

THE
Elks
MAGAZINE



FEBRUARY 1958

90th YEAR OF ELKDOM'S PROGRESS



Light up a **LIGHT** smoke—
Light up a **LUCKY!**



LIGHT MOMENT: wonderful time for a light smoke... perfect time for a Lucky! Here's one that's truly light — because it's made of truly light tobacco. Golden rich, naturally good-tasting tobacco that's toasted to taste even better. So, be happy — go Lucky. You'll say a light smoke's the right smoke for you!

**THE BEST-TASTING CIGARETTE
YOU EVER SMOKED!**

Tom Wrigley

WRITES FROM WASHINGTON

THIS IS A TRIBUTE to the men who work on rockets and jets, satellites and guided missiles and all the other strange machines of this space-conquering age. They are the mechanics, the technicians, the craftsmen who can put things together and make them work. There are thousands of these men in factories and plants and testing grounds, and thousands of young men who are eager apprentices. Citizens, however, only read about the noted research scientists, the top brass and the high Government officials as we strive to maintain leadership in the field of aero-dynamics. When the much advertised attempt to launch our first satellite at Cape Canaveral, Florida, failed, defense chiefs expressed their keen "disappointment." The men who worked long hours putting the million parts together and setting up the rocket said it another way. "We lost our nerve when it flipped", was the way one of them put it. They're all working again with the same enthusiasm, for there is no such word as defeat in their shops. When something works they don't even claim any of the credit. They remain as anonymous as the mechanics who keep President Eisenhower's plane, the Columbine, running with never a skip in a motor or a failure of radio, phone or radar. They are the unsung heroes of today. We can be doubly proud of them. Many of these men are brother Elks.

BIG SHIPS on the Potomac will be a reality if the \$11,000,000 project to make Alexandria, Va., a real seaport goes into effect. Only a half-dozen miles from Washington, Alexandria in Colonial days was one of the leading seaports of the nation. Now it wants a 35-foot channel and a big basin. That would let ships of the 25,000 to 30,000 ton class reach here. At present, only ships of the 10,000 to 15,000 tons can make the trip up the river from Chesapeake Bay.

A NAME you seldom read is that of Brig. Gen. Andrew Goodpaster, nor do you see his picture often. Yet he is a top man in the President's official family. Gen. Goodpaster is a lanky Army officer who has the vague title of "Staff Secretary". He is the go-between the White House and all Government departments concerned with national security. Andy Goodpaster looks through hundreds of top secret papers every day and he con-

veys the information, usually in person, to the President. He is the one person who knows all the hush-hush things which are happening.

SOCIAL SECURITY is tops in paying obligations. When the Monsanto Chemical Co. disaster in Texas City, Tex., occurred in 1947, first Social Security claims were paid in 11 days. Average age of beneficiaries was only 15½ years. Now, over 10 years later, most of the 155 mothers and 334 minor children are still receiving monthly benefit checks. Total will reach \$3 million.

EXTRA special-delivery mail went from Washington to New York City when Joe Biggs, a new mail-truck driver, delivered it. Biggs was told to deliver a sack of "New York Mail." Instead of taking it to the local freight yards seven blocks away, Joe started his truck for New York. He ran out of gas and money on the Jersey Turnpike 11 miles from Manhattan and phoned collect for help. Joe's truck and the sack of second class government printing was brought into New York. It's the greatest U. S. Mail story of all time and, incidentally, the most expensive sack of second class mail ever delivered. Joe spent \$9.40 of his own money making the delivery, and he got both his job and the money back.



ELECTRONIC mail sorting may be possible by 1960, according to a Bureau of Standards Research Project. Israel Rotkin, in charge of the job, says each person now gets an average of 350 pieces of mail a year and if something isn't done about it everybody will be sorting mail. Electronic computers may be the answer. They will read addresses 12 times as fast as a human. Only one reading of each envelope by a mail clerk will be necessary instead of the present average of six readings for every piece of mail.

OUR DOLLAR BILL is printed from a steel engraving so fine that even the man who made it could not reproduce it exactly. That's why counterfeiting doesn't pay, says John C. Rout, retired 74-year-old supervisor of siderographers of the Bureau of Engraving and Printing. There are only 40 of them in the world and they know the art of producing steel banknote engravings.



WASHINGTON LITTERBUGS last year threw 239,830 cubic yards of trash on streets and parks, W. A. Xanten, sanitation chief reports. That's 7,500 cubic yards over the preceding year.

THIS REPORTER hears Las Vegas Lodge 408, in New Mexico, will be 59 years old this May. The Rough Rider reunions each year there are really something . . . If you visit Denver Lodge No. 17, get one of their hospitality cards, "See For Yourself There is a Difference." . . . Butler, Pa., Lodge has new dining, kitchen and cocktail lounge facilities costing \$125,000 . . . T. Joe Cahill showed me through the Cheyenne, Wyo., Lodge, a wonderful place, and Clyde K. Bell of Jackson, Wyo., sent me a pair of Elk's teeth for cuff links. I'm wearing my shirt sleeves extra long now . . . Next National Cherry Blossom Festival will be held from March 25 through March 30 . . . Public Housing rents here have gone up for those in the lowest brackets, now \$23 a month for the smallest apartment for those earning \$1,200 a year or less . . . Vice President Nixon reads six newspapers a day and also two news magazines a week. He's wearing glasses now . . . A patent has been issued for duck decoys which dive under water and do everything but quack . . . Female lawyers in New York outnumber all the attorneys in Montana, Statistical Abstract says, without adding they can probably out-talk them, too . . . My old newspaper pal, George Maines, wanted me to visit Lodge 222 in Flint, Mich., which celebrated its 50th Anniversary on Jan. 12. W. C. Durant, founder of General Motors, was a founder. W. W. Mountain, who became Grand Exalted Ruler, along with Wild Bill Bob Burman and Lou Strang, the auto race record breakers, and Cap. Maines joined in 1909. Some Lodge. Sorry I couldn't make it.

BE YOUR OWN BOSS!

Own a Laundromat Laundry Store!



The coin-operated, completely unattended Westinghouse Laundromat® equipped laundry store provides a proved way to increase your income \$4000 to \$8000 a year. It requires only a few hours of management time a week.

Briefly, here's what it is:

- 1 A coin-operated laundry store requires no attendants...all equipment is coin-metered and operated by customers as easily as soft drink vending machines.
- 2 A coin-operated laundry store is often open 24 hours a day, 7 days a week. Profits are realized during night and weekend hours when other laundries are closed.

Here's why they're successful:

- 1 Being open day and night...and all weekend long, these stores provide a necessary modern convenience for bachelors, career girls, students and working families who can only do laundry during hours when regular laundry stores are closed.
- 2 Coin-operated laundry stores enable the housewife to save almost 50% on her weekly laundry bill. She can do her laundry chores faster, cheaper, and better than she can at home or by using other laundry services.

Here's what it does for you:

- 1 Because it takes so little of your time, it does not interfere with your regular business or job.
- 2 Depreciation of equipment for tax purposes is rapid and within a relatively short period, you own a going depression-proof business that actually runs itself.

We offer advice, store planning, training and advertising. We will finance up to 80% of the necessary equipment. In the last 10 years, we have helped establish over 6,000 laundry stores...have assisted over 6,000 men and women to own their own profitable business in their own communities.

YOU CAN BE SURE...IF IT'S **Westinghouse**

CALL, WIRE OR WRITE
ALD, Inc.

3549 N. Clark St., Chicago 13, Ill.
8202 Chancellor Row, Dallas, Texas
7402 Sunset Blvd., Los Angeles 46, Calif.
69-37th Ave., San Mateo, Calif.
The Prudential Bldg., Room 1704, Jacksonville 7, Fla.
15757 Wyoming, Detroit 38, Mich.
ALD New York, Inc., 511 W. Coldspring Lane, Baltimore 10, Md.
ALD New York, Inc., 10-32 47th Road, Long Island City 1, N. Y.

THE ELKS MAGAZINE

VOL. 36 NO. 9

FEBRUARY 1958

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

JOHN S. McCLELLAND Chairman
EMMETT T. ANDERSON Vice-Chairman
JAMES T. HALLINAN Treasurer
WADE H. KEPNER Secretary
EARL E. JAMES Asst. Secy. and Asst. Treas.

JAMES R. NICHOLSON General Manager
LEE C. HICKEY Editor
REGINA M. FISHER Associate Editor
WILLIAM O. CHESSMAN Art Director
W. H. MAGRATH Controller
JOHN SCHMITT Circulation Manager
GENEVIEVE G. CONOVER Advertising Production
EDWARD FAUST Promotion Manager

EDITORIAL OFFICES, 386 Fourth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.

| | | |
|---|------------------|----|
| Cover Painting..... | LOUIS GLANZMAN | |
| Tom Wrigley Writes from Washington..... | | 1 |
| Elks National Foundation—"The Joy of Giving"..... | | 4 |
| Locker Room Medicine Man..... | HAROLD ROSENTHAL | 6 |
| A Day in the Life of the Grand Exalted Ruler..... | | 8 |
| Last Grizzly..... | GENE CAESAR | 12 |
| For Elks Who Travel—Desert Vacationland..... | HORACE SUTTON | 14 |
| A Message from the Grand Exalted Ruler—Happy 90th Birthday..... | | 16 |
| Rod and Gun..... | TED TRUEBLOOD | 17 |
| In The Dog House..... | ED FAUST | 18 |
| Our Debt of Gratitude . . . Elks National Service Commission..... | | 19 |
| News of the Lodges..... | | 20 |
| Lodge Visits of H. L. Blackledge..... | | 25 |
| Travelguide..... | | 26 |
| Elks National Foundation—In the Fight Against Cerebral Palsy..... | | 27 |
| Elks Family Shopper..... | | 28 |
| Freedom's Facts..... | | 47 |
| Elks Home Workshop..... | HARRY WALTON | 48 |
| Editorial..... | | 51 |

ADVERTISING OFFICES

CHICAGO 1
360 North Michigan Avenue
STATE 2-6662

NEW YORK 16
386 Fourth Avenue
MURRAY HILL 4-5495

SAN FRANCISCO 4
511 Merchants Exchange Building
465 California Street

LOS ANGELES 17
1709 West 8th Street
DUNKIRK 8-8111

PORTLAND 4, ORE.
217 Times Building
CAPITOL 7-3718

POSTMASTER: Send notices concerning addresses to:
THE ELKS MAGAZINE, 386 Fourth Avenue, New York 16, 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 36, No. 9, February, 1958. 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, 1958, by the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks of the United States of America



In a class
by itself
since 1830



TEACHER'S
HIGHLAND CREAM
Scotch Whisky

86 PROOF • Blended Scotch Whisky
Schieffelin & Co., New York



ELKS NATIONAL FOUNDATION

"The Joy of Giving"

THIS YEAR marks the 30th Anniversary of the Foundation—a period in which the Order watched an embryonic ideal grow into reality. Since its creation in 1928 through a plan conceived by John F. Malley, Past Exalted Ruler of Springfield, Mass., Lodge (and later Grand Exalted Ruler), the Foundation has branched its purpose into many fields of charitable, humanitarian and patriotic activities.

In 1950 the Foundation Trustees, as a result of a survey in which they had long been engaged, came definitely to the conclusion that there existed a great need, in which the activities of the subordinate lodges and State Associations could be greatly broadened and stimulated to the everlasting benefit of thousands of children. Opening the doors of opportunity to hundreds of students by supporting their education for the study, research and therapy of cerebral palsy, the Elks National Foundation has brought into, what seemed a hopeless field, its product of trained men and women, who now devote their knowledge to hospitals and clinics throughout the country.

We would like to call your attention to page 27 of this issue, on which space permitted us to publish only a few of



Murray Edelberg, who stood first in his class of 380 students at Teaneck High, New Jersey, receives a \$500 scholarship award from John W. Steinhilber, of Hackensack Lodge. Mr. Edelberg also won first place in the New Jersey Elks Scholarship Contest, winning \$400 from the N.J. Elks Association in addition to the \$500 Grand Lodge award. The student has enrolled at Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute.

the many pictures submitted, describing the Foundation at work. Our captions tell the facts; the pictures, the story.

The Elks Magazine joins the Order in its tribute to Past Grand Exalted Ruler Malley, whose ideal, hard work and firm belief have carried the spirit of the Foundation to the heart of Elkdom.

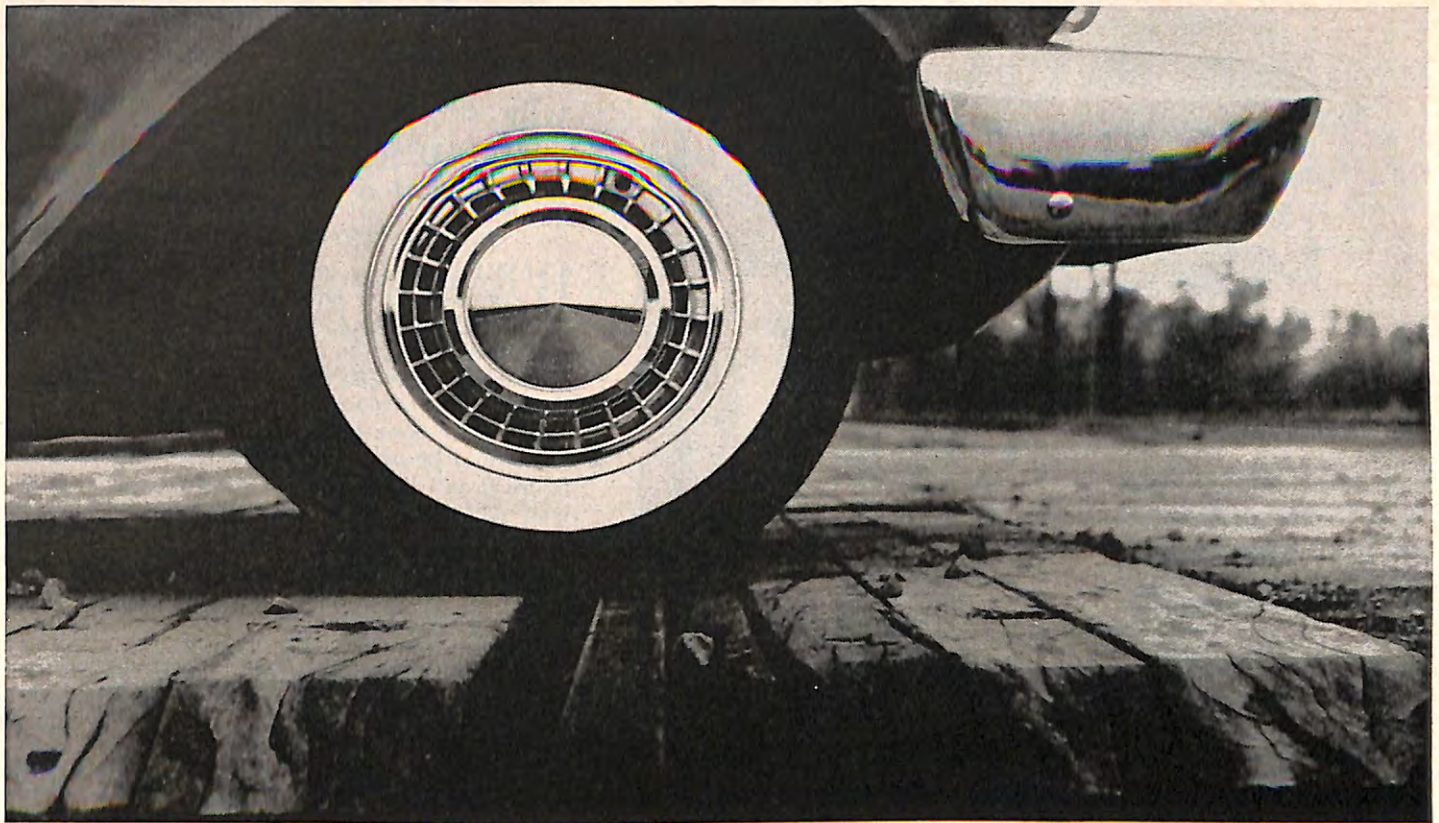
Fond Du Lac Lodge Uses Foundation Sticker

ANSWERING the Foundation's challenge, the sticker idea promises worthwhile results to Fond Du Lac, Wis., Lodge, whose Exalted Ruler, Frank E. Dittrich, recently informed us of their innovation: "An idea we started, which perhaps has merit, is the attached slip, which is inserted now with our dues notice every six months. We received about \$50 back on the first one in October; however, when we send out our statements again after six months, we shall staple it onto the notice. Some of the members evidently lost their slips, and we think that by stapling or

glueing them, we will get a bigger turnout. I thought if every lodge could produce a hundred dollars a year extra for the National Foundation, that times eighteen hundred lodges would represent a goodly amount!"

**Help The
Elks National Foundation**

Please Add \$1
To Your Dues Check
Thanks
57



TORSION-AIRE

• WHAT IT IS • WHAT IT DOES • WHY IT IS BEST FOR YOU

Last year Chrysler Corporation proved that America was ready for something new in the way of ride and handling. And Torsion-Aire has given people just what they wanted . . . and at no extra cost!

Torsion-Aire is Chrysler Corporation's name for its rubber-isolated, ball-joint, anti-dip, torsion bar system of suspension. And it's unique among American cars. Its design comes from a fresh start, a clean drawing board. It is based on the belief that piecemeal modifications—and design compromises to accommodate optional suspension elements—are no match for a fully integrated, balanced system designed as a *whole*, with the *whole* car in mind.

As a result, it's *the most advanced suspension system yet developed*. No other gives you *all* these important advantages:

• Torsion-Aire is built right into the car. It's not "added on" or "extra". The Torsion-Aire system was

designed for the car . . . the car was designed for it.

• Torsion-Aire is a complete system. It is designed "in depth" to eliminate your three biggest handling problems. No more starting squat. No more sway on turns. No more braking nose-dive.

• Torsion-Aire is standard equipment on *all Chrysler Corporation cars*—and at no extra cost. Suspension isn't an accessory you can take or do without. It's as basic to the car as wheels.

• Torsion-Aire is a proven system. Unlike untried systems, Torsion-Aire has been proved by billions of passenger car miles—by more than a million satisfied owners.

Want more proof of Torsion-Aire superiority? Take the Torsion-Aire road test. You don't have to seek out special conditions. With a bump in almost any block—and a corner at the end of it—you can prove this new kind of ride to yourself in the first quarter mile!

CHRYSLER CORPORATION  **THE FORWARD LOOK**
PLYMOUTH • DODGE • DE SOTO • CHRYSLER • IMPERIAL

Locker Room

By
HAROLD ROSENTHAL

BASEBALL is a game of sometimes startling contrasts and equally startling inequalities. Some kid pitching phenom, who has never even seen the inside of a major-league ball park, is assured of seventy-five thousand dollars merely to sign and show up for the next three years.

When he does, he is turned over to a manager who could be making a shade over one-third that figure in yearly salary. His pitching coach, a man who will have anywhere from twenty to thirty years of experience, is in the \$12,500 class. The trainer, whose duty it will be to watch over this particular youth, plus a few dozen other people, like an educated hen-hawk, gets maybe eight or nine thousand a year—if he's lucky.

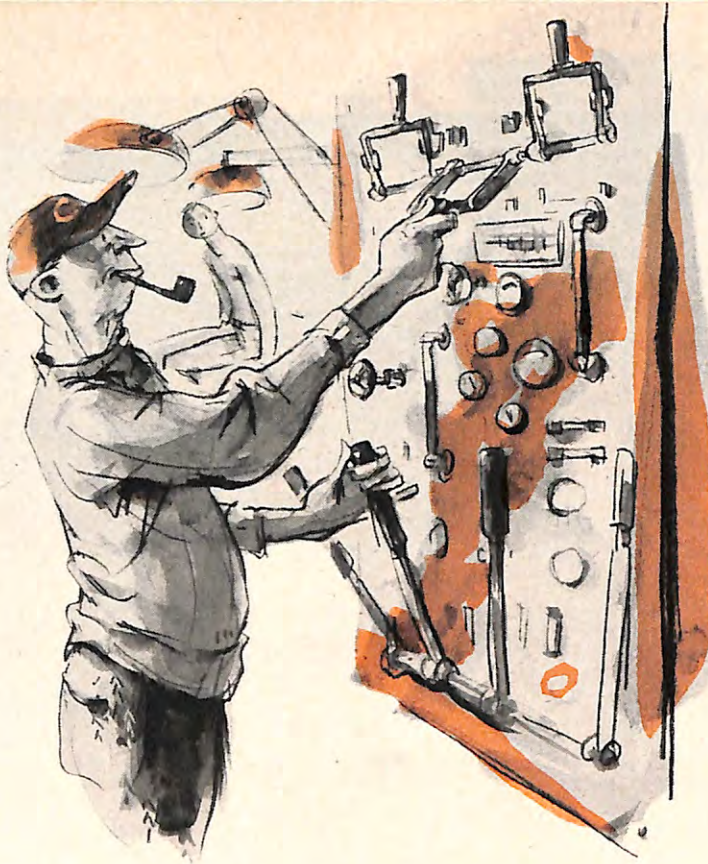
Low man on the financial totem pole (there were precious few members of either the championship Milwaukee Braves or New York Yankees making less than ten grand last year) the trainer could be, on any given day, the most important man on a ball club. Here's why.

The world-championship Milwaukee Braves did a lot of flying last season. The front office, quite justifiably, wanted all the insurance coverage it could get. Five million dollars was the ceiling.

The thinking of neither the insurance companies nor baseball salaries have changed very much in the last couple of years. So we have the weird picture of a fellow whose salary doesn't match most of the first-year men on the club, riding herd on several million dollars' worth of irreplaceable baseball talent.

Why are trainers' salaries so low in the baseball hierarchy? Well, firstly there's the tradition of paying him off in pennies, going back to the old days when he was someone's after-hours buddy, and half the time you had to go looking for him.

Secondly, there's the security of the job, assuming you can distinguish between an orb and an orifice. Trainers usually outlast not one manager,



Adjust a supersonic diathermy machine . . .



Tape an ankle . . .

Read a wet x-ray plate . . .



Arrange for the baggage pickup . . .



Medicine Man

Virtually all baseball trainers are known as "Doc"—a tribute to their unstinting supervision of irreplaceable talent as much as to their rough-and-ready patchwork of injury-prone players

but several—providing they don't talk too much. Baseball trainers are probably among the busiest of men, in sports or anywhere else. They have no hours. Their minds are cluttered with everything from reports rendered off still-wet x-ray plates to the time interval between the end of the game and the baggage pickup for the plane, and don't forget to tell the truckmen about taking it easy with that newspaperman's golf clubs.

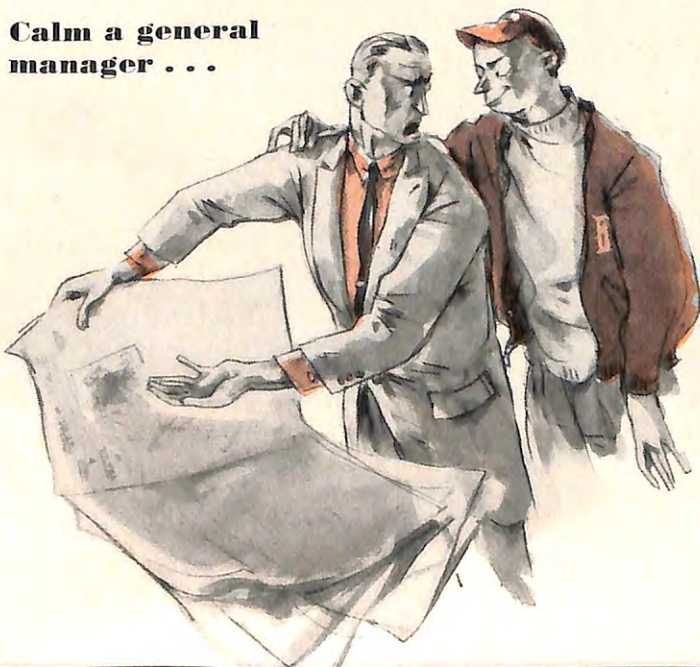
With everyone reaching for pills these days, they have to keep a formidable pharmaceutical list revolving in their heads. They also have to know how to tape an ankle, fix a sacroiliac, calm a general manager who is upset because the news of an injury to a player he's been trying to peddle has leaked out, adjust a supersonic diathermy machine, and display a proper amount of sympathy when someone phones at 3 a.m. and complains of a severe ache after a bout with a plate of crabs.

Between groans he's apt to get an explanation like, "There was nuthin' wrong with them crabs. I think it was them french fried potatoes that tasted funny, Doc."

Virtually all baseball trainers are known to ball players as "Doc," an unconscious tribute to the fact that the trainer lugs a doctor-type kit, loaded with medication, wherever he goes, plus the fact that in the event of injury, usually the first man bending over him will be the club trainer.

Gus Mauch, Yankee trainer for the last decade, is no particular Bobby Morrow, but he manages somehow to outfoot *(Continued on page 43)*

Calm a general manager . . .



Wait out the end of the game . . .



ILLUSTRATED BY
WILLIAM
VON RIEGEN

Be sympathetic when someone phones at 3 a.m. . . .

Keep a formidable pharmaceutical list . . .



A Day in the



AMONG the many qualifications for Grand Exalted Ruler of the Elks, not the least is stamina. His schedule is seldom easy and often grueling. A Grand Exalted Ruler may visit several lodges in the course of a day, meet hundreds of people, deliver a luncheon talk, meet the press, appear in a radio or television interview or both, attend a reception and make the principal address at a banquet. To keep smiling, poised and tactful through such a schedule, knowing that the next day will bring more of the same, is a tribute not only to good health, but also to that devotion which Elkdom has inspired in so many thousands of men.

Here, in pictures, is the story of a day experienced recently by Grand Exalted Ruler H. L. Blackledge. It began at 6 a.m. in his Kearney, Nebraska, home and ended at midnight in a Milwaukee hotel—18 hours during which he transacted business at his Kearney and Chicago offices, visited three lodges and an Elk Fraternal Center and travelled by chartered plane, airliner, taxi, private automobile and train.

PHOTOGRAPHS FOR
THE ELKS MAGAZINE
BY TOMMY WEBER

6:15 A.M. Home overnight at end of one trip, Grand Exalted Ruler Blackledge is up at 6 next morning ready to start another. Day's program is a heavy one and to meet it he will follow a carefully arranged schedule. He finishes dressing 15 minutes after arising. Meanwhile, Mrs. Blackledge has checked bags and readied breakfast except for toast. He likes to make his own toast.



6:30 After a quick but hearty breakfast, the Grand Exalted Ruler bids his wife farewell and is ready to leave their attractive apartment to begin the day's work. First stop: GER's office, situated in handsome new Kearney Elks Home, where his staff is waiting for him.



7:10 Working rapidly, Brother Blackledge discusses disposition of District Deputy reports and other matters requiring his attention with Secretary Chester O. Marshall, cleans up dictation with Miss Kay Nelson in Kearney office and is ready to leave for airport to catch plane to Omaha.

Life of the Grand Exalted Ruler



7:30 Rain is falling, but weather clears enough for light plane to fly. Grand Exalted Ruler eases into luggage-packed cabin. Tight schedule necessitated charter flight in order to catch airliner at Omaha bound for Chicago.



8:40 At Omaha airport Grand Exalted Ruler meets Judge James M. Fitzgerald, PER of Omaha Lodge, and W. W. Wenstrand, of Grand Lodge Youth Committee, who clears plans for observance of Elks National Youth Day May 1.



9:45 Grand Exalted Ruler Blackledge is welcomed aboard United Air Lines plane at Omaha airport by Hostess Betty Little of Newark, N. J., and departs right on schedule for Chicago and the second leg of day's journey.



12:30 P.M. After quick taxi ride from Chicago's Midway Airport, Grand Exalted Ruler Blackledge enters beautiful Elks Memorial Building, where he is greeted by Guide. Lincoln Park is framed in bronze grill of entrance.



12:50 Grand Secretary Lee A. Donaldson confers with Elk chief on sheaf of problems in Memorial Building office as Miss Sally Stoddart notes decisions. Grand Exalted Ruler coordinates Chicago office and staff with Kearney office.



1:30 PGER Floyd E. Thompson and Grand Lodge Activities Committeeman George T. Hickey join Grand Exalted Ruler for auto trip to Illinois and Wisconsin lodges. Light lunch was brought in from neighborhood restaurant.



1:50 Business disposed of, Grand Exalted Ruler puts on clean shirt and different necktie and is ready to start third lap of schedule, still looking fresh and untired after nearly eight hours of work and travel, with 10 more hours to go.



2:00 Arrival of Frank A. Farrell, District Deputy for Illinois North-east, completes party, which includes Bert A. Thompson, Grand Lodge Activities Coordinator, that will make trip northward. Mural depicting Armistice that ended World War I adorns anteroom adjoining Grand Exalted Ruler's Memorial Building office.



3:00 First stop is Elk Fraternal Center in Waukegan, hospitable haven for men at Great Lakes Naval Station. After inspecting Center, one of nine maintained by National Service Commission, Grand Exalted Ruler pauses to thank local police escort for courtesy before proceeding to Waukegan Elks Lodge with Richard F. Shaft, Exalted Ruler of Waukegan, and other local Elks.



3:15 Brief stop at Waukegan Lodge included tour of Home and introductions to members who were on hand. They get Grand Exalted Ruler Blackledge's autograph on membership cards.



3:40 Wisconsin Elks and Kenosha police detail welcome Grand Exalted Ruler's motorcade at Illinois-Wisconsin state line, escort him to Kenosha Lodge only 10 minutes behind schedule.



4:40 Kenosha Elks were host to Grand Exalted Ruler at cocktail party and reception in their well-appointed and handsome Home. Exalted Ruler Harold M. Bode caps hospitality with a parting gift.



4:59 Aboard train to Milwaukee, Judge Thompson, Frank Lynde, Past Wisconsin President, Hugh McGreal, District Deputy, and Arthur Chadek, State President, have a light moment with GER.



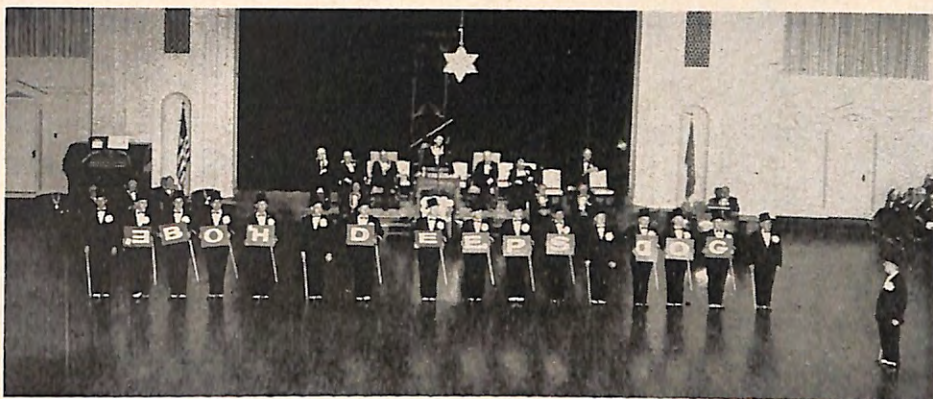
6:00 Milwaukee extended Grand Exalted Ruler a royal welcome. At station, reception party included Exalted Ruler William P. McGovern and other officers, contingent of Lodge's famed Plugs. Elk's Youth Band provided escort to Club, where Elk Chorus presented a musical salute. At conclusion of welcoming ceremonies, Order's Chief goes down line of Plugs to shake hands with each in gesture of appreciation that brought applause from several hundred assembled in Club lobby.



7:15 During hour's interlude in hotel suite, Grand Exalted Ruler snatched brief rest, changed to dinner jacket. Back at Club for evening's program, he sits for color photo taken by Milwaukee Journal photographer.



7:30 ER McGovern presents William I. O'Neill, former Grand Lodge Committeeman, on way to dinner, addressed by Judge F. Ryan Duffy, PER of Fond du Lac Lodge.



10:30 As feature of evening's program, Milwaukee Elks heard Grand Exalted Ruler Blackledge make earnest plea for expansion of Elkdom's good works in devotion to Order's fundamental principles. In finale, Plugs entertained with exhibition of march maneuvers executed with speed and precision, climaxed with parting salute, "God Speed Hobe", shown in reverse as they move away from dais.



12:15 A.M. After meeting broke up, buffet supper, then tour of Club house completed day's agenda. Weary at end of long and crowded day, Grand Exalted Ruler Blackledge returns to hotel suite to catch a few hours' sleep, get set for tomorrow's heavy schedule. There will be many such days before he can settle back into less hectic pace of his Kearney law office, add to his collection of autographed baseballs.





W. H. MONROE, JR.



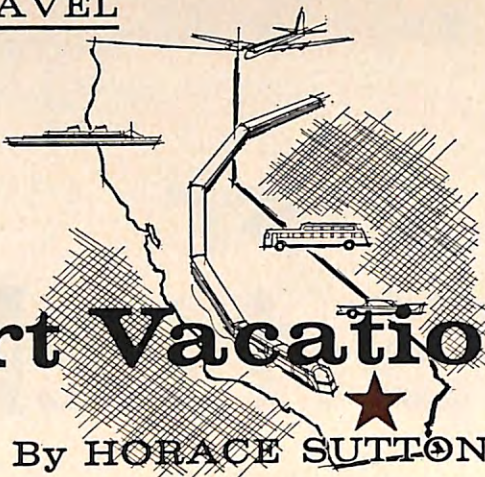
LAST Grizzly

BY GENE CAESAR

FRANK LUDINGTON had first learned an Indian would be guiding him on this hunting trip when he was in the air, sailing rapidly over a land where great barren peaks, streaked with glaciers, rose from mile-high valleys that cradled little blue lakes and forests of big spruce. Immediately he'd started worrying. All too often, in his opinion, the outfitting companies passed off Indians as skilled guides who shouldn't have been hired as packers, simply because the public believed all Indians were experts in the wilderness. Good Indian guides were unbeatable. But bad ones could hold on to their jobs year after year, getting by on the color of their skin. This was one trip where a poor guide would ruin everything.

Now he stood on the shore and watched the little charter plane disappear over the brink of the rim-rock. He glanced sideways (*Continued on page 34*)

The guide pointed. On the far side of the valley, a gray-brown speck moved across a bay of green.



Desert Vacationland

By HORACE SUTTON

BBETTER than 10,000 years ago Stone Age man lived in the California Desert area around Palm Springs. He had the right idea. Some Spanish explorers moseying around the Colorado Desert did show themselves, but in fact until the middle of the 19th Century, few of the desert Indians had ever seen a white man. It was a private preserve for the Cahuilla Indians of the Agua Caliente tribe, also known as the Hot Water Indians.

Between the pioneering efforts of the Government and the Southern Pacific, a rail line was pushed across the desert; but the first person who ever bought land along the railroad line was one John Gutherie McCullum, looking for a cure for his tubercular son. That was in 1884. By the turn of the century, there were ten buildings, a post office and winter visitors. Since then the place has

exploded. It has also runneth over. The whole valley, hemmed in by the mountains which protect it from the smog, the wind and the cold, from Palm Springs clear down to the Salton Sea, seems certain of becoming the world's greatest upholstered desert.

Steam-hot in summer, it is a winter playground of pools, clubs, golf links, tennis courts. It nurtures hotels, a date crop, and visiting movie stars (many of whom have homes there, own shops and even hotels). When it became a hospital center during the war, it gained an airport; and there is excellent service from Los Angeles, a mere whisk away, and from eastern points as well.

Tucked away somewhere in the sagebrush are Harold Lloyd, Bob Hope, Eddie Cantor, Lily Pons, Frank Sinatra, and Liberace. It being a practice to live on the links out here, Bing Crosby, Desi

and Lucy, Phil Harris and Alice, and Buddy Rogers and Mary Pickford all have homes around the Thunderbird Country Club. Not only that but such zillionaires as Sid Richardson, Paul Hoffman and Floyd Odlum all commute to the valley of sunshine from Eastern points by air. Some of them have businesses there, such as Alan Ladd (hardware store), Desi Arnaz (motel), Hoagy Carmichael (interior decorating). Crosby, Claudette Colbert, Phil Harris, Danny Kaye and Jack Benny all have an interest in the Blue Skies Trailer Park.

The thing about Palm Springs and the surrounding desert communities—Cathedral City, Rancho Mirage, Palm Desert and Indio—is that you can be a movie star or Sid Richardson or own a trailer. For trailer owners, as a matter of fact, hardly a fancier place to tie up



DEVANEY

If you don't have the energy to play tennis, there is a multitude of swimming pools at Palm Springs.

Aerial view at the right shows the city of Palm Springs situated at the base of the San Jacinto Mountains which rise 10,832 feet into the air.



Palm Springs—winter playground of pools, luxury hotels and trailer camps

exists than Sahara Park. In the first place, it is so unusual that you don't call a trailer a trailer. It is a "mobile home". At Sahara Park you lease a plot, park your trailer, then go about building a ramada or cabana alongside. This may have a picture window, a grand piano, and wall-to-wall broadloom. Everything may be matching pink or royal blue. The whole idea of a mobile home becomes so immobile that mobile home owners sometimes buy a smaller trailer which they use for scooting down to the Pacific in summer, as well as an electric cart for fetching the groceries in winter. There is a community swimming pool at Sahara Park, as well as shuffleboard courts, and dancing, bingo and slide shows at night.

In case you didn't bring your home with you, there are all sorts of beds
(Continued on page 26)

MOST COMFORTABLE WAY TO KEEP THE GROUP TOGETHER!



CHARTER A GREYHOUND!

America's most reliable Charter Service

WE... watch the road, make the reservations, follow the route you choose, take care of the parking!

YOU... leave your car worries behind, start with your group, stay with your group, arrive with your group!



*It's such a comfort to take the bus... and leave the driving to us!
There's a Greyhound agent near you.*

HAVE A TRAVEL PROBLEM?

Tell us where and when you want to go. Write to The Elks Magazine Travel Department, 386 Fourth Avenue, New York 16, New York.

1958 ELKS HAWAIIAN TOUR

NOW is **NOT** too early to plan on joining the 5th Annual Elks Official Tour to Hawaii following the Convention in New York in July.

The 1958 Tour, sponsored by the Hilo Hawaii Lodge is a lifetime opportunity to visit the Island Paradise of the Pacific under ideal conditions. Bargain prices, special entertainment, and a wonderful, typical group of congenial traveling companions will make this Tour a never-to-be-forgotten experience.

Official folders are in process but **DON'T WAIT**. Air Mail your reservation now to M. O. Isherwood, P.O. Box 542, Hilo, T. H.

See page 26 for more on the 5th Annual Tour

SAVINGS UP TO \$1,500 GUARANTEED

on brand new 1958 automobiles. For detailed prices and information on how and where to buy, even in your own town, send \$2.00 to National Information Service, Box 8065, Seattle, Washington

RETIRE IN MEXICO ON \$150 A MONTH

or less in a resort area, 365 days of sun a year, dry temp. 65-80°. Or maintain lux. villa, servants, ALL expenses \$200-250 a mo. Am.-Eng. colony on lake 60 mi. long. 30 min. to city of 1/2 million, medical center. Schools, arts, sports. Few hours by Air. Train, bus, PAVED roads all the way. Full-time servants, maids, cooks, \$7 to \$15 a mo., filet mignon 50c lb., coffee 45c, gas 15c gal. Gin, rum, brandy 65c-85c fth., whiskey \$2.50 qt. Houses \$10 mo. up. No fog, smog, confusion, jitters. Serene living among world's most considerate people. For EXACTLY how Americans are living on \$150-\$250 a mo., Airmail \$2.00 for COMPLETE current information, photos, prices, roads, hotels, hunting, fishing, vacationing and living conditions from Am. viewpoint (Pers. Chk. OK) to BOB THAYER, Box 12-A, Ajijic, Jal., Mexico. (Allow 2 weeks for delivery.)

LIVE NEAR THE OCEAN IN BEAUTIFUL NEW SMYRNA BEACH, FLORIDA



Only 2 Blocks from Ocean—
All These Features Included
in YOUR FLORIDA HOME
At No Extra Cost!

- 4-Burner Range
- Full Size Refrigerator
- Knotty Pine Kitchen Cabinets
- Tile Bath and Sills
- Concrete Block Construction
- Wall Heater
- Carport and Driveway
- Landscaping
- Sun Terrace
- City Water
- City Garbage Service
- Lot: 50' x 150'
- Taxes Approximately \$30 per year
- Schools, Churches, Shopping Nearby
- Wide 50 Foot Streets
- Complete—Ready To Move In

AS LOW AS
\$495
DOWN

AS LITTLE AS
\$45 PER MONTH

FULL PRICE
\$8495

TWO BEDROOM RANCH HOUSE INCLUDING 50' x 150' LOT!

FREE!
\$100
TRAVEL ALLOWANCE!

RUSH COUPON FOR FULL FACTS!

PARADISE BEACH HOMES, DEPT. EK-2
831—24th Street, New Smyrna Beach, Florida
Please send me complete information about Paradise Beach Homes and the Free \$100 Transportation Allowance.

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ STATE _____





HAPPY **90** BIRTHDAY

ELKDOM'S 90TH YEAR has been my recommended theme for all of our activities and events in this year of continued progress, and I have been very pleased to note its adoption and effective use in so many lodges.

Now we approach the actual birth date. It was on February 16, 1868, in New York City that Charles Vivian, George McDonald and thirteen others of the Jolly Corks met by pre-arrangement and formally adopted the name and constitution of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks. It is a fascinating story and has been authentically and interestingly told for us in the History of the Order of Elks, by Past Grand Exalted Ruler James R. Nicholson. It is excellent reading for anyone, and certainly every lodge officer and every public and school library should have a copy.

The Order of Elks was a lusty youngster right from birth. In early years the public learned of the Elks mostly through the social events of the lodges, many of which represented the highlights of the social season.

There were also many charitable acts in the early days because Elks learned early that happiness comes not from a selfish grasping but from

a generous sharing. However, the early benevolences were modest in amounts and local in character, such as Christmas baskets and other occasional gifts to some worthy cause or individual.

It is only within the last generation that the full organized strength of the Elks was channeled into planned and continued fields of "doing unto others." Now through the Elks National Foundation and the Elks National Service Commission, the mighty muscles of Elkdom daily carry our good works into every community and every walk of life with total indifference as to race, creed or color.

It is no coincidence that the enviable and highly satisfactory growth of the Order of Elks, in lodges, in members and in the respect of the nation, runs parallel with the growth of our works in fields of charity and benevolence. We have given in comparative modesty, but we have already reaped in rich abundance; and our 90th birthday finds the Order of Elks proudly at the peak of all its interesting years, but instead of looking backward with complacency we continue to look forward with anticipation, eager and ready for the challenges of another year.

H. L. BLACKLEDGE, Grand Exalted Ruler

WHY I QUIT FISHING (for Sturgeon!)

By **TED TRUEBLOOD**

PHOTOS BY THE AUTHOR

ALTHOUGH I have been known to change my mind, I am, as of this moment, most determinedly through with sturgeon fishing. I have felt that way about the matter for almost two years. If this is a negative attitude, I can't help it. Let me explain.

To begin with, I grew up within a mile of the Snake River, in Idaho, where big sturgeon were caught with fair regularity by anyone who had the time and inclination to fish for them. It was legal to use setlines and sell your catch in those days, and Sherm Mussel used to come by every once in a while with a sturgeon in his wagon box. Some of these fish weighed more than 300 pounds, and he sold steaks to everybody along the road until he ran out. As I recall, he asked 20 cents a pound.

By the time I was big enough to run a setline of my own, there weren't many big sturgeon left. I only hooked one. It broke my line, which was made of quarter-inch sash cord, and got away.

Sometime later, Idaho, along with Oregon, Washington, and California, outlawed setlines and banned the sale of sturgeon. They also established minimum size limits—Idaho's is 40 inches—and Oregon also set a maximum size to protect the big, old spawners. Sturgeon began to increase.

Then, ten years ago, Wallace Wakefield came by my house one day and said, "Let's go down to Hell's Canyon and catch some sturgeon."

The suggestion left me cold. I told him I would rather catch a two-pound trout on a fly than a 200-pound sturgeon on a setline.

Then he fired the other barrel. "Who said anything about a setline? They're illegal, anyway. I'm talking about fishing with rod and reel. There's a lot of good sturgeon water down there and they've made a real comeback. We can drive to Pittsburgh Landing (a ranch on the Snake River) and stay three or four (Continued on page 40)



Elon, Jr., hangs on as sturgeon makes his run . . .



. . . now it has been fought close to the beach . . .



. . . on the beach! And it weighed about 100 pounds.

THE SHOW GOES ON

(for good dogs only)

By ED FAUST

IT ALL BEGAN with Imp. Imp of Ireton we named him. When we first saw him in the kennel of his breeder, he was a harum-scarum Welch terrier pup with a sassy manner that plainly indicated that he wasn't afraid of anything or anybody. The time was winter—a particularly cold winter—and being raised in an unheated kennel, he had a coat like sealskin. Arriving at our home, his exuberance vanished and to our dismay he became the quietest little dog we ever saw. We were afraid that he was sick. But we didn't know much about dogs at that time, and failed to recognize the change as due to nothing more than the bewilderment of a very young little dog suddenly projected into an environment that was utterly strange to him. But it wasn't long before his confidence returned and he became a bumptious, self-appointed boss of the house. This was tolerated until his training sessions began. I don't mean the usual schooling that every house dog should get, but training for the show ring. You see, Imp was bought by the wily Mr. Faust for two teen-age daughters to take turns at showing, and this with an eye to postponing serious

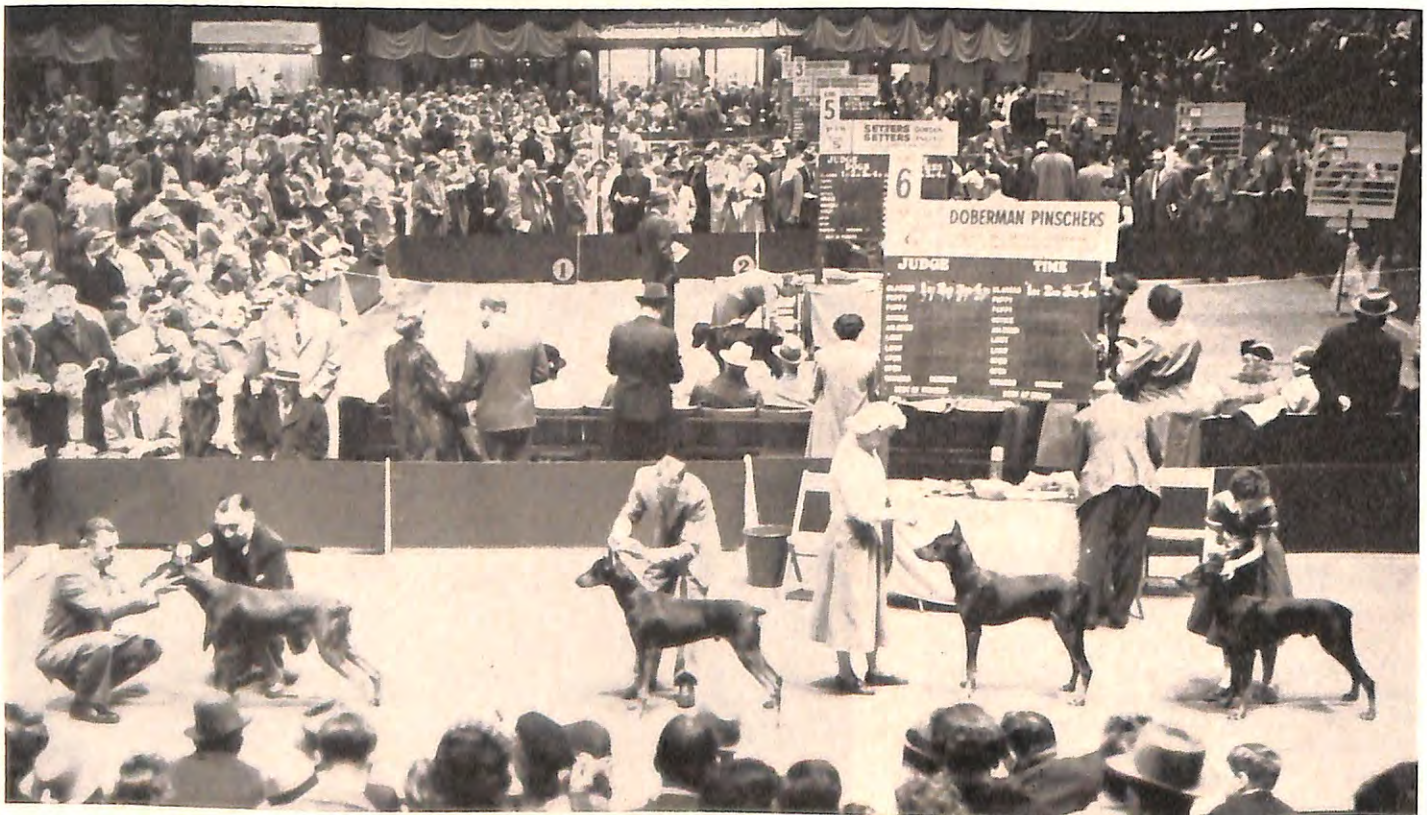
interest in boy friends until they were further along in life.

For the record, I must add that those same young ladies were subsequently married long before Imp was retired from the show ring—which proved that Faust didn't know much about girls either. Although dogs had always been a part of my life, I never gave them the close attention that I devoted to that little terrier. I think the girls showed him once or twice and after that Poppa Faust took over. And after that Mr. Faust found out that he didn't know much about show dogs, too. But in the years that followed I learned a few things—the hard way.

The story of the Faust kennel didn't differ from that which could be told by anyone who has bred dogs in a modest way. However, the business or sport of preparing a dog for exhibition and then chaperoning it in the show

ring sees wide differences of experience on the part of those who engage in these pastimes. This is particularly true among small breeders and exhibitors. The man or woman who has enough folding money to maintain a kennel large enough to warrant a kennel manager has most show problems solved. The manager solves them if he knows his business well, and he usually does. From time to time over the years I've listened to glowing descriptions given to me by fond dog owners who, after seeing a show or two or viewing pictures of show winners in their newspapers, have been certain that their dogs could have easily beaten those ribbon chasers. Right here I'd like to take time out for a small, cynical smile. The only answer to folks who cherish such belief is to be found in the show ring. It isn't as easy as it seems.

(Continued on page 50)



Handlers pose their Doberman Pinschers and await their turn as a judge examines head and mouth of the dog at left, in the Westminster show at Madison Square Garden.

WIDE WORLD



At the Battle Creek, Mich., installation, where for five years the local Elks have participated in producing two annual carnivals for the 2,000 mentally ill veterans there, are, left to right, Hospital Mgr. Dr. E. F. Jones, Elk Chairman B. T. Cummins, Asst. Chief, Special Services, R. A. Barricklow, Dr. J. F. Casey, Director of Psychiatry and Neurology at the VA Central Office in Washington, and Elk Asst. Chairman Ralph Shulters.

Our Debt of Gratitude

THE HISTORY of the world is replete with glowing accounts of hard-fought battles, bitter defeats and brilliant victories. Through all the centuries, however, little is recorded to indicate any concern for the casualties of these encounters.

Abraham Lincoln was one of the first to place proper emphasis on the importance of the everlasting debt of gratitude that is owed to those who suffer in combat.

In his Gettysburg address, speaking of the "brave men living and dead who struggled here," Lincoln said, "The world will little note nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here." He of course must have meant that the nation *should not* forget. His deep knowledge of human nature told him that people *can* forget.

Like Lincoln, the Elks have long believed that forgetfulness of our country's sick and disabled veterans would be worse than a mere human weakness; it would be downright ungrateful neglect.

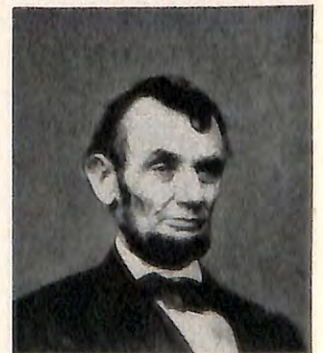
Anticipating this natural inclination to forget, wise leaders of our Order established the Elks National Service Commission at the close of World War II. They dedicated it to the work of the Elks War Commission which performed so nobly for the men in uniform during hostilities.

Since that time carefully planned and regularly scheduled programs of remembrance have been carried on by Elks and their families in every Veterans Administration Hospital in the United States.

Thus in the month of February, while we revere the memory of Abraham Lincoln on the occasion of the anniversary of his birth, we also mark the perpetuation of the inspired thoughts expressed in his now immortal Gettysburg Address.

Were he alive today, Abraham Lincoln might find some measure of satisfaction in the knowledge that despite the frailties of mortal behavior, the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks will always remember our Nation's defenders.

A MATHEW BRADY PHOTOGRAPH



"It is for us the living . . . to be dedicated to the unfinished work which they . . . so nobly advanced. It is for us to be dedicated to the great task remaining before us . . ."

Campbell Award to Bob Bauman

Large crowd sees first Bruce A. Campbell Memorial Award presented to Cardinals trainer at St. Louis Elks' sports event

BOB BAUMAN, trainer for the St. Louis Cardinals and the St. Louis University basketball team, was selected as the recipient of the first Bruce A. Campbell Memorial Award. Presentation of the award was a feature of the 1957 Sports Celebrity Night dinner given by St. Louis, Mo., Lodge, No. 9, at which Roy Sievers, stellar slugger for the Washington Senators and a former St. Louis Brown, was honored as the Outstanding Sports Figure of St. Louis for the year. In accepting his award, Sievers paid tribute to Bauman, erstwhile trainer for the Browns, for the help he'd received from Bauman early in his career.

The new award, to be given annually to an outstanding non-participating St. Louis sports figure in recognition of unusual work and achievement, is being made by St. Louis Lodge as a tribute to the memory of Past Grand Exalted

Ruler Bruce A. Campbell. Well known for his interest in sports, Mr. Campbell had been senior director of Churchill Downs, home of the Kentucky Derby, and was one of the organizers of the Fairmount Racetrack.

Former National League catcher Joe Garagiola was Master of Ceremonies at the dinner at which E.R. Wm. R. Kublin presented a plaque and clock to Sievers, and displayed the trophy on which his name has been inscribed along with those who have won the title in previous years, from Stan Musial in 1951 to J. G. Taylor Spink, *Sporting News* publisher, in 1956. Bob Burnes, sports editor of the *Globe-Democrat*, was the principal speaker, sharing the spotlight with Cardinals Mgr. Fred Hutchinson, Frank Lane, new General Manager of the Cleveland Indians, and other sports celebrities. Bill DeWitt, former President of the

Browns, introduced Bob Bauman, a member of St. Louis Lodge, as the "best trainer in baseball today."

For the second year, Anton Pinter headed the Sports Night Committee responsible for the program's success.

Alabama Clinic Successful

A very successful combination Ritualistic and Secretaries' Clinic was staged at the home of Selma, Ala., Lodge, No. 167, with a registration of 126 out-of-town members. All but two of the State's lodges were represented at the meeting which was opened by State Ritualistic Committee Chairman Harry K. Reid, P.D.D. and Past State President. John G. Galloway, Executive Vice-Pres. of the State Assn. and Chairman of the Secretaries' Clinic, delivered the invocation.

Among the distinguished visitors



St. Louis, Mo., E.R. W. R. Kublin, center, executes a two-way congratulatory handshake with Elk Robert Bauman, left, and Roy Sievers. Bauman, trainer for the St. Louis Cardinals, received the first Bruce A. Campbell Memorial Award for meritorious service among athletes, while Sievers, home-run king for the Washington Senators, was named St. Louis' "Outstanding Sports Figure for the Year". The presentations took place at lodge's Annual Sports Night dinner.



Past Pres. Nicholas Ney, Secy. of Caldwell, Ida., Lodge, left, foreground, and P.D.D. A. L. Myers, right, receive Honorary Life Memberships from E.R. G. A. Gustafson, left background, and P.D.D. F. L. Crews, Trustees Chairman.



Photographed when Kentucky's new lodge, St. Matthews No. 2052, was instituted were participating officials, officers of the new lodge and special guests. Among the latter were Special Deputy Joseph G. Kraemer, Chairman of the Lodge Activities Committee of the Kentucky State Elks Association, Past Grand Exalted Ruler Wade H. Kepner and Nelson Perry, the first Exalted Ruler of the new lodge, seated third, fourth and fifth from left, foreground, respectively.

who were introduced were Grand Secretary Lee A. Donaldson who delivered a stirring address on Elkdom, Grand Lodge Ritualistic Committeeman M. S. Bell, former Grand Inner Guard Waldrop Windham, Pres. James J. Burks and all other officers of the Alabama Elks Assn., and Guy Tyler, well known ritualistic coach of the South.

Welcomed by host E.R. J. E. Smith, the clinic groups then separated for two informative and important sessions with P.D.D. Ray Balthrop and Mr. Galloway presiding. Homewood's Ritualistic Team, State Champion and third-place winner in the National Competition at San Francisco, demonstrated its talents under the leadership of D.D. Claude Harrell. Other District Deputies present were Gordon Bennett and Earl Shelton.

Texas Welcomes New Lodge

Weslaco Lodge No. 2057 was instituted at McAllen by D.D. Marvin Hamilton and a group of Elk officials led by Chairman Chas. C. Bowie of the Grand Lodge Youth Activities Committee, the featured speaker.

Following this ceremony, a chicken barbecue was enjoyed by approximately 300 persons, immediately after which 49 dimited members and reinstated Elks were introduced and the 213 Charter Members of the new lodge were initiated by the Ritualistic Team of McAllen Lodge.

P.E.R. George H. Himel, left, Secy. of Natchitoches, La., Lodge and Chairman of its Eye Bank Fund, presents the lodge's check for the Southern Eye Bank, sponsored by the Louisiana Elks Assn., to E.R. John Pollock, Jr. This contribution brought the lodge's total gift to \$2,000.

W. J. Banker was installed as Exalted Ruler with the other Charter Officers of No. 2057 which is starting life with its own recently purchased home.

A Kingston, N.Y., Homecoming

Approximately 200 Elks turned out for the reception and dinner marking the homecoming of State Vice-Pres. Robert M. Smith to Kingston Lodge

No. 550. Frank H. McBride, Pres. of the Assn., was the principal speaker, introduced by Past Pres. Wm. F. Edelmuth as Toastmaster.

State Chaplain Rev. Robert T. Shellenberger and Mayor Frederick H. Stang were also guests at this affair, together with many former State Association officials, as well as delegations from all other lodges of the East Central District of the Empire State.



ADDRESS OF GRAND EXALTED RULER H. L. BLACKLEDGE: Elks Home, Kearney, Nebraska
ADDRESS OF GRAND SECRETARY LEE A. DONALDSON: Elks National Memorial Building, 2750 Lake View Ave., Chicago 14, Ill.



Giving each member the opportunity to visit with his fellow Elks in a convivial atmosphere reminiscent of the days of the "Jolly Corks", founders of the Order, Union, N. J., Lodge gives a steak dinner each month for all members celebrating their birthdays. There is an average of 30 guests at each affair, all receiving prints of the photograph taken at their particular dinner. Pictured at the November party were, left to right, seated, H. S. Majesky, Sr., H. S. Junker, James Policastro, W. F. Clark, P.E.R. J. J. Lamba, Frank Schultheis and C. A. Adams. Standing: C. A. McGrew, R. J. Heraty, E.R. M. E. Fels, P.E.R.'s G. P. Albiez and L. S. Shell, Treas. Fred Klein, Esq. Stephen Halo, Dr. S. J. Nieber, Secy. G. N. Foster and Jacob Denk.



Chef Felix Scioli, left, gets an assist from E.R. Larry Bradley during the benefit breakfast given by Pasco, Wash., Lodge. Over 1,200 guests consumed 300 gallons of milk, five cases of eggs, 150 pounds of sausage, 40 gallons of pancake batter and untold gallons of coffee to help deserving children and aid in the fight against muscular dystrophy.



At the Michigan Elks Assn. Fall Meeting at Bay City, 38 men were initiated in honor of Pres. N. H. Van Dongen. They are pictured with Bay City officers, seated, left to right, Treas. G. E. Holmes, P.E.R., Inner Guard R. V. Jolly, Chaplain P. D. Holmes, Est. Lect. Knight R. L. Smith, Lead. Knight C. L. Hoats, Mr. Van Dongen, P.E.R. H. L. Bacon, who served as Exalted Ruler, Loyal Knight D. W. Kemble, Esq. M. M. Weinberg, Organist F. E. La Rocque and Secy. H. A. Smith, P.E.R.



Chairman Thomas E. Burke of the Ind. Elks Assn. Permanent Activities Committee, left, and Lafayette, Ind., Lodge's Cancer Fund Drive Chairman K. W. Ohl, with some of the prizes awarded at the lodge's Stag Party for that cause.



E.R. James J. Jenkins, center foreground, holds the Indiana State Elks Association President's traveling gavel, delivered by this group of Terre Haute Elks to Bicknell Lodge recently.

LODGE NOTES

Phillip J. Mahoney, a member of the Boy Scout Troop sponsored by West Haven, Conn., Lodge, received his Eagle Scout award at a special ceremony held at the lodge home.

Over 50 Little Leaguers from Breckenridge attended a special program prepared for them by the Alma, Mich., Elks who gave the boys protective baseball helmets last summer. The affair included the showing of "The Babe Ruth Story", and films of the Harlem Globetrotters in action.

When D.D. G. Pat LeMoyné made his official call on the Elks of West Palm Beach, Fla., Lodge, a class of 11 candidates was initiated in his honor. Past State Pres. J. Alex Arnette, P.D.D.'s Robert Skanes and Charles H. Peckelis, and State Assn. Vice-Pres. Almer I. Tedder were on hand.



Photographed at the speakers' table during the testimonial dinner celebrating the homecoming visit of State Assn. Vice-President Robert M. Smith to Kingston, N. Y., Lodge were, left to right, foreground, State Assn. Pres. Frank H. McBride, Mr. Smith, State Assn. Chaplain Rev. R. T. Shellenberger and Past State Pres. William F. Edelmuth who served as Toastmaster. Standing are E.R. J. L. Sharot, Past State Vice-Presidents George D. Logan and P.D.D. Charles A. Ryan, and P.D.D. Joseph S. Disch, Chairman of the Committee on Arrangements.



The splendid progress of the rapidly expanding Austin, Texas, Lodge is discussed by, left to right, E.R. Dr. H. T. Davidson, D.D. James A. Cates, State Assn. Vice-Pres. Eddie Fox and lodge Secy. Floyd E. Wilder during the visit made to that lodge by Mr. Cates and Mr. Fox in whose honor a class of 12 candidates was initiated. This lodge, which is soon to begin construction on a magnificent, modern home, complete with swimming pool, will be host to this year's Convention of the Texas Elks Association.



Not long ago the Arkansas State Elks Association presented a \$200 check to the Children's Convalescent Center at Jacksonville. State Assn. Vice-Pres. Victor H. Wilder, at left in the above picture, made the presentation to the Center's Superintendent, Miss Ruth Burnet, as E.R. Charles L. Carpenter of North Little Rock Lodge looked on. Each year, for



the past three years, the Elks of Arkansas have made a gift for items not included in the hospital's regular budget. Last year's donation purchased a microscope, pictured, above right, in use by pupil Linda Buckelew, under the capable direction of Miss Frances Goodwin, one of the teachers at the Center.

Wauseon, Ohio, Lodge has something to crow about. As of Nov. 12th, its entire membership was paid up, and one member had already paid his dues for next year. Of three members dropped for non-payment of dues, two no longer live within jurisdiction of that lodge. Since Carl F. Orth, Jr., became Secy. in 1954, Wauseon's Elk membership has been paid up by late November each year, with a total of only 16 dropped in the four-year period.

Somerset Hills, N. J., Lodge recently purchased a hotel in Gladstone. Organized in 1955, the lodge will continue operating the hotel for the public, with one of its rooms reserved as a lodge meeting hall.

At its annual Thanksgiving Eve banquet honoring the local high school football squad, Leominster, Mass., Elksdom

welcomed five members of the school's 1907 gridiron team, one of whom was Lou Little, retired Columbia University coach. They included P.D.D. Dr. I. W. Smith, who was fullback and Captain; James Richardson, guard; Ralph Joslin, end; William Lane, end, and Edgar Bullard, quarterback. Est. Lead. Knight Mayor L. J. Cormier served as M.C.

The Little League team sponsored by the Elks of Woodlawn, Pa., holds the 1957 International League of Aliquippa Championship. Manager Frank Bozich and Coach Fred Gray, a P.E.R., are proud of this record, and of the fact that Donald Worell pitched two perfect games during the season.

The many activities sponsored by the Elks of Saranac Lake, N. Y., at the Sunmount Veterans Hospital are greatly appreciated. When the hospital issued a

release praising the Elks' interest in the welfare of the patients there, the *Adirondack Daily Enterprise* editorialized this work in glowing terms, making special mention of Lee Benson, as Elk representative on the hospital's Voluntary Services Committee.

When Cicero-Berwyn, Ill., Lodge celebrated Newspaper Week, Earl D. Eisenhower, brother of the President and publicity head of the Life Publishing Co. in Cicero, was guest of honor and received a special award. He is a member of Charleroi, Pa., Lodge.

Chelsea, Mass., recently celebrated its 300th anniversary with a gala parade. One of the finest of the 16 floats entered was that sponsored by the local Elks, which had E.R. Morris Margolis and 50-year member P.E.R. Francis E. Thomas as passengers.



Midwest City, Okla., Elks held a Spook Party for children on Halloween, complete with prizes for various costumes, and were hosts to the high school football team and their dates at a "Victory Party", when this picture was taken.



When D.D. Walter T. Stine and State Vice-Pres. Alec Rawitscher made their official visit to Minot, N. D., Lodge, a large 50th Anniversary Class was initiated. The candidates are pictured, standing, with E.R. Robert K. Olson, his fellow officers, Grand Lodge Committeeman Ray Dobson and the lodge's visitors.



Photographed at the very successful combination Ritualistic and Secretaries' Clinic conducted at the home of Selma, Ala., Lodge were, left to right, Chairman John G. Galloway of the Secretaries' Clinic, Grand Secretary Lee A. Donaldson and State Ritualistic Committee Chairman Harry K. Reid.



The third in a series of teen-age dances sponsored by Hamilton, Ohio, Lodge was a "Farmer and Farmerette" affair and included a hayride, transporting 200 young people from the Elks' City Club to the Elks' Country Club, five miles away. They danced to music by the Harmony Kings, a group of their own age, and enjoyed refreshments provided by the Entertainment and Youth Activities Committees.



Frank B. Wing, who has been affiliated with Marshfield, Wis., Lodge longer than any other member, second from left, welcomes his grandson, John S. Young, into the Order. Looking on at left is E.R. A. W. Keller and at right is D.D. John H. Stauber. Mr. Young was one of 29 candidates.



Twelve Garden City, Kans., Elks who received Life Memberships are pictured with, left to right, background, Grand Chaplain Rev. Fr. F. W. Zimkosky, E.R. A. D. Ott and D.D. H. E. Ripple. Others are L. A. Baugh, Oil Brown, C. I. Zirkle, Frank Schulman, J. W. Nolan, E. M. Schreiber, C. E. Montgomery, D A. Knox, J. H. Burnside, Dr. T. P. Wadley, Bryant Garnand and L. D. Williamson.

Lodge Visits of H. L. Blackledge

ONE of the chief goals of the Grand Exalted Ruler's official lodge visits is to urge the selling of Elkdom to Elks, via a program of indoctrination—and at the same time to tell the world about the good works of the Order. This aim was declared by Grand Exalted Ruler H. L. Blackledge in an address delivered at Belleville, Ill., Lodge on Nov. 12.

The occasion of a luncheon with the Elk leader at Belleville Lodge attracted some 200 Elks from lodges throughout southern Illinois and Missouri. Mr. Blackledge was presented to the gathering by Grand Esteemed Leading Knight Nick H. Feder, a member of Belleville Lodge. Exalted Ruler Charles Wasem, Jr., presided at the luncheon program, which was attended by State President Eugene W. Schnierle.

Accompanied by Brothers Feder and Schnierle, the Grand Exalted Ruler set out from Belleville for Granite City, Ill., that afternoon. The party traveled by motorcade, with a police escort, and arrived at Granite City Lodge in time for a banquet that evening.

Upon their arrival, Mr. Blackledge was presented the key to the city by Mayor Leonard Davis, a member of Granite City Lodge. The banquet was opened with an Invocation by Reverend Michael Costello, pastor of Sacred Heart Church in Granite City. Among the 150 Elks present were District Deputy Joe Dunn, of Carlinville Lodge, State Secretary Albert Arnold, of Lincoln Lodge, Granite City's Exalted Ruler Bane Presley and Past Exalted Ruler Richard Kraft.

The next day, Nov. 13, the Grand Exalted Ruler attended a noon meeting and luncheon of Carbondale, Ill., Lodge. Addressing the meeting, he said that while it is proper that Elks have fun, they should emphasize the charitable purposes of the Order. They must rededicate themselves, he explained, "to sharing time, talents and resources so others may be made happier because of the Order of Elks." Citing as an example the cerebral palsy treatment program of California lodges, he noted that these Elks support 25 mobile units with therapists throughout the state.

After luncheon, the Blackledge party toured the Southern Illinois University campus and then visited Marion Lodge. That evening, the Grand Exalted Ruler also attended a dinner at Harrisburg, Ill., Lodge, at which some 250 Elks and their ladies were present. This banquet celebrated the 50th Anniversary of the lodge.

Again the next day—Nov. 14—Mr. Blackledge was on the go, finding time to visit more than one lodge. His first stop was at Fairfield Lodge, where he attended a luncheon meeting with Past District Deputy H. L. Pitner, Exalted Ruler Walter Stovall and Brother Elks.

Next stop was at Flora Lodge, where the Grand Exalted Ruler arrived in time for an afternoon meeting. Among the Elks on hand to welcome Mr. Blackledge to Flora were State Vice President Omar C. Macy and Flora Trustee Bob Jones. A charter member of the Lodge, Mr. Jones is eighty-six years old, the eldest Flora Elk—and one of the most active.

Welcoming Grand Exalted Ruler Blackledge at a luncheon given in his honor, Nov. 12, by Belleville, Ill., Lodge are (from left) Exalted Ruler Charles Wasem, Jr., Grand Esteemed Leading Knight Nick H. Feder and State President Eugene W. Schnierle.



Among the many lodges visited by the Grand Exalted Ruler on a four-day tour of Wisconsin was Chippewa Falls Lodge. Shown just after his arrival there on Oct. 23 are, left to right, Exalted Ruler D. R. Williams, PGER Floyd E. Thompson, (Mr. Blackledge), DD John H. Stauber and State Pres. Arthur J. Chadek.



Shaking hands with the Grand Exalted Ruler during his visit to Flora, Ill., Lodge on Nov. 14 is Bob Jones, the eldest member of the lodge. A member of the Flora Board of Trustees, Mr. Jones is 86 years old. Gathered at the festive table are, left to right, Jack McGonagill, Vernon Hartung, Secretary Phil Morkham, Exalted Ruler Tom Haskins, State Vice Pres. Omar C. Macy, (Mr. Blackledge and Mr. Jones), State Pres. Eugene W. Schnierle, Howard Patton, Mattoon Lodge PER Rex Adams, Elmer Powless and Leo Allen.



Before entering the Granite City, Ill., Elks home for a 50th Anniversary banquet of the lodge, Nov. 12, the Grand Exalted Ruler received the key to the city from Mayor Leonard Davis. Elks watching the presentation are (left to right) Secretary W. E. Slone, John Ryan, Marcus Bauer, Grand Esteemed Leading Knight Nick H. Feder and Exalted Ruler Bane Presley.



For Elks Who Travel

(Continued from page 15)

available. In Palm Springs proper there is the Howard Manor, a forty-room house run by Andrea Leeds and her husband, where the top of the season will bring a lively crowd and a rate of \$25, single or double. The Biltmore can accommodate 175, is a more formal, posh hotel where dinner can amount to \$7 without half trying. Most famous, perhaps, is the Racquet Club which was begun by Charles Farrell and Ralph Bellamy, backed by such loyal early members as Paul Lucas, Charles Butterworth, Clifton Webb, and Carole Lombard. Farrell, who starred in "Seventh Heaven" in 1927, still runs the place, wears a white crew cut and plays three or four sets of tennis every day on the club's well used courts.

Still, aside from all these fancy layouts, there are any number of small guest houses and handsome motels which, no matter their size, always have a pool and a place to toast to a deep brown when it's winter almost everywhere else. There is the Oasis Hotel, a motel-like operation where the rates run from \$14 to \$38 a day for the room, plus—if you want it—three meals at an added \$6. There is the solidity of the

El Mirador, put up in 1929, and the utter quiet and flowered beauty of Ingleside.

If you're looking for a place to settle permanently, Art Linkletter has helped put up a whole community down the road called Rancho Mirage. At Palm Desert, 14 miles from Palm Springs, the Shadow Mountain Club offers a delightful arrangement for families, with a huge pool, with attached water slide, tennis courts, shuffleboard and even its own outdoor movie theater.

Near at hand is Indio, date capital of the U. S., and scene each year of a date festival for which the whole town is turned into Araby and camels race on the tanbark. Aside from drinking a date milkshake, or ordering a date ice cream cone or using date sugar on the cereal, a tourist can sleep in a tourist court built under the spreading date palms and just alongside a beautiful grapefruit arbor. The rates run from \$8.50 to \$14.50 for a room, and breakfast is hanging on the neighboring trees. The date growers are happy to run visitors through the plant all during the winter season. In summer, when there are no dates, the plants pack grapes.

Southeast of Indio is the town of Thermal and then, finally, Mecca, the mecca of the U. S. A. It is a short ride now to Salton Sea, which like the Dead Sea is below sea level. It is, nonetheless, extremely popular for sailing and boating.

North of Palm Springs, the road leads off in a series of mad curves, slicing and wheeling through weird rock formations and scratchy desert. At Yucca Valley a turn will take you up to Pioneertown, an almost make-believe place where Westerns are filmed. It has been seen on dozens of television programs and at one time was a popular attraction for droves of tourists who roamed its inns and saloons. A few of them are still open, including the Town House Motel, which is not quite as grand as it sounds, even though many a famous movie star has slept here. The Golden Stallion is a Chinese restaurant operating seasonally, and the Red Dog Cafe has served up drinks, if only ginger ale, to Roy Rogers, Leo Carillo, Gene Autry and a number of other such celebrities.

After that there is Joshua Tree and Twenty-Nine Palms, and then the road curves south into the strange rocklands of Joshua Tree National Monument, a desert park of memorable views, and vegetation that doesn't grow in the park back home.



PLANS for the best ever Official Elks Hawaiian Tour—the 5th Annual, following the Convention in New York in July, 1958—are well on the way to completion. The tour will be sponsored by the Hilo Lodge and with the experience of four years to draw upon, this one will be long remembered. Everything will be done for the pleasure and comfort of the Brothers and their wives on the tour, and we suggest you seriously consider going this year. It offers an opportunity, a dream vacation with a happy, congenial group under the direction of those who know and love the islands and whose sole object is to show what the islands have to offer in beauty and pleasure. The official folder with all the details is being made ready now and should be available shortly. Send your inquiry either to us here at New

York or by airmail to M. O. Isherwood, P. O. Box 542, Hilo, T. H.

The huge Port Charlotte Home Show and Building Exposition opened last month to throngs of interested spectators from all over the country. The show is sponsored by the Mackle Company, developers of this lovely home and home-site community, and is one of the largest expositions of its kind ever held in the South. The show will run through to Spring on a five-acre tract in the development on the Tamiami Trail (U.S. 41) in the heart of the community. The theme will be nautical, in keeping with Port Charlotte's 42 miles of water front, and will feature ten new Mackle Company model homes priced from \$7,000 to \$16,000. Admission will be free and we certainly recommend to anyone, anywhere near Port Charlotte this winter, a visit to this show and the development by one of the largest building and development firms in the nation—the Mackle Co.

From W. H. Peacey (Colorado Springs No. 309) a letter of appreciation for travel department service. Among other things, he says, "Thanks for your very informative letter of recent date. It was exactly what I was after . . . the Delta Airline booklet on the Caribbean is the finest of its kind I have ever seen . . . My personal thanks to the Delta Rep. the next time he calls around . . . your

letter was another fine illustration of the many ways the Order stands ready at all times to aid and assist the membership."

United Air Lines informs us that more than four million tourists visited the State of Colorado last year. United provides 44 daily flights to Denver, gateway to the Rockies, and in 1958 expects even greater numbers of visitors. United is prepared to accommodate the hundreds who want the convenience, speed and luxury of fine air transportation.

Non-stop Greyhound bus service is now in operation between New York and Washington, D.C. The schedules call for new record time of four hours and twenty minutes, made possible by the elimination of the traffic bottleneck in Baltimore with the opening of the new Harbor tunnel. Greyhound, at present, is making seven round trips daily on this non-stop schedule.

The Groton Motor Inn, operated by the Knott Hotels Corporation, is now in operation on the Thames River across from New London, Conn. The two-story Inn is completely air-conditioned and offers two types of accommodation—motel-like rooms on the first level and regular hotel rooms on the second floor. It also boasts a swimming pool, a dining room seating 115 persons, cocktail lounge and banquet room.

The Elks National Foundation

In the Fight Against Cerebral Palsy



Kindergarten children at the Rehabilitation Center in Evansville, Ind., are under guidance of Miss Merilyn Potthast. Sponsored by Evansville Lodge, Miss Potthast studied the cerebral palsy field at Eastern Michigan College, and is one among the many who have put to good and needed use their training as doctors, nurses and therapists.



Friendship and understanding are important therapy in the road to recovery. Pediatric Consultant Dr. Garth G. Myers directs his interest to little Marvin Morck, an athetoid cerebral palsy patient at Salt Lake City, Utah.



Miss Juanita Orange with Speech Therapy patient at the Rehabilitation Center in Evansville, Ind. Through the aid of the Foundation, Miss Orange completed a course at University of Wisconsin, and is now engaged in the cerebral palsy field at the Center.



The mechanics of eating can be a chore. At the Crooked Mountain Rehabilitation Center, this handicap is eased by Miss Joan Anne Ferreri, recipient of a \$660 Foundation grant, which helped her finance a course in occupational therapy at Columbia University.

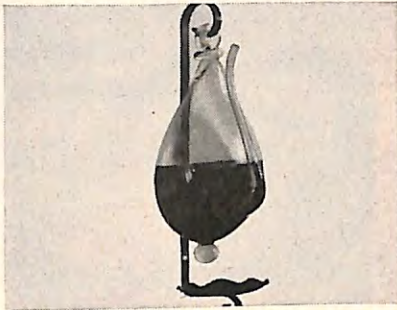
Therapy and fun with finger paints! Miss Anne M. Drag (right) sponsored by New Britain, Conn., Lodge, received a grant of \$500 to assist her in taking an occupational therapy course at Columbia University. This photo shows her at work with an ambitious patient at St. Vincent's Hospital, in New York City.

Three-year-old Susan Holly practices standing, balance and walking training in parallel bars at clinic in Portland, Ore. Therapist: Miss Hildur M. Hegstrom, who was trained through the aid of the Foundation.

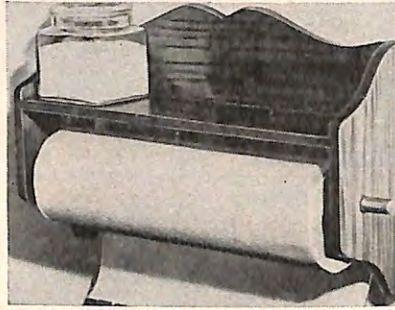


Elks

FAMILY SHOPPER



IN FOR A BLOW? Cape Cod Weather Glass will give the warning. This hand-blown reproduction of the weather glasses used on old Clipper Ships actually forecasts weather changes 8 to 12 hours in advance. A fine gift for sportsmen, especially those with a nautical bent. Over-all height, 10½". Complete with instructions, \$3.95 ppd. Taylor Gifts, Dept. E, Wayne, Pa.



ROLL TOWEL RACK. Paper or linen roll towels become decorative when you house them in this honey-tone pine rack that also boasts a utility shelf. Suitable for kitchen, bar, den, bathroom. Hand-rubbed finish. 9½" x 13½" x 4". \$2.98 plus 35¢ postage. Apothecary Jars, 2 for \$1.00; 4 for \$1.69. Here's How Company, Dept. E, 95 Fifth Ave., New York 3, N.Y.



A CAKE BECOMES A CAROUSEL—in just the time it takes to put up this red and white striped tent and the horses that proudly prance beneath it. Colorful carousel makes any party even more festive and merry. Cardboard tent (7½" across), plastic tent poles, and horses are only \$1.00 ppd. Best Values Co., 403 Market St., Dept. EL, Newark, New Jersey.



SMART DRESS FOR A BUSY DAY. Classic style Ranch Dress sees you neatly through the day's chores. It features snap front, white stitched trim. In navy or faded denim; or cadet blue, charcoal or red chambray. Sizes 10-44, 12½ to 24½. Up to 20, \$10.95; over 20, \$12.95. Matching adjustable hat, \$3.95; all ppd. Western Classics, Box 4035, Dept. EL-2, Tucson, Ariz.

Except for personalized items, there is guaranteed refund on all merchandise returned in good condition within 7 days.



WORLD'S SMALLEST RADIO!

For only \$4.95 you can own this newest midget-size Heavever Radio that fits shirt pocket or purse. No plug-in, no batteries, no tube replacements...no expense. Self-powered diode rectifier replaces tubes. Listen at work, play, sporting events, in bed. Hearing-aid type speaker lets you listen in private without disturbing others. Complete with aerial, ready to use. *Guaranteed to please or your money back!* Only \$4.95, postage paid. Order MINI-RADIO direct by mail from SUNSET HOUSE, 1860 Sunset Building, Los Angeles 16, California.



Relaxing Comfort

A Perfect Gift

Ingenious Knee Lift Cushion gives lounge chair comfort in your own bed. Gently flexes knees, just like hospital bed. "Floating" action prevents straight-leg discomfort. Back, hips, legs relax—many aches disappear. Tensions vanish—sleep comes naturally. Avoid sedative habit. PRICELESS GIFT for bed readers, convalescents, expectant mothers. Money Back Guarantee. Gifts mailed direct. Sent immediately for only \$2.98 postpaid. Two-day airmail, if desired, 40¢ extra. White washable zippered case, 85¢; Pair for \$1.60. BETTER SLEEP, INC., Dept. 469, New Providence, N. J.

SEND FOR Free Record

START SPEAKING FRENCH or SPANISH ALMOST OVERNIGHT!

HERE'S the easiest way to learn FRENCH, SPANISH, Russian, German, Italian, Japanese or Brazilian. Listen to FREE 2-sided non-breakable record. Let your eyes follow words in FREE sample lesson. Almost at once you'll be chatting in a new language with a perfect accent! That's all you hear! No dull, tedious work. Just listen—imitate! It's that easy! Offer may end soon. Rush 25¢ to help cover cost of special packaging, shipping. State language you want. We'll also send free information on full Cortina course. No obligation. CORTINA ACADEMY, Dept. 422, 136 W. 52nd St., New York 19.



CUPID'S ARROW for your Valentine

SOMETHING SPECIAL—Intriguing Earrings look as if they are really piercing the ear. Actually, screw back on 1" long arrow slips behind lobe. A gay illusion designed by Chief Blue Sky Eagle. Order a pair of each.

STERLING SILVER-\$2, 18kt Gold plate-\$2, COPPER-\$1
Order by mail today. Send cash, check or m.o.
Box 4035, Dept. 2-EL
Tucson, Arizona

OLD PUEBLO TRADERS



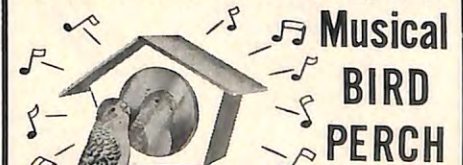
1000 Name & Address Labels \$1

ANY 3 DIFFERENT ORDERS \$2 ppd.

SAVE! SPECIAL OFFER!

Sensational bargain! Your name and address handsomely printed on 1000 finest quality gummed labels. Padded. Packed with FREE, useful Plastic GIFT BOX. Use them on stationery, checks, books, cards, records, etc. Beautifully printed on finest quality gummed paper—1000 only \$1. SPECIAL—SAVE MONEY! ANY 3 DIFFERENT ORDERS \$2. Makes an ideal gift. If you don't agree this is the buy of the year, we'll refund your money in full. HANDY LABELS, 206 Jansperson Bldg., Culver City 1, California.

MUSIC FOR THE BIRDS!!!



Musical BIRD PERCH

As bird melody plays—stops automatically. TALKING BIRDS MIMIC THE TUNE—CANARIES SING AS NEVER BEFORE. 18-note Swiss movement. Satisfaction guaranteed. Specify color: red, yellow, blue. \$4.95 ppd. tax incl. No C.O.D.'s

HOP-A-TUNE, Box 29099, Hollywood 29, California



RELAX IN COMFORT

Small enough for Cinderella or large enough (almost) for Paul Bunyan! Over 22½ sizes in stock for perfect-fitting comfort. Handiaced, soft leather, flexibly set on light, foam-crepe soles. Women's full or half sizes 3 to 13. AAAAA to EEE; Tufftan, Smoke, Red, or White. Guaranteed—purchases can be exchanged; Factory-to-you \$5.95 plus 50¢ post. (C.O.D.'s accepted.) MOCCASIN-CRAFT, 65-EB MULBERRY, LYNN, MASS.

FREE CATALOG!

BUY GENUINE

Diamonds

From New York's Leading

DIAMOND SPECIALIST
SAVE UP TO 50% AND MORE

Buy For Cash or Easy Credit PLAN
Tremendous savings on diamonds from unredeemed loans, bankruptcy sales and other below market sources. All set in smart brand new 14 Kt. gold & platinum modern mountings. One of the world's largest selections. Every diamond graded according to nationally accepted system. Grading explained in catalog. You are 100% protected by a SWORN BOND guaranteeing quality and 10 DAY UNCONDITIONAL MONEY BACK GUARANTEE. Easy payment lay-away plan, and . . . see-before-you-buy plan available. Send coupon for FREE CATALOG. Established 1882. Our references: your own bank or any mercantile agency. No Salesman Will Call.



KASKEL'S 41 West 57th St.
New York 19, Dept. 867-B
Send FREE CATALOG and Advice about DIAMONDS without obligation.

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____

STATE _____

MEN! WE FIT W-I-D-E FEET!

E to EEEEE Only
Sizes 5 to 13

Real comfort at last for wide feet! We specialize in men's w-i-d-e sizes. The smart styles you like to wear but can't find in your w-i-d-e width. Top quality dress shoes, work shoes, sport and casual shoes, rubbers, slippers. Popular prices.

Money Back Guarantee

Not sold in stores. Write for FREE Catalog today. No obligation! No agent will call.

HITCHCOCK SHOES
HINGHAM 11-A, MASS.



FREE CATALOG

Write Today

REFILLS 13 for \$1

Value 49c Each

TO FIT EVERY RETRACTABLE PEN MADE INCLUDING:

"Scripto" "Eversharp"
"Paper Mate" "Sheaffer"
"Waterman" "Weaver"
All these and over 200 other (except Parker Jotter).

One make per \$1 order. Two ink colors per \$1 order. Choice of Red, Blue, Black, Green or Brown Ink.



(\$1.79 Value Each)

Retractable PENS

6 for \$1

100 for \$16.50
Choice of Red, Blue, Black or Green Ink!
Add 10c shipping charge.
Money back guarantee. Quantity and imprint prices on request.

BARCLAY DISTRIBUTORS

Dept. 51-B, 86-24 Parsons Blvd., Jamaica, N. Y.

RUGS—SAVE UP TO 1/2



Send Your Old Rugs, Clothing

RUSH COUPON or postcard for exciting new full color OLSON Rug Book! New Colors, Tweeds, and Patterns. Famous OLSON Plan saves you up to 1/2! GIFT RUG "Get Acquainted" Offer. Satisfaction guaranteed. Monthly payments. Our 84th year. Millions of customers!

FREE! COLOR BOOK
49 MODEL RUGS

MAIL COUPON or POSTCARD

OLSON RUG CO.
Dept. A-90, CHICAGO 41, ILL.

Send Rug and Decorating Book and Free Rug Coupon.

Name _____

Address _____

Town _____ State _____

YOUR OLD FUR COAT \$22.95 INTO NEW CAPE

STOLE OR JACKET TAX FREE

LET MORTON'S REMODEL your old, worn or out-of-style fur coat, jacket, even your old cape into a glamorous new style, complete with new lining, interlining, monogram, cleaning, glazing, only \$22.95.
• Morton's is world's first and largest 1-price fur service.
• Widest selection of styles! Over 30 Lovely Fashions!
• Morton's styling and work praised by Harper's Bazaar, Glamour, other fashion leaders.
• Send no money. Just mail us your old fur. State dress size and height. Pay postman when restyled fashion arrives. Or write for new 1958 style book.



MORTON'S Dept. 45-B
Washington 4, D. C.

WRITE FOR NEW 1958
FREE STYLE BOOK

Now:

TEST YOUR OWN TV & RADIO TUBES

for filament breaks

All Of Them Even The Picture Tube!

Nearly half of TV service calls made are due to broken or defective tube filaments. Tester shows whether tube filaments are good. No need to spend money on service calls. Just insert tube in tester. Pilot light indicates if tube is burned out. Easy, safe to use. One service call saved pays for tester. Rugged metal case (not plastic). AC or DC. Checks fuses, appliances, etc. Only \$3.95 postpaid or C.O.D. plus charges. DeLuxe Model \$4.95. Instructions. 5-year guarantee.



GEIGER ENGINEERING CORP. Dept. PQ-102
3738 W. Lawrence Avenue Chicago, Ill.



If your kitchen is this modern—your home cost more than \$15,000 unless . . .

you own a modern mobile home.

6-month trial Read about the unbelievable luxury and economy of mobile living. Get the facts on mobilehomes first hand subscription — from people who live in them. \$1.00 Only \$3.00 for two years.

TRAILER TOPICS MAGAZINE

Suite 1505 28 East Jackson Blvd., Chicago 4, Illinois

Try this Beauty Treatment for Furniture



NEW dust-off
Miracle Mist
POLISH

* Actually repels dust . . . gives a protective deep-luster wax finish to furniture, plastics, counter tops.

* Resistant to finger-prints, smudges, water-marks.

* Contains no oil or grease.

* Eliminates static electricity on seat covers, bowling balls, etc.

\$1.49

12-oz. spray can postpaid

Send check, money order or currency . . . no C.O.D.'s please. ADE-O-MATIC CO., WRIGLEY BUILDING, CHICAGO 11

Only TWO \$5.00 Jobs a Day at Home

PAYS \$240.00 A MONTH!

BEFORE INVISIBLE MENDING

Makes Cuts, Tears, Holes DISAPPEAR from Suits, Coats, Dresses — ALL FABRICS!

Invisible Menders (Reweavers) who do only two \$5 jobs a day can earn \$240 a month. And a \$5 job can be done at home in about 1/2 hour by an expert Fabric Mender. In many communities invisible menders are scarce; service is expensive—often unavailable. Can you learn to do this fascinating, profitable work?

Can you earn \$240 monthly in your community? We'll tell you what it takes to learn invisible mending; we'll tell you what to do to check the opportunity for profit in your town. Get the answers to these questions free . . . and complete information . . . all free! Write for details! FABRICON CO., 6238 Broadway, Dept. 752, Chicago 40, Ill.

Elks



TRANQUILIZING PILLOW. When tense or pooped, just relax in a warm sudsy bath with your head cradled in this patented pillow. Aches disappear, cares wash away . . . you feel new again. Completely wet-proof . . . keeps hair dry. Two suction cups hold it securely. Blue, White or Turquoise. Only \$2.25 ppd. Better Sleep, Inc., Dept. E2, New Providence, N. J.



ARCO HOLE-SAW cuts perfect holes in wood, plastic, metal—has automatic slug-ejector that pops out cut discs immediately. Fits any electric drill, drill press, lathe or motor. #600 cuts 1", 1 1/2", 2", 2 1/2" holes through any 3/4" stock, \$5.95; #650 cuts 1", 1 1/4", 1 1/2", 1 3/4", 2", 2 1/4", 2 1/2" holes, \$7.95; ppd. Arrow Metal Prod., 421 W. 203 St., Dept. EL-3, New York 34, N. Y.



TO ACCURATELY MEASURE MILEAGE for an auto trip, set Milograph to the scale of your map by a twist of the knob. Then run wheel along route to be traveled and the exact number of miles will show up in magnified window. 6 1/2" long, it fits in pocket, purse or glove compartment. \$1.95 ea.; 3 for \$5.00 ppd. Laurie, 507 Fifth Ave., Dept. E, New York 17, N. Y.

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

FAMILY SHOPPER



CAR COIN permits you to keep your eye on the road when paying road, bridge or tunnel tolls. It's a coin holder that fits on car mirror, windshield molding or cowl. A flick of the finger gives you the coin you need with no fumbling. Holds up to 4 nickels and 6 dimes or pennies. \$1.00 ppd. Magic Mold Inc., 473 Livonia Ave., Dept. E, Brooklyn 7, N. Y.

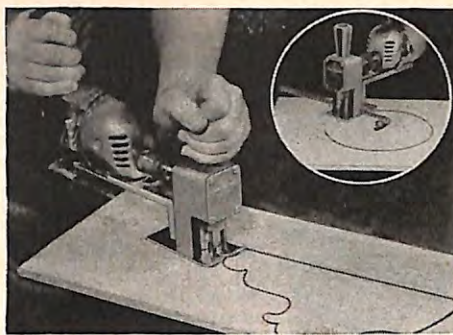


12 BLADES OF SURGICAL STEEL—sharp enough to split a human hair—compose this fine set of Carving Knives. Whether used for sculpting, carving wood, cutting linoleum, etc., these 12 different hand ground blades cut and notch any shape. Set of 12 Carving Knives, \$2.00 ppd. Scott-Mitchell House, Inc., 611 Broadway, Dept. C-9, New York 12, N. Y.



IF YOU'VE A MESSAGE on your mind, jot it down on Memo Master. Whether long or short, it'll fit because this pad is a continuous roll of 900 inches . . . you just tear off the amount you need. Plastic holder has space for pencil, notes, fits on wall or desk. Memo Master, \$1.00; Set of 3 Refills, \$1.00; ppd. Sunset House, 75 Sunset Bldg., Los Angeles 16, Calif.

Except for personalized items, there is guaranteed refund on all merchandise returned in good condition within 7 days.



Saw any Shape, any Material with "ARCO JIG-SAW"

Has Exclusive Circle-Cutter & Rip Gage

"Arco Jig-Saw", attached to any 1/4" drill, whizzes thru 95% of the sawing jobs about the house or workshop. Cuts any pattern in woods, plastics, metals—even cuts 2x4's! Saws perfect circles up to 20" diam. with Adjustable Circle-Cutter; makes straight & parallel cuts with Rip Gage. Has all the speed & capacity of \$25 jig saws! With blade, **\$10.95**

At your dealer, or order direct ppd. C.O.D. plus post. Unconditional 20-day Money Back Guarantee. **ARROW METAL PRODUCTS CO.** Dept. EL-2, 421 West 203rd St., New York 34, N.Y.

If Your Child Is a Poor Reader

See how The Sound Way To Easy Reading can help him to read and spell better in a few weeks. New home-tutoring course *drills* your child in phonics with records and cards. Easy to use. University tests and parents' reports show children gain up to *full year's grade* in reading skill in 6 weeks. Write for free illustrated folder and low price. **Bremner-Davis Phonics, Dept. R-19 Wilmette, Ill.**

\$4,000.00 FOR 5c OLD MONEY WANTED

\$4,000.00 for 1913 Liberty Head Nickel. Uncirculated Dollars 1804-1839, 1893-S, 1895-P, 1903-O pay \$100.00-\$5,000.00. Certain Dates—Lincoln Cents before 1932—\$100.00; Flying Eagle Cents—\$500.00; Indian Cents—\$140.00; Dimes before 1943—\$2,000.00; Quarters before 1924—\$1,000.00; Half Dollars before 1905—\$1,000.00; 2c Pieces—\$100.00; 3c Pieces—\$130.00; Halfdimes—\$500.00. Hundreds of others worth \$10.00-\$1,000.00. Canadian Coins—1921—5c Silver—\$100.00. 1875 Quarters—\$75.00. 1921—3c—\$500.00. Wanted—20c Pieces, Gold Coins, Paper Money, etc. Our Large Illustrated Guarantee Buying-Selling Catalogue. Giving Complete Alcoin Information—send \$1.00. Purchase Catalogue before sending coins. Worthy-Corporation, K-404-C, Boston 8, Massachusetts.

KEEP CESSPOOL TROUBLE AWAY



Suburban & Country Dwellers

NORTHEL Reactivator keeps septic tank and cesspool clean. A bacteria concentrate breaks up solids and grease—prevents overflow, back-ups, odors. Regular use saves costly pumping or digging. Simply mix dry powder in water, flush down toilet. Non-poisonous, non-caustic. Guaranteed to reactivate septic tank, cesspool. Six mos. supply (23 ozs) only \$2.95 ppd. Northel Distributors, EM-2, P. O. Box 1103, Minneapolis 1, Minn.

You will ENJOY pleasant, vigorous **VIBRATORY MASSAGE** with the Genuine **Battle Creek HEALTH BUILDER**



"TOPS" for the Home, for Athletic Clubs, for Reducing Salons—for MEN and WOMEN!

Enjoy the relaxing, stimulating benefits of efficient vibratory massage! Health Builder gives you pleasant, scientific deep-tissue manipulation—"at the snap of a switch." Helps weight and figure problems, muscle-toning, blood circulation. Widely used in Health Institutions. Built for years of service—fully guaranteed. WRITE today for literature and new booklet, "BE GOOD TO YOURSELF!"



Battle Creek EQUIPMENT CO.

Battle Creek 15, Michigan



POWERFUL LIGHT-UP MAGNIFIER \$1

See everything bigger and brighter. LIGHT-UP MAGNIFIER not only magnifies but has brilliant illumination . . . for extra precise and powerful inspection of any specimen, material or substance. Head has a powerful lens and magnifies up to 5 times. Holds a standard flashlight battery. Lays flat on table or hold in hand. Ideal for lab workers, scientists, students, stamp collectors, photographers. *Guaranteed or money back!* Only \$1, postage paid. Order LIGHT-UP MAGNIFIER from **Sunset House, 1862 Sunset Building, Los Angeles 16, California.**

DOOR SHELVING RACK

is one of the most practical items we have ever seen. Of rust-proof aluminum, it will fit onto any door because it adjusts in or out to any width from 8" to 18". Utilizes space behind cellar doors, closet or bedroom doors; stores everything from canned goods to Junior's possessions in bedroom. 38" high; shelves adjust to various heights.



\$5.95 POSTPAID

Pa. Residents Add 3% Sales Tax

Free Gift Catalog **WAYNE MFG. CO.**

Wayne 4, Pa.



BE TALLER INSTANTLY!—\$1

Increase your height *instantly* with new, inexpensive GET-UPS shoe inserts. Be impressively taller the moment you use 'em. Scientifically designed GET-UPS fit inside your shoes . . . give you added foot support and comfort. No one but you knows you wear them . . . but everybody else notices the difference in your appearance. Fits all shoe sizes. *Guaranteed to do the job or your money back.* Only \$1, postage paid, for each pair of GET-UPS. Order direct by mail from **SUNSET HOUSE, 1859 Sunset Building, Los Angeles 16, California.**

Eases Tight Shirt Collars

NEW! WONDER® BUTTON

ADDS UP TO **1/2 SIZE**



BUTTON EXPANDING LOOP HERE



STOPS SHIRT COLLAR NAG AND CIRCULATION DRAG!

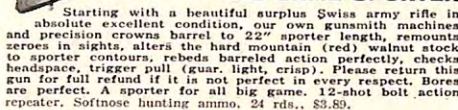
With a WONDER BUTTON there's no need to discard tight collared shirts—Gives wonderful comfort to highly starched collars too—All Metal and guaranteed. Cannot be seen behind tie. Easily transferred from shirt to shirt. You'll treasure it. Gift Boxed if requested.

ONLY \$1.00 Postpaid
SCHAFFER PRODUCTS CO., Dept. 527
UNION CITY, MICHIGAN

TWO GREATEST RIFLE BARGAINS EVER OFFERED!

GUNSMITH to you \$19.95

POWERIZED, ACCURIZED

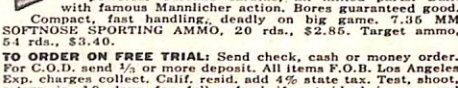


7.5MM (.30 CAL.)
BIG GAME SPORTER

Starting with a beautiful surplus Swiss army rifle in absolute excellent condition, our own gunsmith machines and precision crowns barrel to 22" sporter length, remounts zeroes in sights, alters the hard mountain (red) walnut stock to sporter contours, rebars barreled action perfectly, checks headspace, trigger pull (guar. light, crisp). Please return this gun for full refund if it is not perfect in every respect. Bore are perfect. A sporter for all big game. 12-shot bolt action repeater. Softnose hunting ammo. 24 rds., \$3.89.

MANNLICHER CARCANO CARBINE

\$12.95



6-SHOT BOLT ACTION

Here is the hardhitting, extremely accurate and powerful Carcano carbine, all milled parts. Built with famous Mannlicher action. Bore guaranteed good. Compact, fast handling, deadly on big game. 7.36 MM SOFTNOSE SPORTING AMMO, 20 rds., \$2.85. Target ammo, 54 rds., \$3.49.

TO ORDER ON FREE TRIAL: Send check, cash or money order. For C.O.D. send 1/2 or more deposit. All items F.O.B. Los Angeles Exp. charges collect. Calif. resid. add 4% state tax. Test, shoot, return in 10 days for full refund if not ideal in any and every respect.

THE ELLNER COMPANY

Dept. 79, 1206 Maple Avenue, Los Angeles 15, Calif.

50 YARDS LACE

We're closing out our Lace supply. Come in enchanting patterns and designs. Vais, edget insertions, etc. in beautiful colors and full widths. For women's, girls' and baby dresses, pillow slips, decorative edgings on many articles, etc. Pieces up to 10 yards in length! NO small pieces!

200 Buttons
FREE! 200 BUTTONS! Beautiful, expensive quality. All kinds, all sizes and colors. ALL NEW. No cut. For everyday use — also some for collectors! Includes many complete sets of 6 to 12 matching buttons! You get the 200 Buttons FREE of charge when you order the Lace—none without Lace. But order TODAY as supplies are limited to Two sets per customer. Money-back guarantee.
BUTTONS & LACES, Dept. 890, Box 881, St. Louis, Mo.

20 LARGE NEW TOWELS 5¢ EA



Incredible, but true! 20 large-size, new towels (not seconds) in beautiful colors and white, only 5¢ each! Minimum order 20 for \$1.00. (Pls. include 5¢ extra for postage and handling, or \$1.05 in all for 20 Towels.) Others charge \$1.00 for only FIVE unwoven cotton and rayon towels like these, but we made a terrific purchase and are passing the savings on to you. LIMIT—3 orders per customer. Money back guarantee. Order TODAY!
 Towel Shop, Dept. 166, Box 881, St. Louis, Mo.

... HEART SET ON A PIPE and initials too!



He'll show where his love lies 365 days a year... with this beautifully carved sweet smoking imported briar. Several popular shapes to choose from—each with removable filter. Circle 1st, 2nd and 3rd preferences... indicate his and her initials (4 only). Gift boxed.

No C.O.D.'s. **\$1.95**

SMOKER'S CORNER

BOX 363 • TUCKAHOE, N. Y.

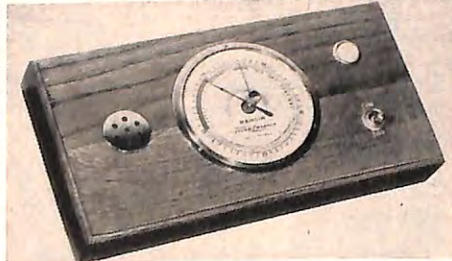
SEWS LEATHER AND TOUGH TEXTILES LIKE A MACHINE

With SPEEDY STITCHER Automatic Sewing Awl, anyone can quickly and skillfully sew or repair anything made of LEATHER, CANVAS, NYLON, PLASTIC, or other heavy materials. Sew's firm, even lock-stitches like a machine. Gets into hard-to-reach places. Specially made for heavy duty sewing on LUGGAGE, FOOTWEAR, RUGS, AWNINGS, SAILS, SADDLERY, UP HOLSTERY, OVER-ALLS, AUTO-TOPS, SPORTS GEAR, and other tough sewing jobs. Here's the handiest tool you'll ever own. Will save you many times its small cost. Comes ready for instant use — complete with bobbin of waxed thread and 3 different types of diamond-pointed needles. Easy-to-follow directions will make you an expert in minutes. Extra needles and waxed-thread always available. Save money. Send \$1.98 for postpaid delivery. IF C.O.D. \$1.98 plus postage. MONEY BACK GUARANTEE.
ONLY \$1.98
 SPORTSMAN'S POST, 366 Madison Ave., Dept. A-392, New York 17

ONE MILLION DOLLARS CASH IN CONFEDERATE MONEY

Yours only \$2.98

Be a deep south millionaire! Have money to burn! We'll send you exactly one million bucks in honest-to-goodness Confederate money—and all you pay is \$2.98! You can do everything with this money but spend it! Amaze and amuse your cotton-pickin' friends. Win bar bets by the barrel. Light your cigars and cigarettes with \$10.00 bills! Live it up! It's a million dollars worth of laughs and fun—all for only \$2.98.
 You get one million bucks in \$10's, \$20's, \$50's, \$100's etc. denominations—enough to keep your friends laughing and happy for months—This offer is limited. Only \$4 million dollars to a customer. Our supply of this loot is limited—so rush your order... One Million dollars only \$2.98. Four Million dollars only \$10.00. If not delighted keep \$100,000 for your trouble and return the rest of the money for a full and prompt refund. Send to—BEST VALUES CO., Dept. M-250, 403 Market St., Newark, N. J.



TORNADO WARNER

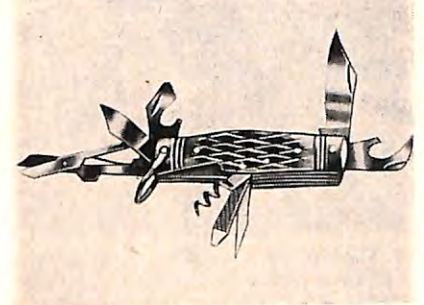
This instrument is a barometer that is designed to sound an alarm before a severe storm or tornado is imminent. It can be used in homes or on small boats. It is housed in a provincial oak case with brass fittings and is suitable to hang on a wall or be used on a table or desk. Its power is a self-contained battery. \$19.95 postpaid.

HAMLIN PRODUCTS, INC.
 Dept. E, P. O. Box 2016
 Little Rock, Arkansas

Elks



"SIMPLY ELEGANT" describes this Chic Pearl Choker. One perfect cultured pearl is mounted on a delicate 14K gold-plated chain. Always in good taste, it highlights the smartest gown... dresses up a sporty ensemble. Buy several for gifts. \$1.98 ppd., including federal tax. Howard Steven Company, 7015 Sunset Blvd., Dept. E, Hollywood 28, Calif.



IMPORTED 9-IN-1 KNIFE for hunter, householder or do-it-yourselfer. Nine high quality tools are in this rugged knife: jackknife, screwdriver, cork-screw, can opener, scissors, file, regular knife, bottle opener, and tapper. Over 5" long when opened. Special price, 79¢ plus 31¢ postage. L & M Company, 415 N. 8th St., Dept. E, St. Louis, Mo.



HANDI-DESK-TRAY-TABLE gives you solid support for armchair eating, writing, typing; for a snack in bed; for comfortable reading (it tilts to any angle); even as a back rest. Lightweight masonite top is interchangeable with standard trays. With masonite desk top or tray, \$3.98; with both, \$4.98 ppd. Handy Tables, Dept. E, Box 297, Prairie du Chien, Wis.

FAMILY SHOPPER



STATE MAP STATIONERY. Your own state map, with its principal cities and towns, is printed in full color on this attractive notepaper. Especially thoughtful to use for friends far away. 5" x 4" folded, opens to 8½" long. 16 sheets, boxed with envelopes, \$1.10 per box; 3 boxes, \$2.98 ppd. Chegwidden, Box 182, Dept. E-7, Dover, New Jersey.



YOU CAN GO 'ROUND THE WORLD just by spinning this Inflatable Globe. In 10 full colors, it clearly shows all countries and capitals, cities and seas. You'll know the excitement of pointing out places mentioned in TV or radio reports. Excellent for students. With metal stand, \$2.98 ppd. Terry Elliott Co., 135 E. 44th St., Dept. MP-429, New York 17, N. Y.

Except for personalized items, there is guaranteed refund on all merchandise returned in good condition within 7 days.

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

IMPORTED
KNIVES

Free Catalog

DAGGERS, STILETTOS, SWORDS,
HUNTING KNIVES, POCKET & PEN
KNIVES, FENCING EQUIPMENT,
BOWIES, THROWING KNIVES etc.

From Germany, England, Italy,
Spain, Mexico, Sweden, & others.

WRITE FOR YOUR FREE CATALOG

J. D. CLINTON

MT. CLEMENS 41 MICH.



108 SQUARE FEET OF PLASTIC, \$1

You'll find hundreds of uses for this big 9 x 12 foot plastic translucent cloth. Cut and stitch into aprons, tablecloths and appliance covers. Cut it into small pieces to cover lawnmower, bicycle, baby carriage. Protect inside or outside furniture, auto, rugs, car upholstery. For picnic or beach spread. Use as cover-up when painting. Waterproof, greaseproof. All in one piece — no seams! *Guaranteed or money back!* Tremendous value! Only \$1, postage paid. Order several COVER-UPS from Sunset House, 1861 Sunset Building, Los Angeles 16, California.



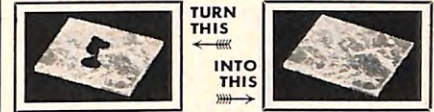
HOUSEBREAK YOUR DOG EASILY!

No more ruined carpets, no more spanking puppy! Just put two drops of HOUSEBREAKING SCENT on puppy's newspaper, box or on the grass and he knows that's the spot! You can completely train most mature dogs and puppies with one bottle or less. *Guaranteed to do the job or your money back!* Only \$2, postage paid. Order HOUSEBREAKING SCENT direct by mail from Sunset House, 1858 Sunset Building, Los Angeles 16, California.



GRAY HAIR gets a natural looking color with "Top Secret." It won't wash out and you can keep that natural looking color without staining, streaking or injuring the hair. If the color of your hair is gray or faded, you'll want to try this formula used by many entertainers. 6 oz. plastic container is \$5 ppd. ■ Albin of California, Room 24, 1401-91 W. 8th St., Los Angeles, California.

MARBLE STAIN REMOVER



TURN THIS INTO THIS

Ugly Stains, Ring Marks, Removed Completely . . . Safely . . . Easily!
Wonderful, new Marble Stain Remover THAT REALLY WORKS, wipes away ugly stains, ring marks from your marble-topped tables and furniture. Even stains that you haven't been able to remove previously, can now be wiped clean. Your marble furniture can once again be restored to its original beauty. Marble Stain Remover is completely safe (will not damage marble) . . . and easy-to-use. Only \$2.98 postpaid.

SATISFACTION ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED!
Scott-Mitchell House, Dept. 1-EM, 611 Broadway, New York 12, N. Y.

OPPORTUNITY KNOCKS LOUDEST IN SELLING

Get Out of the Financial Rut!
MAKE BIG MONEY in SELLING!
Train at Home for Sales Jobs that
Pay up to \$25,000.00 a Year! . . .



ELMER WHEELER

America is, indeed, the land of opportunity. And in no field does opportunity knock louder than in selling. If you can talk, you can sell . . . and if you can sell . . . you can command a five-figure income! I can teach you to SELL and EARN MORE MONEY with my famous "Sell the Sizzle" sales techniques that have moved products for America's biggest companies . . . and have shown thousands of men and women the quick way to selling success. Give me just 10 minutes a day at home and I'll guarantee to teach you to sell!

Mail Coupon for FREE DETAILS!

It doesn't cost a cent to discover what Elmer Wheeler Sales Training can do for you and your future. Just fill out and mail the coupon. We'll send you complete, thrilling details. Read what Wheeler training has done for other salesmen — old-timers and beginners alike. Learn what money-making miracles Elmer Wheeler training can perform for your income. The entire, exciting story is yours FREE. Mail the coupon now!

ELMER WHEELER
Sales Training Institute
Home Study Division
664 N. Michigan Ave., Dept. B-20
Chicago 11, Illinois

LEARN AT HOME — In Spare Time! EARN WHILE YOU LEARN!

Start selling part time . . . we'll tell you how. You can add dollars and dollars to your present income while you learn and practice the famous Elmer Wheeler "Sizzle Selling" secrets. Then, almost before you realize it, you'll be a top-notch Wheeler-trained salesman and be making the big money that comes to the man who KNOWS how to SELL!

ATTENTION! Men Who Are Selling Now!

No matter what you are selling or how long you have been selling, my famous "Sell-the-Sizzle" sales techniques can help you SELL MORE and EARN MORE! And I'll be glad to prove it—without a penny cost to you! Just fill out and mail the coupon—TODAY!

Elmer Wheeler Sales Training Institute
Dept. B-20 (Home Study Division)
664 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 11, Ill.

Dear Elmer: OK. Show me what you can do to make me a top-notch, big-money salesman.

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____



Lieut. Michael J. McCormick

On Sunday, December 22nd, Past Grand Exalted Ruler Edward J. McCormick of Toledo, Ohio, sustained a tragic loss when his son, First Lieutenant Michael J. McCormick, was killed in an automobile accident in Dover, Del., while en route to the air base near that city.

Dr. McCormick's son had been in the Air Force for two and a half years and was a co-pilot of transport planes flying

to Newfoundland, Europe and Africa. He attended Campion High School, Prairie du Chien, Wis., and Notre Dame University. Lieutenant McCormick was twenty-four years of age.

The Elks Magazine, together with every member of the Order, extends deepest sympathy to Dr. and Mrs. McCormick and the members of their family in this great loss to one of the beloved leaders of Elkdom.

Last Grizzly

(Continued from page 13)

THE special world your little one lives in is only as secure as you make it. Security begins with saving. And there's no better way to save than with U.S. Savings Bonds. Safe—your interest and principal, up to any amount, guaranteed by the Government. Sound—Bonds now pay 3¼% when held to maturity. Systematic—when you buy regularly through your bank or the Payroll Savings Plan. It's so convenient and so wise—why not start your Savings Bonds program today? Make life more secure for someone you love.



The U. S. Government does not pay for this advertisement. It is donated by this publication in cooperation with the Advertising Council and the Magazine Publishers of America.

at this man who would be the only human being he'd see for two weeks. In some ways the guide looked very old. He was a small man, thin and narrow-shouldered. His brown-leather face was heavily wrinkled and the skin on his bony hands looked almost transparent. But his blue-black hair was only slightly edged with gray and his eyes were quick and alert, constantly moving.

He nodded at the gear. "You no fish?" he asked tonelessly. "You no bring fishing stuff?"

Oh, no! Frank Ludington winced. *I've had it! This character sounds like something on television.* Hadn't they understood when he'd told them he wanted their best man? If this hunt turned out to be a bust, he promised silently, he'd make a few people besides himself miserable about it.

"No, we'll just be bear hunting." He turned and extended his hand . . . a little grudgingly now. "I'm Frank. What do they call you by the way?"

"Me?" The Indian put on a grin that looked forced and mirthless. "Everyone just call me Chief. You too. You no need pack." He pointed. "Plenty bear right here on lake. See five yesterday, just come outa den."

Frank shook his head. "I don't want to hunt around the lake. I want you to take me up there." He waved his hand toward the high country.

"Plenty big bear," Chief muttered stubbornly.

"I happen to know there's a grizzly up there," he explained.

The Indian stared at him in surprise for a long time. Then all expression vanished. His face was a leather mask once more. "No. No grizzly left."

"There's one left all right. Without a doubt it's the last one left in Washington."

"No," the guide grunted again. "No grizzly left. Not anymore."

"I saw the tracks," Frank told him impatiently. "Last fall when we packed in from the other side after elk. It's a week's ride that way. It shouldn't have to be more than a half-day's hike from here. See those white cliffs where the

timber line straightens out?" He pointed at the peaks that blotted out the sky above them. "I saw those tracks on the floor of the canyon below them. Naturally, I kept quiet about it. You should know the best way up."

The Indian looked at the cliffs as though he'd never seen them before. Several times he seemed to be on the verge of saying something. Then he merely nodded and began carrying the gear toward the cabin. "We find out," he said at last. "Nobody go up there much."

After supper that night Frank Ludington walked out and stood smoking a cigarette beside the solid wall of spruce that ringed the clearing. He was a tall man with light crew-cut hair, wide-shouldered and powerfully built. He'd had a good deal of publicity in his college football years. He'd had even more publicity very recently when he'd used football tactics to enter his strike-bound aircraft-parts manufacturing plant in Seattle. Newspapers all over the country had carried his picture, bloody but victorious. Editorials had been fairly evenly divided in calling him a hero or a gangster.

He'd gained nothing, of course, by brawling with strikers. In fact, the N.L.R.B. had probably decided the dispute less favorably toward him than

A CORRECTION

On page 46 of our January issue we published photographs relative to the new jewels which were presented recently to the Elks National Home Lodge.

When these photographs were received here, showing the officials of Lynchburg, Va., Lodge at the presentation, we had assumed that these Elks were the actual donors of the jewels.

It has since been pointed out to us that this generous gift was, in reality, one made by the Elks of the South-east District of Massachusetts, and that Thomas J. Brady, Superintendent of the Home, had made the actual presentation.

they would have otherwise. In a business sense, his assault on the picket lines was a stupid mistake for a man who depended upon government contracts. But he was a man to whom personal satisfactions, inner things, often became obsessions.

Somewhere, far above him in that high-country basin, the gigantic silver-tip would be up and moving now. Frank wasn't in the habit of analyzing his feelings. But getting a grizzly, he knew, would be a thousand times more satisfying than shooting a common black bear. Being the man who killed the last one meant something. Once again he sought only an inner satisfaction. After his frequent hunting trips he always left the meat of his kills with guides and packers. He also had no interest in trophies. Hides and heads were given as presents to his friends.

He stared up at the faint outline of the cliff in the moonlight and his entire body was shivering with excitement and anticipation.

They started the climb before dawn. When the first hint of light seeped into the sky above the peaks in the east, they were fighting their way through spruce that was tightly tangled with deadfalls and blowdowns. By the time the sun broke free of those peaks, they were out of the timber and moving up over ridges of stunted bushes and scattered boulders, heading for the canyons that fan off the face of the rimrock, seeking the best route up to the basin that lay beyond the brink.

When the sun went down that night, they were still searching for a way up. And Frank Ludington felt a bitter rage, a disgust with the incompetence of his guide that seethed unbearably inside him.

All through the hours of daylight they'd tested the maze of canyons. Each time, after picking a long, difficult way through the ever-twisting gorges, they'd ended up with the sheer wall of rock still before and above them, blocking their view of the white cliffs. From the shore of the lake it had looked as though those cliffs could be reached in a half-dozen ways. Here in the canyons the rimrock seemed an impossible barrier.

After each attempt had failed the Indian had invariably shrugged. "Nobody want to come up here before," he'd calmly excused himself.

Frank hadn't spoken to Chief for several hours. His anger was a frustrated anger. He was a man who exuded an air of power and authority, of determination and forcefulness. He knew he had this quality and he used it constantly. Here it wouldn't work. He knew how to get obedience from men he hired. But there was no way to instill a knowledge of the mountains in a guide. He'd let himself in for this and now there was nothing he could do. Maybe there actually was no route to the high

country from this side. It was the Indian's job to know such things. Frank knew how to hunt, how to use a rifle. All he asked of a guide was guiding.

"Best we camp now," Chief grunted. "Try some more tomorrow."

"Tell me something," Frank spoke very slowly, trying to control himself. "Do you have the slightest idea where you're going?"

The Indian looked furtively aside, drawing himself into some sort of shell. "No can tell," he muttered. "Nobody want to come up here before. No reason. Plenty big bear, plenty elk on lake." He turned away, dropped his pack to the ground, unsnapped the sheath of the thin, light-weight hatchet he carried and started work on a fire.

On the second day Frank Ludington realized just how enormous the task of finding a way up by trial and error was going to be. At mid-afternoon they stopped to rest near the crest of the highest of a series of ridges. Frank could see the lake below and the rimrock above. He could also see and recognize the spot where they'd first entered the canyon country. The distance they'd explored in two days of constant hiking looked pitiful and insignificant. It would take several months to investigate every approach to the rimrock.

His legs were heavy and dead beneath him. He'd called this halt. As old

and thin as the Indian looked, he seemed capable of climbing forever. And his was the heavier of the two packs. This merely increased Frank's resentment. *So he's a good packer, he thought. When it comes to guiding, he belongs in front of a cigar store.*

"Sure you don't want to notch some trees or something?" he asked. "We wouldn't want to get lost up here, would we?"

"No get lost," Chief told him. "No way to go but back down." He was silent for a while. "Plenty big bear on lake," he suggested again.

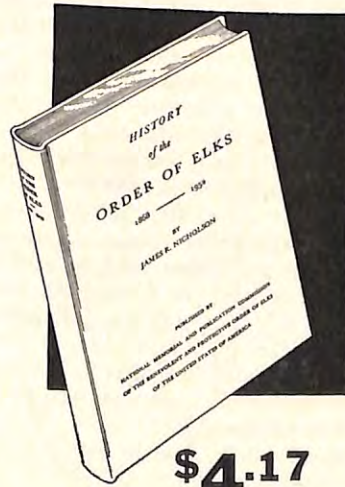
"I told you I'm not after a black bear! Can't you understand that? Can't you get it through your thick skull?"

The Indian eyed him calmly for a moment, then stood up. "We keep try then," he said tonelessly. "You all rest up now?"

Frank Ludington jumped to his feet. He was a long way from all rested up, but he sure didn't intend showing it.

"Try to remember I came up here to go hunting," he snapped. "Not to help you learn your way around a piece of land that's not ten miles from your doorstep."

He felt trapped now, badly trapped, stuck with a guide who couldn't guide, stuck for two weeks. He'd always arranged his hunts this way, deliberately isolating himself for a set period of time. It had seemed the best way of making



\$4.17

(Incl. postage & Ins.) If ordered within N.Y. City limits please add 12 cents for City sales tax.

It's Worth Knowing More About the Elks

It's more interesting and enjoyable to be an Elk when you know MORE about the Order of Elks. The book "History of the Order of Elks" tells hundreds of fascinating facts about the Order, its many outstanding accomplishments, how and why it began, what it is doing today. It's the kind of book you'll want to keep as an important reference work. Many illustrations throughout its beautifully bound 482 pages. Send for it TODAY—for your home or your Lodge library.

THE ELKS MAGAZINE
 386 Fourth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.
 Enclosed is my remittance for the book "History of the Order of Elks".

Name (Please print).....
 Street.....
 City..... State.....



Spectacular Christmas Display at ELKS NATIONAL HOME

During the days before Christmas, hundreds of motorists drove to the grounds of the Elks National Home in Bedford, Va., to see the outstanding Christmas display. It was estimated that one day alone there were 1,000 cars. The giant electrical display was turned on at dusk each evening and included a

huge Santa Claus on the rooftop going down the chimney; a choir singing on another building; the three Wise Men on camels out on the lawn; the shepherd and angels, and a ten-foot silver star in the center of the Administration Building. (Photo courtesy The Roanoke, Va., "Times," taken by Hank Daniel.)

certain a guide wouldn't be keeping him away from the game to drag out the hunt and pad the bill. This time it had backfired.

Bear tracks were everywhere in the ridges. Several times, as they scoured the canyons, they flushed black bears from cover. Once, when they reached the brink of a rise, they saw a very large blackie on the open slope below, less than a hundred yards off. On any previous trip Frank would have been delighted at getting a shot like that. Now he merely trudged on while the startled bear fled into the brush.

It was beautiful spring weather in the mountains, but Frank didn't notice it. Frank Ludington rarely noticed or remembered such things as weather or scenery. For him, the entire experience was consolidated into the few seconds when he saw the quarry in his scope, saw it crumple beneath the bullet's impact. This and this alone was hunting for him. Even when things were going well, the part of a trip that came before the kill had always been something he patiently endured. Now, with a guide who didn't know the mountains, with the chances of getting that grizzly growing steadily slimmer, it was a near-unbearable ordeal.

FOR FIVE full days they kept up their search of the canyon country. At noon on the sixth day they turned back toward the lake. The food they'd packed along was nearly gone. After a night at the cabin they returned to the task of exploring the approaches to the

rimrock, hiking and climbing with only brief rests from dawn to darkness, day after day. Frank Ludington drove his guide and himself relentlessly, desperately hoping that each new gorge they followed up would be the one that broke through to the top. Chief kept pace with him, passively, without protest.

It was early the second week that everything changed abruptly.

They made camp on a ledge above a twisting, white-water stream, dropping their packs and rifles and spreading their sleeping bags on the smooth shelf of rock. The Indian dug the collapsible bucket from his pack and started down.

"Give me your tomahawk," Frank told him in a tired and irritated voice. "I'll cut some wood."

"That my job," Chief grunted. "I do it. Get water first."

"I don't want to wait half the night to get a fire going. It's almost dark now."

The guide shrugged and handed him the little thin-bladed hatchet, then began working his way down the steep embankment. Frank followed until he reached the brush line and started cutting dead branches while the Indian went on to the creek.

Frank was climbing back with an armful of firewood when a startled, muffled yell came from 20 yards below him. He dropped the branches and hurried down, rolling and stumbling, then crashing through the tight stream-side thicket. A heavy blasting snarl exploded suddenly ahead of him, echoing

like thunder between the walls of the gorge.

When he first broke through the screen of growth he thought the creek-bank was alive with black bears. Then, in the split-second that he hesitated, he saw exactly what had happened. In pushing through the thicket Chief had stumbled upon a big female blackie and two half-grown yearlings. The bears had been surprised, unable to hear his approach above the roar of fast water. Now the Indian lay doubled up on his back, kicking and shoving frantically at the raging mother bear, swinging his fists at the snapping jaws. The yearlings had retreated to the thicket, racing back and forth nervously as they watched.

Frank broke free of the fear and shock that held him, ran over with the hatchet raised high above his head and brought it down with all his strength on the bear's neck just back of her skull. She turned her head slowly, her entire body stiffening, as though the blow had smashed away her strength. Frank chopped quickly at the same spot again. This time the blade sunk deep and he was certain he'd snapped the spine.

The bear stayed on her feet a second longer, shivering convulsively, biting at the air. Then her legs collapsed. Beneath her, the guide was almost completely hidden.

By the time Frank rolled the heavy carcass aside and helped Chief to his feet, the yearlings had disappeared. The old Indian faced him with a questioning look of wonder in his eyes.

"You are a brave man," he said slowly. "A very brave man. I think perhaps you have more courage than anyone I have ever known."

I'll be a...! Frank Ludington thought. *What happened to the Injun talk?*

The guide examined his body, found nothing but deep scratches on his wrists and hands. He knelt beside the creek and bathed them in the rushing water.

"It is difficult for me to understand," he went on, shaking his head. "Usually the ones like you are never brave. I guess I am not too old to learn things. If you had been beneath that bear, would I have been able to do what you did? I don't know. I honestly don't know."

Frank turned away. He was embarrassed a little and embarrassment was an unusual feeling for him. He lit a cigarette and discovered his hands were shaking. Now that it was all over, his hands were shaking. Suddenly he laughed out loud.

"Chief, you were bound and determined I was going to get a black bear one way or another, weren't you?"

The guide stood up. He was smiling now and his smile was a far different expression than the grim he'd forced on before.

"You can have that grizzly you want, too," he said. "I certainly owe you something. And a chance at that grizzly is

the only thing I can give you that you want."

Frank stared at him in amazement. The Indian's face was as different as his voice now.

"He is an old bear. A very old bear. And every season there are more and more hunters in these mountains. Someone will get him. Next year or the next or the year after that. Why not you?"

"You know . . . you know all about that silvertip?"

The guide nodded. "We are old friends."

"But how'd you get up there?"

"There is a way. Not far from where I took you the first day."

"You mean you . . ." Frank choked in sudden puzzled anger. "You've been leading me in circles all this time?"

The Indian nodded again but didn't answer. Frank took a step closer.

"You take a man's money for guiding him and then pull a stunt like that?"

Chief shrugged. "I'll guide for maybe two dozen hunters this year. There's only one grizzly up there. But he is yours now. I will give you a shot within 50 yards."

Frank Ludington stood silent as the Indian pulled a small jackknife from his pocket and knelt down to begin skinning the black bear. His resentment at the way the guide had treated him was balanced for a moment against the sudden elation Chief's calm confidence and certainty gave him. Then, all at once, he found himself laughing again, laughing at the entire week that had passed.

"We'll get this hide off and rub some salt in it," the Indian explained. "In the morning we'll take it back. I'll have to get something on these scratches anyway. But we'll be up on top tomorrow by the time the big fellow wakes up and starts moving."

"Have you actually seen that bear? Or just the tracks like I did?"

"I've seen him many times."

"He's a big one?"

"Any old grizzly is a big one." He'd finished slitting the black-furred skin and was cutting it free now. Frank held the legs and stared up over the rimrock, a dim outline in the failing light. The excitement he'd known his first night at the lake was back now, pulsing so intensely within him that he trembled.

When they finally crawled into the down-filled bags on that shelf of rock, Frank Ludington found he could not sleep. He looked at a sky full of cold stars for a long time, still puzzling about this strange man who lay beside him.

"Chief?" he heard himself whisper. "What'll happen to the young bears?"

"They're last year's cubs." The old Indian was also lying there wide awake. "In another month she would have left them anyway."

"Tell me." His own voice sounded strange in the night. His head was

UNSURPASSED AT THIS LOW COST!

IMPROVED HOMESITES

in a fashionable Florida WATERFRONT subdivision

COUNTRY CLUB AND BOAT MARINA for the exclusive use of Property Owners



CHOICE WATERVIEW LOTS
from \$499

\$12 DOWN
MONTHLY

CHOICE WATERVIEW LOTS
from \$749

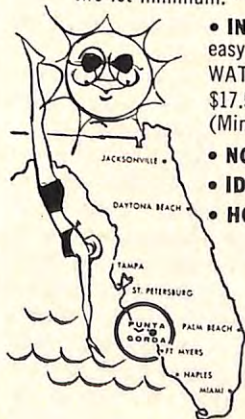
\$17⁵⁰ DOWN
MONTHLY

Factual aerial drawing pre-views in detail our 25 miles of waterways and 50 miles of paved streets.

NO INTEREST OR TAXES! FREE TITLE GUARANTEE POLICY!*
ENTIRE PROPERTY (2,200 acres!) lies along lovely Peace River at Punta Gorda, the scenic "gateway to the Gulf" on U.S. 41. Note nearness to all major cities on Florida's flourishing West Coast!

IT WON'T BE LONG NOW! As we went to press, the sealed bids for the construction of our Clubhouse, Olympic Swimming Pool, Tennis Courts, Putting Greens, Badminton and Shuffleboard Courts located on the 12-acre tract pictured above were being opened . . . and as you read this, it will be reasonable to believe that contracts have since been let, with work to commence immediately. **BAIT AND TACKLE CLUBROOM**, fishing piers, launching ramp and boating facilities are already available for the exclusive use of property owners.

- **EVERY HOMESITE** is either waterfront or within 150 to 1500 feet of the water . . . world's finest tarpon fishing from our shoreline to Charlotte Harbor — gateway to the Gulf — 4 miles westward.
- **FREE MEMBERSHIP** included in private Country Club and Boat Marina when completed as pictured above.
- **JUST MINUTES** by boat and 7 miles by car from downtown Punta Gorda, thriving Florida West Coast city with schools, churches, modern shopping centers!
- **A PLANNED COMMUNITY:** lovely winding paved streets — over nine miles already completed; dedicated sites for parks, schools, churches, and shopping; all utilities!
- **MINIMUM LOT SIZE** a roomy 40' x 125'. To protect your resale value, homesites consist of two-lot minimum.**



- **INCREDIBLY LOW PRICES** start at \$499.00 per lot — just \$12.00 down, and easy \$12.00 a month payments! (Minimum purchase \$998 — \$24 down — \$24 a month) **WATERFRONT LOTS** with riparian rights start at an amazingly low \$749 per lot, \$17.50 down — \$17.50 monthly. (Minimum purchase \$1498.00 — \$35 down — \$35 monthly.)

- **NO HIDDEN CHARGES** — no interest, no taxes, no closing costs!
- **IDEAL CLIMATE** — average temperature 71.2° year 'round!
- **HOMESTEAD EXEMPTION** of \$5000 yearly; no state income tax!

- **EXCELLENT INVESTMENT** for year-round living . . . winter home . . . retirement . . . or for possible resale later at many times the original price!

*We pay interest and taxes during the term of the contract and provide Warranty Deed and Free Title Insurance policy upon receipt of final monthly payment.

**Our sole purpose in platting our lots at 40' x 125' with a minimum requirement of two lots, instead of sizing them at 80' x 125' to begin with, is to provide a flexible 40' multiple for those folks who desire more than 80 feet and less than the 160 feet which the purchase of two 80' lots would require.

HARBOUR HEIGHTS

Near the Gulf at Punta Gorda, Florida • Member Punta Gorda-Charlotte County Chamber of Commerce

Charlotte County Land & Title Company Dept. EH-2
P.O. Box 490, Punta Gorda, Florida
Please rush FREE full-color brochure, ground plan of subdivision, and application form, so that I may have the benefit of prompt early choice.

Name.....
Address.....
City..... Zone..... State.....

THIS COUPON STARTS YOU TOWARD OWNING VALUABLE WATERFRONT PROPERTY — CLIP IT NOW!



MEN! Make up to \$1,000 IN A MONTH! without "SELLING"

Sensational Demand for Low-Priced Fire Alarm PLUS Sure-Fire "No-Selling" Plan Offers Ambitious Men Huge Profit Opportunities



Even beginners cleaning up unbelievable profits with first practical, effective, low-priced Fire Alarm. Needed in homes, factories, offices, stores, on farms, etc. Merlite Fire Alarm hangs on wall like a picture. . . no wiring, no installation. It's always on guard, "smells" fire before danger point. When temperature rises, Fire Alarm goes off automatically, howls loud warning that can be heard 1/5 mile, wakes up soundest sleeper, gives precious time to put out fire, call fire department, or escape. Sells for only \$4.95, with profit up to \$2.70 on each one.

Nearest Thing to Automation Selling

With our field-tested plan customers sell themselves. No cold canvassing; no hard selling. It's the nearest thing to "Automation Selling". Even a child can use plan successfully with powerful sales tools we give you (which you leave with prospects). This plan makes money for you even while you sleep! No room here to give you full details, but write for amazing facts.

FREE SALES KIT!

Send no money. Just rush your name and address for all the exciting money-making facts, complete Illustrated Sales Kit, everything you need to make money first day. Learn how selling only 20 Fire Alarms a day brings you \$1,080.00 a month. No competition. Get in on ground floor now. Rush your name and address—that's all.

DRAMATIC LIGHTED MATCH DEMONSTRATION
Sensitive! Lighted match triggers Alarm in 3 seconds!

MERLITE INDUSTRIES, INC. (Alarm Div.)
114 E. 32nd St., Dept. 5-41F, New York 16, N.Y.
In Canada: Mopa Co., Ltd., 371 Dowd St., Montreal 1, P.Q.

Own a BUSINESS Earn \$8,750 FIRST Year

Start part time if you wish. We locally train you to run your own business, furnish all equipment and supplies to clean & moth-proof rugs, upholstery on location by unique world-wide process. No shop needed, you become quickly established. Just 2 average jobs a day bring \$8,750 NET profit in year. Employ others and multiply your earnings. As member of world's largest organization of its kind you are backed by National Advertising Service. 25 regular services to help build your business. You will be only one in town whose process bears famous Parents' Seal. Business grows rapidly due to recommendations and repeat jobs. Easy terms. Send now for fascinating FREE booklet with full details.

DURACLEAN CO., 8-542 Duraclean Bldg., Deerfield, Ill.

Elks! FOR ALL MEMORABLE OCCASIONS BRONZE & ALUMINUM PLAQUES

Say it better . . . Say it forever . . . Say it for less

Our quality, artistry, and low prices keep our customers pleased. Write for new complete FREE color catalog and information — helpful suggestions for honor rolls, awards, memorials, testimonials, for everything.

• TROPHIES •

Also ask for complete trophy catalog with our wide offering of the finest values in TROPHIES and prize awards.

UNITED STATES BRONZE SIGN CO., Inc.
101 W. 31st St., Dept. E, N.Y., N.Y.

FREE LeeWards NEEDLEWORK CATALOGS ALL YEAR

Interested in Crocheting, Embroidery, Knitting, Flower making and Crocheted Bag Material, etc? Send the coupon today for FREE copy of the famous LeeWards Needlework Catalog and every new issue for the next year. Over 6,000 items. Satisfaction guaranteed.

LeeWards, Dept. E-153, 615 Page Ave., Elgin, Ill.

Rush FREE copy of LeeWards latest Needlework Catalog and every new issue, FREE, for next year.

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
POSTOFFICE _____ STATE _____

numb in the freezing air; the rest of his body, warm and comfortable. "Why've you been talking like something in a cowboy movie? And why do you let everyone just call you Chief?"

"It's not to provide local color for the dudes," the answer finally came from the darkness. "It just lets me stay apart from people a little. I'm not particularly interested in what's going on in the outside world. I like it better if people think I wouldn't understand anything." He chuckled softly. "Besides, I am a Chief. A minor one. I'd be a Sixth Counselor of the Blackfoot Nation today . . . if there was still a Blackfoot Nation."

Late the next afternoon they found the track of the grizzly.

"He came through here this morning," Chief decided. "Right now he's probably lying up somewhere over there." He pointed to the timbered head of the basin. "He'll be moving around again tonight. This is as good a place as any."

"All right," Frank Ludington agreed. He was far more tired than he cared to admit. They'd hiked back through the spruce forest and rested only briefly while Chief treated the claw marks on his arms. Then they'd worked their way to the canyon country once more, followed the old Indian's secret route through the labyrinth and started the difficult, dizzy climb of the rimrock wall. Now they stood in the very shadow of the great white cliffs. Frank looked at his guide and wondered at the incredible strength of that bony, tight-skinned body. His own legs had been threatening to collapse for hours.

"If you don't get a shot tonight," Chief told him, "we'll climb on up first thing tomorrow. You can see anything that moves in this valley from there." They settled down out of sight in the brush to watch and wait.

"The last one!" Frank whispered. "No wonder he's held out so long. He's picked himself the right spot."

"A grizzly is not like a black bear," the old Indian explained, his voice so low that it seemed a part of the sunset hush, the drone of dying birdsong in the air. "He must rule his valley or die. I've seen old grizzly trails in these mountains that were straighter than a railroad or a powerline, mile after mile. That is the way a grizzly travels, moving aside for no other creature of the

wild. He is too big and too powerful to live with fear. The black bear has learned to skulk through the forest, to live close to man and yet avoid him. He steals the apples from the farmyard, feeds on the garbage at the lumber camp. This the grizzly cannot do."

"Maybe that's it. Maybe that's what makes him such a prize."

"A very long time ago the Blackfoot and the grizzly lived together in the mountains. The highest badge of courage a man could wear was a necklace of grizzly claws. More often than not, when a young man attempted to win this prize, he failed to return. Now Blackfoot and grizzly alike are almost gone. Other tribes made peace quickly, begged for the scraps the white man threw them, let themselves be herded into reservations. Just like the black bear learned to sneak through the forest and eat the garbage. But the grizzly fought back and the Blackfoot fought back. Now . . ." He left it unsaid.

"The stories of those years. Your people have passed them down, generation to generation?"

"No. There are no memories left. Only words in books. I have not always been a guide. I've lived on a reservation. I've lived among white men in many cities. I've been married and I've raised children to see them grow up as white men. I can read and write. In fact, I've read a great deal. But whether I lived with reservation Indians or with white men, I've always been alone. Even with my own family. That's how that grizzly must feel. He's old. He's picked a tiny hidden valley to die in. But years ago he must have wandered. It's in their nature. Idaho's over there. Not far beyond is Montana. Think just how far a grizzly could travel in the mountains without ever once crossing the track of another of his kind."

"But . . . there are still grizzlies in Montana, aren't there? It's strange he doesn't . . ."

"Maybe." Chief interrupted him sharply. "Somewhere. I think he's too old and too tired to care. Best we keep quiet now." His voice faded out as though it had been exhausted by the long speech he'd made.

Frank Ludington watched the clearing in silence. His eyes raked through the cover, burned into every shadowy hiding place. At any moment, he knew, the great form of the silvertip could

MAX K. GILSTRAP

One of the finest tributes ever paid to the B.P.O.E. was written by Max K. Gilstrap, Chief of the Central News Bureau of the Christian Science Monitor, and it appeared as a full page in the November 23rd, 1956, issue of that highly regarded newspaper. The page was reproduced in our February issue

of the following year. Recently, we learned with regret of the passing on December 20th of Mr. Gilstrap, who was a distinguished journalist and lecturer. During World War II, he was Editor of "Stars and Stripes." He was a native of Oklahoma and a graduate of the Oklahoma School of Journalism.

materialize silently there in the thickness. The thing he'd dreamed of all the long months since he'd first seen that track could surface suddenly into reality.

But the old feeling of anticipation was clouded now, troubled by feelings he didn't understand. Without knowing why, he realized he was a little afraid of the coming moment when he'd jump his scope post to the grizzly's shoulder and squeeze the trigger.

When night closed down completely and full darkness destroyed any further chance of getting a shot at the big bear, Frank Ludington almost felt relieved.

Once again he lay awake in his sleeping bag for a long time.

"Chief?"

"Yes."

"You ever notice how many of the men who go in for big-game hunting are doctors? I'll bet nine out of ten big-game hunters in this country are doctors."

"I've guided for a lot of them," the Indian agreed.

"You think maybe it's because they spend all their time patching people up, trying to save life? Maybe hunting is the only logical vacation for them?"

"No. Most men enjoy just being out here, seeing this country, breathing fresh air. If they fail to get a bear or an elk or a big fish, they've still had their vacation. It's the ones like you who are difficult to understand."

"What do you mean?"

"You love only the killing. I've known but a few men who hunted that way. Each of them, it seemed to me, was a little man, little inside, made to feel small by the rest of the world, revenging himself out here with a rifle. That was what puzzled me when you saved my life. You are not a little man inside. Still you love only the killing."

There was a long heavy period of silence.

"I think," Chief finally went on, "you hunt this grizzly for just about the same reason the young Blackfoot men hunted his ancestors many years ago. His flesh was never eaten except in starving times. His fur was no warmer than that of the black bear. But his size and strength and ferocity were a challenge. And competition ruled the lives of the young men in those years, just as it probably rules yours today."

"If . . . if it does, then that's something I come out here to get away from."

"You don't know how. You constantly measure yourself against everybody, everything. I carry a pack up and down these mountains the year around. Just the same it has infuriated you that you tired more rapidly than I did."

Once again Frank Ludington didn't answer.

"Now you wish to measure yourself against a grizzly bear, just as the Black-

foot braves did two centuries ago. But the feeling that sends you hunting is a false one, a mistaken one."

"Why?"

"When a Blackfoot brave set out to win his necklace of grizzly claws, he wasn't enjoying himself, he was proving something. He carried a crude, clumsy knife, a hardwood lance and a feeble inaccurate bow and arrow that today's archers would laugh at. You carry a rifle that will place all its shots within a one-inch circle at 100 yards and a scope that makes it almost impossible to miss. The force of that bullet is probably equal to the weight of any two grizzlies that ever lived in these mountains."

"But . . . there's no reason . . . there's no sense in a man deliberately getting himself killed. When I had to, I went after a bear with a hatchet. But there's certainly no sense in . . ."

"No, of course not. But shooting a grizzly, in itself, no longer proves anything. Anything at all. Not with a modern rifle. And, for me, that is what is so difficult to understand. You don't really enjoy it. So why do you do it?"

CHIEF shook his shoulder when the first shadings of dawn were just beginning to light the cliffs above.

"We'd best get started," he whispered.

"No fire. No coffee this morning. He's an old one but he's still got a nose."

Leaving their sleeping bags and packs behind, they started climbing. For perhaps a half hour they worked a slow and careful way up a staircase of ledges at the base of the great walls of white, shoving their rifles over the shelves above them, groping in the dimness for outcroppings and footholds. When Chief finally indicated that a high enough vantage point had been reached, Frank Ludington sprawled out on the cold rock immediately, his breath coming in great noisy gasps in the thin air.

"It's almost too easy, isn't it?" Chief said. "From here we can see every square foot of the basin."

Less than an hour passed before the guide nudged Frank and pointed. About a quarter mile away, near the mouth of a gulley on the far side of the valley, a gray-brown speck moved almost imperceptibly across a tiny bay of green. The big grizzly was grazing like a cow, wandering slowly over a little mountain meadow.

"We'll follow that draw down," the Indian decided. "Move up through the brush there and come out with that rise covering us until we're right on top of him. It's the long way over. But there's no chance for anything to go wrong that way. No chance at all."

Frank nodded and followed his guide back over the brink of the ledge. The going was easier on the way down in full daylight. Even moving cautiously and crouching low on the open slopes,



THEY DISAGREE ON REELS, BUT...



CLEAR HEADS AGREE:

Calvert

TASTES BETTER

At day's end, millions of clear-headed sportsmen prefer the Calvert taste. Try it—in the handy Pocket Flask pint.

FREE! Become a weather expert. Get big, beautiful full-color "Cloud Chart." Shows 35 standard cloud formations. *Yours for the asking.*

Calvert Distillers Co., Dept. EL-2
375 Park Avenue, New York 22, N.Y.

Gentlemen: Please send me my free Cloud Chart.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

CALVERT DISTILLERS CO., N. Y. C. • 86 PROOF • 65% GRAIN NEUTRAL SPIRITS • AMERICAN BLENDED WHISKEY



Checker[®]
COAT
and
HAT RACKS

Keep wraps in an orderly manner—aired, dry and "in press". No. 3 wall racks come in any length to fit; 4 spaced coat hangers and hat spaces per running foot. Mount on wall at the desired height for each age group.

The 5 ft. Portable No. 50 Checker accommodates 50 people, goes wherever needed on large ball-bearing-swivel casters. Answers the wraps problem, in vestibules or for meetings, dinners, etc. Efficient, sanitary, fireproof and quality built for lifetime service of welded, heavy gauge steel with square tubular columns.



Wardrobe units for every church need including portable umbrella and overshoe racks for entrances, and storage racks for robes.

Write for Bulletin CK-3
VOGEL-PETERSON CO.
The Check Room People
1127 West 37th St., Chicago 9, Illinois

REAL ESTATE BE A BROKER

PAYS BIG! SEND FOR FREE, BIG, ILLUSTRATED CATALOG NOW! Graduates report making substantial incomes. Start and run your own business quickly. Men, women of all ages, learn easily. Course covers Sales, Property Management, Appraising, Loans, Mortgages, and related subjects. **STUDY AT HOME** or in classrooms in leading cities. Diploma awarded. Write TODAY for free book! No obligation. Approved for World War II and Korean Veterans.

WEAVER SCHOOL OF REAL ESTATE (Est. 1936)
2020H Grand Avenue Kansas City, Mo.



PLAY RIGHT AWAY!

Even if You Don't Know a Note of Music Now

Now it's EASY to learn any instrument. No boring exercises. Start playing real pieces by notes right away. Amazing progress at home, in spare time. No teacher. Low cost! 900,000 students including Lawrence Welk. Write for FREE Book U. S. School of Music Studio 1052, Port Washington, N. Y. No salesman will call. (Our 60th successful year!)

LAW FREE BOOK THE LAW TRAINED MAN

Write today for a FREE copy of illustrated law book, "THE LAW-TRAINED MAN," which shows how to earn the professional Bachelor of Laws (LL.B.) degree through home study of the famous Blackstone Law Course: Books and lessons provided. Moderate cost; easy terms. Write now.

Blackstone School of Law, 307 N. Michigan Ave.
Founded 1890 Dept. 112, Chicago 1, Illinois

LOOSE FALSE TEETH RELINED AND TIGHTENED AT HOME \$1.00

JUST BRUSH IT ON

NEWLY IMPROVED DENDEX RELINER, a plastic, builds up (refits) loose upper and lower dentures. Really makes them fit as they should without using powder. Easily applied. No heating required. Brush it on and wear your plates while it sets. It adheres to the plates only and makes a comfortable, smooth and durable surface that can be washed and scrubbed. Each application lasts for months. Not a powder or wax. Contains no rubber or gum. Neutral pink color. Sold on MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE. Not sold in stores. Proved by 15 years of Consumer Use. Send \$1.00 plus 20c handling charge (stamps or coin).

DENDEX COMPANY, DEPT. 18-N
2024 WEST SIXTH ST., LOS ANGELES 5, CALIF.

QUICKLY FOLD OR UNFOLD FOR CHANGING ROOM USES

Mitchell

FOLD-O-LEG tables

TOPS OF MASONITE
PRESWOOD • FIR & BIRCH PLYWOOD • LINOLEUM • PLASTICS

MAXIMUM SEATING
MINIMUM STORAGE

STRONG, RIGID TUBULAR STEEL LEGS

Send for folder with complete specifications.
MITCHELL MANUFACTURING CO.
2748 S. 34th St., Milwaukee 46, Wis., Dept. G

they returned to the floor of the basin in less than a third of the time it had taken them to reach the shelf of rock. Then they slipped silently through the brush that lined the side opposite the cliff. About twenty minutes after Chief had first spotted the bear, he crawled to a stop in a swale and pointed to the bank ahead.

"You'll see him from the top there," he whispered. "He'll be under 50 yards. Well under. You couldn't miss if you wanted to." He rested his hand on Frank's shoulder for a moment. "See how safe and simple it was. No chance of spooking him. No chance of missing. He's all yours now. For whatever it means to you, he's all yours."

Frank Ludington went on alone, inching his way up the rise with his rifle held in front of him. Less than a yard from the brink he hesitated. For several seconds he lay perfectly still, not sure why he'd stopped, puzzling at his own reluctance to go on to something he'd dreamed of and waited for. In an abrupt burst of irritation, both with himself and the man who waited back in the draw, he pushed himself on to the top.

Forty yards away the gigantic silver-tip stood unsuspecting, chewing at the tiny blades of new grass. The great shaggy creature seemed as big as a horse, a mountain of furred muscle with a head that looked small in front of all that bulk. He took a step forward and there was none of the black bear's clumsiness in his movements. Instead he looked graceful and somehow dignified in spite of his size.

Frank Ludington lifted his rifle very slowly. Through the scope the bear was so close it seemed he could reach out and touch that fur with his hand. He settled the post on the center of the silvertip's shoulder.

And still he hesitated. The grizzly had decided to move on now. He lifted his head and the fur of his neck and shoulders, tipped with silver-gray, was standing straight up as his big snout carefully tested the air. The little deep-set eyes searched intently. Then, unafraid and unhurrying, he started for the dense wall of the thicket.

Now or never! Frank Ludington thought. But the sound of his rifle

failed to come. The trigger seemed to be resisting his finger of its own accord. But, even then, he knew this was not so. The resistance was in him, not the rifle.

With a silence, a lack of commotion that seemed impossible for a creature so huge, the bear disappeared into the brush.

For at least a full 30 seconds Frank Ludington lay perfectly still. Then he lifted himself and walked back to the guide.

"I spooked him," he answered the question in the Indian's look.

Chief shrugged. "We won't get another chance until late afternoon then. We'll camp down by . . ."

"No," Frank interrupted him, turning his head away. "Let's go back. Let's go back to the lake."

THEY stood together on the shore of the lake when the little charter plane taxied in.

"I don't know yet whether you've cured me of something or robbed me of something," Frank told the guide.

Chief laughed softly. "Come back in October," he suggested. "That's when these mountains are really beautiful and the fishing's the best. Shoot a few partridge. Catch some lake trout. Relax a little."

"We'll see. October's a long way off."

The roar of the engine died. The Indian waded out to pull the plane ashore.

"Hey there, Chief!" the pilot shouted as he jumped down. "I got a couple a honeymooners for ya."

"Oh, we are not, now!" A giggling young girl stood in the cabin door and waited to be carried ashore.

"Say!" Her husband helped her and then ran up to look at the hide of the female blackie, still drying on a rack of branches. "Is that a grizzly bear?"

Chief gave him the cigar-store-Indian grin. "No. No grizzly bear left anymore."

"It's sure a big one, though. Are there many bears around?"

Chief nodded above the tackle and luggage the pilot was loading on him. "Sure. Plenty big bear. See five yesterday. Just come outa den."

Rod and Gun

(Continued from page 17)

days. We ought to get hold of some big ones." He grinned and finished me off with, "As a matter of fact, I got a 75-pounder ten days ago—on a bass outfit."

So we went. We got there late in the afternoon, made camp and set up our new outfits. I had a big rod and a star-drag reel that held 200 yards of 50-pound-test line. Wallace had a bigger rod and a reel that held 200 yards of 100-pound-test line. Both reels were

full, of course, and we had a good assortment of suitable hooks, sinkers, swivels and similar minor items. We had, for bait, a bucket of night crawlers packed in moss, some lampreys (the favorite of the old-time setline fishermen), and we planned to procure other sturgeon tidbits such as clams and crawfish along the river, if necessary.

There was just time to rush down to the river and make a few casts before

dark. On my very first cast—my only one, in fact—something picked up the walnut-sized bait of night crawlers and started away with it, almost as soon as it touched the bottom. I had already adjusted the drag, of course. I heaved back on the rod to set the hook and let the thing go.

The line simply melted off the spool for about 100 feet. Then a fish jumped. It was a sturgeon, all right, away out in the middle of the river, but it didn't look very big. I was disappointed. I'd been expecting something about as long as a canoe and as big around as the fat lady in the circus, but this fish fell far short of that.

He put up a good fight, though. It took me quite a while to get him to the beach, and when I did we discovered that he would weigh about 50 pounds. I was all for turning him loose; my sights were high. Wakefield finally persuaded me to tie him up, however, and since sturgeon have tails like those of sharks, we slipped a noose around it and tied him to a willow.

It was a lucky thing we did, too. That sturgeon was the biggest I caught during four days of fishing. We got lots of smaller ones and turned them loose, but we couldn't seem to find the big boys. Wallace finally got one about like mine and we went home. I was disappointed at first, but after we'd eaten some sturgeon steaks and given others to our friends, I began to feel pretty good about it. After all, this *was* the biggest fish I had ever caught from fresh water, and I undoubtedly still had a lot to learn about sturgeon fishing. I'd certainly catch a bigger one next time.

Right there was one of the worst mistakes I ever made! I should have thrown my rod and reel into the river, used my line to tie up packages, taken the sinkers for decoy anchors and forgotten the whole miserable business.

Instead, I was already looking forward to the next time. I was sunk.

To make a long story short, I fished for sturgeon for eight years and never again did I actually bring one home as big as my first one. Things happened to me that shouldn't have happened to a dog.

On another trip to Pittsburgh Landing, Maurice Hatfield, Bud Wakefield (Wallace's son) and I caught two pretty fair fish the first day. They were in the 40-to-60-pound class, though we didn't weigh them. We tied them up (a sturgeon will live for a month tied by the tail) and continued fishing. We hoped, of course, to land bigger ones and turn these loose. If we couldn't do that, then we thought we at least could get a third fish of similar size so that we'd have one apiece to take home.

Well, you wouldn't believe it, but we went home without any at all. We didn't catch any bigger sturgeon. We didn't even catch another as big as the first two. We didn't get anything over ten or 15 pounds and, of course, we turned them loose.

One of the sturgeon we had tied up kept swimming against the rope until he frayed it in two and left. The miserable coons dragged the other ashore at night and ate two-thirds of it!

Another time, Arville Smith and I were fishing the Snake at the upper end of Hell's Canyon near a place called Eagle Bar. The second morning we were there, a big school of sturgeon moved into the pool and started rolling. We saw fish that we estimated would weigh 100, 200, 300 pounds. One in particular was as thick through the middle as a 50-gallon barrel and so long we had to look twice to see both ends. He would have weighed more than 400 pounds!

About 10 o'clock, Arville hooked a good fish. He fought it up to the beach in 20 minutes and I slipped a noose

Planned Indoctrination At Miami Beach

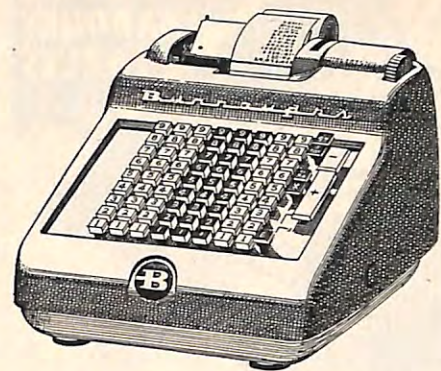
Rapidly growing Miami Beach, Fla., Lodge No. 1601, is a strong advocate of a planned program of indoctrination of members in the principles, objectives and achievements of Elkdom. It's the only way to "make more working Elks," as urged by Grand Exalted Ruler Blackledge, according to Dan D. Daniels, Editor of the Miami Beach Lodge's bulletin.

He speaks from experience. Six years ago, Exalted Ruler Edward C. Fogg, III, created an orientation committee under the chairmanship of Morris G. Warner, PER and Trustee, who has held the post continuously. Under the program set up by Brother Warner, initiates at-

tend three indoctrination meetings following their initiation, at which Brother Warner lectures on the history of the lodge, the State Association and the Grand Lodge, and gives new members a complete and interesting account of benevolent and patriotic activities.

Brother Daniels points out that this program has been especially valuable in view of the great increase in Miami Beach Lodge's membership in recent years. A class of 68 was initiated recently, bringing the total for this year to 350 under the leadership of Exalted Ruler Allen Goldberg, and carrying the lodge well within striking distance of its goal of 400.

WHATEVER



YOU DO



THERE'S ONE



FOR YOU

Do a lot of figuring? Or a little? There's a Burroughs Adding Machine to do it more easily, quickly and accurately. Choose from a wide range of features, capacities and prices in the longest line of adding machines made: full-keyboard Director, compact Ten Key, economy-buy Thriftline. Call our nearby branch or dealer for a demonstration. Burroughs Division, Burroughs Corporation, Detroit 32, Michigan.

BURROUGHS
adding machines





monroe
FOLDING
BANQUET
TABLES

Direct Prices & Discounts to Clubs, Churches, Lodges, Schools and All Organizations

COMPLETE CATALOG ON REQUEST



MONROE TRUCKS

For handling and storing folding tables and chairs. The easy, modern way. Choice of models.



PORTABLE PARTITIONS

Change your idle space into useful areas with these Partitions. Masonite panels in tubular steel frames with swivel action pedestals and casters or glides.



FOLDING CHAIRS

Steel built, sturdy, convenient.

THE Monroe COMPANY
90 Church St. Colfax, Iowa

TODAY... write for CATALOG... no obligation

ETERNAL BRONZE

MEMORIAL PLAQUES, signs, honor rolls, add-a-plate tablets hand chased cast bronze. Finer products since '82.

Newman Bros., Inc.
Dept. 722, Cincinnati 3, O.
Makers of the "Memory Book"




SAVE \$10.00

NORELCO "Speedshaver" Men's Electric Shaver. Latest model, brand new and fully guaranteed. Complete with case, cord and cleaning brush. Regularly retails at \$24.95. Our price \$14.95 postage pd. All orders filled within 24 hrs. Your money back if you are not fully satisfied. Send check or M. O. to:

J. BROOKS, Dept. 903, Box 212, St. Louis 3, Mo.



SPUTNIK Stamp - Free!

PLUS MANY OTHERS—Big, Exciting, Historic Earth-Satellite Issue. Complete included in German Set Collection: New Multi-Colored Cpl. Set showing Revolution, Schuman-Schubert Music Error, Plants & Flowers Issue, Cycle Races, Nazi Airplane, etc. All this is yours FREE, to introduce our Bargain approval offers. EXTRA: 48 Page Stamp Dictionary also included. Send 10c to cover mailing costs. (Returnable)

STAMPEX CO., Box 475E, White Plains, N.Y.



MAKE YOUR FORTUNE

Sell famous Spring-Step Cushion Shoes. Earn big money daily plus Cash Bonus and Retirement Income with amazing 2-minute demonstration that sells on sight. Big repeat business. Full or spare time. America's Biggest Selection of Shoes for all the family. Free outfit given.

No investment ever. Write today.

Ortho-Vent Shoe Co., Inc., 2582 Brand Rd., Salem, Va.

Such SAFE Comfort for
Reducible Inguinal
RUPTURE!



Rupture-Gard makes you more comfortable two ways—in body, because no cruel pressure grips and binds you—in mind, because rupture feels so safely supported! Rupture-Gard is suspended from the waist. Double pad of firm molded foam rubber holds rupture like a pair of hands—moves with body, no matter how sharply you move. Washable, adjustable as trouser-belt. 30-day trial; money-back guarantee. Order today—\$9.95 postpaid—just give waist measure.

THE KINLEN CO., Dept. EK-28W
809 Wyandotte, Kansas City, Mo.

around its tail. It weighed 110 pounds. A few minutes later, I hooked one. It swam deliberately around the pool a couple of times, and then the line went dead. It had gone beneath an overhanging ledge in deep water, or the four-ounce sinker had snagged among the rocks, or some other horrible thing had happened. There was nothing I could do but stand and hold the rod, and in about 30 seconds the line went slack. It was broken near the hook. I couldn't interest another fish.

STILL a third low point came when I was fishing for steelhead, 100 miles upstream from the pool of the leviathans. I was pretty well out in the river, in water about three feet deep, wading along the bar at the lower end of a pool. It was winter and the river was perfectly clear.

As I stood there quietly, moving only my rod to cast and retrieve, a sturgeon drifted slowly down from the deep water above until his tail almost brushed my legs. He was feeding on the bottom, and didn't see me. He was about six feet long, or maybe a little longer, and I estimated his weight at 75 pounds. I stood perfectly still, and after a while he swam slowly back upstream into the depths.

I was fishing a spoon on a nine-foot casting rod (called a "drift" rod by steelheaders) and the reel on it was full of 15-pound-test line. I had maybe 250 yards of line. The river wasn't very wide at this particular spot, however, and if I could only hook that sturgeon, I thought I probably could run along the bank and stay with him. In time, I might even land him.

I hurried ashore and found some bait. I tied on the biggest hook I had and a 3/4-ounce sinker and waded back out to the bar. I began casting upstream into the deep water where the sturgeon had disappeared.

The pool had a good, clean bottom and I could tumble the bait along it all the way through. Sturgeon are strictly bottom feeders, and I felt that I had a pretty good chance to hook this fellow. I'd cover the entire bottom if necessary.

I didn't have to. I hooked him on the tenth cast—and released him at 100 yards. Then I tied a new leader and lure to the end of my broken line and resumed fishing for steelhead.

Strangely, the turning point in my career as a sturgeon fisherman came while I was steelhead fishing, too. This was distinctly a turn for the better. It resulted in the experience that made me resolve never to fish for them again.

I met Elon P. Close, who lives on the bank of the Klamath River, not far from Orleans, California, while I was there for steelhead in October. He got to telling me about the sturgeon that move into that stretch of river in the spring. It was fabulous! If half of

what he said was true, the fishing would be terrific.

Now, I had never seen Elon before and, on top of that, I was already pretty bitter about sturgeon, sturgeon fishing and sturgeon fishermen. There was a nice piece of steelhead water down back of Elon's house, though, and every time I fished it I'd stop and talk to him for a while about sturgeon.

Cynical though I was, I finally decided that he had to be telling the truth. He simply was too sincere for his stories to be anything else. I made a date to come down and fish with him the following June.

June came, and with it came Myron Gregory, up from Oakland, and Trueblood, down from Idaho. And sturgeon. Ye Gods! I guess they came from the Pacific. There couldn't be that many in the river all the time. They gathered in a pool that Elon knew about, and he took us there and showed us where to cast, and sat down on the sand, and smiled.

I know now why he smiled. He knew that we'd been skeptical last fall, and he figured the sturgeon would convince us. They did! In an hour I realized that Elon's wildest stories actually were modest understatements.

That pool was a sturgeon fisherman's dream. It was half a mile long with a clean sand bottom all the way. You could roll a bait along that bottom until times get better. Furthermore, it was loaded. We hadn't been there ten minutes until we saw a big sturgeon jump, and more of them jumped every few minutes up and down the length of the pool as long as we fished it.

That first day, I started with my steelhead drift rod and a level-winding reel full of 18-pound-test line. Myron had a light surf outfit with six-thread Cuttyhunk. We certainly were optimistic. It was just like shooting rhinos with a BB gun. We hooked six sturgeon and lost them all.

The next day we put on heavier line. We fished from noon until 6:30 p.m. and hooked eleven sturgeon. We lost them all.

We had to rest the third day. We didn't give up any of these fish without a struggle, and we had run up and down the beach with them until we wore a path in the sand.

When we resumed the battle, I had my old Snake River outfit—heavy rod, star-drag reel and a little over 200 yards of 45-pound-test line. This would be the day. It was. Myron and I hooked only three sturgeon, but we landed them all. I finally, after eight years of trying, had caught a big sturgeon.

Here's a funny thing about that day, however. From time to time since we first arrived we had seen small sturgeon jump. Most of the fish looked big, but occasionally a little one broke water. When Myron hooked the first fish on the heavy outfit, it made a 50-yard run

and jumped. This run, starting from the end of Myron's long cast, put the fish 90 or 100 yards away—about as far as most of the fish we saw jumping naturally.

As soon as we saw it, we agreed that he had hooked one of the "little" sturgeon. It weighed 120 pounds!

How big were the big sturgeon we saw jumping every day? I'll never know. I have quit sturgeon fishing. The next day we again hooked eleven. We lost them all. Three, which we never saw, took out every inch of the 45-pound-test line and broke off.

Locker Room Medicine Man

(Continued from page 7)

everyone from the Yankee dugout to a stricken player, and the Yankees have had some speedy men in the last ten years. Only recorded occasion when Gus finished runner-up was a half-dozen years ago when Bob Porterfield, at bat for the Yankees, was nailed on the cheek by an errant pitch thrown by Detroit's Paul Calvert.

Porterfield went down as though he had been machine-gunned. First man over him was not Mauch but the Yankees' infielder-medical student, Bobby Brown. Brown beat Gus to the target because he was kneeling in the on-deck circle at the time, waiting his turn at the plate.

Trainers come in as widely divergent sizes and packages as ball players. Some are old, some are young, some are witty, some taciturn. A sports background helps, but some men have stepped right from an osteopath's or chiropractor's office into the wondrously weird melange that is a major-league ball club operation.

LIKE ball players, who have different ideas on how to swing, throw or catch a ball, trainers have different approaches. Some plunge their charges into a whirlpool bath if they complain of so much as a headache. Others won't tolerate one of the machines around.

In one clubhouse a pitcher's post-game arm will be subjected to extraordinary ministrations in an effort to return it to its normal condition; over in the other if there are no complaints, a pitching arm won't be given any more attention than a three-day-old box score.

In working on a pitcher's arm after a game, the St. Louis Cardinals have worked out a unique "milking" procedure that was first started by Dr. Harrison Weaver and is now being carried on by the present trainer, Bob Bauman. The idea is simply this: Every time a pitcher brings his arm down in violent fashion, trauma inevitably occurs to the extent that little blood vessels are broken and others distended.

This happens a couple of hundred times a game, and a pitcher's fingers will usually puff up and become bluish,

Seeing all of these fish in one pool—more sturgeon than I had seen in all my years of sturgeon fishing before—and losing practically every one we hooked was too much. It was the straw that broke the camel's back.

Sure, I could get a heavier rod and a bigger reel that would hold 400 yards of 100-pound-test line, and I might go back and land a bigger sturgeon than the 110-pounder I did catch. I might, but I'm not.

I am now in the position of my friend Roy Whyne. I don't have to catch a big fish; I have caught one.

indicating the presence of extra blood and lymphatic fluid.

The idea is to return it to normal as quickly as possible. The Cardinal pitcher is placed on his back. His arm is extended upward and held there in a wrist sling.

Then the trainer "milks" each finger, trying to get the fluid back to the pitcher's body. When he deems it sufficiently drained, ice packs are applied and a little ultra-sonic vibration treatment follows.

Does it do good? The club has never had a complaint from any of the pitchers. Other clubs, the Yankees for one, advise their pitchers to grab a shower and beat it.

This is scarcely to say that the Yankees are exponents of "spit a little tobacco juice on it and let's get going." More than a decade ago when Larry MacPhail was boss man, he instituted post-season physical examinations for all his players and hounded them to get into a state of repair by spring. And the Yankee trainer's room is complete, down to a special device that will weave a neat bandage on your pinkie with the trainer standing a dozen feet away.

Trainers are usually closer to ball players than any other club official. Many walk a tight rope between keeping a confidence and what's best for the ball club. Some clubs have called upon trainers to perform the despicable chores of a "snitch", others have had to count heads on the road to make sure that everyone was tucked away safely at curfew.

Ball players come to them with their troubles, which are sometimes more than a pulled Achilles tendon. The trainer has to give it the Dutch uncle treatment, aware all the time that the prime target must be to get a capable ball player on the field in shortest possible order, and in a physical and mental condition permitting him to put forth his best possible effort.

The only time within memory that a ball player put forth an effort on behalf of a trainer commensurate with what trainers have been doing for ball play-

IF YOU ARE A FISHERMAN

YOU NEED A

Stubcaster

CASTING AND TROLLING ROD



REG. PRICE
\$7.95
NOW ONLY
\$5.95

WITHOUT REEL

**PRE-SEASON OFFER
SAVES YOU \$200**

The Stubcaster is 21" overall yet it's patented coil spring gives full length rod action in playing fish . . . the short arc gives greater casting accuracy especially with a closed face reel . . . fewer lost fish, Stubcaster brings them right to the net . . . perfect for trolling . . . it can't be beat for working low branches, fishing 3 and 4 in a boat or crowded piers or causeways . . . breaks to 14" to fit your tackle box. The ideal extra rod!
Fish the Stubcaster for 30 days with Walco's money back guarantee. If your dealer can't supply send check or money order for \$5.95 postpaid.

WALCO PRODUCTS

Dept. E-2, 4501 S. Western Ave., Chicago 9, Illinois

BOOK MANUSCRIPTS

CONSIDERED

by cooperative publisher who offers authors early publication, higher royalty, national distribution, and beautifully designed books. All subjects welcomed. Write, or send your manuscript directly.

GREENWICH BOOK PUBLISHERS
Attn. Mr. Essex 489 Fifth Avenue
New York 17, N. Y.

Do you have a "RICH MAN'S" FOOT?



Save money on Sizes 10-16-Widths AAA-EEE

We specialize in LARGE SIZES ONLY—sizes 10 to 16; widths AAA to EEE. Dress, sport, casual and work shoes; golf shoes; insulated boots; sox, slippers; rubbers; overshoes; shoe trees. Also . . . sport shirts in your exact, extra-long sleeve length. Enjoy perfect fit in your hard-to-find size at amazingly low cost. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Sold by mail only. Write for FREE Style Book TODAY!

SEND FOR FREE CATALOG

KING-SIZE, INC. 533 Brockton, Mass.

BUY DIRECT FROM-FACTORY SAVE MIDDLEMAN PROFITS

MASTER MECHANIC PORTABLE LIGHT PLANTS
(Item 24)
Push Button Start—700 watts 115 v. 60 cye. AC. Powered by a rugged 2.2 hp. easy starting Briggs gas engine. No wiring necessary. Just plug in and operate. Plenty of current for any radio, television, oil burner, freezer, pump, lights, etc. which require up to 700 watts. Ideal for camp, cottage, trailer or boat! Includes voltmeter and built-in winding to charge 6 v. auto batteries. Wt. 75 lbs. Easily fits in car trunk. Be prepared if storm knocks out power lines. Fully guaranteed. Regularly \$275. **\$143.50**
Special factory price

1200 Watt Plant (Item 45) same as Item 24 but **\$199.50** with larger generator & engine—50% greater output

Send 10c for Big New Catalog. Free with order. Prices f.o.b. factory. 10 day money back guarantee. Send check or M.O. **Master Mechanic Mfg. Co., Dept. P-28, Burlington, Wis.**

Would YOU Like to Make \$1,000 A MONTH?

That's What Stanley Hyman made selling the amazing new PRESTO Fire Extinguisher!



Tiny "Presto" 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 \$4.95! Over Three Million Sold! Show it to civil defense workers, owners of homes, cars, boats, farms, etc., and to stores for resale—make good income. H. J. Kerr reported \$20 a day. C. Kama, \$1,000 a month. Write for free Sales Kit. No obligation. **MERLITE INDUSTRIES, Dept. P-41F**
114 EAST 32nd STREET • NEW YORK 16, N. Y.
In Canada: Mopa Co., Ltd., 371 Dowd St., Montreal 1, P.Q.

20 Ferris NORTHERN GROWN EVERGREENS

Three each of Blue Spruce, Norway Spruce, Ponderosa Pine & White Spruce and 8 Douglas Fir. All 20 only \$1.00 postpaid. One to customer, please. Handsome, colorful 1958 Ferris Nursery Catalog FREE. 60 pages. 80th Edition.

EARL FERRIS NURSERY
471 Bridge St. Hampton, Iowa



Reflexite AUTO EMBLEM

4 1/8" Emblem in 5 colors. Stainless Steel frame. Attaches to license plate. Shows up clearly day and night.

Price each, prepaid \$1.75

RUSSELL-HAMPTON CO.
303 W. Monroe St., Chicago 6, Ill.

YOUR BEST RESOLUTION FOR 1958:
Never To Make A Wrong Turn Or Lose Directions Driving
You'll Make It, Too, With A **HULL AUTO COMPASS**

For 25 Years, America's Favorite Motoring and Boating Guide

\$6.95 and \$5.50 At your dealer's or write for literature

HULL MFG. CO., P. O. BOX 246-EE-1, WARREN, OHIO

DISCOUNTS for ELKS families **Up to 55%**

VITAMINS

Money-Back Guarantee
WRITE FOR FREE CATALOG
W & H LABORATORIES, DEPT. E
624 Woodbury Road, Glendale 6, Calif.



The BALL CLINIC
Dept. 759, EXCELSIOR SPRINGS, MISSOURI
Specializing since 1919 in the treatment of Rheumatism, Arthritis and associated chronic conditions.
WRITE FOR FREE BOOK TODAY!

FALSE TEETH That Loosen Need Not Embarrass

Many wearers of false teeth have suffered real embarrassment because their plate dropped, slipped or wobbled at just the wrong time. Do not live in fear of this happening to you. Just sprinkle a little **FASTEETH**, the alkaline (non-acid) powder, on your plates. Holds false teeth more firmly, so they feel more comfortable. Does not sour. Checks "plate odor" (denture breath). Get **FASTEETH** at drug counters everywhere.

ers was in Baltimore three years ago. The Yankees were beating the Orioles pretty badly, and the proceedings weren't pleasing most of the customers. One decided to get down into the Baltimore dugout and complain to someone.

It was a simple enough matter to drop the ten or twelve feet out of the stands, and the next thing there he was in the Orioles' dugout taking a punch at Ed Weidner, the Orioles trainer. He was enjoying himself, too, until Gus Triandos, on first base, caught a glimpse of what was going on. Big Gus called time, raced over to the dugout far faster than he had ever gone from first to second, and took care of the intruder just fine.

All ball players present different problems. Some will play with injuries that would put the average person into a hospital bed; others will simply sit down and wait for an injury to heal. Last summer Yogi Berra was almost killed in a freak accident in Cleveland. One of the bars on his mask was broken by a foul tip and fractured his nose.

The Yankee backstop sat down for a day, then played for a week in the outfield waiting for the swelling in his nose to subside enough so he could get a mask on again. Others have come up with a sprained wrist that has kept them out for a month.

It would be simple to say that those who clamor to get back into the game are the good guys; those that say it still hurts are the bad ones, but it isn't quite as simple as that. And the sneers of hockey and football men, directed at injured baseball players, always strike a nerve in Eddie Froelich, of the Chicago White Sox, who has trained in all three sports.

"You can't compare hockey or football injuries with those in baseball," he insisted. "For instance, just a bruised finger will take a baseball player out of the line-up, and legitimately so. He can't throw with a bruised finger and he can't grip a bat properly.

"The same goes for a bruised hand. One throwing error could cost a game. "If it were football or hockey," continued Froelich, "it wouldn't handicap him. I've seen Mush Mauch, of the Chicago Black Hawks, with a fractured thumb and he never missed a turn on the ice. All you had to do was to protect it with a splint. They do that in football, too.

"You can play football or hockey with fractured ribs. A big fiber pad, bridged over the injury so that the pressure is above and below the ribs, takes care of it.

"In fact, if you're a lineman you can play football with a torn knee cartilage. While I trained the Chicago Cardinals I sent linemen out with knees so bandaged up that they had only fifty per cent movement. But that was all they needed.

"If a baseball player could play," con-



One of the busiest men in sports, the major league trainer is low man on the financial totem pole—topped by the manager, star player and latest bonus baby, in that order.

cluded Froelich, "he'd be out there, because it's money in his pocket. It's the game that makes the difference, not the men."

This sentiment doesn't register 100 per cent with a number of major-league managers, who are under pressures of their own. Mel Ott, the Hall of Famer, never could stand a slow-healing player, never could conceal his managerial contempt for a Giants player still on the sideline after what Ott considered to be a period proper for recovery. One day, toward the end of his career as Giant pilot, Ott exploded on a sore-armed pitcher with, "Sore arm. Why can't you pitch with a sore arm? I've played with my knee blown up like a cantaloupe."

There was a period in the Dodgers history when Harold Wendler, the club trainer, was under constant pressure to get the Brooklyn players back on the

available list as fast as he could, and maybe faster. Burt Shotton was the manager and he was strictly old school (without the tie) with respect to injuries. A charley horse in the leg of some \$25,000 a year ball player never impressed him.

"Why can't he play?" Shotton would demand. "When I played in the minors in Steubenville, I had a knot in my leg from a charley horse after the first week, but I played with it all season. If I hadn't, I'd never have come up to the big league. Here," he offered, "feel here. I still got that knot."

Managers are human. Broken bones are one thing, lacerations are visible to the naked eye. But muscles are concealed and how long can a manager hold still for a ball player who twisted his side three weeks ago and is still doing okay three times a day in the steak-and-potatoes department?

PROBABLY the most perplexing situation in years was the one where Boston's famed Ted Williams was the victim of a freak shower accident early in the '56 season. Williams had been hurt before; there was the time he slammed into the wall, fracturing his elbow in the 1950 All-Star game in Chicago, and the dismaying shoulder break on the first day of spring training four or five years later, but this was a strange one indeed.

Williams slipped OFF the edge of one of those wooden shower clogs he was wearing, a drop of at least two inches, and bruised the inside of his foot severely. One, two, three weeks passed and no Williams. Mike Higgins, the Red Sox manager, set a Boston record for nail-biting.

Had this happened to either of us, we'd have said "ouch" and maybe something else, rubbed it a couple of times and off we'd have gone to catch the morning bus. Williams' work, however, differs from yours or mine. His pay scale is a bit different, too.

Would the \$15,000 a year star of thirty or forty years ago, (a fellow who would have been a top attraction today) have been sidelined with a similar injury? Old timers will say they wouldn't, current ball players will say they would; trainers will say simply that they weren't around at the time.

Jack Onslow, now a Red Sox scout and a former major-league player and manager in the rock-'em, sock-'em tradition, got a recent look at Jack Fadden's training room in the Boston ball park. He came away shaking his grizzled head, trying to retain such terms as whirlpool bath, hydrocollator, diathermy, super-sonic muscle vibrator, and portable pul-sator.

"I remember when I played," he said, "all the trainer had was a beat-up heat lamp and some liniment. As for getting a rubdown before a game, that was out. Today everybody wants to get a rub-

down before playing. In the old days you didn't get onto that rubbing table unless you were hurt."

"I remember Alexander," recalled Onslow, "I never saw him or heard of him on a rubbing table. In fact Alexander wouldn't even let the trainer rub his arm on the days he was to pitch. He had his own bottle of stuff and he'd rub his arm with it before the game and that was it."

If everyone was a Grover Cleveland Alexander, with his technical skill and his attitude, baseball would certainly be something—something vastly different from what we know today. But the game has more than 600 major league players of every conceivable temperament and attitude. They pose a kind of a 24-hour guessing game for the 16 trainers functioning in the big leagues.

You get a Mickey Mantle who will play when he shouldn't because he doesn't know how to say "No," coming up with a costly case of shin splints. A sub-par Mantle was probably as good a reason as any that the Yankees lost the 1957 World Series.

On the other end of the stick you get a big, strong, intelligent pitcher who suddenly gets acute gastro-enteritis whenever his turn comes to pitch against, say the Cardinals. Invariably a day doesn't go by when a baseball trainer, between loosening up a pitcher's shoulder and taping up someone's ankle, doesn't practice a wee bit of on-the-spot psychology.

They have it over the average \$25-an-hour headshrinker because a psychiatrist has to start off asking questions. A baseball trainer, living with the men six months a year, can start off by furnishing the answers. They know which players jump out of bed when the baby cries at night, leaving the little wife to snooze peaceably; they can tell when a ball player has had another visit from that problem brother-in-law, the one that's out on parole. The demand for sleeping pills on a road trip is a pretty good yardstick on how the team is holding up under the stress of a hot pennant race, and the trainer is the fellow who doles 'em out.

There are no given situations when a player gets hurt. Sometimes a team that is hopelessly mired in the second division will sustain a wave of injuries, just as a club leading the loop might go three or four weeks with no more for the trainer to do than slap a little merthiolate onto a hangnail. Then—bang—there'll be three wrecks in one game and the trainer's room will look like an emergency ward.

Baseball is the most statistical of all sports. A player can scarcely get away with scratching his head without someone, somewhere, making a small, neat entry in a ledger. A decade ago, in Casey Stengel's first year as boss, the Yankees' publicity man thought up a mid-season gimmick when it became

HOW \$6 STARTED ME ON THE ROAD TO \$10,000 A YEAR

By a Wall Street Journal Subscriber

"Not long ago I picked up The Wall Street Journal in a railroad club car. I was amazed. I expected dull reading. Instead I found some of the best articles I ever read.

"I sent \$6 for a trial subscription. For the first time in my life I understand why some men get ahead while others stay behind. The reports in The Journal come to me DAILY. I get quick warning of any new trend affecting my income. I get the facts in time to protect my interest or make a profit. The Journal started me on the road to \$10,000 a year."

This story is typical. The Journal is a wonderful aid to men making \$7,000 to \$20,000 a year. To assure speedy delivery to you anywhere in U. S., The Journal is printed daily in five cities—New York, Washington, Chicago, Dallas and San Francisco.

The Wall Street Journal has the largest staff of writers on business and finance. It costs \$20 a year, but in order to acquaint you with The Journal, we make this offer: You can get a Trial Subscription for 3 months for \$6. Just send this ad with check for \$6. Or tell us to bill you. Address: The Wall Street Journal, 44 Broad St., New York 4, N. Y. EM-2

Now a BETTER SHOE in sizes **9 to 16**



Big men need the stamina and quality of better shoes and slippers in sizes 9-16, AAA to EEE. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Tall Men Write for FREE Catalog 709 BROCKTON, MASS.

Commercial Investigators

Fortune Magazine Write-Up March '56 Page 146

A Nationwide service for your delinquent accounts

LOW COST—Approximately \$1.50 per debt
Preserves good will—**WE DO THE WORK**—**NO COLLECTION FEES**

DEBTORS PAY YOU DIRECT within 3 to 7 days

Debtors located anywhere
NO LOCATE—NO CHARGE

Write for our literature to

MATT GAYE

294 Washington Street Boston 8, Mass.

HUNDREDS OF IDEAS

for **BRONZE PLAQUES**



FREE illustrated brochure shows hundreds of original ideas for reasonably priced solid bronze plaques—nameplates, awards, testimonials, honor rolls, memorials, markers.

Write for FREE BROCHURE A For trophy, medal, cup ideas ask for Brochure B.

INTERNATIONAL BRONZE TABLET CO., INC.

Dept. 40—150 West 22 St., New York 11

Better Than Your Own

SHOE STORE AT HOME



Two-Eyelet Hit With Cushioned Comfort

No investment, no experience needed. Just show magic cushion comfort to friends, neighbors, co-workers. Advance commissions to \$4.00 a pair, plus Cash Bonus, Paid Vacation, \$25.00 Reward Offer Outstanding values for men, women, children. Money back guarantee. Shoe samples supplied without cost. Write TODAY for FREE new 84-page catalog and full details.

TANNERS SHOE CO., 612 BROCKTON, MASS.

IS YOUR ENGLISH HOLDING YOU BACK?



I have helped thousands of men and women who have not had college training in English to become effective speakers, writers, and conversationalists. With my new C.I. METHOD you can stop making mistakes, build up your vocabulary, speed up your reading, develop writing skill, learn the "secrets" of conversation. Takes only 15 minutes a day at home. Costs little. 32-page booklet mailed FREE. Write TODAY!

Don Bolander, Career Institute, Dept. 472, 25 E. Jackson, Chicago 4, Ill.

A POSTCARD CAN PUT YOU IN A FINE BUSINESS!



Rush Card TODAY for FREE OUTFIT! Get in highly profitable, repeat-order shoe business! Sell amazing line of Air-Cushion inner sole comfort shoes to friends, neighbors, fellow workers. Dress, sport, work, safety shoes for men, women. Never sold in stores. Just 2 orders a day—in spare time—brings in \$168 EXTRA income a month! No investment. Send card TODAY for FREE SELLING OUTFIT! MASON SHOE MFG. CO., Dept. 998, Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin.

INVENTORS NEEDED AT ONCE

If you have an invention you wish to sell outright or license on royalty, write us at once. We are seeking inventions of household items, games, toys, sports items, tools, and mechanical and technical devices. Patented or unpatented. For further information and free brochure outlining manufacturers' requirements, royalty rates, send name (no drawings, please) on letter or postcard at once.

KESSLER CORPORATION, Dept. D-382, Fremont, Ohio

Free! RUPTURE NEWSPAPER!



Written by and for ruptured men like you. Their stories may reduce your rupture worries, help you decide what to do. Sample copy free.

THE RUPTURE NEWS and VIEWS
329-K State St., Marshall, Michigan

Skin Sufferers

Very first use of soothing cooling, liquid D.D.D. Prescription positively relieves raw red itch—caused by eczema, rashes, scalp irritation, chafing—other itch troubles. Greaseless, stainless. 45¢ trial bottle must satisfy or money back. Ask your druggist for **D.D.D. PRESCRIPTION.**

People 50 to 80 Tear Out This Ad

... and mail it today to find out how you can still apply for a \$1,000 life insurance policy to help take care of final expenses without burdening your family.

You handle the entire transaction by mail with **OLD AMERICAN of KANSAS CITY.** No obligation. No one will call on you!

Write today, simply giving your name, address and age. Mail to Old American Ins. Co., 1 West 9th, Dept. L255M, Kansas City, Missouri.

apparent that the Yankees were going to have a considerable number of injuries. Count 'em, was his thought, for record purposes, but only the ones which took a man out of the line-up.

Gus Mauch, the Yankee trainer, loaded down with his other tasks, had to go back and recall for the press agent who had been hurt, and how, for the first two months. Then the latter took over.

The season's official total, a record, was 74. Actually there were two more, although neither influenced the outcome of any game.

The first happened to be—of all people—Mauch himself. It was a belated entry, five or six days after the Yankees had played the Red Sox in Boston in an important week-end series in September. Mauch's name was added to the list in weird fashion.

Returning from church to the Kenmore Hotel, he walked into a parking meter and cracked a couple of ribs. How does a grown man walk into a parking meter? Very simple.

"I looked over into a window of a place where they made doughnuts. A couple of our fellows were in there buying some. Charley Silvera held up a pair to his face just as though they were eyeglasses. I started to laugh and kept looking. So there I was, laughing and looking, laughing and looking. Next thing I knew I had walked into the parking meter."

It was very funny, recalled Mauch. The only time it hurt was when he laughed. And when it bothered him even when he WASN'T laughing, but just breathing, Mauch thought he'd better have the Yankee club physician, Dr. Sidney Gaynor, have a look.

"Gaynor taped me up," recalled Mauch, "and I felt pretty silly, the trainer of the team being taped up himself."

The other Yankee injury that year, not included in the official figures, occurred on the day the Yankees clinched the pennant. It came on the last out of the deciding game as the proverbial pandemonium broke loose in the Yankee dugout. There was a mighty roar, as everyone leaped to his feet gesticulating wildly. Bill Dickey, the coach, leaped more enthusiastically than the rest. He banged his head against the concrete roof, kayoing himself quite effectively.

What subsequently happened to the Yankees' all-time catching star? "I guess he just lay there on the floor of the dugout until he recovered," remembered Mauch. "Everyone was too busy to be worrying about someone lying on the floor."

Dickey recovered. The first of a new string of winning World Series shares did a lot to soothe his aching pate.

Trainer-wise, the '49 Yankees were unique in that three of their stars, Joe DiMaggio, Tommy Henrich, and Yogi Berra, managed to play as a unit in only

17 games that year. DiMaggio's famed heel troubled him; Henrich came up with a broken toe and a cracked vertebra to go along with a sore arm; Berra was hounded by a bad thumb and heel.

Mauch still talks about Henrich with unstinting admiration. "I said Tommy'd be back in three weeks after he hurt his back and he came back a day earlier. What a guy!"

Henrich's case shows the other side of the coin, the ball player returning to play in less time than a competent medical observer would expect. Vivid indeed is the memory of the compound fracture of the thumb Roy Campanella sustained one night in a game in Philadelphia. One of Don Newcombe's fast balls was foul-tipped right onto Roy's right thumb. He glanced down at it, turned from the plate and walked slowly and deliberately toward the Dodger dugout.

Why hurry? He wasn't going anywhere except to a hospital. He knew how badly he had been hurt. Meanwhile he could get a good look at the way the facing ends of the bones making up the first joint of the thumb were horridly exposed, having broken through flesh and skin.

That night the doctors at Temple University Hospital weren't too hopeful about how much mobility Campanella would have in the thumb when he eventually recovered. They cleaned it, put the thumb in a cast, and advised him and the Dodgers to hope for the best. That was around the first week in September. Campanella was back catching the final ten days of that season and went on to three Most Valuable Player years.

Ice, lots of it on a fresh injury, is the least common denominator among all baseball trainers. All agree that it's the best stuff ever invented for a knee hit by a line drive or an elbow which has gotten in the way of an errant pitch.

After that you'll find the trainers separating to pursue widely divergent paths. Some won't rub an arm after a game, others won't let a man go near a whirlpool bath, others will insist that the only way to cure a sore arm is by work.

This last school has a favorite example—Charlie (Hoss) Radbourne, who pitched 60 victories in a single season for Providence back in 1884, not including three successive "World Series" victories in inter-league competition with the New York Metropolitan.

Baseball was somewhat less formal three-quarters of a century ago. When one of the Providence pitchers quit in a fit of pique, and the club faced the prospect of disbanding because of it, Radbourne offered to pitch every day. He had won 44 victories the year before.

Early during this work-horse schedule he was stricken with a sore arm. Each morning Radbourne would get out of bed and experience agony merely

attempting to smooth his handle-bar mustache.

After an hour or so of applying hot towels, he'd go to the ball park where the rest of the small squad of players gathered to witness his daily battle with his protesting muscles. Upon this preliminary victory hung whether or not the rest of them would play a game that day.

Radbourne would start out first by lobbing the ball a few feet. Slowly he would increase the distance until he was throwing from the mound. That generally was the signal for the others to suit up and get ready to play another game.

During Radbourne's sore-arm siege he won 18 in a row. "That's more than most fellows win who are perfectly healthy these days, isn't it?" demands the trainer driving home his point.

Of course, there's no one around who saw Hoss Radbourne win those 60 games; and if he did, he certainly

wouldn't remember whether he had a sore arm. By the same token, among the hundreds of thousands of Wisconsin fans who cheered the Braves last October when they flew home with the greatest prize in baseball, there would be only a handful who could tick off the injuries that dogged the Braves en route to their first pennant and world championship.

There'd be precious few able to recall the sore arm that kept Lew Burdette out for three weeks late in May; Eddie Mathews' bad wrist around the same time; Henry Aaron's turned ankle shortly after the All-Star game, the infection on Johnny Logan's left shin-bone in mid-August and a half-dozen more. And for the Braves' trainer, Bob Feron, a quiet, unassuming fellow still toting the all-important black bag as the Braves rode through the triumphant night, what would be the use of refreshing people's memories? There'll be a new crop of injuries, etc., to contend with next year, anyway, won't there?

FREEDOM'S FACTS

"Little Red Pamphlets" on the Way

THAT the American communists are in no way letting up on their activities, having assumed the so-called "new look," is evidenced by this month's excerpt from "Freedom's Facts," a monthly publication of the All-American Conference to Combat Communism. Membership in the Conference consists of fifty national organizations, including the B.P.O.E., and some of the most timely warnings against world-wide communism are published in "Freedom's Facts."



Watch out for a flood of "little pamphlets" explaining socialism and the vanguard role of communists in seizing political power by "peaceful means." While not everything proposed in the Daily Worker is carried out, there are indications that a November 17 proposal for publication of "Little Red Pamphlets" already is well under way.

At that time, Jesus Colon, a "Daily Worker" columnist, called for the Party to produce short, snappy pamphlets to tell in "a few short paragraphs about the taking of political power by the working class, . . . the role of the Communist Party as a vanguard force and the kind of link this Party has with the masses."

Wrote Colon: "Let us write pamphlets that we could stick into a person's hand with the words: 'Here is the gist of the whole thing. If you want to go deeper into the subject, there is a list of books and pamphlets listed on the same subject on the back of this one.'"

Colon urges the Party to "Give it to

me simple in a short sketch or little pamphlet that I could throw into somebody's mind and thus convert a spark of 'fire.'"

Meanwhile, in the November, 1957, issue of "Political Affairs," William Z. Foster, now the "grand old man" of U. S. Communists, disclosed that Party writers are already turning out "many fine articles, pamphlets, and books." The specific materials Foster mentioned were written to discredit the basic theories of modern American capitalism as part of the Communists' "struggle for the minds of the American working class and its allies."

The "conquest of power" doctrine recently emphasized in Moscow calls for more trying to discredit the modern American way of life. It calls for converting more Americans to the Party, for giving them instruction—as Jesus Colon says—"about the taking of political power" by techniques proposed in Moscow.

Watch out for these "little pamphlets" in your community, your labor union, and your club. One counteraction you can take right now is to step up local distribution of pamphlets and publications which are produced by the All-American Conference to Combat Communism.

"Freedom's Facts" is available on a subscription basis at \$3.00 a year from the All-American Conference to Combat Communism, 917 15th Street, N.W., Washington 5, D.C.

HOW MUCH WILL YOU BE MAKING....

5 or 10 YEARS FROM NOW?

Still on the same old job—at about the same old salary? Now is the time to prepare for better things.

We know you want to go far ahead. There is a surer way than waiting and "hoping"—it lies through expert training at home in spare time, to help you acquire the greater ability which better jobs and more money always require.

So why not investigate LaSalle's Success Building Plan that has proved itself to many thousands. For nearly 50 years we have been helping ambitious men and women to greater business success and, of course, bigger pay.

Simply check the career of your choice in the coupon below, and mail today. You will promptly receive a valuable FREE book describing the opportunities in that field and what you must know to be successful. Do it NOW. You can win success if you train for success.

LASALLE EXTENSION UNIVERSITY A Correspondence Institution

417 So. Dearborn St. Dept. 2328R Chicago 5, Ill.

Send me FREE, complete information about the field I have checked, and the opportunities in that field.

- LaSalle Accounting
- Law: Degree of LL.B.
- Traffic & Transportation
- CPA Training
- Business Management
- Stenotype
- Stenographic-Secretarial

Name.....Age.....

Address.....

City, Zone & State.....

SMOKE MY NEW PIPE 30 DAYS AT MY RISK

New principle that contradicts every idea you've ever had about pipe smoking. I guarantee it to smoke cool and mild hour after hour, day after day, without rest, without bite, bitterness or sludge. To prove it I'LL LEND YOU A NEW CAREY PIPE. Send name today for my FREE complete TRIAL OFFER. Write: E. A. CAREY, 1920 Sunnyside Ave., Dept. 10-B, Chicago 40, Illinois



not everyone does as well, but E. O. Lockin, who started a business of his own, reports...

for 12 months I've averaged
\$800 PER MONTH INCOME—
most of it clear profit for me!

Many men have discovered how to be independent, to be free of bosses and layoffs. L. A. Eagles grossed more than \$200 his first week. Others report gross up to \$12,000 per year. How much you make depends largely on you. You need no special skill, no large investment.

No shop necessary. Our ELECTRIC RUG WASHER cleans rugs, carpets right on floor . . . helps to show their natural color and beauty. So efficient and safe, used by largest hotels and railroads.

You take no risk. Machines fully guaranteed.

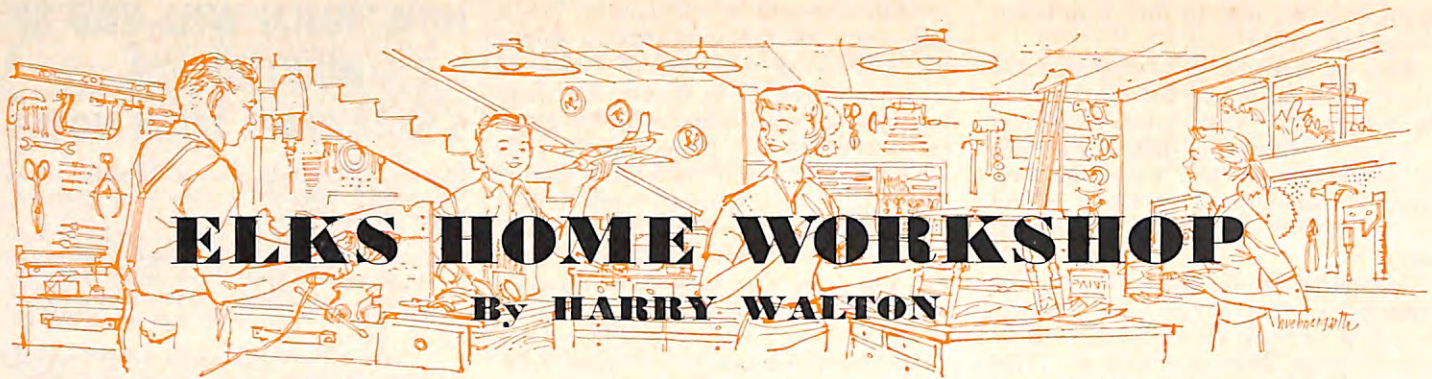
Write for full information including how to make big profits in YOUR OWN BUSINESS.



MAIL COUPON TODAY FOR FREE BOOK

VON SCHRADER MFG. CO., E 224 "R" Pl. Racine, Wis. Without obligation, send your FREE booklet containing information about your ELECTRIC RUG WASHER and how I can start my own permanent, profitable business.

Name.....
Address.....
City.....Zone.....State.....



ELKS HOME WORKSHOP

BY HARRY WALTON

We Extend This Department to Include the Entire Family

EVER since this department has been appearing, the letters we have received indicate one definite fact:

The ladies are looking over our shoulder.

A large part of the mail is from the distaff side of our readers. This should have been expected, since home-making is a major interest of the woman of the house. No one knows better than she what a big stake she has in home upkeep and improvement.

So, in grateful recognition to the ladies, we are expanding The Elks Workshop to include its feminine readers. More than that, we shall try to answer their questions, relating to common home problems, much as has been done so successfully on another topic in the For Elks Who Travel department. (See the box on the opposite page for particulars about this new answer service.)

THERE IS A NEXT STEP that you, the lady of the house, can take beyond asking questions or telling your handy man, what you'd like done. It is to do some of these things yourself—with double the satisfaction from them that you would otherwise achieve. Thousands of women already do very competent home painting, paper hanging, furniture finishing and similar rewarding work. Why not home repairs and improvements too?

Of course, you won't try to reroute the plumbing or finish an attic all by yourself. But there are many lesser projects the modern homemaker can safely and successfully tackle. They range from hanging pictures or repairing Venetian blinds to weatherstripping a drafty window or mounting a new can opener.

Although this column is not going in for fine cabinet making, we will not make the error of underestimating the do-ability of lady readers, many of whom could, if they only knew it, make simple home repairs and improvements as well as their husbands.

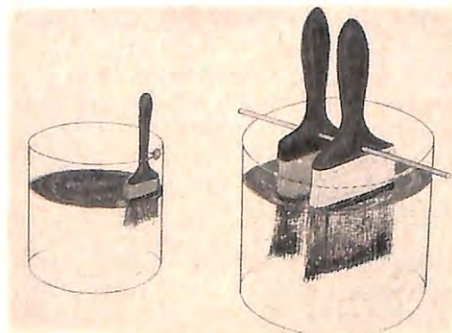
But what if you "simply cannot use tools" or "aren't a bit mechanical"? It may help to remember that tools are really extensions of our own hands. Five minutes of practice with a simple tool

will go far to make you much better acquainted with it.

IT TAKES NO TOOLS to do some things that can make a big difference in convenience. For example, have you a yard faucet on a masonry wall that skins knuckles or ruins your manicure whenever you attach the garden hose?



Cut a piece about three by five inches from an old rubber kneeling pad, bath mat or auto inner tube. Cut a one-inch hole near one end, and a slit from one long edge to the hole. Slip the slit over the water pipe so that the piece hangs behind the faucet, as shown in the photo. "Sew" the slit together with waxed cord or carpet thread—a couple of stitches will do. This simple protector will last for years—and your husband will wonder why *he* never thought of doing it first.



Figures 1 and 2

We all know what happens to a paint brush left standing on its bristles. They take on a permanent curve that renders the brush useless. But look how easy it is to drive an upholstery tack into the brush handle (Figure 1) and hang it on the edge of a paint can with the bristles in water, or, to keep the water from evaporating, a thin layer of linseed oil on top of the water.

Figure 2 shows how to hang big brushes. Fasten a $\frac{1}{8}$ " bit firmly in a hand drill. Lay the brush flat on a surface you won't mind drilling into, and up against some heavy object so that it cannot turn or slide. Make a hole clean through just below the handle. Stick a piece of wire coat hanger (cut off with wire-cutting pliers) through the hole to support the brush across the can as shown.

WHO SAYS YOU CAN'T replace a burned-out fuse safely? Once you know the facts, you need not panic when the lights go out—nor wait in darkness for somebody else to help.

A fuse blows because too much electricity has passed through it. This may be from an overload (too many things connected at once) or a short circuit in wiring, a fixture or outlet, or a defective device. If the fuse blew while you were using an iron or some other temporarily connected accessory, disconnect this before you put in a new fuse.

You should find out three things before occasion arises to replace a fuse: 1—the kinds of fuses in your home. 2—where to find new ones. 3—how to open the master switch. This will probably have an L-shaped metal handle projecting from a metal box or cabinet. You pull the handle down to cut off all electric power to the house.

Since this will put out all lights that may still be working, you should take a flashlight with you when you go to the fuse box. The flashlight will help you identify the burned-out fuse, which will have a scorched spot on its window. Some types of fuses show a red glow instead.

If there is no master switch, and you must replace a fuse with the current on, see that the basement floor and your

shoes are both dry. Better still, lay a wide, dry board underfoot. Put one hand behind your back while unscrewing the fuse with the other; do not hold on to the wall, furnace or a pipe.

Take the fuse out by turning it counterclockwise, and screw the new one in clockwise. Be sure you replace a burned fuse only with one of the same rating, *never* with one of higher rating. The rating is marked under the window and also on the terminal or button at the other end. Most are marked 15, but some kitchen-appliance lines may use 20-ampere fuses. Resettable fuses have several links inside, and when the neon glow shows one link has blown, you need only turn a knob or bar on the outer end (without even removing the fuse) to put a new fuse in the circuit.

FASTEN TO PLASTER? Yes, but it is a bit tricky and not recommended as a first attempt. You will need a fiber or plastic bushing (also called a plug or screw anchor) for each screw, and a drill the right size for the bushing.

Mark the spot for one screw very carefully and take pains to start the drill accurately. Drill a little deeper than the length of the bushing, blow the dust out (closing your eyes!) and push the bushing in. Then place the object in position and tighten a screw through

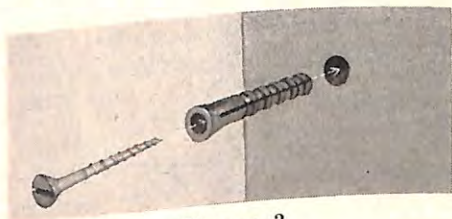


Figure 3

it into the inserted bushing (Figure 3).

If possible, start the hole for the second screw through the hole in the thing you are mounting. You will probably have to remove the object again, or turn it aside, to drill into the wall, for the bushing drill is larger than the wood screw and probably will not pass through the mounting hole.

Should things go wrong, shift the position of the object so as to cover the first holes. But drill the new ones at least half an inch away from the old so as not to break away the plaster between.

TO MOUNT A CAN OPENER, pencil sharpener or kitchen accessory with wood screws, hold the object where you want it and pencil a dot inside one of the mounting holes in its base or bracket. (Always mount such things on wood trim if at all possible. Fastening them to plaster walls is more difficult and less satisfactory.)

Unless the wood is very soft, an ice pick won't make a hole large enough to start a wood screw. Use a gimlet or a drill slightly smaller than the screw

shank, to make a hole about two thirds as deep as the screw is long.

Put the screw through the hole in the object and drive it into the hole you just made, turning it clockwise. If the screw becomes hard to turn before it holds the object firmly, remove the screw and drill the hole a bit larger, or deeper, or both. And here's a tip worth using: rub the screw threads over wet soap first to make the screw easier to drive.

With one screw holding the object exactly as you want it, mark the center of the other mounting hole (or holes) or drill holes for the screws right through the base or bracket holes. If the object interferes with drilling, you'll have to mark the spots, remove the first screw and set the thing aside to drill.

Why tighten that first screw then? Because it is difficult to spot and drill two holes precisely right in relation to each other, and almost impossible to "move over" a hole already drilled. Done as described, the job is fairly certain to be successful.

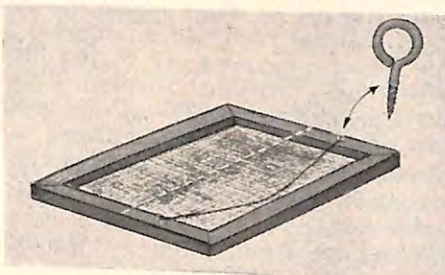


Figure 4

WANT TO HANG PICTURES? First, of course, you must attach a wire to the back of the frame. Screw eyes are best for this, and they should be a little above the middle horizontal line of the frame as in Figure 4. If the wire were below this line, the picture would lean out at the top; if too high, the hook or hanger might show over the frame.

Cut off enough picture wire to form a shallow V as in Figure 4, plus about three inches to turn back and twist tightly on itself. Use wire-cutting pliers, of course. Wire is too tough a material for even the best scissors!

Have You a Home Workshop Problem?

Do you want an answer to some problem regarding home repairs, tool use, do-it-yourself work around the house or products that you want to locate? Write your question to Elks Home Workshop, The Elks Magazine, 386 Fourth Avenue, New York 16, N.Y., and Mr. Walton will give each letter his personal attention.

This department will do all possible to respond helpfully and, when possible, with specific information. But please remember that it is not possible to answer queries that might require an on-the-spot survey of the problem.

GROW MINIATURE TREES FREE! SEEDS & PLAN



New Fascinating HOBBY or HOME-BUSINESS OPPORTUNITY! Learn little-known techniques for growing living "Ming" Trees only inches high. Beautiful Elm, Cherry, Orange, Cypress, Peach, etc., that BLOSSOM AND BEAR TINY TASTY FRUIT! Help fill demand for these sensational dwarfed Trees. FREE SEEDS (8 kinds) and Illustrated Plan, write:

MINIATURE TREE NURSERIES, Dept. X-2, (Home-Growers Division) Gardena, Calif.

EASY TIME PAY PLAN

What? POWER TOOLS
only \$16 EACH!

GRINDER

SANDER

30" LATHE

BY TILTING TABLE SAW

5 POWER TOOLS IN ONE

FACTORY TO YOU \$79.95

SUPERSHOP offers you a precision-built complete power tool workshop. 100% ball bearing. RUGGED. Accurate. Big capacity. 15 day FREE trial. Money back guarantee. Mail postcard for FREE catalog. Buy on easy pay plan.

VERTICAL DRILL PRESS

POWER TOOLS, INC. 1004 Yates Avenue
Beloit, Wisconsin

Get into...

THIS MAN...

... is taking out of the machine a Plastic Sealing job—ordered by mail—only 11c in material cost brings back \$2.58 in cash by mail. Capacity of machine: \$25.00 profit per hour of operation.

PLASTIC LAMINATING AT HOME!

Make \$20 to \$30 a Day by.. MAGIC MAIL PLAN!

Get **ORDERS** and **CASH** from your mailman—do work in **SPARE TIME** at home—or expand into **FULL TIME** business. Send coupon for Free facts about the newest and most fascinating of all home operated businesses. For the first time a simplified machine brings the fabulous profits of Plastic Sealing and Plastic Laminating within the reach of the small operator. Anyone can learn to operate the machine with a few minutes practice—then with our Magic Mail Plan can get mail orders pouring in daily with cash in every envelope. No canvassing—no selling. We even supply the circulars you mail to bring back cash and orders. Don't waste a minute. Rush your name. We'll send you **FREE** and postpaid pictures, prices, details, and all the facts you need to start. Mail coupon or send name on postcard. No charge.

WARNER ELECTRIC CO.
1512 Jarvis Av., Dept. L-24-B, Chicago 26, Ill.

Make Thousands of Beautiful Art Creations

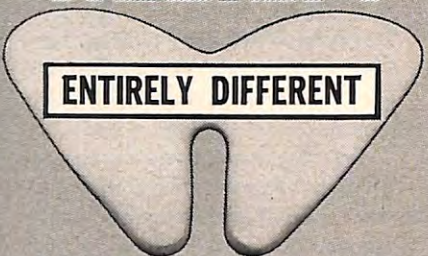
COSTUME JEWELRY • CIGARETTE BOXES TRAYS • CANDLESTICKS • COASTERS LAMP BASES • BOOK ENDS...ALL IN SPARKLING COLORED PLASTIC

WARNER ELECTRIC CO., 1512 Jarvis Av.
Dept. L-24-B, Chicago 26, Ill.

At no cost to me, please rush complete details postage prepaid. I am under no obligation.

Name.....
Address.....
City.....Zone.....State.....

At Last! A NEW Method of
**RUPTURE
 RELIEF!**



- NEW FREEDOM OF ACTION
- NEW PEACE OF MIND
- NEW PLEASURES REPLACE RUPTURE PAIN

Holds your rupture as Nature intended—day and night. Will bring you new relief as it has done for thousands of others. For FREE facts in plain paper, send name and address.

Exclusive Manufacturer

FRED B. MILLER, Dept. 44-B

DRAWER 611, Hagerstown, Md.

FREE FOR
ASTHMA

If you suffer asthma attacks, choke and wheeze, and sleep impossible because of the struggle to breathe, try FRONTIER ASTHMA MEDICINE now! Get immediate, blessed relief from the dreaded symptoms of bronchial asthma. Over 1,000,000 bottles sold. FREE TRIAL bottle by return mail. You pay nothing. Send name and address now to: FRONTIER ASTHMA CO. 758-A Frontier Bldg., 462 Niagara Street, Buffalo 1, N.Y.

**WHEN FALSE TEETH
 CAUSE SORE GUMS**

You get undreamed of relief in seconds! Medically-formulated NUM-ZIT Adult Strength has already brought blessed relief to thousands. Recommended by dentists everywhere. Pleasant-tasting... eases discomfort while you break in new false teeth. Works wonders, too, for relief of toothache, neuralgic pains. Keep it handy for quick first aid. At all drug counters.



NUM-ZIT Adult Strength

Another fine Purepac product

**DON'T PULL HAIR
 FROM NOSE**

May Cause Fatal Infection

Use the **KLIPETTE** Rotating Scissors

You can cause serious infection by pulling hair from nose. Ordinary scissors are also dangerous and impracticable. No better way to remove hair from nose and ears than with KLIPETTE. Smooth, gentle, safe, efficient. Rounded points can't cut or prick skin.



So Simple! Just turn end. Surplus hair comes out easily, gently.

\$1 made from fine surgical steel chromium plated

Guaranteed to Satisfy or Money Back

HOLLIS CO. • 1133 Broadway, New York 10, N. Y. • Dept. N-30
 Enclosed is \$1.00 for KLIPETTE. If I am not entirely satisfied, I may return it within 10 days for refund.

Name _____ Address _____

In the Dog House

(Continued from page 18)

To begin with, the men and women who are licensed to judge by The American Kennel Club must submit their applications to the club for approval and furnish evidence of being qualified by training and experience with the breed or breeds that he or she aspires to judge. Some judges are licensed to judge only one breed, some are permitted to pass on a number of breeds and some few are licensed to judge all of the more than one hundred and ten recognized breeds. None of these licenses is granted easily, nor is it allowed to remain in force if the judge is later found to be incompetent or of such character as to detract from the prestige and dignity of the office.

THE JUDGING of dogs differs from the judging of some other animal shows wherein a scoring system is employed. Dogs are not scored; they're judged solely as they appear to the judge. In case you've never attended a dog show, suppose I try to describe what usually happens. To begin with, the regular official classes sanctioned by The American Kennel Club—which, incidentally, is the governing body for pure-bred dogs in this country and is a club composed of clubs, not individuals—are for Puppy (dogs six months old but not over twelve months); Novice, for dogs six months old or more that have never won a first prize at a regular show except in the Puppy class; Bred by Exhibitor, for all dogs except champions six months old or more and bred by the person or member of his or her family who exhibits the dog; American Bred, for all dogs except champions that have been whelped in the United States or by reason of a mating that took place here; Open Class, for any dog six months old or more; Winners Class, for dogs at shows in which American Bred and Open Classes are divided by sex with each division open only to dogs that have won first in any of the other classes.

We're at the ringside. Now this is what we'll see. A file of people enter, each leading a dog and each person wearing an arm band on which is printed a large number that corresponds to the number of the bench from which the dog was taken and to the number printed in the catalog next to the dog's name. Each handler keeps his dog on his left side. The file circles the ring while the judge critically peers at each dog in a preliminary inspection.

Next, the judge will motion to three or four or more handlers if the class is large, to line up so he can examine each dog individually. As a rule, before handling a dog the judge will extend his closed fist toward it to enable the dog to smell the fist, and as a further test to see if that particular dog

is inclined to bite. In the latter case, the dog can't grip the fist as it could an open hand. (This is a good procedure for you to follow if you're given to petting strange dogs). The judge will run his hands through the dog's coat to examine its texture, which for some breeds is important. He'll then go over the dog with his hands, feeling for bone structure. Next, he will examine the dog's mouth and teeth. Finally, he'll choose three or four to stand aside.

Each of the handlers, one by one, will be asked by the judge to walk his dog across the ring while the judge studies each for gait. He'll then ask each handler to trot his dog, which enables the judge to watch the movement at a faster gait. If there is a sufficient number of entries in a class, ribbons given are blue for first, red for second, yellow for third and white for fourth. The latter the exhibitor takes home and buries deeply in his back yard. Winner of the Winners Class gets a purple ribbon, Reserve Winner (second dog to the winner) gets a purple and white ribbon and Best of Winners is awarded a blue and white ribbon. Best of Winners is determined by matching the male winner of Winners Class against the female winner. Best of Breed gets a purple and gold ribbon. Earlier, I referred to dogs as "champions." When you see this *ch* prefixed to a dog's name, that means champion. It's a title that is not at all easy to win. To achieve it, a dog must have won fifteen points. Points are determined by the number of entries in a breed.

THE PREPARATION of a dog for showing is usually a long drawn-out affair. If the dog has never been shown before, it will have to learn to "pose", which means to stand absolutely still for a few minutes at a time. The little dog Imp, mentioned here previously, would stand motionless for as much as five minutes at a time. I could pose him and leave the room for that length of time and he'd still hold the pose until I returned. Next, the dog has to be taught to walk properly at your left. No jumping, no frantic breaks in its gait. Then follows the trotting lesson and later short, brisk runs. The dog has to learn to remain quiet while being handled by someone other than yourself, preferably someone who is strange to the dog. The dog should be taken where there are likely to be sudden noises because shows are very noisy.

If your dog learns these lessons and you learn how to groom the dog (which for many breeds is a highly necessary matter) and the dog is a good specimen of the breed, it may—note that I say it may—catch the eye of the judge; and you might be rewarded by the thrill of winning that blue ribbon.

Four Score and Ten Years

On the 16th of February the Order of Elks will be 90 years of age. If the recognized founder of the Order, Charles Vivian, and its fourteen other charter members could look down from above they would not recognize the Order of today as their handiwork.

They would see a great fraternity, having a membership of one and a quarter million American citizens. They would see an Order of 48 State Associations and over 1,800 subordinate lodges with assets of Three Hundred Million Dollars and a record of having expended One Hundred and Fifty Million Dollars in patriotic and benevolent activities with expenditures now at an annual total of Seven Million Dollars.

ELKS NATIONAL HOME. They would see, nestling at the foothills of the Blue Ridge Mountains of Virginia, the Elks National Home where thousands of the members have spent their declining years.

This Home has a capacity for 400 residents and is now housing around 300. Each resident has his own outside room with hot and cold water. Each room is comfortably and attractively furnished. There is a well equipped hospital of 35 beds, serviced by a registered physician, registered nurses and competent aids. It has a farm of 169 acres.

ELKS WAR RELIEF COMMISSION. Three months after our country entered World War I the Grand Lodge created the War Relief Commission and appropriated One Million Dollars for its work.

It financed the first two base hospitals to reach the battlefield. It built, equipped and turned over to the Army the first reconstruction hospital in the country. It assisted the Salvation Army to carry on its great work overseas. Commander Evangeline Booth stated at a Grand Lodge Session that without the help of the Elks they could not have carried on.

General Pershing, at his first public appearance after his return, said that he knew of no organization or body of men whose patriotism, loyalty and benevolence contributed in a greater degree to those at the front feeling that they had a united country behind them.

A most helpful and distinguished service by the Order was supporting the vocational training of our disabled soldiers, work which inspired a prominent member of the United States Congress to refer to this as a service most essential and timely which had not been anticipated or performed by any other agency.

ELKS NATIONAL MEMORIAL BUILDING. What a thrill it would be to the founders of this Order to see the majestic Elks National Memorial Building dedicated in reverent memory of members of the Order who served their country in the World Wars. The Chicago "Tribune" said of the Memorial Building impressively located on the shores of Lake Michigan:

"It is one of the most sumptuous things of its kind in the world. Its murals, stained glass windows, bronze ornaments, sculptures and rare marble work are of an imperial richness. This is a war memorial, conceived and executed in a mood of spiritual victory and a bountiful peace that seemed eternal."

ELKS NATIONAL FOUNDATION. Elkdom's founders would be pleased to know that The Elks National Foundation has a fund exceeding Five Million Dollars, income from which is used to carry on educational and humanitarian activities, and this now amounts to Two Hundred Thousand Dollars annually.

A considerable portion of these disbursements is devoted to scholarships and State Elks Associations in aid of their favorite charities. Recently, the Foundation extended its support to the fight against cerebral palsy by helping to train doctors and therapists in the latest methods of treating this affliction. Once parents of cerebral palsied children were without hope and many kept these children out of sight. Now it is realized that these young victims can be helped and the Foundation is a leader in bringing that help to them.

ELKS WAR COMMISSION. Our Order's service in World War II under the guidance of the Elks War Commission was in keeping with that of the First World War. The Commission's great success in securing young men for the Aviation Cadet Corps led the Army to request it to assume the major responsibility for enlisting 45,000 men needed for the aviation ground crews. Ninety-seven thousand were promptly secured.

A drive to obtain recruits for the Naval Air Corps was equally successful.

When men for construction work were needed, the Secretary of War and the Secretary of the Navy turned over to the Elks the entire responsibility of recruiting them—a job completed in less than three months.

Among the many other outstanding contributions of the subordinate lodges under the direction of the Elks War Commission was the establishment of 155 fraternal centers located in lodge Homes near Army and Navy bases and points of embarkation.

ELKS NATIONAL SERVICE COMMISSION. Those fifteen pioneer Elks most certainly would approve of our decision at the end of World War II to continue our efforts on behalf of our nation's defenders, which we have done through the Elks National Service Commission.

When hostilities began in Korea the Commission re-opened fraternal centers. Many of them are still open.

With the cooperation of our lodges and State Associations, the Commission readily provides entertainment and recreation for hospitalized veterans, thus making an important contribution to their hope and comfort and happiness.

Our government continues to call upon the Commission for assistance with projects benefiting service men.

THE YEARS AHEAD. We have reviewed very sketchily the attainments of our Order in its first 90 years. All of us must experience a sense of gratitude to the founders of our Order and those who, following them through the 90 years, have contributed in building that Order to what it is today.

May we be inspired as we review the past to renew our purpose to make all contributions possible for the further development of the Order of which we are so proud.

AMERICA'S 50 BEST CITIES IN WHICH TO RETIRE

Can you answer these questions about the U.S.A.?

- Where are retirement costs lower than elsewhere in Florida's cities?
- Which U. S. city provides two months of opera and concerts for \$4.50?
- Where does a 10-acre retirement farm on the outskirts, operated with hired help, bring you all the income you need for retirement in comfort?
- Which are America's 4 best cities for retirement jobs? For full-time jobs? Which Florida west coast city offers the best jobs, the widest choice of openings, the highest wages?

America's 50 Best Cities in which to live, work, and retire—Norman Ford's huge new book—shows the retirement couple where living costs are less and there's more to do every day of the year. You learn:

- which are the 5 lowest cost retirement cities, where there's plenty of warmth and sunshine all winter long.
- which are the 7 best resort cities where you can retire at modest cost and always meet new people.
- which are the most healthful cities of all, which are the 5 best small cities, which are the best cities in all the U. S. in which to live.
- and if you're too young to retire but want to live in a better climate, you even learn where you can find the best opportunities in Florida, California, Arizona, and elsewhere in the U. S. for someone with your talents.

To get all the information in this book, you'd travel for months, perhaps years, and consult, as Norman Ford did, hundreds of government officials, real estate men, businessmen, and old-time residents. But this huge book of 100,000 words costs only \$2.

How To Have Money To Retire On

- If you'd like to earn 33%-50% more on money you've now got in banks.
- If you'd like to share in the fabulous profits selected stocks sometimes bring—but without the risk of common stocks.
- If you want to build your retirement fund in the fast, safe way.

More Income on Your Money sets forth in easy to understand language exactly what you can do to earn more interest and have a good chance to see your money grow but without common stock risks. It names the country's leading insured savings & loan assns. which pay higher dividends. It tells why a Federal law opens the way to 8% to 10% return (some of it income-tax free) on small (\$500-\$1000) real estate investments.

Down to earth throughout, aimed at the man and woman without much financial knowledge who feel there must be a way to earn more money on the money they've got, this book was written by the expert editors of "The Digest of Investment Advice," the weekly newsletter read by bankers, brokers, and other financial authorities. In its full score of opportunity-packed chapters it shows how you can safely do so much more with your money:

- the way large universities use to make stock market profits without forecasting or outguessing the market.
- the truth about mutual funds—are they the real road to quick profits or long term growth?
- are there low cost growth companies? Or do the really good bargains for the man not retiring for a few more years lie in an altogether different kind of investment?

No matter what your financial problem might be, in the fact and figure filled pages of this big book you can probably find your answer. So let *More Income on Your Money* put the investment odds in your favor. It costs only \$2. Send today for your copy.

Mail to: HARIAN PUBLICATIONS

24 Prince St., Greenlawn (Long Island) N. Y.

I have enclosed \$.....(cash, check or money order). Please send me the books checked below. You will refund my money if I am not satisfied.

- America's 50 Best Cities—in which to live, work, and retire. \$2.
- More Income on Your Money. \$2.
- California—the State That Has Everything. \$2.
- Off-the-Beaten Path—these are America's own Bargain Paradises. \$2.
- Norman Ford's Florida. \$2.

SPECIAL OFFERS: ANY 3 Books above for \$5.
ALL 5 Books for \$7.50.

Print Name.....

Street.....

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

WHERE WILL YOU GO IN FLORIDA?

If You Want a Vacation You Can Afford?

Florida needn't be expensive—not if you know just where to go for whatever you seek in Florida. And if there's any man who can give you the facts you want it's Norman Ford, founder of the world-famous Globetrotters Club. (Yes, Florida is his home whenever he isn't traveling!)

His big book, *Norman Ford's Florida*, tells you, first of all, road by road, mile by mile, everything you'll find in Florida, whether you're on vacation, or looking over job, business, real estate, or retirement prospects.

Always, he names the hotels, motels, and restaurants where you can stop for the best accommodations and meals at the price you want to pay. For that longer vacation, if you let Norman Ford guide you, you'll find a real "paradise"—just the spot which has everything you want.

Of course, there's much more to this big book.

If you want a job or a home in Florida, Norman Ford tells you just where to head. If you want to retire on a small income, Norman Ford tells you where life in Florida is pleasantest on a small income.

Yes, no matter what you seek in Florida—whether you want to retire, vacation, get a job, buy a home, or start a business, Norman Ford's *Florida* gives you the facts you need to find exactly what you want. Yet this big book with plenty of maps and well over 100,000 words sells for only \$2—only a fraction of the money you'd spend needlessly if you went to Florida blind.

For your copy, fill out coupon now.

Where to Retire or Vacation

... at what look like prewar prices and where
no one ever heard of nerves or worries

These Are America's Own Bargain Paradises

Norman Ford's new book *Off-the-Beaten Path* names the really low-cost Florida retirement and vacationing towns, the best values in Texas, the Southwest, California, the South and East, Canada—and a dozen other areas which the crowds have not yet discovered.

Fabulous places like that undiscovered region where winters are as warm and sunny as Miami Beach's, yet costs can be two-thirds less. Or that island that looks like Hawaii yet is 2000 miles nearer (no expensive sea or air trip to get there!). Or those many other low-cost, exquisitely beautiful spots all over the United States and Canada which visitors in-a-hurry usually overlook (so costs are low and stay low).

Every page of *Off-the-Beaten Path* opens a different kind of vacationing or retirement paradise which you can afford—places as glamorous as far-off countries yet every one of them located right near at hand. Like these:

- France's only remaining outpost in this part of the world—completely surrounded by Canadian territory . . . or a village more Scottish than Scotland, or age-old Spanish hamlets right in our own U. S., where no one ever heard of nervous tension or the worries of modern day life.
- Resort villages where visitors come by the score, so you always meet new people . . . (but they never come by the thousands to raise prices or crowd you out).
- That remarkable town where a fee of 3¢ a day gives you an almost endless round of barbecues, musicals, concerts, picnics, pot luck suppers, smorgasbord dinners and a fine arts program. That southern island first discovered by millionaires who had all the world to roam in . . . and now their hideaways are open to anyone who knows where to find them.

You read of island paradises aplenty in the United States and Canada, of art colonies (artists search for picturesque locations where costs are low!), of areas with almost a perfect climate or with flowers on every side. Here are the real U.S.A.-brand Shangri-Las made for the man or woman who's had enough of crowds. Here, too, are unspoiled seashore villages, tropic-like islands, and dozens of other spots just about perfect for your retire-forever prewar days. They're all in the United States and Canada, and for good measure you also read about the low-cost paradises in Hawaii, the Virgin Islands and Puerto Rico.

Off-the-Beaten Path is a big book filled with facts that open the way to freedom from tension and a vacation or retirement you can really afford. About 100,000 words and plenty of pictures. Yet it costs only \$2.

WHAT DO YOU WANT IN CALIFORNIA?

- A job or business of your own?
- A vacation to Hollywood, San Francisco, Yosemite, elsewhere in California —at a price you can afford?
- A place to retire on a small income?
- A home in the sun, with year-round spring-like days?

No matter what you seek in California, William Redgrave's big book *California—The State That Has Everything* shows you city by city, town by town, road by road, everything you'll find in this big state.

If you are vacationing, his clear and detailed facts just about guarantee you won't miss anything worth seeing. And you will welcome his long lists of recommended restaurants, motels, and hotels where you can stop at the price you want to pay.

If you're looking for a job or a business of your own, *California—The State That Has Everything* gives you the facts you want. With William Redgrave's help you'll find the California that appeals to you—whole regions with just the degree of warmth and sunshine you want, with houses and rentals priced within your means. If you're single, you'll find the best places to live for the fun and entertainment you want. If you're a family man, you'll find the best places to raise a family. If you want to retire, you'll find the pleasantest places in all California to live on a small income.

There's so much more to this book—the best places to fish and hunt, how best to find your own retirement or vacation paradise, etc., etc. There's so much information, in fact, that you probably won't learn as much about California in months, even years, of traveling around this big state as you can learn from this one big book. Yet it costs only \$2. Mail coupon today for your copy.

* OFFICIAL ELK JEWELRY

A Gift That Will be Worn Proudly by Any Elk

For the lodge or the individual wanting to give an Elk a lasting gift that he will proudly wear here is the answer. Handsome jewelry officially approved by the Grand Lodge and distributed by The Elks Magazine. Prices include federal tax.



No. 1—50 year emblem. Beautiful, 10k gold with gold plated post and attaching button and five single cut sparkling 2-point genuine diamonds. Price \$78.85. A splendid gift to honored members or officers.
No. 1A—Same design, set with five blue sapphires. \$19.25.



No. 7E—Economic membership pin, without years designation, in 10k gold plate finish. \$4.00.

No. 7—Same design as above, in 10k solid gold, with gold plated post and attaching button. \$7.35.

No. 7S—Same as No. 7 but set with one 4-point genuine blue sapphire. \$11.00.

No. 7A—Same design with 2-point diamond. \$20.15.

No. 7B—Same design with 4-point full cut diamond. \$28.40.



No. 13—Past District Deputy Pin. Designed especially as a decoration for extraordinary services rendered to the Grand Lodge and beautifully suited to the honor which it indicates. 10k gold ornamentation surrounding red, white and blue, hard-fired brilliantly enameled Elks insignia. Gold plated attaching post and button. \$13.00.

No. 13A—Same as above, equally handsome but with one 5-point genuine blue sapphire inset at bottom. \$17.00.

No. 13B—Similar to No. 13 with addition of brilliant 5-point diamond inset. \$46.00.



No. 9—Life membership. Design similar to No. 8 but with word Honorary omitted. Same fine construction and enameling. \$9.15.

No. 9A—Exactly like life membership pin shown above but with three 2-point blue sapphires. \$13.75.

No. 9B—Same as No. 9. With three 2-point diamonds. \$49.50.



No. 2—Plain 50 year membership pin with no jewel but brilliantly enameled red, white and blue. 10k gold with gold plated post and attaching button. \$11.00.



No. 11—Past Exalted Ruler pin. An emblem of rare beauty for one who has distinguished himself in his lodge and among his Brother members. Same craftsmanship that makes official Elk pins such fine examples of jeweler's art. Clock and pin beautifully enameled red, white and blue. Past Exalted Ruler designation gold letters on blue background. \$12.50.

No. 11A—Same as above pin No. 11 but with 5-point diamond. \$46.00.

No. 11B—Similar to 11 and 11A but jewel is a 10-point diamond. \$70.00.



No. 8—Honorary life membership pin. 10k gold, gold plated post and attaching button. \$9.15.

No. 8A—Same design with three 2-point blue sapphires. \$13.75.

No. 8B—Same design with three 2-point diamonds. \$49.50.



No. 10—30-year membership, plain with no jewels. 10k gold with gold plated post and attaching button. \$8.25.

No. 10A—Same pin, same quality as No. 10 but set with one 1½-point blue sapphire. \$9.90.

No. 10B—Similar to above, set one 1½-point diamond. \$19.00.



No. 3—25 year membership, plain (no jewels) 10k gold with gold plated post and attaching button. Handsomely enameled red, white and blue. \$8.25.

All Pins Manufactured By L. C. Balfour Co., one of America's Leading Manufacturing Jewelers

THE ELKS MAGAZINE

386 Fourth Ave., New York 16, N. Y.

Enclosed is check for \$..... for emblem

Button No..... Quantity.....

Name.....

Street.....

City..... State.....

On N. Y. C. orders please add 3% Sales Tax.

* Registered designs of the B.P.O.E.

TM and © applied for.



You're on the right track—
when you switch to **WINSTON**

Wherever you meet people, you meet Winston! This rich blend of bright, clear tobacco gives you mellow flavor you can enjoy. And you'll enjoy America's favorite filter, too! The pure, snow-white filter in the smart, cork-smooth tip is *exclusive* with Winston. Now is the time for *you* to switch to America's favorite filter cigarette—Winston!

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO., WINSTON-SALEM, N. C.



Now available
in crush-proof box, too!

Smoke **WINSTON** America's best-selling, best-tasting filter cigarette!