet Socialist Republics." The mimeographing is neatly done. They look so nice and polite you never would expect to read statements such as "American Armed Forces are using bacteriological weapons on a large scale, thereby flagrantly violating the respective International agreements prohibiting bacteriological warfare as disgraceful and inhuman warfare which cannot be tolerated by the consciences of honest people." We have freedom of the press in America.

MYSTERY IN THE SKY

The Air Force, baffled by mysterious flying saucers, is compiling a detailed file of all reports. Some of them have been proved to be weather balloons but other reports are unexplained. "And as long as this is true", says an Air Force

officer, "We will continue to study the problem." There is no proof, as yet, that the strange objects, reported by aviators, as streaking across the sky at incredible speed, are something from another planet or from inter-stellar space. Apparently defying the law of gravity, no trace of one has ever been found on the ground. Every flying saucer report sent to the Air Force is carefully checked.

RESERVE AIR POWER

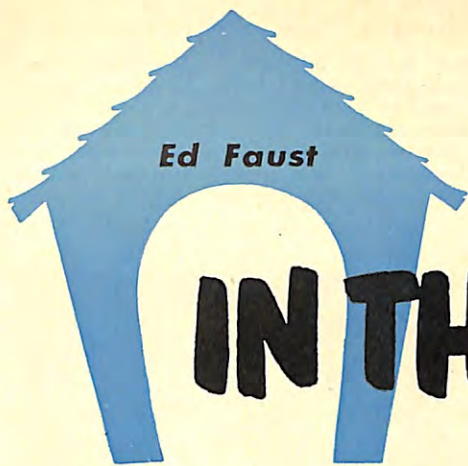
Ready for an emergency, 400 4-engined commercial airplanes have been earmarked by Air Defense as components of two reserve fleets. They can be called into service on short notice. Long range instruments, costing \$10,000,000, are being installed in them so they can cruise anywhere in the world and maintain contact. The first reserve, of 90 planes, is available for service within 48 hours.

LIBRARY HAS MAINZ BIBLE

The Great Bible of Mainz was written 500 years ago and today the two volumes are on exhibition at the Library of Congress, presented by Lessing J. Rosenwald of Jenkintown, Pa., noted philanthropist. It took 15 months to write the Bible on 459 vellum pages made out of 250 goat hides. Gutenberg at the same time and in the same city was producing his Bible with movable type.

CAPITAL CAKES

The federal deficit this fiscal year is less than expected, only around five to six billion instead of eight. . . . The hole in the ground out in New Mexico where the first atom bomb was exploded June 16, 1945, will be kept as a national monument instead of being filled up. . . . Washington police will call in 100 detectives and 200 other expert police to keep order during the inauguration of President ? next January 20. . . . The army's new lightweight, fully automatic rifle shoots so fast that Chief of Staff General T. Lawton Collins wants a lock put on it so ammunition won't be wasted. . . . End of this year the aircraft industry will be the nation's biggest, employing 750,000 workers. . . . Horrors — steel beams with "USSR" on them are in the supports of the new White House solarium. They came from Bethlehem Steel and had been earmarked for Russia.



Ed Faust

IN THE DOGHOUSE

Kennel ownership is not a business. It's a hobby involving risks, small profits and a lot of work.

IN THE wishful dreams of many otherwise practical people, owning a kennel seems to be equaled only by poultry raising as a profitable and pleasant pastime. Having tried both forms of recreation I can assure you that neither is exactly as the dreamers dream. In the matter of dogs the ideas follow this pattern—"What fun it must be every so often to have a litter of fat little rascals scampering around the home grounds, especially when there are individuals who will actually pay folding money for a pup." The lucky kennel owner, too, at all times has a choice of any number of good dogs. Unfortunately, no statistics are available to show how many persons have tried the so-called dog game and been painfully disillusioned. Their number probably isn't as great as those who have devised what they thought to be an infallible system for beating the races. But it wouldn't surprise me at all if they exceed the population of one of our smaller states—Rhode Island, or possibly Delaware.

The prevailing idea seems to be that all you need is a dog. It should be a lady dog, of course, although there are some reckless souls who would pin their hopes on a gentleman of the species. Following this, whether the pooch is a guy or a gal, all that is necessary is a matrimonial arrangement and within a short time the stork obligingly arrives and the fun begins. Shortly thereafter, the owner is forced to call the police to keep the crowds of puppy-buying customers from breaking down his door. A rosy picture which, if true, would make many of us independently rich. But there's a hitch; in fact several hitches, overlooked by uninformed enthusiasts, and here we perceive a dim relationship between the aspiring dog breeder and the confirmed horse bettor. Neither seems to realize that if sudden and continued affluence could so easily be achieved, everybody would either breed dogs or bet on the bang-tails. Now it is not the purpose of this essay to discourage anyone who has a flaming desire to get started in dogs, but rather to point out several things that usually are not anticipated by the prospective breeder. They are as important as that

fact overlooked by the horse player: if it were possible to pick nothing but winners every stable hand, exercise boy, jockey and trainer would be a millionaire because these are the people who should know which horses will win tomorrow. The answer is, they don't know, which explains why so many race track people either bet modestly or not at all. But this doesn't explain why so many people view dog breeding as a road to riches when a little inquiry would enlighten them.

INSTEAD of the breeder hastily calling for police protection against hordes of buyers, he or she frequently has to comb the byroads as well as the highroads for customers and then, if they are located, suffer being regarded as an extortionist if \$50 is asked for a purebred puppy. The same man who'd think nothing of paying that much money for a ringside seat at an over-ballyhooed fight will shudder at the thought of spending \$50 on a puppy which, if given reasonable care, will be a friend and companion for twelve to fourteen years. Don't think that these are the dismal reflections of a disappointed breeder. They are not. I've had a lot of fun breeding dogs and showing them in a small way; if circumstances permitted, I'd be back right now and up to my neck in the sport once again, as I surely will be in the near future.

But to substantiate the word picture I've tried to paint, suppose we go behind the scenes and see just what happens, step by step, in the business of establishing a kennel.

Assuming that we know something about the breed of dogs we want to raise, we'll look around for a good female. A male won't do unless he's a champion whose stud services are eagerly sought by other breeders. Ordinarily, if he isn't a champion then he's just a free-loader and a

bum so far as our kennel profits are concerned. Now we won't buy our lady dog off the show bench, particularly if she has done any important winning. Her price will be higher then. We'll visit a few good kennels. We'll likewise study pedigrees and when we've selected the prospective momma for the pups, we may have to pay from \$100 to \$500 for her, depending on her quality and how much her owner thinks of her future as a breeder. Our next step is the business of getting a spouse. For this we may be obliged to pay from \$50 to \$150 for a stud fee and sometimes this goes higher if the dog is an outstanding champion and known producer of quality pups. I may add, if both the lady and her mate are not quality then we'll wind up with an assortment of kennel cast-offs that we'll practically have to give away. Some sixty-three days after the mating, if we are lucky, the stork arrives. Again if we
(Continued on page 46)

Photo by Ylla



This Collie is the product of years of planning.



Left: For two consecutive years, Boulder City, Nev., Lodge's P.E.R.'s Night was a family affair. Shown here are lodge officers, with Senior P.E.R. Leonard P. Davis, far right, who conducted the initiation of a class which included his son, Joe, second from right. Between them is another son, Bill, who was initiated last year.



Right: Patients of the Children's Ward of Guam Memorial Hospital, pictured with the gifts they received during a party given for them by Agana, Guam, Lodge. Elks photographed are, left to right: Est. Lead. Knight T. E. Tanner, W. D. Warner, E.R. William J. Blakeley, Trustees M. B. Watts, A. R. Harrison, E. T. Sellers.



Above: Officers of Johnstown, Pa., Lodge and officials of the Ladies Auxiliary which presented a beautiful set of jewels to the lodge leaders at special ceremonies. Fifth and sixth from left, seated, are Exalted Ruler F. J. McCormick and Mrs. Joseph Koterba, President of the Auxiliary.

NEWS OF LODGES



Above: The largest class in the history of Gilroy, Calif., Lodge is pictured with D.D. Norman B. Goodrich in whose honor the lodge's P.E.R.'s, with Mr. Goodrich as E.R., initiated the group.



Left: This year, Dixon, Ill., Lodge's P.E.R.'s Night found 21 of the lodge's former leaders on hand for a banquet and initiation in which the P.E.R.'s participated. Top row, center, is Past Grand Exalted Ruler Henry C. Warner, with Exalted Ruler Lowell D. Whitebread on his left.

**Wilmington, Del., Lodge
Visited by Assn. Pres. Porter**

As leader of the Md., Del., and D. C. Elks Assn., W. Edgar Porter made his first official visit to Wilmington Lodge No. 307.

Welcomed to the meeting by E.R. Perry Topkis and Leon J. Buckley and John J. Mealey, former Presidents of the Assn., Mr. Porter delivered an address urging strong support of the Order's Blood Program. It was at this session that the lodge learned of the passing of P.E.R. William M. Schlittler who had been Secy. of No. 307 for 14 years, a member for 37. He will be sorely missed by his Brother Elks.

**Nutley, N. J., Lodge's Third
Annual Pageant of Charity**

For the third year, Nutley Lodge No. 1290 conducted a Pageant of Charity recently, when approximately \$2,000 was distributed to over 20 local charitable organizations. Grand Treas. William J. Jernick, Chairman of the Committee, had charge of the program during which the

Girl's Choir of St. Mary's Church sang. E.R. Joseph P. Kane, Jr., delivered the welcoming address, the invocation was delivered by Rt. Rev. Msgr. James J. Owens of St. Mary's and the benediction by Rev. George Moon, Pastor of St. Luke's A.M.E. Zion Church.

Among the beneficiaries were seven churches of all denominations, the Red Cross, American Cancer Society, the Salvation Army, Boy and Girl Scouts, and various children's programs, orphans' homes and other local organizations.

**Salisbury, Md., Lodge Adopts
Widespread Youth Program**

The members of Salisbury Lodge No. 817 have decided to sponsor a project whereby the youth of the area can be assisted in accepting their responsibilities as citizens. The first project of the Committee, headed by Gordon Adkins, will be the formation of a Teen-Age Baseball Team. Funds have been provided for the purchase of uniforms and equipment, and a place has been assured in the Teen-Age League, made up of groups sponsored mainly by civic organizations.



At Albuquerque, N. Mex., Lodge, P.D.D. Robert E. Boney, right, member of the Grand Lodge Committee on Credentials, presents a Permanent Benefactor's Certificate to Joseph Feinsilver for his second \$1,000 subscription to the Elks National Foundation in memory of his wife. The presentation was made at a meeting honoring P.E.R.'s and '51-ers.



The ladies auxiliary of Glendive, Mont., Lodge, the Does, presents a resuscitator to the city to be used in the ambulance donated by the Glendive Elks. Left to right: Committee Chairman Dr. Lavina Ketchem, State Assn. Pres. Joseph Wegesser, Asst. Fire Chief, Does' Pres. Mrs. D. C. Warren, E.R. C. F. Anderson, and Mayor James Osborne, P.E.R.



On State Assn. Night at Annapolis, Md., Lodge, Secy. A. Guy Miller, P.D.D., left, presents a silver bowl to P.D.D. A. C. Braun, right, for his splendid efforts on behalf of his lodge and the Order. Looking on are 65-year member P.E.R. W. N. French, second from left, and E.R. B. O. Hardesty. An Elk 30 years, Mr. Braun sponsored 142 candidates.



These youngsters comprise the Midget Basketball Team which didn't lose a game all season, much to their sponsors', the Elks of Easton, Pa., pride.



This Junior League Basketball Team sponsored by Prescott, Ariz., Lodge, coached by Howard Easton, won the League's second half championship.



For ELKS who TRAVEL

VACATIONING ELKS!

For summer fun, stay at the Pig'n Whistle in Denver . . . one-half mile from Elks Lodge. Highway 40's finest motor hotel, famous restaurant and lounge is a Colorado showplace . . . one-stop super service station, gift shop . . . attractive rates.

Write for picture folder

EDDIE BOHN'S
PIG'N WHISTLE VILLAGE
 WEST COLFAX AT WOLFF ST., DENVER



**Manhattan Island isn't the only spot
 for sightseeing during the Convention.**

BY HORACE SUTTON

ELKS IN NEW YORK for the convention and in need of respite from the horns, the cabs, and the crowds will find the surrounding real estate to be covered with grass, trees, birds, and quiet. There is stream fishing in the nearby Catskills, ocean fishing in the nearby sea, and any manner of famous sights to see within an hour or two of the center of the mad city.

Let us say, for a minute, that you like old houses and history. A short ride out of Manhattan's stone fortress will take you to the green of Tarrytown in Westchester County to see the home of Washington Irving. It has been completely restored and opened to the public as an historical sight. Sitting on the east bank of the Hudson, the house holds all the writer's known possessions. You enter through the Rip Van Winkle Lounge, decorated with characters out of the Sleepy Hollow legend, then move to the main house with its gingerbread gables, old weathercocks, cupolas and towers, and green shutters. The rooms inside, including the Dutch-oven kitchen, have been kept as they were in Irving's day.

Near the Irving house and under the same management is Philipse Castle, now undergoing a certain vogue among New Yorkers. It is a building restored to the way it looked when first built in 1683 by one Frederick Philipse who was a master carpenter for the Dutch West India Company. It has a cellar dairy, a slave cottage, a smokehouse, a grist mill, and something called a *wipwatermolen*, which is a 26-foot windmill. Philipse Castle is in North Tarrytown.

Also in Westchester is the cottage of Tom Paine who fired the hearts of the first U.S. Army in 1776. You'll find it in New Rochelle, and it is open every afternoon except Mondays. Another Payne, John Howard, by name, is still remembered and his house still revered. John Howard Payne wrote "Home Sweet Home" and the one to which he presumably referred is in East Hampton, Long Island. Also on Long Island, at Oyster Bay, is the memorial to Teddy Roosevelt. His grave is in Young's Memorial Cemetery on East Main St., and the Roosevelt Bird Sanctuary adjoins it.

HOME OF FDR

The home of another Roosevelt, FDR, at Hyde Park, New York, has become a national shrine. Roosevelt was born in the house in 1882 and was buried in the rose garden there in 1945. The Roosevelt Memorial Library is something of a museum of his books, ship models, pictures, gifts from the famous, and the bric-a-brac collected by a globe-trotting president. The house, the grave, and the library attract hundreds of thousands every year. The shrine is open every day 10-5 except Mondays.

In the same village of Hyde Park is the Vanderbilt mansion, or one of them, built during the last years of the 19th Century at a cost of well over a million dollars. It has become a public museum under the auspices of the National Park Service as a sort of relic of the day when such mansions lined the banks of the Hudson as castles once bordered the Rhine.

Rickey's
 3 FAMOUS RESTAURANTS
 AND BEAUTIFUL GARDEN HOTEL

<i>Town House</i> VAN NESS AT CLAY SAN FRANCISCO	<i>Studio Inn</i> RESTAURANT HOTEL PALO ALTO	<i>Red Chimney</i> STONESTOWN SAN FRANCISCO
--	--	---

VISIT OUR NEW GARDEN HOTEL • PALO ALTO

Welcome to SACRAMENTO

B. P. O. Elks No. 6



One of Elksdom's most beautiful buildings and California's best Elk hotels. 80 comfortable rooms all with bath . . . \$3 transient . . . \$50 and \$60 monthly. Fine cuisine . . . luncheon daily Monday through Saturday . . . Dinner Tuesday on lodge meeting night. 3 ample banquet rooms . . . Mirror room seating up to 600 for Elks or public use. Largest and finest swimming pool in city.

11th and J Sts., Sacramento, Calif.

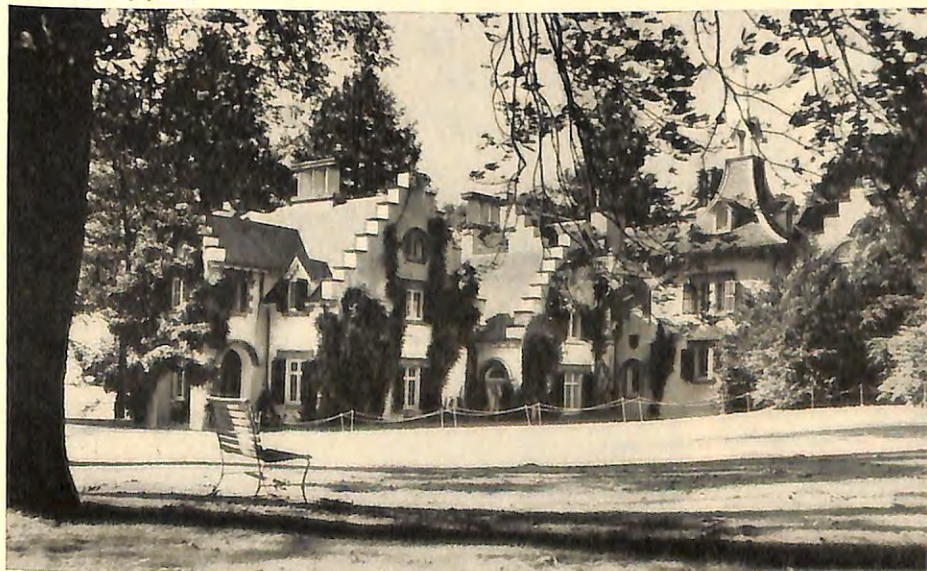
Most of the big houses have become schools or monasteries or institutions of some order. The estates which surrounded them have in many cases become public parks. One of the greatest public parks in the general vicinity is at Bear Mountain, a pleasant drive from New York. Bear Mountain has a fine inn with stone lodges along Hessian Lake, dances on Saturday night, and an outdoor swimming pool on hand. There are diamonds for baseball at the park, hiking trails with convenient shelters and a trail-side museum, horseback riding, and boating. In the Harriman section you'll find fishing and boating and bathing beaches on a pair of nearby lakes. If you have your own car, you can reach Bear Mountain State Park by Route 9W and 17. The Mohawk Bus Company will save you the trouble of doing your own driving, and the Hudson River Day Line will get you there by water.

THE POINT

One of the country's great sights is the Military Academy at West Point on the Hudson's West shore in New York's Orange County. The Point has been training generals and football players since 1802, among them Grant and Lee, Eisenhower and MacArthur, to mention only a quartet. It is a 15,000-acre reservation sitting on the bluffs over the river in a magnificent location. You ought to have a look at the Cadet Chapel, the Plain where the parades are staged, the Battle Monument on Trophy Point, the Academy Museum and the smart-looking cadets themselves who will be done up in summer whites by the time you arrive.

This year marks the Academy's Sesquicentennial and you'll be especially welcome. From about July 20th through August 15th Plebe parades will be held Mondays, Tuesdays, Wednesdays, and Fridays at 5:15 P.M., and Saturdays at 10:40 A.M. It is a stirring sight on a fine day and well worth the trip. Your own car will take you there over a beau-

Ewing Galloway photo.



Sunnyside, the home of Washington Irving in Tarrytown—now restored and open to the public.

tiful route, and so will the bus, the West Shore Railroad, and the Hudson Day Line steamers.

The trip up the placid Hudson River by boat will not soon be forgotten. The view of New York City, the George Washington Bridge and the Palisades is most interesting for a visitor coming to New York.

ACROSS THE RIVER

Ensnared in Manhattan, conventioners will be just over the river from the Garden State of New Jersey. The new New Jersey State Turnpike will take motorists roaring down the spine of the State all the way to the Delaware Memorial Bridge in no time. This latest in modern routes is 118 miles long, has no stop lights, no left turns, no cross traffic. If you've been driving in Manhattan's exasperating stop-and-go traffic for a few days, here is a place to unlimber your nerves.

Jersey has more than 1400 miles of rivers and streams and over 800 lakes and ponds to drop a line in. The trout season is already open, with a daily bag limit of four in certain specified waters from May 10 through September. There is no legal size limit on brook, brown, and rainbow trout or land-locked salmon caught between sunrise and nine p.m. Wall-eyed pike, Eastern pickerel and pike will be fair game after May 20. Night fishing is allowed in Jersey from Davidson's Mill Pond on Highway 25 downstream through Farrington Lake, Milltown Pond, and to the dam at Weston's Mill, Middlesex County.

Down at Atlantic City they will officially unlock the ocean on Memorial Day with the Beach Patrol taking up stations and the polar bears taking the initial dunk. You don't have to go in the ocean to be happy at Atlantic City. There is always sitting in the sun wrapped up in a deck chair, riding a pony on the sand, eating salt water taffy—a violent

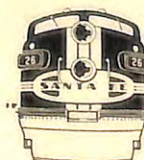
(Continued on page 47)

A trip you'll
always remember
— a train
you'll never forget



Super Chief

... your carefree ride through the colorful Southwest Indian Country on the *Super Chief* with the only Dome Car between Chicago and Los Angeles ... only train in the world with a private dining room ... Daily departures.



R. T. Anderson, Gen'l Pass. Traffic Mgr.
Santa Fe System Lines, Chicago 4

LODGE NOTES



When **NEWARK, OHIO**, Lodge installed its officers this year, James R. Cooper was inducted into the office of Secy. for the 30th consecutive time. Mr. Cooper was able to report the entire membership of 975 in good standing for the first time in his career . . . A recent initiate of **THREE RIVERS, MICH.**, Lodge was George W. Hitesman who joined the Order at the advanced age of 79 . . . **COLUMBUS, MISS.**, Lodge proudly informs us that Miss Gwendolyn Michael, winner of both the State Assn. and an Elks National Foundation Scholarships last year, has been awarded a fellowship for graduate study in English at Emory University . . . **BECKLEY, W. VA.**, Lodge's Activities Committee sponsors a basketball league in which 20 teams compete. Over 5,000 persons attended the tournament's week's play which closed with a ceremony during which E.R. A. R. Braun and Secy. Ross Irle, Tournament Director, and Committeeman J. R. VanMeter presented trophies to the winners. Mr. Irle and Mr. VanMeter won the junior and senior State high championships the last two years. In addition to the basketball league and tournament, Beckley Lodge has purchased a seven-acre plot on which it is building a "Little League" park . . . Year-old **KINGSPORT, TENN.**, Lodge's officers initiated a class of 34 candidates in honor of Grand Exalted Ruler Davis not long ago, a nice increase in the membership rolls, now listing 269 affiliates . . . A class of nine candidates was initiated into **MALONE, N. Y.**, Lodge by 12 P.E.R.'s recently, with the Dean of the former leaders, W. W. Smith, a Charter Member, presiding. More than 250 Elks attended the ceremony which was directed by D.D. R. Roger Orr . . . A Past Exalted Rulers' Association has been organized by former leaders of **CRISFIELD, MD.**, Lodge with Littleton T. Dryden as Pres.; E. Melvin Ward, Vice-Pres.; Rawdon P. Whittington, Secy., and A. J. Loreman, Treas.



Some of the 700 children of the safety patrol of Sioux City, Ia., schools are pictured when they attended a league hockey game as guests of the Elks of the local lodge for its eighth annual program.



On P.E.R.'s Night at Huntington, W. Va., Lodge, the former leaders, in background, initiated this large class in honor of devoted Elk P.E.R. E. P. "Jack" Frost, seated center, front row.

Photo by Miller Martin



Below: Huntington, N. Y., Lodge presents a \$500 check to St. Charles Children's Hospital. Left to right around hospital patient Terry Henderson are Henry Bunt, E.R. J. T. McDonald, Physical Therapist Josephine McCarthy, Chester Murray, P.E.R.'s John Lule and A. A. Carta and Hospital Supt. Rev. Mother Yvonne.

Above: E.R. Arthur Scoville presents to Joseph Pitonak Torrington, Conn., Lodge's Good Sportsmanship Award, given each year in memory of late Mayor W. A. Kilmartin. Left to right: Mayor F. P. Daley, Fritz Barzilauskas of the N. Y. Giants football team, Mr. Pitonak, Mr. Scoville, Recreation Commissioners Dr. J. F. Parnell and William Gleason, and William O'Donnell, of the Waterbury Republican.





With officers of the lodge are the more than 50 new Great Falls, Mont., Elks initiated in honor of the P.E.R.'s.

Hickory, N. C., Elks Provide Entertainment for Veterans

Under the sponsorship of Hickory Lodge No. 1654, the 40-voice Hickory Men's Chorus entertained the veterans at the Moore General Hospital at Swannanoa not long ago. The program was given in the Hospital Auditorium for those patients who could attend, and was broadcast over the hospital's public address system to those patients who were confined to their beds, as well as those veterans of the Oteen Division. The program reached approximately 1,500 patients in the two hospitals.

The lodge also sponsored a similar program at the North Carolina Tuberculosis Sanatorium in Black Mountain.

Price, Utah, Lodge Honors Old Timers

Members of Price Lodge No. 1550 who have been affiliated with the Order for more than 20 years were honored at a recent meeting. Of the 24 Old Timers, all of whom received lapel buttons, the three who have been Elks for the greatest number of years are Lloyd F. Crogan, 42 years; George W. Leatham, 41 years, and Jack Phalen, 40 years. Of the three, only Mr. Leatham was present.



Officers of San Juan, P. R., Lodge, seated, and the class initiated in honor of E.R. Gerard A. Santerre.



Miami, Fla., officials pictured with the class they initiated in honor of E.R. Daniel G. Satin.



Juneau, Alaska, Lodge presents a 50-year pin to devoted Elk George Simpkins, center, on Old Timers Night. Mr. Simpkins is congratulated by Exalted Ruler Le Roy West, left; and Past Exalted Ruler John H. Walmer.



E.R. Victor F. Solari, right, presents San Jose, Calif., Lodge's \$2,000 check to Pres. Eddie Duino of the Boy's City Youth Center sponsored by the lodge, as Harry Slonaker, Director and Founder of the Center looks on.

**Million-Dollar Wrangell, Alaska,
Fire Destroys New Lodge Home**

Last November, Past Grand Exalted Ruler Emmett T. Anderson flew to Alaska with Chairman William S. Hawkins of the Grand Lodge Judiciary Committee and Edwin J. Alexander, former Grand Lodge Committeeman, to dedicate the magnificent \$100,000 home of Wrangell Lodge No. 1595. On Mar. 21st, a fire which broke out 200 yards down the street from the building swept north, completely destroying the edifice, the home of E.R. J. J. Coulter and his wife's gift shop, the Wrangell Hotel and 18 other business establishments, many owned by Elks. The fire started when a furnace exploded in one of the town's two hardware stores, owned by P.E.R. Virgil Neyman and Elk Charles Early. Property destroyed was valued at \$1,250,000.

The building, purchased in 1949, was enlarged and remodeled by members of the lodge in their spare time, under the direction of William Eastaugh. Handsomely furnished and equipped, the home was a two-story building, 40 feet wide and 100 feet long. On the street floor were two bowling alleys, the gift of Ketchikan Lodge, which were in use when the alarm sounded. Generous with its facilities, No. 1595 had recently initiated a youth recreation program giving use of the alleys to high school students. A week previous, the lodge had turned over the second floor of the home and its dance orchestra for a victory dance for the local high school basketball team.

The usual Elk resilience has found the membership of the lodge ready to bounce back, an active committee already working on plans and financing for its new home. In the meantime, it has leased the Civic Center and will repair and modernize it in return for its use until the new home is completed. The insurance coverage will leave No. 1595 about \$28,000 in cash toward the new building.



Officers of Walla Walla, Wash., Lodge with the class they initiated for Colfax Lodge, whose officers are also shown. The 30-voice choral group of Walla Walla entertained at the affair.



These members of Ontario, Calif., Lodge were pictured at the Annual Service Pin Award ceremonies when they received pins in recognition of their long-time affiliation, totaling 400 years in Elksdom.



The Golden Anniversary of Harry Ballinger's leadership of Port Townsend, Wash., Lodge was observed on P.E.R.'s Night with 14 men initiated by officers, at rear with Mr. Ballinger, center.



At Pontiac, Mich., Lodge, 63 of its 72 Old Timers were honored, among them 50-year Charter Members Byron J. Kelly and Robert J. Corr.



Sure Way to Win

Object of the game is to win friends. May be played with any number of guests. Set up board as shown. When guest's eye lights up at the superb 7 Crown Manhattan for example, move it quickly toward him. You will capture his friendship immediately.

Say Seagram's and be Sure

The Perfect FATHER'S DAY GIFT

WALTCO'S
22 Karat
Gold Plated
GOLDCASTER
CASTING ROD

ONLY \$12.95

Give dad a new thrill with this handsome Goldcaster. America's finest fibreglass casting rod (winner of the 1950 Field & Stream Muskie contest) with all metal parts plated in dazzling 22 karat gold.
Available in 3½ ft. - 4½ ft. 5 ft. - 5½ ft. lengths.

WALTCO PRODUCTS
2300 WEST 49th STREET • CHICAGO 9, ILL.

52 BALLOONS \$1
THAT MAKE
GIANT
CIRCUS ANIMALS

Life size—some from 3 ft. to 4 ft. Easy to make giant CIRCUS ANIMALS—instructions included. 4 ft. Ostrich. 3½ ft. Giraffe, a yard full of 12" kittens. Make a Seal. Kangaroo, Krazy Kat, FEE with each \$2.00 order a genuine balloon squawker.

CIRCUS BALLOONS, Dept. EK-6
BOX 187, TUCKAHOE, N. Y.

ELKS JEWELRY

Tie Bar, \$2.95. Illustrated on Page 32 in May issue of the Elks magazine.
Tie Bar, \$3.50, Belt Buckle, \$3.00. Cuff Links, \$4.50 illustrated on Page 28 in May issue of the Elks Magazine. (Belts also available at \$2.50—in black, brown or mahogany. State size and color if ordered.) Money refunded if not delighted with purchase.

WALTER'S
234 W. Valley Boulevard El Monte 21, California

PARAKEETS
(Rare Little Talking Birds)

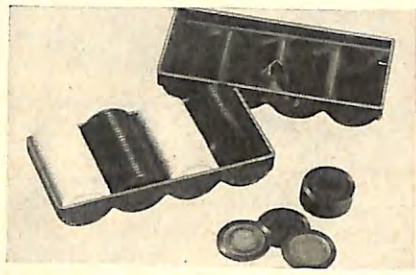
Yes, now YOU can get a PARAKEET—amazing little birds that sing, whistle, talk, do tricks! Ideal pet and companion, wonderful gift. They're small, hardy, clean, long-lived. Very beautiful plumage. Easy, inexpensive to raise—less than a penny a day. Great talkers, even better than parrots, often learn 400 words or more. And these are young birds, just the right age to start are natural mimics, just love to "show off". They're amusing, entertaining, real characters! **ORDER BY MAIL TODAY!** Only \$9.95 each, complete with training book ("The Talking Budgie") and month's supply of feed. Give color choice: green, yellow, blue, bluish-white. Send check or money order, or order C.O.D. Prompt Express delivery (charges collect). Book alone, \$1.00. **GUARANTEE:** your bird must please you completely, or return within 10 days for immediate refund.

HOUSE OF PARAKEETS
304 Kansas Ave. Dept. B-46 Topeka, Kansas

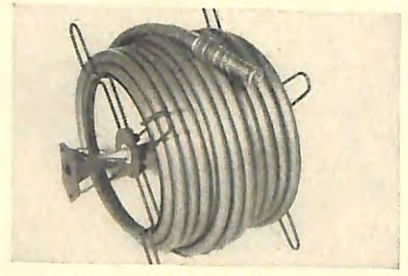
Elks FAMILY



TO PLEASE and flatter a pair of newlyweds send their wedding announcement or invitation to be etched in exact duplicate on the top of a cigarette box of heavy Fostoria glass. Allow 10 days for the job to be delivered. \$7.95 ppd. Market Combers, EFS, Box 3282, Station "F", Atlanta, Georgia.



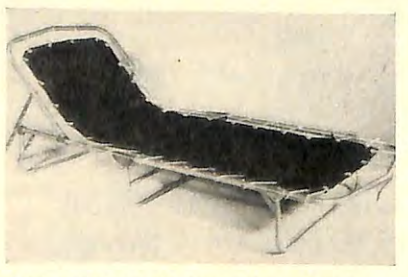
THESE POKER CHIPS are made of a special plastic exceptionally resistant to breakage and heat. Interlocking edges prevent sliding. Marbelette box provides two individual players' Chip Racks. Chips are 1½" diam. Set contains 50 white, 25 red, 25 blue. \$1.98 ppd. Gift House, EFS, 246 Fifth Av., New York 1, N. Y.



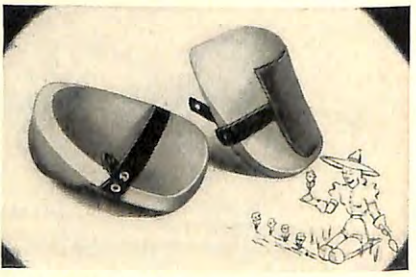
GARDEN HOSE REEL holds 100 feet of hose. Spins easily on bracket that fastens to house or garage. No kinking or twisting. Reel removes easily from bracket for storing. When mounted near faucet, entire hose need not be unwound. \$4.95 ppd. Becker Products, EFS, 161-30 129th Avenue, Jamaica, N. Y.



WHAT'S COOKIN'? Well, whatever it is, it tastes better made on an open fire and it tastes best if you drop several of these Carya Smokin' Hickory Disks on the coals. They impart a succulent hickory-smoked flavor. Bag for 10 to 15 barbecues, \$2.95 ppd. Smokin' Hickory Hank, EFS, Briar Brae Road, Stamford, Conn.



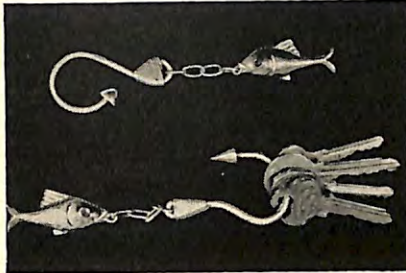
SUN COT of lightweight aluminum adjusts to five positions from full reclining to easy lounge (feet elevated). Folds to fit car trunk. Covering of heavy army duck-green, red, or blue. 81" long, 28" wide, 11" high. \$29.50 express collect. Beaumont Distributors, EFS, 133 Lexington Av., New York 16, N. Y.



KNEE GUARDS of really thick sponge rubber (almost ¾") are a real comfort to the gardener, man or woman, and in fact a blessing for any kneeling job. There's a scuff patch of synthetic rubber on the outside and straps that adjust to fit any knee. \$2.00 ppd. Miles Kimball Co., EFS, Oshkosh, Wisc.

Merchandise shown on these pages can be ordered direct from the companies listed. Enclose a check or money order.

SHOPPER



FISH HOOK KEY HOLDER, hand-crafted in Mexico, holds up to 25 keys, all easily accessible. Clever fish charm with eyes of semi-precious stones will delight the sports-minded man. In attractive gift pouch. Sterling Silver, \$5.00; Polished Brass, \$3.50 ppd. Hobbycraft Studios, EFS, Box 352, Highland Park, Ill.



AN ORIGINAL GIFT is this genuine leather album hand tooled with 24 Karat gold. The ivory makes an inspired wedding or engagement gift. Also in red, maroon, green. Metal ring loose-leaf binding. 9 1/4" x 10" with 30 sheets (8 x 10), \$5.95. Kende Novelties, EFS, 307-5th Ave., New York 16, N. Y.



SMART, INEXPENSIVE, and so practical, Mr. & Mrs. Soap is ideal gift for showers (bridal, we mean) or your hostess. Well anchored cord allows it to hang from wrist during shower, to dry out later. Lemon Verbena scent for "Mr.". Blue Lilac for "Mrs." \$1. set. Muriel Duncan, EFS, 321 Ninth Av., Haddon Hts., N. J.



WE'RE not much of a cat fancier but these engaging little kittens won us over completely. Sepia-toned porcelain, they stand about 4" high. Try them in a group on a desk or spotted around your living room. An imaginative wedding gift. \$5.00 for the set, ppd. Lillian Terr, 65 E. 93rd St., EFS, New York, N. Y.



FAITHFUL REPRODUCTION of an antique found in the hills of New England is this Knife Tray. Made of sugar pine, maple finish, it measures 9" x 12" x 4" high. Would be charming filled with flowers or fruit, or as a planter. A delightful gift that's "something different". \$3.50 ppd. Bello Gifts, EFS, Gardner, Mass.



THE OLD (Western Buckskin) and The New (foam rubber inner soles) combine to produce the acme of comfort in these handmade BUC-MOCS. They fold for travel, are guaranteed washable. Suntan, in whole sizes (6 to 12) for men and women. \$9.95 ppd. Norm Thompson, EFS, 5095 SW Barnes Road, Portland 5, Ore.

GIANT VALUE Kiddie Play Pool

Holds 3 Children Comfortably
Over 11 Feet Around
Only **298**
plus 50¢ shipping charge, or C.O.D. plus postal charges (Illustrated)



An "Ole Swimmin' Hole" All Their Own For Your Kids To Splash In.
Endless fun with all the different ways they can play-cool, carefree frolic in the water plus the added joy of bouncing on the broad, cushioned comfortable pool rim. And when the pool is empty, you'll find that the kids still want to use it for an action play pen. Made of extra-heavy, scuff-proof Vinylite plastic. Electronically sealed, leak-proof seams. Bright, ray fade-proof 5 color combination with lifelike marine scene decorations. Easy to keep clean. Deflates to small package for easy storage. Built to last. Fully guaranteed. Free maintenance kit given with each pool. **LARGER SIZE ALSO AVAILABLE** (Not Illustrated)—Over 14 ft. around, holds 70 gallons water, big enough for 5 kids—Only \$4.98 plus 50¢ shipping or C.O.D.
P. J. HILL CO. Dept. S-33 933 Broad St., Newark, N. J.

GOLFERS

SAVE \$11.05

Assemble your own golf-cart. Regularly retails at \$25.00. Quickly assembled with household tools. **LIGHT-STURDY-EASY ROLLING.** Balloon Tires, large 10" ball bearing wheels. Beautifully finished. Completely collapsible. Makes ideal gift. Send \$10 check or money order, and pay postman \$3.95 on delivery. Or send M. O. or check for \$13.95. Postage prepaid. **SATISFACTION GUAR. OR MONEY BACK.**



Cal-Cart

Dept. C-62
SARATOGA CALIFORNIA

A New and Copiously Illustrated Book About Glamour Cars



By Ken Purdy
Thrill-packed stories by one of America's best-known car writers about the great sports cars of yesterday and today. Bugatti, Duesenberg, Rolls-Royce, Bentley, Stutz, Marmion, Hispano-Suiza, Cord and others. A must for the auto-minded. A real treat.

ORDER NOW PRICE 5.00
GROVE STREET BOOKSHOP DEPT. K
49 GROVE STREET NEW YORK 14, N. Y.

PERFECT FOR FATHER

MARTIN'S EXPANDING SPRING BELT

Business, sports, at home—comfort plus stunning appearance. Patented spring action holds shirt down and "breathes" with you. Guaranteed not to rust, stain or lose spring. Pigskin or cowhide front. Sent postpaid. Send waist size.

MEN'S AND BOYS'
Cowhide Tan 27-46 \$3.00 Cowhide Black 29-46 \$3.00
Pigskin 27-46.....\$3.50 Deluxe Alligator.....\$7.50
Tan or black narrow cowhide 29-46.....\$2.00
Suspenders, Med. & Lg.\$3.50

NEW LADIES' MOROCCO
A smart companion belt.
Navy, Red, Tan, 24" to 36" \$2.50
Write for folder on famous
"English Johnnies" Scotch Grain Shoes, \$14.95

British Makes, Inc.
Dept. E-6, 525 Main St., New Rochelle, N. Y.

Let your Elks Family Shopper do the leg work for you.
Save time and energy by shopping here at ease.

cold drinks
"on tap"
with

Tap-a-glass

Keep ice water, juices, beverages "on tap" in this new automatic dispenser! Simply push the button, get a glass full in six seconds! Place on lower shelf in refrigerator so children can help themselves. Made of tasteless, odorless plastic with hand-grip indentations front and back, reversible tray lid. Money Back Guarantee. \$3.00 Postage Paid, No C. O. D.'s.

Department 142, THE ROBERTS CO.
1770 Willow Rd., Burlingame, Calif.



GLASS FILL IN SIX SECONDS
HOLDS OVER A GALLON
TRAY TOP CONSERVES SPACE

LEARN TO THROW THE BOOMERANG

A Fascinating Sport
and Unique Gift

Flight Tested - Guaranteed to Return
Golden Red, Jade Green or Natural
with Story and Instructions \$2.00 ea.
Postpaid

CARVED BY
COL. JOHN M. GERRISH

4409 - K S. W. Parkview Lane - Portland I, Ore.



SEND FOR
YOURS
TODAY



AMAZING NEW
POCKET SIZE **RADIO**
COMPLETE AS SHOWN - NO
TUBES - BATTERIES OR ELEC-
TRIC "PLUG-INS" NEEDED -
Has new Crystal Diode and
speaker-phones! Selective Clear
Tone. Gets local stations most any-
where you go. Should last for
years. Send \$1.00 and pay post-
man \$3.99 C.O.D. postage or
send \$4.99 for P.P. delivery.
GUARANTEED. Rush order now!
MIDWAY COMPANY
DEPT. PEM-6, KEARNEY, NEB.

Earn Big Money GROWING MIDGET TREES!
AT HOME! - SPARE TIME! - NO EXPERIENCE NEEDED!
It's New! Amazing! FULL GROWN living dwarf trees - only 12 INCHES HIGH! Elm, orange oak, cypress - any kind! All BLOOM and even BEAR FRUIT. Perfect, healthy specimens, but miniature! Make costly home decorations and beautiful expensive centerpieces (sold for over \$1,500 each). It's easy! Fun! A new fascinating artistic HOBBY - a new fabulous \$\$\$\$\$\$ BUSINESS! Real seed and sensational new growing secret plan details. BOTH FREE!
Genuine Seed and Plan
FREE SEEDS

National Nursery Gardens, Dept. 26
8463 S. Van Ness, Inglewood 4, Calif.

PERFECT JELLY EVERY TIME!

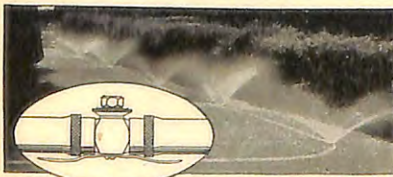
Jelly that won't jell can't happen with this—a sugar meter that tells in a trice the right mix for each fruit. Simply pour a tablespoon of juice into the tube, then read the meter—there's the amount of sugar and pectin for that batch and no guessing. It's as simple as that!

Developed at a State School of Agriculture. Approved by Farm Journal and other test kitchens. Not sold in stores. Jelmeter with directions and recipe \$1.50 ppd. booklet

WAYS & MEANS

Box 91

Niagara Sq. Sta. Buffalo 1, N. Y.



SPRINKLIT—new portable sprinkler system. Completely waters flower beds, shrubs, trees, narrow strips, irregular shaped areas. Cover 1-1000 ft. 5 Brass sprayers work individually in 50 ft. GOODRICH PLASTIC hose, 8 lbs. 5 yr. guarantee. Write for FREE GIFT OFFERS in our garden catalog.

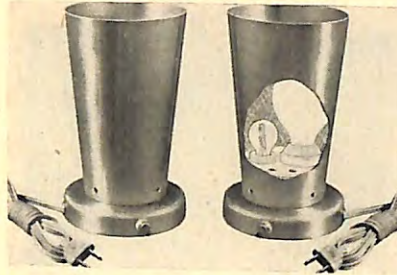
Goodrich KOROSEAL \$17.95
RIBBED \$14.95

Plus post, 75c east of Miss. \$1.25 west of Miss.

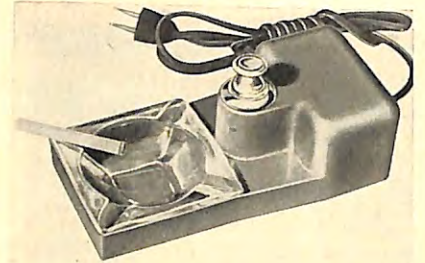
HOWARD SALES CO. 1650 Belmont Ave.
New Hyde Pk., N.Y., Dept. K-6

Elks

FAMILY SHOPPER



D-ODO-ZONE "Air Refresher" Lamp not only gives pleasant indirect lighting, but also kills odors, prevents mustiness, and purifies the air. Secret is the Ozone Bulb which transforms oxygen in the air to ozone. Satin aluminum, copper or brass finish. Attractive in home, office, or club. \$9.95 ea. 3 for \$27 ppd. D-Odo-Zone Co., EFS, 6912 Hollywood Blvd., Hollywood 28, Calif.



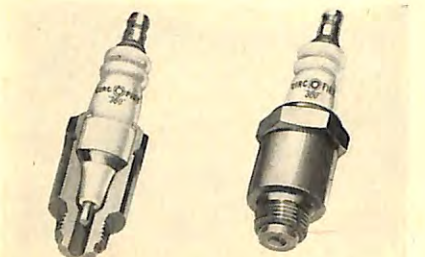
POP-UP LIGHTER uses no fluid, wicks, or flints, yet works every time. An automatic auto lighter, it works on your AC current. Combined with removable ash tray in one-piece cast metal base. Finish is non-chipping baked enamel. A good idea for Dad's den or office. In deep maroon or beige. \$7.95 ppd. Carroll Crafts, Dept. EFS, 505 Pleasant St., St. Joseph, Mich.



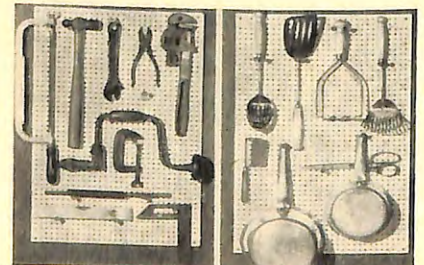
AIR CUSHION makes the difference between enjoying your sports events in comfort and fidgeting all through the game on a hard bench. As easy to inflate as a toy balloon, fits in shirt pocket or purse when not in use. Tough vinylite plastic lasts indefinitely. Ideal for fishing, beach, and car. \$1.00 each, 2 for \$1.85. Romart, Suite 420, EFS, 100 W. Chicago Av., Chicago 10, Ill.



THE JELLY-MAKING SEASON is upon us and here's an inexpensive aid to make the job easier. Clear Drip Jelly Bag drapes over the pan's edge securely, leaving hands free for pouring. Outside seams allow best possible drip. Equipped with loops for hanging and strings for tying in place. \$1.00 ppd. Ways & Means, EFS, P.O. Box 91, Niagara Square Station, Buffalo, N. Y.



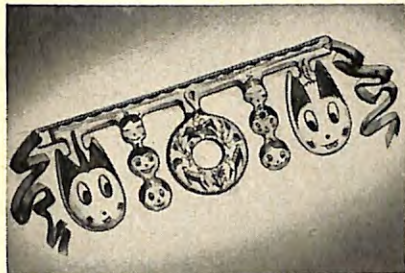
NON-FOULING SPARK PLUG, Circ-O-Fire "360", has permanent gap setting, fires in complete "circle of fire" from center electrode to entire inside diameter of shell, blowing out fouling oil and gases in self-cleaning action. Said to improve in use. 95c ea. in sets of 6 or 8. Give engine make, model, year. Circ-O-Fire Spark Plug Co., EFS, 2411 Denton Av., Detroit 12, Mich.



DO YOU HAVE a Fibber McGee closet in your home? Then you'll lose no time in acquiring this gadget. Just screw Add-A-Peg Utility Wall Hanger to door or wall, insert the pegs, and hang hats, toys, tools, utensils, etc. at hand but out of the way. Complete with pegs and screws. 12" x 18", \$1.95; 16" x 24", \$2.49 ppd. Boschan & Bird, EFS, 10 S. 18 St., Phila. 3, Pa.



COOK IT OUTDOORS on this Charcoal Grill of lightweight, non-rusting steel. Highly polished finish. Legs adjust for uneven terrain and firebox can be raised or lowered for desired heat. 9" x 18" x 15" tall, it breaks down easily for beach and fishing parties or backyard picnics. \$3.95 ppd. (add 50c west of Miss.) Nutmeg Tree, EFS, 70 E. 45th Street, New York 17, N. Y.



INFANT'S PLAY GYM is made of durable inflated Vinylite, gaily decorated with pastel colors that won't chip or peel. Soft, without corners or edges, it's about the safest toy you can get for a tot. Attaches to cradle, crib, play pen or carriage. 17" long, 7" high, it's rattle, exercise bar, punching and kicking bag all in one. \$1.00 ppd. P. J. Hill Co., EFS, 933 Broad St., Newark, N. J.

ANGLERS in the know, know that each kind of fish has its favorite temperature. This thermometer helps fisherman find fish of his choice by registering water temperatures at different depths. Directions include a temperature range for 8 species of fish. So why waste time looking for fish where there're none? Temperature lag allows time for withdrawal from water with minimum change in readings. \$1.00 ppd. Greenland Studios, EFS, 5858 Forbes St., Pittsburgh 17, Pa.



Please mention the Elks Magazine when writing to our Elks Family Shopper Advertisers.

STOP SPENDING MONEY ON CAR WASHING

New Miracle AUTOMATIC AUTO WASHER 3 FEET LONG

Luster-tone plastic head can't break

Soft Morlon Bristles can't mat or tangle

Special Offer **\$3.95**

De Luxe Model, 4 foot long with shut-off valve, 4.95.

SOLD ON 100% MONEY BACK GUARANTEE!

R. V. REED, noted Cadillac Sales Manager, says: "It's like magic. Cars practically wash themselves."

Attach this miracle washer to your garden hose and watch it float dirt and grime off your car in less than 10 minutes your car will be shiny as the day it left the showroom. A few washings will repay its small cost. New model has features never before incorporated in one washer; Luster-tone plastic head defies breakage... rust-proof aluminum handle gives you reach without weight... all brass couplings last a lifetime. Extra large brush of soft Morlon bristles will never mat, shed, or tangle. Gently soaks, scrubs, washes and rinses automatically.

SEND NO MONEY Just send name, address, item wanted. We ship COD plus postage. Or send cash, check, money order... we pay postage. ORDER AT OUR RISK. Money back if not delighted.

YOUNG PRODUCTS, DEPT. 457X
2605 ELMHURST, DETROIT 6, MICH.

Malayan THROWING DAGGER

BALANCED TO STICK! **\$1.98** postpaid

The MALAYAN FIGHTING KNIFE is used for self-defense, killing game, target skill. Powerful, silent, accurate weapon. Splits 1" board at 30 ft.

Fun, Thrills, Excitement! Indoors-outdoors Learn this Sport! Easy to throw accurately with our clear instructions. Beautiful, heavy-duty 10" knife. Tempered steel. Tough, rawhide-bound handle. Rare souvenir, unusual bargain. Limited quantity. At dealers or send \$1.98

WHOLESALE IMPORT CO. Dept. F, 604 Marengo, Alhambra, Calif.

"Marksman" AIR PISTOL

Target pistol that has all the kick of the real thing because it looks, feels, muzzle loads & cocks like an army .45. Lots of fun indoors (rumpus room or basement) and out (woods or backyard). A test of skill too, see if you can "out-marksman" your friends. Caliber .177, accurate, high-powered, guaranteed. Complete with BB's, darts & pellets. Full payment must accompany order.

EXTRA AMMUNITION (We pay delivery charges) **\$5.95**

Darts, 50c doz. — BB's, 15c for 150 — Pellets, \$1.50 for 500 (Add 10% for postage and handling)

No C.O.D. please. Calif. Res. add Sales Tax

WAR ASSETS DIV. - Volume Sales Co.
Dept. E-6-52, 3930 Sunset Blvd., Los Angeles 29, Calif.

FREE 5-DAY TRIAL
your youngster will LOVE IT!

GIVE your YOUNGSTER the joy-ride of a lifetime!

The Inland TRACTALL looks just like a man-size Tractor. It's the perfect gift for boys, girls up to 12 years old. Chain drive. Sold direct from factory at **NEW LOW PRICES. Not sold in stores.** Write today for Bulletin and 5-day FREE trial plan.

INLAND MFG. CORP., 164 Ellicott St. Dept. EG-6, BUFFALO 3, NEW YORK

Special Offer!!!

GENUINE ALLIGATOR WALLETS & BELTS

Reg. \$12.00 **\$5.95** Now,

your choice Incl. all taxes Less than half-price for a limited time only! Order today! State belt size.

PACIFIC ENTERPRISES
Dept. H., 406 So. Spring St. Los Angeles 13, Calif.

DISCOVER NEW VACATION THRILLS WITH HIGH POWER BINOCULARS!

SAVE 50% AND MORE

World's Greatest BINOCULAR VALUES!

WRITE FOR NEW FREE CATALOG!

33 Models **\$17.95 UP**

Guaranteed to give you more and save you money on every popular model. Don't overpay! Compare BUSHNELL'S before you buy. Send for FREE CATALOG and

Dealers Invited

FREE Book "How To Select Binoculars"

BUSHNELL Binoculars Dept. EL46 Bushnell Bldg. Pasadena 1, Calif.

SPECIAL SUMMER SALE!

Gabardine or Tropical DRESS TROUSERS

Slight Factory Imperfect

SAVE MORE THAN HALF!

Sale good 30 days only! One pair, value \$10, only \$4.95! Two pairs, only \$9.75 (\$2.00 leather belt with 2 pairs, free of extra cost.) Any 2 colors, sizes, imperfections very slight, do not affect wear. Rayon and acetate gabardine or rayon and acetate cool summer tropicals. Resists wrinkles, holds press, gives amazing service. Dresses after hours of wear. Zipper front. 5 roomy pockets. Tan, Blue, Light Brown, Dark Brown, Gray, Green, Blue-Gray.

WALTS: 28 to 42.

SEND NO MONEY Send name, waist size, color. State if gabardine or tropical, 1 or 2 pairs (belt free of extra cost with 2 pairs.) Pay postman price plus small C.O.D. Or send price plus 25c postage, save C.O.D. Money Back Guarantee.

LINCOLN TAILORS, Dept. EL-6, Lincoln, Nebr.

Take a load off your back... strokes off your score



Just Dial your shot Putter, driver, fairway irons.

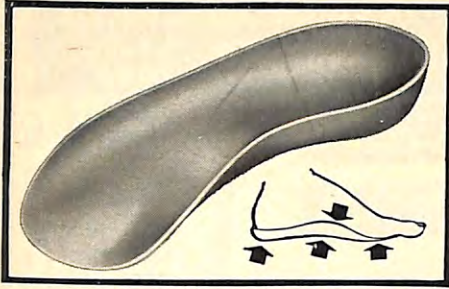
MIRACLE ADJUSTABLE GOLF CLUB

PERFECT FOR TRAVELING, PRACTICE AND TWILIGHT GAMES, A WONDERFUL GIFT

A full set of clubs—all in one "Miracle" club. It's all you need to play every shot from tee to green. Positively locks in all positions. You'll score better because it's easier to groove your swing to this one club. Stainless steel head. 5 year guarantee. 10-day refund if not satisfied. Specify 36", 37" or 38", right or left.

ORDER NOW \$25.00 includes genuine leather combination head cover and ball pocket.

INTERNATIONAL GOLF PRODUCTS
4459 WEST MADISON STREET, CHICAGO 24, ILLINOIS

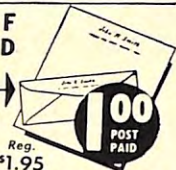


Natural Foot Form Support

Treat your feet to "walking on air" supports that cushion heel, arch, instep, and metatarsal joints the way nature intended. No rigid metal! No steaming rubber! No "elevation"! *Zinke Foot Form* is scientifically molded to breathe and flex for cool comfort and supple support. One pair fits all your shoes. Money back if you and your feet aren't delighted. Give shoe size and width. Specify men's or women's. \$2.95 postpaid. California Leather Jobbing Corp., Room 76, 963 Harrison St., San Francisco 7, Calif.

125 PIECES OF PERSONALIZED STATIONERY!

Smartly styled! Exclusively yours! Lovely ripple-tone white stationery, with your own name and address. 75 sheets—50 envelopes—all personalized. Send \$1 for yours today! Print name and address please. Sorry, No C.O.D.'s.



Reg. \$1.95

COLONIAL ART CO. Dept. 406, Westfield, Mass.

WHAM-O SPORTSMAN

\$1.50 POSTPAID

35-LB. PULL!

HITS LIKE A .22 RIFLE—KILLS RABBITS, SQUIRRELS. Powerful, silent, accurate. For hunting, target, routing pests.

Sportsman's choice solid world over!



HUNTING SLINGSHOT

Heavy duty 7" ash stock.

40 steel balls, extra rubber, target.

GUARANTEED. At dealers, or send \$1.50 to Wham-O Mfg. Co. Box C 2, South Pasadena, Calif.

* Professional model of Nat'l Slingshot Assn.

Fix-So

WASHABLE FABRIC MENDER

- Patches Sox • Mends Holes and Burns • Inserts Zippers
- Puts Up Hems • Binds Rugs • Applies Trimmings
- Also Mends Leather, Upholstery, Canvas, Paper.

Applied in 30 seconds—no ironing.

\$1.00 per tube; 2 for \$1.75 ppd.—guaranteed

Send for free catalogue

BAYER ENTERPRISES

EF, 2236 N. Gower St., Hollywood 28, California

20 POWER TELESCOPE



A really fine Telescope which extends to 26 inches; closes to 13 inches. Perfect for Spotting, Spying, Hunting, Land and Sea observation, studying Stars, other heavenly wonders. Scientifically constructed, polished precision lenses. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

\$2.95 Post-paid

Send check or money order to Dept. E-13

CRITERION CO., 438 Asylum St., Hartford 3, Conn.

Elks

FAMILY SHOPPER



THEY'RE TENTIN' today in handsome tepee-type tents of heavy gauge Koroseal. Yellow, with a blue and red motif stencilled on two sides. How the heart of any youngster will leap up at the sight. And wouldn't dad love one for his fishing trips. 60" high, 48" sq., it comes with a center pole, 4 stakes and a repair kit. \$9.95 ea. Novelty Mart, EFS, 8 E. 59th St., New York, N. Y.



PRACTICAL IDEA for anyone addicted to reading at table, in bed, while knitting, or even stretched out in the sun. Book Holder is of plastic, with mahogany finish, and there are bronzed metal holding rods to keep the pages flat. Holds any size book at proper tilt and folds flat for storing or carrying. \$1.00 ppd. Ruth Brawer, Box 4035, Dept. EL, Tucson, Arizona.



YOU WON'T NEED to remove half the items from your refrigerator shelf to get at a small jar in back if you use the Lazy Susan Refrigerator Shelf. Movabe portion is set on nicked, rust-proof ball bearings, turns at touch of finger. Scientifically placed holes allow free movement of air. Sturdy masonite, enamelled white. \$2.98 ppd. Mrs. Damar, 898 Damar Bldg., EFS, Newark 2, N. J.



SCALP NEED TONING? World-famous Empire has built a scientifically designed Hair Brush with ball pointed plated brass bristles, said to provide exceptional stimulation for sluggish scalps. One stroke equals 25 strokes with ordinary brushes. Comes with pamphlet outlining system of hair care. \$2.98 ppd. Radak Company, Dept. EFS, 505 Fifth Ave., New York 17, N. Y.

AUTO SEAT COVER BARGAINS!

COLORFUL PLASTIC

FRONT ONLY \$1.98

COMPLETE SETS \$3.89

"SCOTCH" PLAIDS

FRONT ONLY \$2.98

COMPLETE SETS \$5

Simulated LEOPARD

FRONT ONLY \$2.98

COMPLETE SETS \$5

Life-like ZEBRA

FRONT ONLY \$3.69

COMPLETE SETS \$6

SEND NO MONEY. Just send name, complete address, seat covers desired and your color choice. (Also second color choice.) We'll ship immediately. Pay postman plus postage when your order arrives. Or, enclose cash, check or money order, and We Pay Postage. **FREE TEN DAY TRIAL!** If after using them 10 days in your own car you're not 100% satisfied, return for full refund of purchase price. Order TODAY at our risk!

WHAT A BUY! Now at last you can have smart seat covers that will protect your upholstery and add distinction to your car at amazingly low cost. These remarkable seat covers are tailored of miracle plastic in rich, lustrous colors. New snap-on action holds them tight! **FITS ALL CARS!** Colorfast. Will not fade... will not shrink. Waterproof, stainproof, greaseproof. Will resist burns. Easily cleaned with damp cloth when necessary.

YOUNG PRODUCTS Department 457 2605 ELMHURST, DETROIT 6, MICH.

THERMOS FOOD BAG



Keeps food red hot or ice cold as you want it, up to 8 hours because of its Fibreglas insulation. Lightweight compact, completely washable inside and out, it simplifies any outing—picnic, fishing or hunting trip. Dark blue plastic with zipper closing, sturdy handles, 12 1/4" x 6" x 9". And at the price, you can afford two—one for hot food, one for cold.

Only \$3.95 ppd.
Send 10c for summer catalogue
NOVELTY MART, 59 E. 8th St., N. Y. 3, N. Y. Dept. EL

**STATE ASSOCIATION CONVENTION
INFORMATION FOR 1952**

State	Place	Date
Texas	Galveston	June 4-5-6-7
Minnesota	Alexandria	June 5-6-7-8
Maine	Waterville	June 6-7-8
Oregon	Eugene	June 6-7-8
Nebbraska	Columbus	June 7-8-9
South Dakota	Sioux Falls	June 8-9
North Dakota	Jamestown	June 8-9-10
New Jersey	Asbury Park	June 20-21
Indiana	Ft. Wayne	June 20-21-22
Massachusetts	Lenox	June 20-21-22
Rhode Island	West Warwick (Weekapaug)	June 21-22
Washington	Vancouver	June 26-27-28
Montana	Great Falls	July 24-25-26
Virginia	Roanoke	Aug. 10-11-12
Md., Dela., D. C.	Baltimore	Aug. 21-22-23-24
West Virginia	Beckley	Aug. 22-23
Ohio	Cedar Point	Aug. 24-28
Pennsylvania	Erie	Aug. 24-28
Colorado	Greeley	Date not yet set
California	Monterey	Oct. 1-2-3-4



Above: E.R. T. J. Anthoine, left, accepts a check from motion picture star Barbara Hale, as actress Miss Jeff Donnell and Chairman Thomas Roper of the Crippled Children's Committee look on. The check was the proceeds of a dance held by Lewiston, Me., Lodge at which the movie stars were guests. The money is for the benefit of lodge's crippled children's work.



Above: Tillamook, Ore., Lodge officers and the class they initiated in honor of E.R. C. A. Searl.

Right: Photographed at Minot, N. D., Lodge are E.R. Eugene Burdick and fellow officers of Wiliston Lodge with Minot Elks they initiated.



Below: Grand Est. Loyal Knight C. Dwight Stevens, left, receives a scroll from P.E.R. William D. Haskins of Portland, Me., Lodge as Past Grand Est. Lecturing Knight Daniel E. Crowley looks on at the testimonial dinner held in Mr. Stevens' honor by the Maine Elks, at Portland.



Above: E.R. James T. Wilson presents Greenfield, Ind., Lodge's \$750 check to J. Ward Fletcher, Chairman of the Hancock Co. Memorial Hospital, to furnish a room in the hospital. Elk Trustee V. H. Flurry looks on.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ Grand Lodge ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Convention Contest Information

P.G.E.R. James T. Hallinan, Chairman of the 88th Grand Lodge Convention, urgently requested Bands and drill teams which plan to participate in the Convention contests to advise Convention Director Bryan J. McKeogh, 292 Madison Avenue, New York 17, N.Y. (Phone Lexington 2-8493) immediately, so that their entries can be properly scheduled.

Present plans call for the band and drill team contests to be held outdoors in the Plaza of the world-famous Rockefeller Center. The contests will commence on Monday, July 14th and if the number of contestants warrant it, they will continue on Tuesday, July 15th. Winners will receive handsome cash prizes and trophies. They will appear at Yankee Stadium on Wednesday, July 16th to participate in the pregame ceremonies which will attend the "Elks Day At The Yankee Stadium" program, where their performance will be witnessed by an expected audience of over 50,000 Elks and their friends.

DRILL TEAMS—Drill teams will be interested to know that the level concrete floor of the Plaza will lend itself to more accurate precision in the various drill ma-

neuvres. Details as to contest rules will appear in the next issue of the *Elks Magazine*. It can be stated now, however, that they will follow the accepted standard practice used at our Grand Lodge conventions in the past.

GLEE CLUB CONTEST—Glee Clubs or Quartettes planning to participate in the national contest during the Convention are also requested to advise the Convention office as soon as possible. Handsome cash prizes and trophies will be awarded and winners will join the band and drill team champions at the Yankee Stadium ceremonies on Wednesday, July 16th. The Glee Club contests will be held in one of the convention hotel ball rooms, and will commence on Monday, July 14th and will continue on Tuesday if necessary.

SPECIAL HOUSING FOR BANDS, GLEE CLUBS AND DRILL TEAMS—Realizing the budget limitations of groups participating in the various Convention contests, Judge Hallinan announced that special arrangements will be made for semi-dormitory accommodations in good hotels in order to bring the cost down to a figure that will meet budget requirements.

It is requested that lodges which intend to enter groups in these national contests advise the committee without delay in order that suitable accommodations can be provided and the contest schedule arranged.

TRAP SHOOTING CONTEST—Staten Island Lodge No. 841, through the courtesy of the Staten Island Sportsmens Club, is handling the arrangements for the Trap Shooting Contest. P.E.R. Leslie Bellows heads the committee. Preliminary schedule calls for a 100-shot contest which will be held on Monday, July 14th and will continue the next day if necessary. It is expected that the contest will start at 10:00 a.m. and continue during the day. A special buffet shore dinner consisting of clams on the half shell, clam broth, charcoal broiled hamburgers, frankfurters, Filet Mignon Beefsteak, roasted potatoes and beer will be featured. This great feast for which Staten Island Lodge is famous is served all day long.

First, second and third place prizes will be awarded in addition to special event trophies at appropriate ceremonies at Staten Island Lodge.

New York

(Continued from page 8)

sprawling Copacabana it is \$3.50. The Stork Club, which has no entertainers, has a \$3 cover charge. You start off \$6 in the hole. Most of the major hotels harbor a night club. Because they have the space for a large audience they often command the best entertainers.

When you pick up your night club check, you will doubtless be reminded of such big money places as the U. S. Mint and Wall Street. The mystery of Wall Street and its ominous implications of huge and secret power no longer exist except in the minds of highly impressionable communists. Yet the financial district is still one of the City's important attractions. Some 250,000 people will visit the New York Stock Exchange this year (10-3 weekdays) and watch the trading on the floor as it is explained to them by competent guides.

While they are in the district many visitors will look at the fascinating exhibit of moneys of the world displayed by the Chase National Bank. There is specie ranging from gold coins no larger than a pin head to a \$10,000 Federal Reserve Note now in circulation. There is money made of silk, linen, velvet, coal, and salt. There is a coin from the island of Yap that weighs 175 pounds and is worth

10,000 cocoanuts in Yak currency, or one healthy wife.

Only a few blocks downtown is the Battery—so-called since the erection by the Dutch of fortifications guarding the approaches to Nieuw Amsterdam. It later became a park and is now the terminal of the Staten Island Ferry. Also, the boat for the Statue of Liberty out in New York Harbor sails at regular intervals from The Battery.

In the district, too, is an interesting luncheon place, Fraunces Tavern, where George Washington in 1790 made his great Farewell Address to his officers, and famed Trinity Church, a small but exquisite example of English Gothic architecture, which dominates the buildings towering about it as tiny Helen Hayes ruled a stage, and an Empire, in "Victoria Regina." Nearby is the noted Fulton Fish Market, established in 1821 "to supply the common people with the necessities of life at a reasonable price." From two o'clock in the morning until well past dawn this is a noisier spot than Times Square on New Year's Eve. Practically the entire fresh fish supply for the vast city is received, bought, unloaded, and reloaded for retail distribution in about six hours. It is bedlam at peak ef-

iciency and exerts a peculiar attraction on the visitor. Visitors who find themselves in the neighborhood at mealtime will do well to visit Sweet's Restaurant, which is only a few steps from Fulton Market.

Only fifty blocks uptown, but a complete world away, is Broadway and Forty-Second Street, no longer the heart of the theatrical district, but merely its southern fringe. Forty-Second Street does have the distinction of harboring the heaviest concentration of movie houses in one city, ten in one block. One of these houses, the New Amsterdam, was the home of the great Ziegfeld Follies.

Indeed, the theatrical district itself is gradually being reduced to the rubble of TV studios and movie houses. There are only 25 legitimate theaters left along Broadway. A few years ago there were twice that number. This is mildly discouraging to producers whose need for a stage to display their actors is as elementary and somewhat more compelling than their need for trousers. But a more serious handicap to their artistic efforts is the high cost of presenting even a monologist in a Broadway playhouse.

(Continued on page 36)



Drink *Pabst* Blue Ribbon
Satisfy Your Thirst For Better Beer!

Pabst Blue Ribbon Boxing Bouts . . . Wednesday Nights . . . CBS TV and RADIO. Copr. 1952, Pabst Brewing Co., Milwaukee, Wis. Trade Marks Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

Before the war a single-set play with a small cast could be designed, revised, rehearsed and put through a two weeks out of town tryout, and still unfold itself on opening night, for an investment of \$25,000. Now the same play requires upwards of \$50,000. The cost of a musical production dwarfs this. To put on the sleaziest musical show today takes at least \$175,000, and the odds against getting the money back are roughly two to one. The fabulously successful "South Pacific" cost \$225,000 back in the good old days when the dollar was worth almost sixty cents. (The pay-off can be high, too. Profits on "South Pacific," which may prove to be the most successful show of all time, are now nearly \$3,000,000).

Figures like these are probably the best answer to the eternal question of what is wrong with Broadway. A producer doesn't like to risk that kind of money—even other people's money—un-

less he has a sure thing. So young writing talent, young actors and directors, presumably even young stage hands if there is such a thing, don't get the Broadway chance that means everything to them.

Nevertheless, Broadway is the heart and muscle of the U. S. theater. When the youngsters don't get a break along the mainstem they push out into the straw hat circuit but their cues, their plays and their inspiration come from Broadway. Without Broadway, theater in the U. S. would be like baseball without the big leagues. Some of the best productions of recent years are showing now too. Wise out-of-towners get better seats by writing for them from their home towns and, along with their check, they *always* enclose a self-addressed, stamped return envelope.

With one exception, movies in Manhattan are about the same as in other large cities but that exception is notable. The Radio City Music Hall, world's

largest and most plush, entertains more than 7,000,000 customers a year and most of them, I suspect, pay their money to watch the Rockettes, the longest line of young lady precision dancers to be found anywhere. Oh, the show includes a symphony orchestra, a ballet, a glee club, and assorted \$2,000-a-week performers, but anyone who has once seen this line of beauteous high kickers is likely to dream on it more often and more pleasurably than, say, the Grand Canyon or Niagara Falls, which also rate high as tourist attractions.

The fact of the matter is that Rockefeller Center, in which Radio City Music Hall is located, is just about the No. 1 tourist attraction on Manhattan Island. What visitors looked at before this fabulous institution was built is hard to remember. That it was built at all was just a happy coincidence because no such idea was in Mr. John D. Rockefeller's mind back in 1928 in the days of the big boom. What happened was this. The Board of Directors of the Metropolitan Opera Association wanted a new building (they still want one because that arrangement did not materialize) and pulled Mr. Rockefeller into a deal whereby a group of civic buildings would be constructed on several blocks of land owned by Columbia University, between Fifth and Sixth Avenues (renamed Avenue of the Americas by Mayor LaGuardia) from 48th to 51st Streets. But-tressed by a mortgage of \$45,000,000 and flanked with his own check book, Mr. Rockefeller went ahead and put himself up some outstanding buildings even for New York. Everybody laughed at him, of course. The town was full of cracks about his housing project for indigent Standard Oil stockholders who went broke trying to keep him in masonry and bricks. But Mr. Rockefeller had his own ideas and he just kept writing checks and putting up buildings and one day some of the wisecracks woke up and discovered that Rockefeller Center was 100 per cent rented.

Well, the place is fabulous. They used to talk about the Hanging Gardens of Babylon which Nebuchadnezzar built to awe the natives. There are more rooftop gardens in one corner of Rockefeller Center than there were in the whole of Babylon. In the spring dogwood trees blossom 67 stories above the street. There are so many lawns growing on terraces that three men push lawnmowers two days every week to keep them trimmed.

But the gardens are a mere detail, like the flowers that grace a large living room. There are rich murals, mostly by Jose Sert. (One of them, done by a commie painter, illustrated a dim view of this country. Mr. Rockefeller paid for it but had it covered up.) There is magnificent statuary; the heroic gold figure in the Sunken Plaza is Prometheus by Paul Manship. There are radio and television studios galore and a Mexican nightingale that sings, via transcription, every hour

NEW MEXICO'S MASS INSTALLATION



Grand Exalted Ruler Davis is greeted on his arrival at Carlsbad, N. M., airport to conduct the ceremony installing the new officers of ten New Mexico Lodges and El Paso, Tex., Lodge. Left to right: Carlsbad retiring E.R. A. C. Rogers, D.D. Robert J. Cunningham, incoming Carlsbad E.R. Hampton Martin, the Order's leader and George F. Thornton of the Grand Lodge Ritualistic Committee.

SOMETHING unusual in the annals of Elksdom, and a rare experience for a Grand Exalted Ruler, occurred at Carlsbad, N. M., on April 9th, when Grand Exalted Ruler Howard R. Davis presided at the mass installation of officers of New Mexico lodges of Artesia, Carlsbad, Clovis, Gallup, Hobbs, Las Cruces, Las Vegas, Roswell, Santa Fe and Tucumcari, and El Paso, Tex., Lodge.

More than 1,000 Elks and their ladies traveled many hundreds of miles to attend the ceremony, declared by the State's officials to be the greatest fraternal event ever held in New Mexico. A total of 111 elective and appointive officials were sworn in to office in one ceremony by Mr. Davis, before 400 members from New Mexico and West Texas assembled in the

spacious lodge room of Carlsbad Lodge.

A cocktail party at the lodge home was followed by an outdoor barbecue during which music was furnished by the newly organized 40-piece band of Lubbock, Tex., Lodge. A dance followed the installation ceremonies and was enjoyed by 800 persons. Among the Elk dignitaries on hand were Grand Lodge Ritualistic Committeeman George Thornton, New Mex. State Assn. Pres. E. L. Harbaugh, State Trustee and Publicity Chairman William Colvert, D.D.'s Robert J. Cunningham and Ray Arias of New Mexico and D.D. H. E. Williams and E.R. R. G. Robb of Phoenix, Ariz., Lodge. E.R. A. C. Rogers of Carlsbad and D.D. Cunningham got the idea for the installation and deserve credit for its arrangement.

on the hour in the lobby of one of the buildings.

It is such things that give the Center *eclat*. Take the 20 young ladies who conduct visitors on tours of the place. About 95 per cent of them have one or more college degrees. One of them is a professional journalist, another an anthropologist. The anthropology business doesn't pay too well and guiding tours is an excellent and dignified way for this young lady to pick up side money. Not one of these bright young women is a glamour girl. (Applications for employment from ravishing blondes are firmly but politely rejected). But they have such charm that an old and childless couple once tendered one of them a *bona fide* offer of adoption when their tour ended atop the 70-story RCA Building.

In addition to Rockefeller Center every New York visitor must see at least one museum. Trouble is people are confronted with such a bewildering choice of intriguing museums that they frequently compromise by seeing none at all. This is a mistake because by judicious selection it is possible to accumulate a vast amount of culture in a short space of time and without developing a severe case of aching feet. But the amateur is likely to try to see a little of everything. In the Metropolitan Museum of Art, for example, there is an outstanding exhibit of Colonial furniture. There is another exhibit, equally renowned, which draws more men than any other in the place. It consists of medieval armor. There are a dozen others just as unrelated and just as important. The trick is to pick out one or two, see them and then get the heck out of the place.

Except for connoisseurs and people with sturdy underpinnings, the Metropolitan is not the best place to see representative pictures. A small, compact-easy-to-look-at exhibit containing examples of the most famed of the old masters is just a few blocks away in the Frick Museum. Titian, Hals, Vermeer, El Greco, Bellini, Tintoretto, Goya, Rembrandt, Corot, Whistler, Cezanne—all are there with many others, including a Fragonard Room designed for Madame Du Barry. Here you can get an impression of great art quickly, easily and without exhaustion.

Those who go for skeletons of mammoths, mastodons and dinosaurs can spend a diverting hour in the Museum of Natural History. One wing, Ackley Hall, has many realistic reconstructions of scenes in Africa with animals so life-like hunters have been known to yearn

for a 30-30 to pick off a gazelle running in the distance. Next door the air-conditioned Hayden Planetarium puts on afternoon and evening shows designed to clear up some of the mystery surrounding man's relationship to the universe.

There are other museums. The Museum of the City of New York, The Museum of Modern Art, happily located in mid-town, and a sharp but not unpleasant contrast to the Frick Collection, the Whitney gallery in the Village. Along 57th Street, there are a score of small private galleries which welcome visitors, even those who just want "to take a look."

Galleries, shops, concerts—there is much to do in New York. Believe it or not, it is the world's most popular resort and there is altogether too much to do for people who don't plan their time carefully. But some activities are more interesting than others. The ferry ride to Staten Island and back, for example. It provides the same view of New York seen by the returning traveller from Europe and costs only a dime each way. The top of the Empire State Building, world's tallest, is another. On a clear day or night the view is enchanting. A third is Macy's, world's largest store. Anyone who can go through Macy's without buying something deserves to be just what he is—bankrupt.

The adventurous will duck into the shuttle subway that runs from Times Square to Grand Central. They'll go at five-fifteen in the afternoon. At night the timid will ride around Central Park in an open hansom cab. The thoughtful may attend an out-of-doors band or symphony concert. The extrovert will sample night clubs along Fifty-second Street and awaken to regret it. The introvert will lock himself in his room and deeply pray he can get some sleep.

And that's where your true New Yorker will be, too. In bed asleep. For the tumult and shouting, the brass and blare, the long drinks and short ones that spin the plot of New York at night is as foreign to the native as a Methodist Church to a Moslem. Suggest that he go out in the evening carrying a small pail of red paint and he will think you have gone suddenly mad. He hasn't been in a night club in years, he says doggedly. Wouldn't be caught dead in one.

But ship him out of town for a week and he'll start moaning for the Stork, the Copa and the Blue Angel as if he was born and suckled in them. Everybody loves New York, but nobody loves it like a New Yorker—when he's away from it.

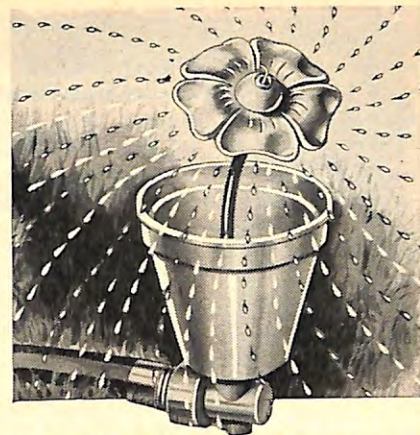
The Grand Exalted Ruler's Visits

(Continued from page 17)

Esteemed Lecturing Knight, of Baltimore.

The Grand Exalted Ruler and his entire party journeyed to Annapolis that afternoon, paying visits to Mayor Arthur G. Ellington at the Municipal Bldg., to Admiral Hill at the Naval Academy and

Governor Theodore R. McKeldin. Later the party was joined by Md., Del., and D.C. Pres. W. Edgar Porter and D.D. James C. Latham. All were guests at dinner that evening at ANNAPOLIS LODGE NO. 622, with R. Edward Dove, Secretary of

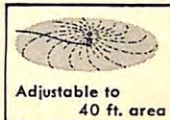


NEW MAGIC ACTION

Automatic Lawn SPRINKLER

Sprays 3 to 40 ft. ONLY
Area Through **\$1.98**
a Revolving "Flower"!

TRY IT 10 DAYS FREE!



Adjustable to 40 ft. area



Ideal for Gardens

Never before! A sprinkler so attractive . . . so low priced! Gaily colored flower-and-pot looks like smart lawn ornament and has the performance of sprinklers costing \$20 or more! Sprays, like gentle rain—WITHOUT BLIND SPOTS—entire circular area from 3 to 40 feet. Just attach to garden hose and turn on tap. Tough, long-lasting unbreakable plastic and metal will not rust, corrode, clog, decay. Metal base spike slides into soil without marring lawn. Ideal for newly seeded lawns and gardens. Set it to sprinkle narrow parkways or wide lawns. Rush your order today.

SEND NO MONEY

Niresk Industries, Dept. LS-8
1474 W. Hubbard Street, Chicago 22, Ill.
Please send Whirling Rainshower Sprinkler for 10-day no-risk examination. On arrival I will pay postman only \$1.98 plus C.O.D. postage.

Name..... (please print)

Address.....

City..... Zone..... State.....

SAVE MONEY: Enclose \$1.98. Then Niresk pays all shipping charges. Same 10-day return privilege.



Beautiful and comfortable International chairs in lodges all over the United States. Will furnish any color desired. Any size orders given prompt attention. Write or call for complete details.

INTERNATIONAL SEAT CORPORATION
UNION CITY, INDIANA

INTERNATIONAL
Famous for QUALITY VALUE

the Md., Dela., and D.C. State Assn., acting as master of ceremonies, and E.R. Bernard Hardesty as chairman of the committee on arrangements.

The next day Mr. Davis and his party crossed Chesapeake Bay to the eastern shore, a section said never to have been visited before by the head of our Order. **EASTON LODGE NO. 1622** was host that evening to 250 Elks from that lodge and those nearby. E.R. William E. Slaughter handled the affair, with P.E.R. Morris C. Jones acting as master of ceremonies.

On Saturday, March 29, Mr. Davis and his secretary visited **HUNTINGDON, PA., LODGE, NO. 976**, where that evening they were entertained at dinner. In the lodge session conducted by E.R. Theodore Bair and Secy. E. Blair Shore that followed, the Grand Exalted Ruler took advantage of the occasion to congratulate the host lodge and its Secretary on being one of the few in the nation which never seemed to have any members delinquent in dues.

Sunday evening, March 30, the Grand Exalted Ruler was one of the honor guests, along with P.D.D. Walter Urben, at a dinner given by **CHARLEROI, PA., LODGE, NO. 494**, the home lodge of two Past Grand Exalted Rulers—the late John K. Tener, former Governor of Pennsylvania, and present Grand Secretary, J. Edgar Masters. Among the 300 Elks and their ladies at this affair, at which E.R. William F. Kiefer was Toastmaster, were J. Edgar Masters; F. J. Schrader, assistant to the Grand Secretary; Lee A. Donaldson, Chairman of the Grand Lodge Activities Committee; H. Earl Pitzer, D.D. Frank Long and three Past State Presidents.

Before leaving for the Southwest April 3, the Grand Exalted Ruler was the guest of **SUNBURY, PA., LODGE, NO. 267**, the evening of the 2nd, at the shad dinner which always marks the installation of the new officers of that lodge. Retiring E.R. Ralph E. Herrold was in charge of arrangements and the Grand Exalted Ruler conducted the installation services for the 23rd consecutive year, perhaps a record for the entire Order.

On Apr. 4th, Grand Exalted Ruler Davis was guest of honor at the 50th Anniversary celebration of the founding of **EL RENO, OKLA., LODGE, NO. 743**, with newly-elected E.R. Jack Walsh in charge. The distinguished visitor spoke to the pupils of the local high school in the

Grand Exalted Ruler's Itinerary*

May 31	New York City (Hulbert Memorial Dedication)
June 3	Bedford, Pa.
June 4	Altoona, Pa.
June 6	Dubuque, Iowa (Iowa State Convention)
June 7 (Noon)	Dubuque, Iowa
(Evening)	Delmar, Iowa
June 8	Sioux Falls, S. D. (S. D. State Convention)
June 9 (Noon)	Sioux City, Iowa
June 9	Columbus, Nebraska (Neb. State Convention)
June 10	Chicago, Ill.
June 14	Kalamazoo, Mich. (Mich. State Convention)
June 17 (Noon)	Milton, Pa.
June 20	Asbury Park, N. J. (N. J. State Convention)
June 22 (Noon)	Philadelphia, Pa.

*Subject to change

morning, and visited the new Federal reformatory in the afternoon. At 5:00 p.m. Mr. Davis delivered a short address at a Memorial Service held at the grave of George McLean, Past Grand Treasurer of the Order. That evening, Mr. Davis also gave an inspiring address to 275 Elks and their ladies at a dinner at the lodge home, when P.E.R. William L. Fogg was Master of Ceremonies. Present at this affair were Chairman Earl E. James of the Grand Lodge Committee on Judiciary, Grand Lodge Ritualistic Committeeman George F. Thornton, Okla. State Pres. Ed. E. Green and D.D.'s Temple Benbrook, Clarence Dietz and R. R. Stanley.

On Apr. 5th and 6th the Order's leader was a guest at the 45th Annual Convention of the **OKLA. STATE ELKS ASSN.** to which **OKLAHOMA CITY LODGE NO. 417** was host. Mr. Davis was the featured speaker Saturday evening at the Assn. dinner-dance in the Oklahoma Biltmore Hotel attended by 400 members and ladies, with P.E.R. Riley Williamson as Toastmaster, when four young men and women received State scholarships. On Sunday morning, Mr. Davis was present at an impressive Memorial Service conducted by Mr. Fogg, with Paul R. Taylor, Superintendent of Schools at El Reno, Okla., delivering the eulogy. Later that day the Williamsport, Pa., Elk addressed the delegates at the Assn.'s business session and witnessed the installation of the new officers, led by Arthur J. Hall of Bartlesville as Pres.

Other officers are 1st Vice-Pres., D. E. McCroskey, Ada; 2nd Vice-Pres., C. R. Horton, El Reno; 3rd Vice-Pres., John Coons, Miami; Treas., Temple Benbrook, Woodward; Secy., J. A. Green, Bartlesville; Trustees: Robert G. Maidt, Oklahoma City; H. J. Salz, Woodward; R. W. Moreland, Nowata; Ralph Cline, Lawton, and L. A. Wood, Bristow.

On the 7th, Mr. Davis, with Grand Lodge Committeemen James and Thornton and Elks National Service Commission representative Floyd Brown traveled to **NORTH LITTLE ROCK, ARK., LODGE, NO. 1004**, where that evening the Order's leader dedicated the magnificent new lodge home. Four hundred Elks attended a banquet at which E.R. John H. Atkins presided. The official welcome of Arkansas was extended by Secretary of State C. G. Crip Hall, while the city's was given by Mayor Ross C. Lawrence. Among those on hand were Attorney General Ike Murry, D.D. Douglas Morrisette, Ark. State Assn. Pres. C. Stell Adams, State Pres.-Elect Arvil Werley and Okla. Past Pres. Kenneth L. Aldrich.

From North Little Rock, the Grand Exalted Ruler traveled to **CARLSBAD, N. M.**, where he was the guest of lodge and State Assn. officials on Apr. 9th and 10th, at special ceremonies installing officers of ten lodges of New Mexico and one of Texas. This event is reported on page 36 of this issue. While in Carlsbad, Mr. Davis and Mr. Thornton were escorted through one of the big potash mines located nearby, and the following day went through the Carlsbad Caverns with a group of Elks and ladies, including D.D.'s Robert J. Cunningham and Ray Arias, E.R. A. C. Rogers and E.R.-elect Hampton Martin and State Assn. Pres. Edward Harbaugh.

On the 11th, Mr. Davis and Mr. Thornton left for Louisiana, arriving on the 12th to be guests of **LA. STATE ASSN.** officials and **SHREVEPORT LODGE NO. 122**. During the morning, the official party inspected Barksdale Air Base and in the afternoon paid a visit to the VA hospital there. That evening, the Grand Exalted Ruler addressed 200 Elks at a dinner during which P.E.R. Elmo Lee acted as Master of Ceremonies. E.R. Sam Lyons and P.E.R. Fred Nackley had charge of the affair which was attended by Mayor Clyde E. Fant, State Assn. Pres. Miles Byrne, D.D. Charles B. Emery and Sheriff J. H. Flourney.

Farewell to Kennedy

(Continued from page 5)

detectives, like a pair of socks, had been purchased for cash on the line.

He moved slowly along the street where the Kennedys lived among the dwindling Irish on the west side of the city. It was a narrow stone house that never had been fancy in the Kennedys' long tenure and was a bit less fancy now. The lingering virtue of the house was spaciousness, for there had always been so many Ken-

nedys. Joe went up the steps and pressed the bell. After a while Kennedy's wife came to the door, turning a towel in her soft, moist hands, and looking surprised to find him standing there.

"Oh—it's you?"

"You were expecting King Farouk?"

"I mean—the girl's got her head in the sink, Joe. I was helping her do her hair. You couldn't have warned us?"

"I didn't come to see Mary," he explained. "I came over to talk to the boss."

"Well, that's better. By the time you get through, she'll look human." Mrs. Kennedy was rather big, and in the fashion of her daughter, handsomely made. She looked as scrupulously honest as her husband, and—in her own case—was honest. "George was on the phone a few

minutes ago," she said, "but I think he's gone back upstairs. You know where."

Joe kept climbing. The ancient stairs were narrow and steep but they didn't creak beneath his weight. The old house was built like a vault, or, you might say, a Kennedy.

"Hello, Joey," Kennedy said. "Come in and sit."

Kennedy sat where he always sat, under the hanging light in the littered room at the top of the house, watching him shrewdly. He sat here night after night in a mess of his own creation, making things out of wood, some big and some small, some beautiful, most of it useless. Recent effort had produced a midget wheelbarrow, a totem pole of a pencil's proportions, and a set of wooden teeth, uppers and lowers, that Kennedy said were modeled after George Washington's.

"Come in and sit down, Joey." Kennedy's tone was light, his eyes still calculating. He had never called him "Joey" before. The vowel sound was an added, deliberate touch. He wore a lop-sided smile, as though larceny had already softened the starch of his personality. He's changed Joe thought; I swear that already he has changed. "Sit down, Joey," Kennedy said again.

Joe came in, but for a while he did not sit down. Automatic obedience was not exactly what the moment required. There sat Kennedy, massive and strong, the honored, aging Kennedy of sixty years, still black haired and youthful looking, almost certainly unafraid in any panicky sense—and caught like a package thief. It was still hardly possible for Joe to associate the man and the act. He did not expect that he would ever understand it. He had already closed the door. He stood scratching his chest through his shirt and he said to Kennedy very flatly, "Why did you take the money?"

"I just took it," Kennedy said. "I thought I'd like to have it."

"That the way you still feel, George?" "I don't know. It's funny, huh?"

It was strange, Joe thought, but it wasn't funny. It was a whole life. It was a whole man down the drain. It was a wild, unnecessary end, like a man being hit full-tilt by a train for no fairer re-



LOOK! Science Discovers Glorious Kenya Gem! More Brilliant Than a Diamond!

You Can Now See the
Famous Kenya Gems at
These Dealer Offices:

Kenya Gem of New York
299 Madison Ave.,
Murray Hill 7-7361

Kenya Gem of Hollywood
6533 Hollywood Blvd.,
Hollywood 28, Los Angeles
HUdson 2-1659

Kenya Gem of Washington
724 Ninth Street, N. W.
Washington 1, D. C.
REpublic 8296

Daniels-Kenya Gem of Miami
1109 Chamber of Comm. Bldg.
Miami 32, Florida
Phone 2-3233

Kenya Gem of Chicago
22 West Monroe Street
RAndolph 6-0344

Kenya Gem of Detroit
3163 Guardian Bldg.
W. Congress at Griswold St.
WOOdward 5-2940

Kenya Shop of Pittsburgh
State Theatre Building,
355 Fifth Avenue
Pittsburgh 22, Pa.
GRant 1-9507

Kenya Gem of Philadelphia
10 East Coulter Street
VICTor 8-1400

CALL ON ANY OF
THE ABOVE DEALERS or
MAIL THIS COUPON NOW

And Looks Exactly
Like a Diamond!

Send coupon below or
write for FREE illustrated booklet
that tells all about this brilliant,
dazzling new gem... discovered
in the laboratories of one of the
world's largest corporations.

More Fire! More Brilliance!

The Kenya Gem has more fire, more brilliance and a more dazzling display of color than a diamond. Only an expert can tell the difference between a Kenya Gem and a diamond. You can now own a beautiful, large 1-carat Kenya Gem ladies' ring for as little as \$48 (Fed. tax incl.). Also 1- to 4-carat Kenya Gems, men's rings, ladies' earrings, pendants.

Buy on EASY PAYMENTS If You Wish

Pay as Little as \$7 Monthly

The Kenya rivals the diamond in beauty. Yet a high-grade diamond costs \$900 to \$1500 a carat; you can own a Kenya Gem for a tiny fraction of that.

KENYA GEM CORPORATION
Dept. 866, Philadelphia 44, Pa.

Send No Money! Mail This Free Coupon!

Kenya Gem Corp., Dept. 866, Philadelphia 44, Pa.
Please send me, without obligation, the FREE illustrated booklet telling all about Kenya Gems.

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____



ELK DEALERS—It will be a considerable help to us in interesting manufacturers to place their advertising in THE ELKS MAGAZINE if we have adequate lists of Elk dealers in various businesses. Won't you take a few minutes to fill out the coupon below and mail it to us if you are a dealer?

The Elks Magazine

50 East 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y.

MY NAME IS _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

TYPE OF BUSINESS _____

(PLEASE CHECK BELOW)

I AM FINANCIALLY INTERESTED IN THIS STORE _____

I DO NOT OWN, BUT MANAGE THE STORE _____

FUN FOR EVERYONE!



The Easy Way to
Build Your Own
OUTDOOR FIREPLACE

Food Cooked Outdoors
Tastes Better... offers real
enjoyment for the entire
family... perfect for entertain-
ing guests! It's easy
and economical to build
your own Cook Nook. Just add the
masonry (any design you prefer)
around the Majestic all-metal unit
and start cooking! See your dealer
today or send check or M. O.

SEND FOR
free DESIGN
BULLETIN!
Big Selection
of easy-to-
follow designs

Model OF-28 only
21" x 26" x 13 1/2" \$20.95

The Majestic Co.
410 Erie St., Huntington, Ind.

A Healthy Child is a Happy Child

Surely 15 minutes a day is not too much time to spend to develop the posture and poise of your child. Send \$1 now for the DAILY DOZEN HEALTH and BODY BUILDING EXERCISES to

MERIDIAN PHYSICAL CULTURE CO.
P. O. Box 5946 Indianapolis, Ind.

CHURCHES, WOMEN'S CLUBS, SOCIETIES, ETC.

Earn
\$500
CASH

Plus 24 Wood
Card Tables

Plus 48 Double
Decks of Cards



Your members simply sell advertising space on the tops of the tables to local merchants who gladly cooperate. Nine different plans (including \$250 cash and 24 tables) for cash and tables or chairs and tables. Remember, nothing to pay, not even freight charges. No risk. Write today for details about these plans.

F. W. MATHERS, Dept. 3, Mt. Ephraim, N. J.

NUTLEY, N. J., LODGE PRESENTS A CANDIDATE FOR THE OFFICE OF GRAND TRUSTEE

NUTLEY, N. J., Lodge, No. 1290, takes pleasure in presenting for nomination to the office of Grand Trustee, Past Exalted Ruler William J. Jernick.

Brother Jernick was installed Exalted Ruler of our Lodge in 1935 and President of the New Jersey State Elks Association in 1939. He has twice served Grand Lodge as Chairman of the State Association Committee. In 1948 he was Chairman of Grand Lodge Activities Committee. In 1950 at Miami, Florida, and again in 1951 at Chicago, Illinois, he was elected Grand Treasurer of our Order.

Despite the time necessary to fulfill his duties in Grand Lodge, he has continued his activities in his own Lodge and in the New Jersey State Elks Association. He is

Chairman of Nutley Lodge's Pageant of Charity Committee and the Veterans' Service Committee. At present he is Chairman of the State Association Crippled Children's Committee.

Brother Jernick has been Mayor and Director of Public Safety of the Town of Nutley since 1944 and is Vice-President of the Nutley Rotary Club and has been President of the Nutley Police and Firemen's Pension Fund for the past seven years. In 1951 he served as Essex County Chairman of Cerebral Palsy Drive.

Realizing the most efficient manner in which he has fulfilled the duties of the offices to which he has been elected or appointed, Nutley Lodge takes pride in making this presentation.

ward than the recovery of his hat.

"You mean you took it for the family, George?"

"The family, no," said Kennedy. "There was a time they needed it. But with four of them working?" The wonder and the pain were suddenly fused in what he said next: "I think I took it because I was out of my mind."

"Or because," Joe said, "well, maybe because you just didn't care any more? Like, for instance, Solly Druze's money was as good as anyone else's?"

"A little like that, Joe. You're kind of close. But it was more like all of a sudden I didn't believe in God or the United States Marines, when really I do—God especially. I feel very strange, like I should giggle and laugh, but not very loud. Anybody know it but you?"

"Just me," Joe said. "I'm the only one."

"And what are you going to do?"

"I'm going to turn you in."

"That's what I figured," Kennedy said.

"You trained me, George. I'm supposed to be your kind of a cop."

The big man gazed down at his hands. He had not yet sagged, but under the glare of the light his flesh seemed whiter, softer. It was hot in the room. In the dense hair of Kennedy's arms, and on his brow, the sweat stood shiny, separate and clear, like beads of cooked tapioca. When he looked up again the lopsided grin was gone from his loose-hanging jaw. Joe didn't know what to say. A bare white shade moved slowly at the window, yielding to the press of a breeze no stronger than a breath. In the quiet house a drainpipe accepted a quantity of water, sucking it down with a shrill whine: Mary's shampoo. Joe could hear her voice, rising to them from below. He looked once again at her father, sitting here in reduced yet terrible strength—watching, waiting, with the look of death two inches deep behind his gaze. This much was real, he believed. Help me, he thought, and almost spoke the words aloud.

"What was Solly to get for the cash, George?"

"Peace and contentment," Kennedy said. "A weekly card game in his apartment. A small book for a select clientele. That sort of thing. Lots of money and no commotion." Kennedy breathed deeply, ruefully. "One wrong step and I fell on my face, huh, Joe? One time in thirty years and I had to louse it up. It was as simple as you say?"

"The way I told you on the phone," Joe said. "One chance in a million. I saw Freddie Gelb give you the money. Why you didn't hear me walk into the room I still don't know. I just stood there like a dummy and you never turned around. I got hold of Freddie later and kept hitting his head on the jamb of his kitchen door until he told me the dough was from Solly, I didn't believe it, yet I had to."

"Well, you're a nice young fellow, Joey," Kennedy said, "and you're a better cop than me." The older man brushed wood shavings from his lap. He picked splinters from his shirt. The fingers trembled. "You hear me, Joey? I'm right?"

Joe didn't reply. He's working on me now, Joe thought. He isn't begging, but he's working, because the hope isn't dead in him yet. He's a weaker man than he was yesterday. It's in his face.

"Where'd you put the money, George?"

Kennedy pointed. "The box," he said.

The money lay in the carved and beautiful toolchest Kennedy himself had made. The bills were girded at their center like the stacks of cash you see in banks. Joe picked it up and fanned the money like a deck of cards. It was new and crisp in 100's, 50's, 20's. He dropped it back into the box among the heavy shavings and sawdust, jumbled nails, hack-saw blades, sandpaper sheets, and odd things jumbled together. Kennedy, a skilled man, had never been a tidy one. Andrew Jackson looked up at Joe from a miserable twenty. He turned away from the stern face. It was Kennedy who mattered.

"Are you sorry now, George, that you took it?"

"I wish I was dead," said Kennedy.

Joe walked away as far as the wall and wanted to punch a hole in the plaster

there. He could hear Mary and her mother now, talking downstairs in their natural tones, not knowing the axe that hung over them all. A younger Kennedy ran down a flight of stairs, a routine occurrence that always sounded like a horse collapsing on a drum. Joe couldn't stand much more.

"Give the money back to Solly?" he almost shouted. "Do you hear?" That was the thing, he almost persuaded himself, and Kennedy looked paler. His lips fell open.

"You'll let me give it back?" he asked.

Kennedy, Joe thought, the super-cop, the Galahad-with-a-badge. He could see the hope leap now in wildness beyond those bounds of frigid dignity that Kennedy had worn like a corset all of his adult life.

"You'd do that much for me Joe?"

"Who am I?" he demanded fiercely. "I'm to make the final judgment?"

NOW KENNEDY knew he had won. Even when wrong, he had won. Joe watched him rise from the chair, the planed wood falling from his hands, the light debris of his labor clinging to the top of his pants. The big hands touched him with gratitude. Kennedy's mouth, no longer firm, tried to do it with words.

"Chuck it," Joe said. "Get away. I'm wrong, I know. In your life you never gave anyone a break like this."

"Bless you," Kennedy said. "I must have been out of my mind."

Joe looked away. The thick tongue of sentiment had always made him uneasy; coming from Kennedy, it was unendurable. "When will you give the money back, George?"

"Tonight," said Kennedy, "when you're gone. When they're asleep downstairs, I'll go to Solly, Joe. Let me do it my way."

He left Kennedy, closing the door, and descending the stairs he was half convinced that he had made a mistake. Charity and mercy were good things in their places. But was this such a place? Or himself the one to know? Yet he didn't go back. Later on he told himself it had

been because Mary was waiting below. He could hear her humming some tune. The light was on in the lower hall.

"You were long enough," she said. "You manage to straighten out the troubles of the world?"

"We figured it all out, Angel. Me and your smart old man."

"What's the matter, Joe?"

"The matter? There's nothing the matter."

"For a minute you looked funny."

"I'm screaming with laughter and I don't look as funny as you," he said, "with that towel around your head."

"You dog, you," Mary said.

He kissed her on one shiny cheek. She smelled of soap. The turbaned towel became her. She was good to look at any time, but tonight it hurt. "You look like that big Hindu—that what's-its-name that protects Orphan Annie," he said. Actually, she looked beautiful, and standing in her low-heeled mules, she was no taller than himself. She made a face. "You can't stay, Joe?"

"I've got things to do. So many things."

"Like a dope. I put on the coffee."

"I can smell it, Angel. It's a great lot to me."

"You fraud," Mary said.

But her eyes were soft, as her nature was soft. She called you the wrong kind of names with the right kind of tenderness. It was a game they had. She was big and beautiful and twenty-six, and Joe thought sadly, looking at her, wasting on the vine. He should have married her a year ago, he knew. Or perhaps two years ago, before he'd been made a sergeant.

"What's that?" he said.

"The fellow in the funny papers," Mary said. "Pay attention, Applehead. His name is Punjab." She stood on her toes very straight and statuesque and sizeable, exactly like the mammoth funny paper man. When she came down off her toes, with her eyes full of him, he held her shoulders and kissed her on the mouth. He held on longer than he believed advisable.

"Good night, Punjab," he said very softly.

GEORGE KENNEDY, by the corner's estimate, had been murdered at 4:30 a.m. His body was discovered at 6:15. He had been shot and he was found face-down, concealed from passing view, in the sunken entrance to the basement of a brownstone house, not far from where he lived. It was agreed he had stumbled or fallen into this entrance and collapsed there, after he was shot. Joe learned these details at approximately nine o'clock when he arrived at the station house. Friends told him later that when he heard the news he had actually staggered and turned the strangest color they had ever seen take possession of a live man's flesh.

He sat for a while in a plain wooden chair, surrounded by other cops, who

were being gentle and clumsy and nice, knowing well how things had been with him and Kennedy and all the dead man's family. Joe looked up at them. "Why didn't you phone me when it happened?" he asked.

"Don't know for sure, Joe; maybe nobody had the heart."

"I was with him last night," he heard himself say. There now, he thought, that would begin it; now with their natural questions in reasonable sequence they would draw from him what he didn't want to tell them, and what, of course, they were entitled to know. He repeated: "I was with Kennedy last night."

"We know that, Joe. Trouble was you left at half-past nine. We know that much from the kid."

"What kid?" Joe asked. He followed their glances.

"Marty helped us with details," someone explained, "up till the time the family went to sleep."

THE BOY, who was Kennedy's youngest, was sixteen. He looked like his father and he could grow even bigger. He wore a gym shirt with the name of his high school on its chest. His eyes met Joe and his firm mouth trembled. Trying to fight the tears, he had no place to turn, nowhere to run. He fell against Joe to hide his shame, grasping him and bawling aloud, holding tighter and tighter. It was awful. They sent the boy home. Inspector Needham came into the room. He had come up from downtown in fifteen minutes, they said, and been on the job since seven o'clock. He was watching Joe, who wondered why.

Then Needham said kindly, "I think you're too close to this case, sergeant. I think where you belong for the next few days is with Kennedy's family. Stay close to them and let me know if there's anything the department can do."

Joe said, "Yes, sir," aware while he spoke that it was not the right thing to say. Speak now, he told himself: now. But his tongue was thick and silent in his mouth. While he was fighting it, Needham walked back into the other room. Joe put a cigarette in his mouth. A cop named Lew Farber, of Homicide, held a match for him. Farber said, "It was a great night all around." But Joe didn't comment. He was thinking, "It was the first double-header we ever had in Kennedy's precinct, far as I can remember," Farber said.

Joe looked at him. "I don't understand you, Lew."

"You must know the guy, Joe. Freddie Gelb, a cheap thief. Used to run errands for Solly Druze an' people like that. Well, years ago, when Solly was active, that is. You know 'im?"

Joe didn't move. He couldn't move. But the words came out: "I know him."

"He got shot in bed in a boardin' house, maybe an hour after Kennedy got it in the street."

Joe tightened his hands to the point of

MASTER ADDRESSER

No Stencils—No Plates
No Ribbons
No Ink



Prints from carbon impressions typed on a long strip of paper tape—easily prepared in your own office. Address envelopes, cards, circulars, etc., at rate of 20 or more a minute.

Write for information and name of nearest dealer. (Fed. tax and Supplies Extra)

Two Models
\$24.50, \$44.50

Master Addresser Co.

Originators of the spirit process addresser.

6500-A West Lake St., Minneapolis 16, Minn.

SHOW Christmas Cards 40 FOR \$1.25
PRINTED WITH SENDER'S NAME

Make \$65.00 CASH on only 50 orders by Amazing Double-up Plan. Sell Personal Christmas Cards printed with Sender's Name for less than 3c each. No experience needed. 30 SAMPLES FREE! Albums of 50 styles—all actual cards—Free. Also big Special box Assortments sent on approval. Designs include Religious, Humorous, Artistic and Business. Big season now. Send no money! Samples Free. Rush name on postcard. GENERAL CARD CO., 1300 W. Jackson, Dept. 22-H, Chicago 7, Ill.



Before You Buy See

LEWIS 1927 STAINLESS COOKWARE

We Taught Mother How To Cook
WALLED LAKE, MICHIGAN

BUILD A \$15,000 A YEAR FUTURE!

In the exciting new business of **LAUNDERING VENETIAN BLINDS**
Send name, get pictures, profits, prices, facts—all Free—showing how to start on small investment in basement or garage. Big demand—high profits—spare or full time. Others NOW MAKING \$15,000 a year. **FREE!** Learn all about machine and easy time-pay plan. Get names of successful men near you so you can investigate. Rush name now.

VENETIAN BLIND LAUNDRY EQUIPMENT CO., INC.
442 North Seneca St., Dept. 186, Wichita 12, Kansas

INSIST ON A HULL AUTO COMPASS
BECAUSE... there are more Hull Auto Compasses in use than all other makes combined... simple comparison reveals the accurate, scientific instrument quality that creates this preference. Write for local dealer's name, free literature.

Beaconlite illuminated \$6.95 *Streamline* standard \$4.95

HULL MFG. CO. P. O. Box 246-EE5, Warren, Ohio

YOUR LAND OPPORTUNITY!
BUY in CALIFORNIA, OREGON, WASHINGTON... RANCH, TIMBER AND POTENTIAL FARM LANDS... \$5 to \$15 per acre thru "PACIFIC TAX SALES" and "PACIFIC LAND-O-GRAM SERVICE" no red tape immediate occupancy—100% oil & mineral rights Send 10c today for Land Catalog and data on "PTS".

PACIFIC LANDS
P. O. Box 2350 R, Hollywood 28, Calif.

pain. He succeeded in asking, "You figure maybe it was Solly, Lew?"

"Hell, no," said Farber. "There'll be a routine check, but Solly's been sweet an' orderly for seven years. Like a reformed dancer, Solly don't even twitch."

Joe stood up. "I want to see Needham."

"We don't see any connection between the two killings," Farber continued. "Freddie was vicious, but small-time."

"Excuse me," Joe said. He went into the room where Needham had gone. "The Inspector here?"

"Gone, Joe. Hermie Shultz just drove him back downtown. There anything I can do?"

"Not exactly, lieutenant. Not just now, anyhow."

"You look weird, kid. You should do what Needham said. Bow out of this an' do everyone a favor. Hear what I say?"

Joe nodded absently, then realized: they were inviting him out, without knowing it; they were cushioning the way.

At least let the family bury Kennedy, he began to petition himself. Don't kick the ghost while the air is full of pain. The agony would fill New York. Later, or in a few days, go to Needham. Maybe, after all, it wasn't Solly. And if it wasn't Solly, who would have to know then of the money that was sticking to Kennedy's hands. Even if I'm kidding myself (and I know that I am), why must the family take the grimmest punishment?

"Something else, Joe?"

"Nothing else, lieutenant," he said.

He did the wrong thing then for what he hoped was a proper reason. He walked out of the station house.

KENNEDY was waked in his own house, in the old tradition, with the furniture cleared from the big square parlor at the front of the house. There he lay, with his shield on his chest, in the uniform he had not worn for twenty years, except on those dress occasions of department ritual. His gold buttons gleamed and he looked very well, having been shot at a time when his health was high. His widow sat near. She was tearless, accepting the hands of hundreds who passed by. Sometimes she smiled a little foolishly, her gaze far gone. A relative, who had been watching her from the first bad hour, told Joe he was convinced that shock and grief had nudged her two thirds off her trolley, poor woman. "But I think she will come around all right," this relative said. It was the evening of the second day.

Joe said nothing. The flowers were sweet as arsenic and in their ceiling-high abundance they had sucked the life from the indoor air. Mary came over and stood next to him, their hands touching at their sides, unseen in the press of the parlor traffic.

"You all right?" Joe said.

"Warm, Joe. That's all."

There was sweat on her nose and a few loose hairs had gone astray. Absent-

ly, he blew at them, and she smiled. Then he touched the loose hairs with his hand and they were in place again. "Don't ever leave me, Joe." She whispered it, but with a fierceness that was not like Mary.

The people kept coming. The priest was there. The various societies arrived—a church sodality, his club. They entered and proceeded in single file. They paused a brief prayer's length and then moved slowly past the window, past the standing members of the family. If you were a stranger, you could still identify the Kennedys, for they were bigger than the rest. The priest called Mary. "Excuse me," she said to Joe.

In the kitchen you could get a cup of coffee or a spot of whiskey, depending on your need. Most of the cops and male relatives were there. One of Kennedy's cousins stopped telling a joke when Joe came in. The deference was unmistakable. He was Kennedy's boy, the adopted and chosen one. The role made him uncomfortable. The men stood around, smiling, but uneasy. Joe drew himself a cup of coffee from a big jug with a spigot that some fireman had provided. Joe knew how it was at a big man's wake. After all, he had been to enough of them.

"Finish your joke," he said to Kennedy's cousin.

He walked out into the small yard. It was cool and the moon lit up the other small yards and the fire escapes of structures to the south. "Is that you, Joe?" somebody said. He turned around. It was Lew Farber, of Homicide.

"They were prayin' inside," Lew said. "I was a hundred per cent in tune with them but I didn't know the words."

They talked a while about nothing much. They had a smoke. Then Joe said, hoping it sounded casual. "When they found Kennedy, Lew, was there anything on him? Money, for instance?"

"A dollar forty cents, I think. George was a family man. You ought to know that. He never had any money."

Joe took a last drag on his cigarette. "Anything else on him? After all, nobody talks to me. You'd think I was his mother and you were trying to spare me."

"There was nothing on him, Joe. Just junk. You know the way he was. Busted pencils, paper clips, wood shavings."

"Wood shavings?"

Board of Grand Trustees Schedule Meetings

Regular meetings of the Board of Grand Trustees will be held in Hotel Commodore, Grand Lodge Headquarters, in New York City beginning July 11th and continuing to July 15th at the following hours:

Friday—July 11th—10 a.m.

Saturday—July 12th—10 a.m.

Sunday—July 13th—2 to 4 p.m.

Monday—July 14th—2 to 4 p.m.

Tuesday—July 15th—2 to 4 p.m.

"From all that doodlin' with wood at home. He had the sloppiest pockets I ever saw on a sane man. Didn't he?"

"I won't argue, Lew. Get any breaks at all?"

"Frankly, no. Lots of guys picked up, Joe. Lots of tries, but no cigar."

"What about Solly Druze?"

Farber looked at him closely. "I remember you mentioned him the other day. Why Solly?"

"Just a notion. Kennedy gave him a bad time once."

"Kennedy gave many a crook a bad time, then an' now, till the day he died. Matter of fact, Solly did get called downtown for the usual shave an' a haircut, like every hoodlum, plain or fancy in the town. But Solly hasn't been active. He don't as much as spit on the subway any more."

They went inside.

YES, it can all dissolve and die, he thought, as far as I'm concerned. They will get Solly, if they're able, but what happens to him is less important than a quiet grave for Kennedy and honor in his house.

It was morning now. The summer dawn had taken the city. The skinny birds in wretched backyards were awake. The family were all upstairs, the widow resting under sedatives. Only a sleepy-eyed mortician and Joe maintained the quiet vigil. Just a few more hours, and then, when it was nine o'clock, they'd carry Kennedy into the church. Maybe then it would be over?

You lie very well to yourself, his conscience said. His conscience was the most persistent, articulate companion ever to sit beside him, or to walk, and if required, to race beside him when he sought to get away. It was a contest he could not expect to win. Any fair analysis informed him he had been wrong from the beginning when he accepted Needham's kindness, not as an earned indulgence, but for a shield. He got up and walked into the kitchen. He ran cold water in the sink. He raised it in cupped hands to his face. The one thing he was aware should not prove difficult would be locating the unsuspected Solly Druze.

SOLLY was not in his bed or his apartment at six o'clock. This much the night clerk grudgingly conceded. Solly lived in Kennedy's precinct, in a Broadway hotel, in the 70's. He was a twilight creature most of the time, and unless he went to the races, slept all day.

"You haven't seen him?" Joe asked.

"I didn't say I hadn't seen him."

"Then don't be cute with me," Joe cautioned. "When was he here?"

"Ten minutes ago, maybe fifteen minutes," the night clerk said. "He came in, bought a paper, then went out." The clerk nodded towards the stacked editions on the desk.

"He went out to eat?"

"That's right. Next door he went.
 "Many dear thanks," Joe said.
 "No thanks at all," the night clerk said. "Thank City Hall what gave you the badge."

SOLLY DRUZE sat in the big and nearly empty cafeteria eating pineapple-cheesecake, which is not a breakfast item. On Solly's inverted calendar it was a go-to-bed goodie. He pushed the last bit on his fork with his little finger. He seemed pleased with the pineapple-cheesecake and not tired at all, for he blew his nose with great force in his paper napkin. He shoved his newspaper aside and got up, replacing his reading glasses with his ordinary ones. He put on his wide summer hat. At the fountain against the wall he drank some water, swishing it in his mouth, decisively. He was a decisive fellow, Solly. He paid his check and walked outside. He went through the lobby of the adjacent hotel and into the waiting elevator there. And this was where Joe chose to join him.

"Good morning, Solly."
 The elevator began to climb. It was not a rapid one, but grilled and fancy and old, rocking leisurely in its ascent. The car was lined with mirrors which at certain angles displayed more Solly Druzes than you would need to stuff a jail. Retired from sinful habit, and ostentatiously reformed (if you could believe it), Solly had once been a thief of staggering consequence. Not yet fifty, he was stylish and healthy, and by reputation, brave. Carefully now he appeared to examine his beard in one of the mirrors. It had prospered through the night.

"And good morning to you, young man," said Solly finally.

The tone was forced, Joe knew. The elevator stopped and they got out together. Together they walked along the figured carpet of the long, long corridor.

"This is a pinch," Joe said. "I'm the man with the lock and key."

Solly laughed. "You'd better go home an' squeeze some of the custard out of your head. Stop botherin' me." He began to open the door of his apartment.

Joe shoved Solly and the door with calculated violence. Solly fell down on a rich throw-rug with force enough to make it slide on the polished floor. His glasses fell off. Joe walked ahead of him with a large I-am-the-boss-of-this-thing stride through all the rooms of the apartment. It was very beautiful.

"This is your office, huh?"

The office faced on Broadway and the morning light came into it big. It was all glass brick, like in a dentist's. It was as nice as you'd want.

"I wish I could live this fancy," Joe said.

Solly called him a blistering number of obscene things. The puffed and dry saliva appeared like cotton pellets in the corners of his mouth. Solly had not been forcibly kicked loose from his dignity in

many years. He wore his hatred like a bright flag. Yes, Solly could kill a man, Joe thought; with hate this high it would hurt him no more than to swallow an orange pit.

"Did Kennedy bounce you around, too, Solly?" Joe asked quietly. "After he gave you the money back, that is."

The words hit Solly like a flat plank in the face. There was no mistaking the shock. In Joe's own head the notion cracked like a knuckle: *Freddie Gelb never told him I knew. Freddie didn't dare tell Solly, and in due time, as insurance, Freddie would have attempted to get me.*

"Freddie Gelb never told you I saw him give Kennedy the money? Don't stare at me, Solly. These things get complicated and require attention. There's always another patch of dust that you have to sweep under the rug. Like, for instance, here."

Joe knelt on the deep pile of the broadloom carpeting. It was the color known in decorating shops as "griege." Solly watched him, blinking, but, evidently, could see nothing.

"Put on your reading glasses, Solly."

"What is that?"

"It sure isn't dandruff, Solly," Joe said. "Never mind what it is. You should have told the lady to vacuum the rug a couple of times, at least."

"You're talkin' mumbo-jumbo," Solly said. "You're makin' it up." The cotton puffs were bigger in the corners of his mouth.

"Relax a little, Solly," Joe said; "I've known since Tuesday, and yet the cops gave you no more than a routine check. You'd be clear as Kennedy's own wife—except for me."

Solly stepped back, his tongue running over dry lips. "Tell me more."

"Well, that's as far as I go with the things I know about. I figure Kennedy not only gave you back the dough, but let you know he was turning you in, and maybe himself as well. My guess is that Freddie killed Kennedy for you, because it was neat, out-of-doors, and it required better eyesight than you've got yourself. Shooting Freddie in his own bed was closer to your talents. You figured you wrapped up the package tight. You just didn't know about me."

"I know about you now," Solly said. He spoke very softly. His breathing, deep in his chest, seemed louder than his speech. "How much do you want?"

"I'll be expensive, Solly, but I won't be like Kennedy. I won't come marching back with it. Ten won't buy me. But it could be a nice down payment."

"Don't boss me," Solly shouted. "Don't be so big. You'll take what you get. If you've kept your mouth shut this long, you can't afford to talk much now."

Joe reached for him and caught the lapels of his coat. He lifted Solly and pulled him over the top of the desk, turning him like a sack of grain. "Talk to me like that and I'll jump on your face."

"I Have Earned an Average of \$1520 AN HOUR"
 with Science's New Midget Miracle, the PRESTO Fire Extinguisher



Says William F. Wydaldis, Ohio. Many Others "Cleaning Up" —So Can YOU!

AMAZING new kind of fire extinguisher. Tiny Presto (about size of a flashlight!) does job of bulky extinguishers that cost 4 times as much, are 8 times as heavy. Ends fires fast as 2 seconds. Fits in palm of hand. Never corrodes. Guaranteed for 20 years! Sells for only \$3.95! Show it to civil defense workers, owners of homes, cars, boats, farms, etc. and to stores for re-sale—make good income. H. J. Kerr reports \$20 a day. C. Kama, \$1,000 a month. Write for FREE Sales Kit. No obligation. MERLITE INDUSTRIES, Inc., Dept. 126, 201 East 16th St., New York 3, N. Y. In Canada: MOFA Co., Ltd., 371 Dowd St., Montreal 1, P. Q.

Science's New Midget Miracle— "PRESTO" (If you want a regular Presto to use as a demonstrator, send \$2.50. Money back if you wish.)



FOLDING CHAIRS
 IN Steel or Wood
 FOLDING BANQUET TABLES

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE AND LOW DIRECT PRICES

J. P. REDINGTON & CO.
 DEPT. 182 SCRANTON 2, PA.



ELKS CLUB SECRETARIES

We are serving numerous Elks Clubs throughout the United States with the finest prime and choice mature aged beef for their dining rooms. The high quality of Elks Club Food is nationally known. We are proud of the part we play in helping maintain this high standard. If you are desirous of serving the finest quality beef shipped to you direct from Chicago—each piece cut and trimmed to your exact personal specifications, write us for any information.

We ship anywhere.

SIMON MEAT & PROVISION CO., INC.
 309-315 N. HALSTED ST. CHICAGO 6, ILL.

LAW...

STUDY AT HOME Legally trained men win higher positions and bigger success in business and public life. Greater opportunities now than ever before. We guide you step by step. **More Ability: More Prestige: More Money** can train at home during spare time. Degree of LL.B. We furnish all text material, including 14-volume Law Library. Low cost, easy terms. Get our valuable 48-page "Law Training for Leadership" and "Evidence" books FREE. Send NOW.

LASALLE EXTENSION UNIVERSITY, 417 South Dearborn Street
 A Correspondence Institution Dept. 6328L Chicago 5, Ill.

ZING SHOT THE NEW HUNTING SLING SHOT THAT SHOOTS ARROWS, TOO.

2 in 1

Folds instantly

250 Post Paid

Double Fun! A powerful hunting sling shot and an accurate arrow shooter all-in-one. Fine for target practice outdoors or indoors. Complete with target, .25 cal. pellets, instructions. Guaranteed. At dealers or send \$2.50 to Dept. E, Zing Mfg. Co., 84 So 1st St., San Jose, Calif.



SHOE SHINE KIT

E-Z Shine Holders are made of strong aluminum. Detach from wall bracket.

Model A: For men's sizes only, \$1.98.
 Model B: Has 3 toe-plates—men, women, children (for all size shoes). Smart shiny finish, \$2.75 Guaranteed. C.O.D.'s pay postage. Limited Quantity—Order Now.

Only one with 3 toe plates **\$1.98**

WAYNE Mfg. Co.

Dept. E-11, ROSEMONT, PA.



He held him very close. "Get the money now," he directed, then let Solly go.

It was that way. It took time, while they appraised one another. There was no more to be said. After a while Solly shrugged. He opened a bottom drawer in his desk, turning the key. He tried to smile for the sake of prestige, but the smile was sick and flat on his face. He tossed a packet of money disdainfully on the desk.

"Here's the ten," he said. "Go buy a cigar."

20's, 50's, 100's. Joe picked it up, as he had a few nights before at Kennedy's. He fanned through the crisp green notes.

"Look, Solly, look. This isn't dandruff, either. These are wood fragments you didn't see or didn't bother to get rid of. They'll check in the lab with shavings and grindings they found in Kennedy's pockets."

"You've got the dough," Solly said. "So what?" He struggled to sustain the sick smile. "You're happy?"

"I don't want it the way you thought I wanted it. Now's the hard part, Solly, for you, for me, and the Kennedys. George was at least a part-time crook, you're a full-time one, and me? I don't know what I am." But he was certainly not happy. "Let's go peacefully," he said.

Solly Druze did not go peacefully. In a foaming rage he threw a punch that missed. He crippled his hand against the desk. Joe punched him competently

in the mouth and knocked him over the swivel chair. Joe walked around after him and Solly screamed like a woman. Solly reached for the drawer where the money had been but was inept and fumbling with frantic haste. Joe saw the revolver in Solly's hand and shot him twice. It was the first time he had killed a man. The powder smell hung heavy. The silence was deep. Joe turned away from the body. He picked up the telephone.

THEY gave Kennedy an "Inspector's funeral" in the big church east of Broadway. They cut off traffic on the one-way street and you could see the cops in dress parade, their white gloves swinging in the sunlight, pretty as a squad of scrubbed cadets.

Joe was late getting there because you can't drop a body like a shoe. The business downtown had taken time, and when he reached the church's vestibule, they were carrying Kennedy out. The widow walked with her oldest boy. Even the professional morticians wore a veil of valid gloom. Mary came next, alone, her eyes meeting his and asking him, "Why couldn't you have been here?" Joe chewed his lip. She didn't know where he had been. He moved closer to Lew Farber, who was standing to one side. The money, flat and tidy and concealed within his coat, felt bulky as a phone book when he breathed.

"We got the word from down below," Lew said. "Needham says you're a Ken-

nedy kind of a cop. You were right, huh? It was Solly all along?"

"Call it a hunch, Lew. Call it anything. He admitted it before he went for the gun."

"What could have been between them?" Farber said.

Joe answered slowly. "I don't pretend to know." The big church emptied fast. Out in the bright street where the cops stood grandly at attention, the rented limousines pulled slowly from the curb. "Well, it's done," Joe said, then looked at his friend. "Ever occur to you, Lew, that maybe Kennedy was on Solly's payroll?"

"If I didn't know you were kiddin'," Lew said, "I would punch you in the mouth."

Joe walked alone in the vast and quiet church. Far ahead, on the high front altar, the sexton was killing the candlelight. The bright flames just surrendered and went out, like murdered memories. It will be safe now, Joe thought carefully; I think the story will hold.

He paused at one side of the darkened church and he had the money in his hand. The mouth of the poor box was capacious as the inside of a hat. The money fell and thudded mildly against the quarters, the nickles, the dimes. God make it right, Joe prayed, then quickly walked away. Outside the last of Kennedy's cortege had passed from view, and the cops, in exquisite order, marched away.

Rod and Gun

(Continued from page 9)

eating nothing but steak three times a day, breakfast, dinner and supper, for a month. You'd be getting so you couldn't look a cow in the face. You'd be about ready to try chicken for a change."

I thought to myself that I certainly would like to make such an experiment—provided somebody else bought the steaks—but I didn't interrupt. I knew from long association with him that Alvin was in the process of thinking like a fish. When he does this, we catch them.

"Ever since dobson fly time," he went on, "the bass been eating minnies. They've Georged on 'em. They're tired of steak; now they want chicken. Crawfish! That's it, soft craws. Come on."

FIFTY yards downstream, where one of the rock ledges jutted across, the bottom was littered with flat stones of all sizes. Alvin splashed in and began turning these over, occasionally snatching a scurrying crawfish from the water. I helped, and we soon had fifteen or twenty. Only a few of these were in the soft-shelled stage, of course, but Alvin said that was all right. "The soft and hard craws assemble each other so much," he explained, "that time a bass finds out the difference it don't matter. You got him hooked."

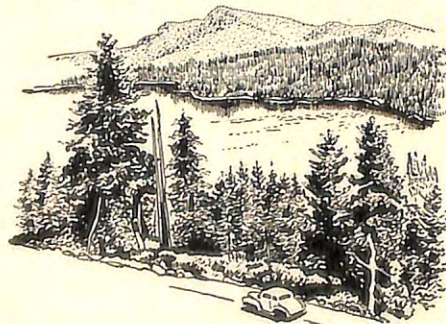
Quickly replacing his plug with a No.

2 snelled hook and clamping on a light sinker eighteen inches up the line, Alvin hooked one of his crawfish through the tail. Then, wading downstream a few yards, he cast it thirty feet out into the riffle and allowed it to drift down to the spot where the water deepened, just below the rocks.

Suddenly, the line stopped, then pulled tight. Alvin fed out slack. When it jerked erratically and tightened again, he struck. Almost instantly, a two-pound small-mouth slashed from the water.

I replaced my fly with a bait hook and in a matter of minutes, I, too, was drifting a crawfish into the likely looking places. By the time we climbed out of the creek at the iron bridge to hike back to Thompsons for the car, our baskets were pleasantly heavy.

This singularly mental ability of Al-



vin's obviously is not of the type that would help him to earn a living. Furthermore, it is unfortunate that both fishing and farming are done during the summer. In his case the farming suffers.

Shortly after noon one blistering August day, he clattered into my drive, halted barely in time to avoid colliding with the clothesline post and stepped from his car with the air of a man who has made a great discovery.

It would not be like Alvin, however, to come to the point immediately. "Cousin," he said, "it's pretty hot."

I agreed that it was. He climbed to the porch, acquired a chair by the simple expedient of tipping it up until the dog slid out on the floor, and sat down wearily.

"It's not the heat that bothers me so much," he added. "It's the humility."

He paused briefly to adjust his chair to exactly the right angle against the side of the house, then continued. "I been hoeing corn all morning. I need some division."

"Some what?"

"Some division. I need to relax."

I said, "Where were you yesterday?"

Alvin looked at me in much the same way that the dog had looked at him when he usurped the chair. "Clear Lake. You hoed any corn lately?"

I admitted that I had not, and my

reprimand was immediately forthcoming. "Cousin," he said gravely, "when you have harrowed what I've plowed you can talk about the way I work." He let that soak in, then went on. "I'm on my way out there now to catch some of those big bass. You want to go?"

"Man," I said, "you've popped your cork for sure this time. Everybody knows you can't catch bass in Clear Lake in August, especially in the middle of the day."

"Well," he said, "I guess Charlie will go." He got up and leaned against the post by the steps. "I kind of hate to show him how to get those big ones, though. He's such a blabbermouth. Everybody in the country will be down there hauling them out tomorrow. But I can't do it alone." His voice trailed off into a mutter.

We drove out to Clear Lake and parked the car near the steep bank on the north side. Alvin pushed through the bushes and peered down into the limpid water. "Yep," he announced, a note of triumph in his voice, "they're here."

I found a hole in the shrubbery. The high sun and glassy surface, coupled with our elevated position, made looking into the lake almost like looking through a window. A school of bass, possibly fifty in number, was lying indolently in mid-water. They ranged in size from a pound or two for the smallest up to five or six, maybe seven pounds, for the largest.

It would have been a stimulating sight if I, like every other angler in the neighborhood, had not seen it so many times before. And if I—also like all the others—had not tried every conceivable trick to catch these selfsame fish.

Clear Lake was a bugaboo. There always had been plenty of bass in it, but after the first few days of the season they became impossible to catch. The abundance of food, coupled with the gin-clear water, created a problem that nobody so far had been able to lick. Now, however, Alvin obviously had a scheme. I was skeptical but, in view of his previous fish-catching exploits, I was also willing to listen.

HE EXPLAINED his plan as we walked back to the car for the tackle. "Them bass won't hit anything—plug, spoon, bug, fly, bait. Right?"

I agreed. We had tried them all. "But," he continued, "they didn't get that big without eating." This seemed logical, but I couldn't see that it brought us any closer to the solution.

"Well," Alvin said, "I've been deserving them lately. I have laid on the bank and watched until I know why they won't strike. Yesterday, I got me half a dozen little green frogs. You know when you turn a frog loose out in a lake he will swim to the closest shore?"

I said that I never had observed this phenomenon, but that it seemed logical.

"It's a fact. I took my frogs in the boat and snuck around careful, about

fifty yards beyond them bass, until I was in the right spot to turn 'em loose. They'd have to swim square over the bass, headin' for shore.

"Four of them little frogs I turned loose the way nature made 'em. I fixed up the other two with little collars an' tied about six feet of string onto each one. Then I pitched 'em in. They all headed for shore an' I slipped around real quick, but careful, so as not to make the bass auspicious, and pulled in down the shore a ways. Then I came up on the high bank to watch.

"I had plenty of time. A frog don't swim very fast unless something's about to grab him. But pretty soon my covey of frogs came a kickin' and a blubberin' along over them bass. Cousin, it was sinful! But when the emotion died down, my two little frogs with strings on 'em was still swimmin' along.

"That proved three things: First, them bass eat frogs. Second, they aren't scared of them unless you cast 'em out and make a splash. Third, they won't take 'em with a line on."

I said, "I've heard the one about the trout fisherman who kept using finer and finer leaders until one day he discovered he wasn't using any leader at all. But I still don't see how we are going to land those bass without a line."

MEANWHILE, Alvin had been assembling his tackle. He had set up his fly rod and had strung what I assumed to be the leader through the guides. Now he showed it to me. It was very light monofilament nylon spinning line, with a lot of it on the reel. A light No. 2 hook was tied to the end.

"Here's how we'll work it. You take the end of the line in the boat, way around them bass. I'll stand on the high bank and feed it out to you. When you're in the right spot, you slip the hook under the rubber band on a frog and put him overboard. I don't think this line will even touch the water, but if it does it's so near divisible the bass won't notice it. After I catch the first one you'll have to bring the boat back to get the line again, anyway, so I'll take it out next time and you catch one."

I had to laugh. "It sounds crazy," I said, "but, by gosh, it might work. If it does we'll cut down the bass population in Clear Lake this afternoon."

Alvin agreed. "We'll really decimal 'em," he said.

He got into a favorable position. I took the end of the line and the box of frogs and slipped cautiously along the shore toward the spot where the boat was tied, fifty yards away. Of course, I had to stay outside the brush to avoid tangling the line, but I moved slowly and the fish didn't see me against the solid background. Once I reached the boat, it was easy to row around the bass in a semicircle, with the hook stuck in the thwart, while Alvin paid out the necessary line. It didn't touch the water.

You're NOT an AVERAGE GOLFER!

Does it make golf sense to treat all golfers like "peas in a pod" and build woods and irons to fit the "average golfer"?

True—Most of us are average golfers at scoring, but are we average in height, weight, length of arms size of hands, and speed of swing? Of course not!

Stan Thompson Custom-made Golf Clubs are the answer. Stan Thompson builds clubs PERSONALLY FOR YOU, to your SPECIFICATIONS. They're the sweetest feeling, best looking golf clubs that ever graced a fairway. AND THEY COST LESS THAN 3% MORE THAN REGULAR PRODUCTION LINE CLUBS! Stan Thompson Clubs have improved the game of many a golfer, so that he is no longer "average." They can do the same for you.

Make this season a banner golf year. Get a set of Stan Thompsons fitted to you alone. Complete information without obligation. Air mail the coupon below for quick action.

MAIL THIS COUPON

STAN THOMPSON

Custom made / tailored GOLF CLUBS

275 S. La Cienega Blvd., Beverly Hills, Calif.

Please send me your Free, Illustrated Booklet 'E'?

Name _____

Street _____ Zone _____

City _____ State _____

Your Pro's Name _____



ETERNAL BRONZE FREE!

WRITE TODAY!

Folders in color showing memorial tablets, honor rolls and add-a-name plaques... made by NEWMAN. Famous for finer quality for 70 years.



NEWMAN BROS. Inc. Dept. 722, Cincinnati 3, O.

MAKE MONEY LENDING

AMAZING ATTACHMENT TURNS OLD REFRIGERATORS INTO AUTOMATIC DEFROSTERS—Never before a sales plan like this. No "Selling." Lend the Magic Defroster to any woman who has an old refrigerator. Then try to take it away. She'll buy every time rather than give up the labor saving, mess saving invention. **SENT FREE.** Rush name for complete information on lending plan and offer of **SAMPLE for DEMONSTRATING.** Make as high as \$5.00 on every "loan" you make. Mail your name today sure for free offer. MAXILUME CO., 125 Hubbard, Dept. D-23-H, Chicago 10, Ill.



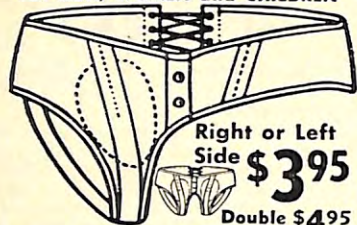
Wagemaker's WOLVERINE BOATS



Top speeds with a "Wolverine" Hurricane. Also complete line of boats for fishing, family boating, or all around boating fun, including several Molded Plywoods. Free literature. WAGEMAKER CO. DEPT. 35 GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.



AMAZING COMFORT—NO SPECIAL FITTING
RUPTURE-EASER
 Reg. in U. S. Pat. Off. (A PIPER BRACE PRODUCT)
 For MEN, WOMEN and CHILDREN



A strong, form-fitting washable support. Back lacing adjustable. Straps up in front. Adjustable leg strap. Soft, flat groin pad. No steel or leather bands. Unexcelled for comfort. Also used as after operation support. Mail orders give measure around the lowest part of the abdomen and state right or left side or double. (Note: Be sure to give both size and side when ordering.) We prepay postage except on C.O.D.'s.

Over 300,000 Satisfied Users!

10 DAY TRIAL OFFER

Money-back guarantee if you don't get relief.

PIPER BRACE CO., DEPT. EK-62
 811 Wyandotte, Kansas City 6, Mo.

Please send my RUPTURE-EASER by return mail.
 Right Side \$3.95 Measure around lowest part
 Left Side \$3.95 of my abdomen is
 Double \$4.95INCHES.

We Prepay Postage Except on C.O.D.'s
 Enclosed is Money Order
 Check for \$..... Send C. O. D.



Name.....
 Address.....
 City and State.....

Do FALSE TEETH
 Rock, Slide or Slip?

FASTEETH, an improved powder to be sprinkled on upper or lower plates, holds false teeth more firmly in place. Do not slide, slip or rock. No gummy, goeey, pasty taste or feeling. FASTEETH is alkaline (non-acid). Does not sour. Checks "plate odor" (denture breath). Get FASTEETH at any drug store.

Wake Up
To More Comfort

Without Nagging Backache

Nagging backache, loss of pep and energy, headaches and dizziness may be due to slowdown of kidney function. Doctors say good kidney function is very important to good health. When some everyday condition, such as stress and strain, causes this important function to slow down, many folks suffer nagging backache—feel miserable. Minor bladder irritations due to cold or wrong diet may cause getting up nights or frequent passages.

Don't neglect your kidneys if these conditions bother you. Try Doan's Pills—a mild diuretic. Used successfully by millions for over 50 years. It's amazing how many times Doan's give happy relief from these discomforts—help the 15 miles of kidney tubes and filters flush out waste. Get Doan's Pills today!

Buy the
Arm Chair Way

Shopping is easy when you buy the arm chair way by answering the advertisements of firms that sell by mail. Right from the comfort of your own home you can safely order products you see featured in this and other issues of *The Elks Magazine*.

What's more, when you answer such advertisements you encourage advertisers to greater use of your magazine and the more advertisements it carries, the greater the profits it can turn back to the Grand Lodge for its many worthy uses.

At last, he called, "All right. Bait up and let her go."

I removed a frog—each of which had a snug-fitting rubber band just behind the forelegs—from the box and slipped the hook under the band. Then I eased him over the side. Of course, the line immediately sagged to the water as the frog skipped over the surface toward Alvin. He had been able to hold it high by pulling against the boat, but the frog didn't offer so much resistance. I held my breath. Would the bass see it and become alarmed? We'd soon know.

Alvin reeled rapidly until the frog was nearly to the bass, then very slowly. I watched fascinated. Suddenly, there was an explosion on the surface where the frog had been. Alvin let the line run free while the bass swam back to the depths to swallow. Nothing happened for a long

half minute. Then the line began to run out and Alvin struck gently.

The fight was a long one because of the light line. Alvin came out of the brush and walked down the shore to lead the hooked fish away from his school mates. I brought the boat to land and eventually had the pleasure of slipping the net under a 4½-pound Clear Lake largemouth.

We repeated the process four times that afternoon before the bass finally drifted away. Our five fish were the best catch we had made in a long time.

I felt pretty good on the way home. I said, "Well, Alvin, I've got to hand it to you. You certainly had it figured right. How do you do it?"

He was silent for quite a while. "I'll be darned if I know," he finally said. "I guess I just think like a fish."

In the Doghouse

(Continued from page 19)

are lucky. There may be five pups in the litter (I'm taking this as an average number); but that same stork has been known to deliver just one pup which can be a calamity to a small, self-supporting kennel. I've had that happen among my dogs.

Bearing in mind our original cost for the lady, the stud fee, and the necessary food that she'll require, you can see where our kennel costs really begin to climb. With food prices as they are today, fresh beef for even a modest kennel is entirely out of the question for many kennel owners. Where I live, ordinary chuck beef sells for around 98 cents a pound. Horse meat, often a kennel staple, isn't exactly cheap either. While she is carrying the puppies, the mother requires more and better food than is usually given. Her

diet should include raw eggs and bone building calcium to help make more rugged puppies. If we depend upon commercial food, and the better known brands are all excellent, that too, becomes an item of no small proportions although these foods are the least expensive. Perhaps our lady dog may require veterinarian attention. Good vets, like good doctors, are not employed for peanuts. So there again, up go our kennel costs.

At long, long last, comes the time when the puppies arrive. If we can (and we should) we feed the puppies with scrapings of raw beef after their ma has nursed them for the usual six weeks. When we begin to give them more solid food, which can be one of the better commer-

What's your dog problem?



Here's a book by Ed Faust, *In the Doghouse* writer, that answers all usual problems of feeding, common sicknesses, tricks, training and general care of the dog. Its 48 pages are well printed and are illustrated with pictures of popular breeds. One authority says, "It is the most readable and understandable of all books on the subject."

PRICE ONLY 35c POSTPAID
 Please do not send stamps

it's the answer...

to your dog problems—so SEND FOR IT TODAY!

THE ELKS MAGAZINE, 50 EAST 42nd ST., N. Y. 17



cial foods, we should add a raw egg now and then. To their diet, to further help build strong bones, we also add cod liver oil and calcium. A litter of five puppies—take a Welsh terrier for our standard—will consume about 20 pounds of food during the nine weeks we have them on our hands. We can't humanely sell them before this. When I say nine weeks I speak as an optimist, assuming that at that time we find buyers for those pups we want to sell. I can't provide exact figures for food expenses, as this depends upon what foods are given, and where they are bought. I should add that regardless of the area the standard commercial foods are usually uniformly priced.

ASSUMING we have five puppies in the litter, and again relying on our luck, we have three males in the litter, now we begin to look around for buyers. Meanwhile, we may again have to resort to the veterinarian should one or more of the pups get a serious tummy ache, and it always seems one of them does. If so, away we go with more added to our kennel costs!

Now we have reached the stage when we can probably begin to cash in on puppy sales. Probably we can—and then probably not. Of course, among our friends there's sure to be at least one who will graciously accept the donation of a puppy and deem us churls if we are odd enough to be reluctant in making such a donation. A strange thing about this business of puppy raising is the number of people who wouldn't dream of asking their butchers for a free side of bacon but will unblushingly solicit the gift of a pup.

Perhaps among the pups there may be a good one, one that shows such promise that we'll want to keep her for the foundation stock of our kennel. In that event, the price we might have obtained for her should be added to our costs. To get our establishment known we should enter the gal in a few shows, which means time out for traveling and necessary show expenses. If by chance, one of her brothers

seems good enough for show purposes, we'll keep him to show and thus further advertise our kennel and perhaps derive future stud fees if he is successful enough in the show ring. His sale price, too, goes on the debit side of our kennel account. But suppose we sell all three of the male puppies at \$75 each (and this is by no means an exorbitant price for a fair specimen of house-pet quality); we deduct this from our costs. If we get \$50 for the remaining female that, too, is on the credit side. Now as a help in selling the puppies, we'll have the vet give them inoculations against distemper. What he'll charge for this, I have no idea as veterinarians' fees vary although rarely are they excessive. But in any event, the inoculations won't be given free for nix. Now to get those elusive puppy buyers. Unless ours is a very well known kennel we'll have to advertise. For this we may use local newspapers and one or more of the dog magazines. Few if any publishers are philanthropists, so another boost is given to our costs. How often or how long we'll have to advertise—well, your guess is as good as mine, and all the time we are advertising those pups have to be fed and looked after.

The last account ledgers I saw, other than my own, and this was 10 years ago, were shown to me by a breeder of wire-haired fox terriers. They showed that it cost him \$42 to raise a puppy to sell for \$50. Note that these are small dogs; had they been great Danes he would have been fortunate if he had enough money left for a down payment on a ham sandwich. No, when a breeder asks \$50, \$75, or even \$100 for a puppy, particularly in these days, it doesn't mean he's a crook. He is simply trying to keep his kennel together. Nowhere in this have I mentioned the time and the care and the patience the kennel owner must give to his dogs. On these there's no price tag. The genuinely enthusiastic breeder never takes these into consideration. For that breeder the enjoyment and the satisfaction of breeding good dogs is the greater part of his or her payment.

For Elks Who Travel

(Continued from page 23)

form of exercise—and, of course, just breathing the tonic of the sea air.

It isn't too far, either, across to Pennsylvania. One of the most interesting sections is the Dutch Country, so-called. For \$39.95 Brunswick Hotel Tours of Lancaster will take you through the farmer's market, to visit Amish blacksmiths, to see the Hershey Museum, to an Amish Farm for a dinner and out on a typical Pennsylvania Dutch picnic. It covers 200 miles and is all inclusive. Tours start on Friday, include room and bath at the Brunswick Hotel, and end with Sunday dinner. Cook's Tours which you will find on Fifth Avenue also has weekly tours of the Pennsylvania Dutch Country leaving by motorcoach from New York.

For anyone too enthralled with New York really to leave it, there is always Central Park or an ocean cruise on the sightseeing ship that sails around Manhattan isle everyday to see just what kind of a piece of property the Dutch got for those twenty-four dollars.

PLANNING A TRIP? Travel information is available to Elks Magazine readers. Just write to the Travel Department, Elks Magazine, 50 East 42nd St., N. Y., stating where you want to go and by what mode of travel. Please print name and address. Every effort will be made to provide the information you require, but kindly allow two weeks for us to gather the information. Because of seasonal changes in road conditions, if you are traveling by car be sure to state the exact date that you plan to start your trip.

Monroe
FOLDING TABLES
And Folding Chairs



DIRECT PRICES TO ELK LODGES, CLUBS, SOCIETIES and ALL ORGANIZATIONS

Write for catalog and discounts

MONROE FOLDING TABLES—DESIGNED AND MANUFACTURED EXCLUSIVELY BY

THE Monroe COMPANY
90 CHURCH STREET COLFAX, IOWA

NEW!

Master
PORTABLE
SPIRIT
DUPLICATOR



For clear, sharp copies of anything you can type, write or draw on a paper master. Up to 8 1/2"x11" size, as many as 5 colors at once. So SIMPLE anyone can operate it.

NO STENCILS - NO GELATIN

Ask your office or school supply dealer or write

Master Addresser Co.
6500-A West Lake Street • Minneapolis 16, Minn.

Complete with Supplies **3250**

ACCOUNTANT
BECOME AN EXPERT

Executive Accountants and C. P. A.'s earn \$4,000 to \$10,000 a year. Thousands of firms need them. We train you thoroughly at home in spare time for C. P. A.'s examinations or executive accounting positions. Previous experience unnecessary. Personal training under supervision of staff of C. P. A.'s. Placement counsel and help. Write for free book, "Accountancy, the Profession That Pays."

LASALLE Extension University, 417 So. Dearborn St.
A Correspondence Institution Dept. 6328 H Chicago 5, Ill.

OWN A PIECE OF THE GOOD EARTH AT A PRICE YOU CAN AFFORD!

\$5. to \$15. acre buys California, Oregon, Washington ranch land. 10 to 640 acre tracts sold on easy terms. 100% oil rights. Send 10c for land catalog & data on "PTS".

PACIFIC LANDS
Box 2350 R Hollywood 28, California



Earn \$8,000 and More

From Your Own Business

For a minimum investment, you can earn \$8,000 to \$15,000 from your own soft ice cream business. A nation wide company offers you this genuine opportunity — no franchise to buy, your investment secured by equipment. Write to:

DARI-DELITE
1524-4th Ave. Rock Island, Ill.



EDITORIAL

SESSION NUMBER 88



For the third time since 1890, when the legislative body of our Order ventured forth to hold annual sessions in cities north, west and south throughout the nation, the Grand Lodge will return to its birthplace for convention in the mother city of our Order.

Careful plans have been formulated by the Convention Committee, under the leadership of General Chairman James T. Hallinan, P.G.E.R., to entertain the thousands who will begin registering in New York on July 12th—the delegates at the Commodore Hotel on 42nd Street, a few steps from Grand Central Station, and the members at New York Lodge No. 1 on 93rd Street.

The Committee has made arrangements for Elks to see the more noted and unusual subdivisions of the country's leading metropolis, which has been described aptly as a city composed of many small towns and cities. Chinatown, Radio City, the Bowery, Coney Island are on the agenda, as are other colorful sections and landmarks. A night with the trotters, a day at Jamaica Race Track, Elks Day at the Yankee Stadium add savory dishes to the entertainment menu. A cruise around Manhattan Island, a sail to the Statue of Liberty promise welcome moments of relaxation. And open house, with special receptions, at New York Lodge No. 1, Brooklyn No. 22, Staten Island No. 841, Bronx No. 871, and, just across the East River, at Queens Borough No. 878 build up to a memorable week.

GUARDING A TRADITION



Once a month your Magazine issues to the 1,600 Secretaries of our lodges a confidential bulletin in order to warn them against impostors. For a reason which we shall mention later in this editorial, we think it important that all of the members understand

the nature of a number of items in this bulletin.

In the lodge year ended March 31st, the bulletin notices carried some urgent warnings to each lodge Secretary. A gang operating in the West stole 13 blank membership cards from a Secretary's desk and used them to gain admittance to lodges so as to rifle club equipment. In the same bulletin, another theft of 32 blank cards was reported. An impostor was going from lodge to lodge asking for funds because, he said, he had been robbed of all money and credentials. In each succeeding visit he adopted as his own the last lodge which he had victimized.

Fortunately, viewed from the standpoint of material loss, 95 per cent of the items concern vestpocket editions of the racketeer who mulct the lodges of small amounts. They slip one or two small worthless checks into the lodge treasury, perhaps pass a couple more off on members present in the lodge, and then vamoose. But here is the serious part of it that demands your earnest attention.

Unless we all find a way to cope with this situation,

these petty thieves may rob us of an intangible asset of our Order far transcending the worth of the few dollars taken. By the number of their annoying actions, they may becloud the atmosphere of warm hospitality toward a visiting brother that obtains in our lodges as a tradition.

It is up to us all, we feel, to become alert to the fact that this nuisance exists, to appreciate fully that a lodge recently victimized may greet a visiting member initially with something less than warmth, to resolve that we will cooperate fully with lodge officers in establishing beyond doubt our identity as bonafide members of this great Order. If we do so, if we make it plain when we visit a sister lodge that we offer no resistance to any questioning, or rewriting our signature, or even having a telegram for identification sent home—as some lodges now do—we will hold on to this cherished hospitality and make it impossible for the frauds to get by.

THE CLOSING TOAST



Since that day in May of 1868 when George F. McDonald raised a glass and proposed: "Gentlemen, To Our Absent Brothers", our Eleven O'Clock Toast has undergone an interesting transition.

The Toast was originated in the early days of Elkdom specifically to provide a gracious note on which to close an evening of social relaxation. Previous to its adoption, social sessions had ended at eleven o'clock with haphazard leavetakings and scattered voicings of "Good night"—an unceremonious procedure that jarred McDonald's sense of a fit conclusion to fraternal association. In offering the toast, Mr. McDonald achieved a double purpose when he summed up in a phrase the comments and thoughts of all present at the meeting, a sentiment directed toward those members whose company they missed.

It is true that today our Eleven O'Clock Toast is rendered at, or very near, the conclusion of formal exercises in lodge rooms. However, its original use no longer obtains. Probably a direct result of the eloquent phrasing of the modern toast, we look upon it now, not as a point of farewell, but rather as a means to fix attention on the golden hour of memory.

The idea occurred to us not long ago, following a particularly enjoyable and unusually late function, that the original purpose of the toast might well be recaptured to serve us in the present day on special occasions of celebration. Not that it is our suggestion to have every fraternal event end abruptly at eleven o'clock in the evening. Rather we feel that, because of the number of business and professional men on our rosters who must have important engagements on the following day, the program for an affair might be so scheduled that the formal part is brought to a close before the toast is recited in order to give participants an opportunity for a graceful exit.

Such a plan would necessitate more attention to the program and more control over the timing of addresses, but everyone joining in the occasion would understand the objective and appreciate warmly the thoughtfulness of those in charge of the arrangements.

White Cross or Purple Heart?

BLOOD Will Tell

your **BLOOD**...that is

Sure, the fighting in Korea has died down, and we hope it ends completely. But men are still being hurt there, and they need blood. Somebody has to give it.

Thousands of Americans are in hospitals in Korea, Japan and here at home suffering from wounds they got fighting for freedom . . . your freedom. They need blood. Somebody has to give it.

Korea caught us with a perilously small reserve of blood plasma. Blood is needed to rebuild that reserve to protect our fighters in any emergency. Somebody has to give it.

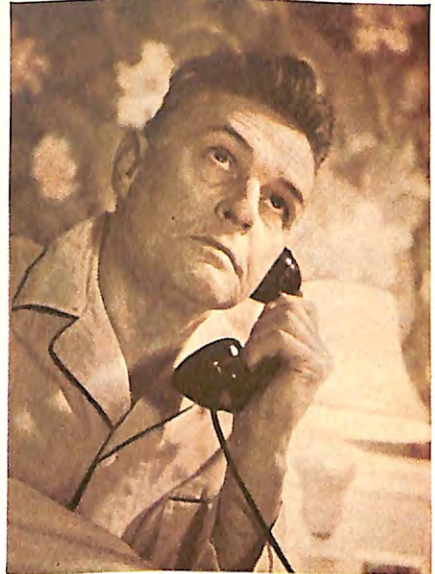
Give now! Enlist your family and friends as donors! Get behind your Lodge's Blood Program! Support our fighting men through the

ELKS ARMED FORCES BLOOD CAMPAIGN

What cigarette do you smoke, Doctor?



If you were to follow a doctor on his rounds, you'd have a busy time keeping up with him!



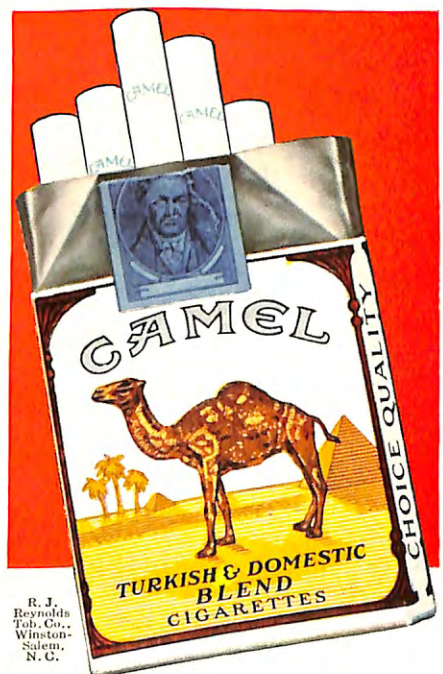
He's accustomed to being called out in the middle of the night. His days are often 24 hours long!



So, time out for doctors often means just long enough to enjoy a cigarette! And doctors, too, are particular about the brand they choose!



In a nationwide survey, 113,597 doctors were asked, "What cigarette do you smoke, Doctor?" The brand named most was Camel!



R. J. Reynolds Tob. Co., Winston-Salem, N. C.

Repeated Nationwide Surveys Show:

More Doctors Smoke **Camels** than any other cigarette!

"WHAT cigarette do you smoke?" 113,597 doctors were asked that question a few years ago. The brand named most was Camel! Since then, repeated cross-sectional surveys have been made and every time Camel has been first choice!

Smoke the cigarette so many doctors enjoy! Smoke only Camels for 30 days and see how much you enjoy Camel's rich flavor . . . see how well Camels agree with your throat, week after week!

START YOUR OWN 30-DAY TEST TODAY!