

# The Elks

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*Magazine*

AUGUST, 1927

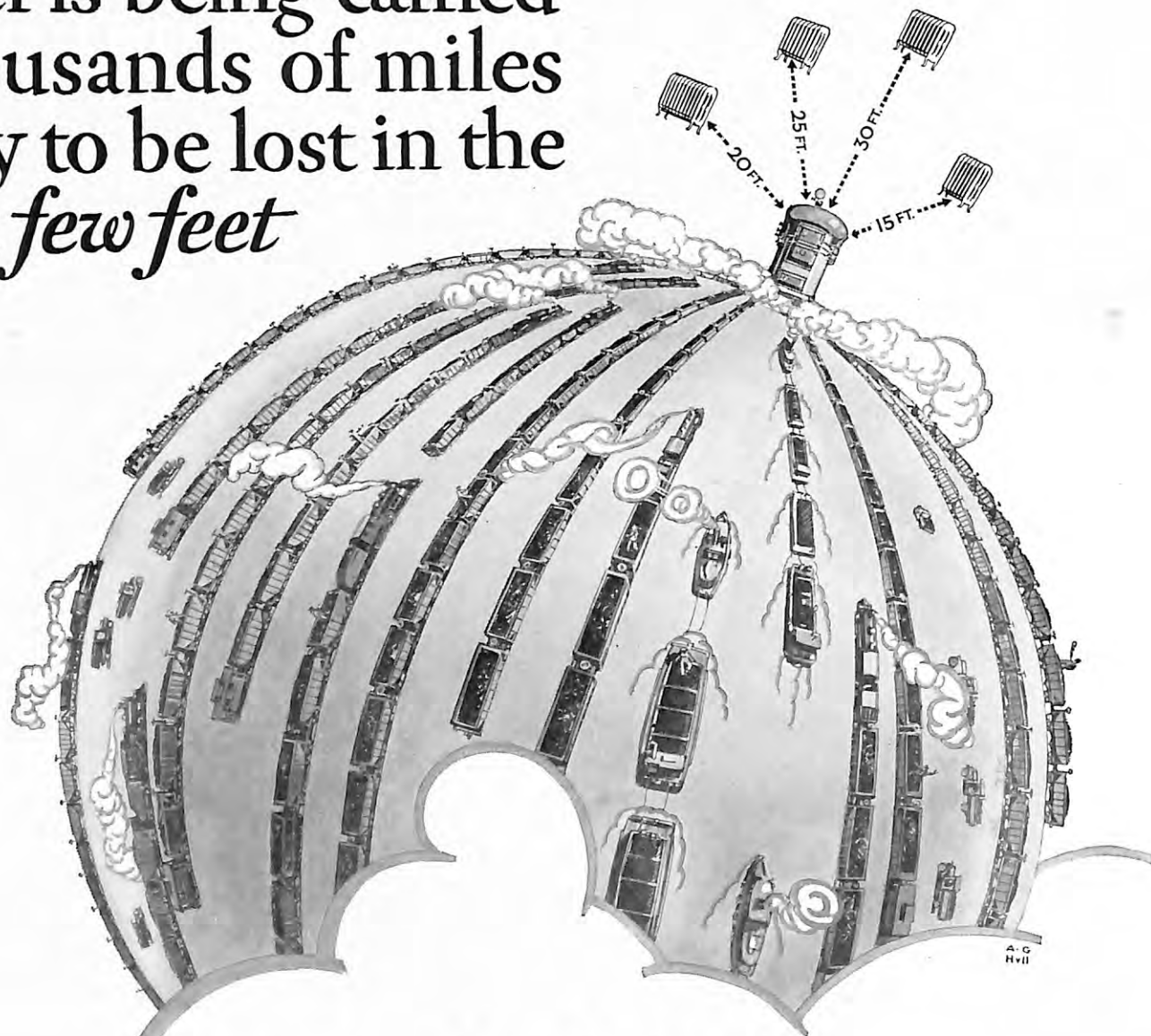


E.K. BERGÉY

Beginning this Month:

*A Prosper Fair Serial of Murder and Mystery by Bertram Atkey*

# Fuel is being carried thousands of miles only to be lost in the last few feet



... protect these last few feet with Improved Asbestocel

**T**HE digging, lifting, hauling, freighting, shoveling, it takes to put coal in your bin!

And then, transformed into heat, it cannot make the short remainder of its journey without large losses.

Before it reaches your radiators, it escapes through pipes that are bare or insufficiently insulated.

It has traveled thousands of miles with less waste than the waste that occurs in your own heating system.

And yet much of this loss is needless. Johns-Manville Improved Asbestocel is particularly designed to safeguard your fuel-

heat during the last few feet of its journey. It is a simple enough thing, merely a piece of pipe covering—*insulation*, an engineer would call it. It's like an overcoat for your heating system; it keeps your heat where it belongs, till it reaches the rooms where you want it.

Your steamfitter knows all about it. Take him into your cellar and get his price on applying it.

You'll be surprised how little it costs. But, of course, it isn't a "cost" at all because you'll quickly save enough fuel to get your money back.



Ask your steamfitter or plumber

Have him examine your heating system, now, while your furnace is shut down. Get his estimate on applying Improved Asbestocel this summer.



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## JOHNS-MANVILLE

### Improved Asbestocel pipe covering

THE PIPE COVERING WITH THE RED BAND



**How, after 12 years' hard work as railroad brakeman, I got into real estate, and now make more in a month than I used to make in a year.**

By L. C. CLARKE  
(Address furnished on request)

**F**OR TWELVE YEARS I was a brakeman on the Mohawk Division of the New York Central.

During that time my wages averaged exactly \$638.40 a year.

Then I got started in the real estate business, and during the past year I made one sale that gave me a commission of \$4,500, which is more than I made on the railroad in *seven years of hard work*.

And I don't feel that I have done anything wonderful—anything the other fellow can't do if he will, I simply got into the right kind of business—a business of big opportunities—a business where big money is made.

You—who are reading these words—can do what I have done if you have a mind to. You don't need education, experience, capital or influence. I didn't have any of these things.

I had to leave school when I was thirteen, so I had mighty little education. I had no real estate experience. I never earned more than just enough to keep me out of the poorhouse, so I had no capital. And, as for influence, where would a \$50-a-month brakeman get any?

And you don't have to go to a big town to succeed. I am located in a little New York State town of only 3,000 population.

Of course, I am pretty enthusiastic about the real estate business. I think it's the greatest business in the world. It has more advantages and bigger opportunities than any other business I know of. It is as permanent as the earth itself. It is almost unlimited in its possibilities—about ten million properties are always on the market. It is easy to learn. You don't need capital to get started, as you do in almost any other business. The business can't grow smaller—it keeps getting bigger as population increases. And you can get started in the business right at home in your spare time. When I realize that I have an independent, enjoyable business of my own, a good home, two automobiles, and every convenience and comfort a sane man could want I sometimes find it hard

to believe that I'm the same fellow that put in twelve long years of hard work as a railroad brakeman.

And I'm not the only one who has taken advantage of this wonderful business opportunity and pulled himself out of the rut of routine work. A. S. Fosgreen, a New York State man, did, and he made over \$8,000 the first three months. H. G. Stewart made \$14,400 in less than six months. Alice Moore, a Connecticut woman, built up a big business in less than a year. M. J. Stokes, a Pennsylvania man, made \$900 in three months, just in his spare time. H. J. Dwillard, of Michigan, was fitted to hold the position of Sales Manager of the largest contractors' and builders' real estate department in his city.

Now if you are kicking about what I used to kick about—long hours, hard work and poor pay—if you want to get into a business where you can have the biggest kind of an opportunity to make good—simply send your name and address to American Business Builders, Inc., Dept. 33 H-H, 18 East 18 St., New York, and they will send you *without cost or obligation*, a copy of their free book, "How to Become a Real Estate Specialist."

In five minutes after you start reading this fascinating book, you will agree with me that you have at last struck the best business opportunity that ever came your way—an opportunity to learn a splendid money-making business and get started—right at home—in your spare time—without capital or experience—in a safe, sound, independent business of your own.

So get busy, if you want to grab something big. If you are ambitious to make something of yourself—get ahead—make more money—this is one chance you can't afford to let slip out of your grasp. It costs you nothing to find out what there is in this for you. You take no risk. So, mail the coupon at once. Take my word for it, you will never regret the day you sent for this free book. And some day you may do just what I did—put through a deal that will put more money in your bank account than you ever saw in one pile before.

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 —From Preamble to the Constitution, Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks.



Reg. U. S. Patent Office

Volume Six  
 Number Three

# THE ELKS MAGAZINE

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NATIONAL PUBLICATION OF THE BENEVOLENT AND PROTECTIVE ORDER OF ELKS OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

Published Under the Direction of the Grand Lodge by the Elks National Memorial Headquarters Commission

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50 East Forty-second Street, New York City

The Elks Magazine is published monthly at 50 East 42nd Street, New York, N. Y., by the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, U. S. A. Entered as second class matter May 17, 1922, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., 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 New York City, N. Y.

Single copy, price 20 cents. Subscription price in the United States and Possessions, for Non-Elks, \$2.00 a year; for Elks, \$1.00 a year. For postage to Canada add 50 cents; for foreign postage add \$1.00. Subscriptions are payable in advance. In ordering change of address it is essential that you send us: 1. Your name; 2. Number of your lodge; 3. New address; 4. Old address. Please allow four weeks' time.

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# OVER THE HEAD OF THE MAN Who had hired him!

INVITED as they are into all sorts of business offices, our representatives come across some very dramatic incidents. For example:

One of them called recently on the purchasing agent of a large export house. Said he: "Your president has asked me to meet the department heads and tell them about the work of the Institute. He is an old subscriber to our Modern Business Course, enrolled about ten years ago, and he feels that our service has been of real help to him."

The purchasing agent looked out of the window a minute before replying. Then he said: "I remember the day the President enrolled with you. He was one of my assistants. I am the man who hired him."

\* \* \* \* \*

Promoted over the head of the man who had hired him! There is an element of triumph in that story, and an element of tragedy. To one man it meant the attainment of his goal; to the other, failure.

But why did it happen? Because one man was a subscriber to the Institute Course while the other wasn't?

Certainly not. We don't take credit for the success of our graduates any more than Yale, or Dartmouth, or the University of Pennsylvania take credit for the success of theirs. A man can become prosperous (thousands do) without the Course. But this is a fact—no man can attain large success with-



out what is in the Course. He may get the thing that is in it from other sources, but get it he must.

What is in the Course? Experience. The experience of the most successful men in business—the methods, plans and constructive ideas they found to be profitable, arranged for your use by the leaders of business education.

Two types of men enroll with the Institute:

1. Younger executives, men between the ages of 21 and 35, who know that more responsibility and larger income follow increased knowledge as surely as day follows night. Such men usually read the entire Course, solve every Problem, use every Lecture.

2. Men already at the top (more than 38,000 presidents have enrolled, for example). Such men have no thought of following the Course in detail, but they realize that one

single paragraph in any chapter may have just the idea that will solve an immediate problem or increase immediate profits. Such men keep the Course at their elbows and, by so doing, have in their own offices a staff of \$100,000 advisors, each a leading success in his own particular field.

If you are in one of these two groups—we want to send you a tremendously interesting little book. It tells just how the Course is arranged for practical use and gives, in brief summary, the experiences of 300,000 men who would no more think of being without this modern aid than they would be without the typewriter or the telephone. You can read this little book in half an hour; you owe it to yourself to know its story.

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Will find splendid accommodations, hospitality, friendliness and reasonable rates in the Elks Clubs listed here.  
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Palchogue, No. 1323  
Port Chester, No. 863  
Poughkeepsie, No. 275  
Queens Borough (Elmhurst) No. 878  
Rochester, No. 24  
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- NORTH DAKOTA  
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- OHIO  
East Liverpool, No. 258  
Lorain, No. 1301  
Salem, No. 305



A few prominent Elks Clubs that accommodate traveling Elks.  
Other clubs will be shown in subsequent issues.

If any Lodge has accommodations, but is not listed here, The Elks Magazine will be glad to include it without charge.

# Speech of Acceptance

## Grand Exalted Ruler Malley

Before the Grand Lodge, at Cincinnati, Ohio,  
July 12, 1927

**G**RAND EXALTED RULER and my Brothers of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, I thank you, with a full heart I thank you for this great honor—this call to the leadership of the most potent of American fraternities. The emotion which all but overwhelms me is gratitude. I am entirely incapable of translating into words the depth and intensity of my feelings. Simply but fervently I thank you.

Crowding in upon me comes a sense of responsibility; the knowledge that in a day or two I must take up the burdens concomitant with the honors of the exalted position to which you have elevated me. I can and will give the best that is in me to the service of our beloved Order, but that would be far too little if I could not count upon the co-operative effort of you, my brothers, and the thousands whom you represent. This is to be our year, yours and mine. We cannot fail.

We are familiar with the resplendent record of achievement marking the rapid growth of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks in numbers and in power. We know that its fundamental principles are true and strong. We believe that the people of the United States see in it the embodiment of all that is noble in American manhood. Devotion to God, loyalty to country, love of our fellow-men, these are the virtues which have given us character as an organization. Because we function as a powerful factor in national life, the people are inspired with new hope, that the ideals for which the forefathers sacrificed their all will continue to guide as beacons lighting the true course.

Our Order is attuned to the times. It vibrates in harmony with the best thought in America. Those who can read the signs of the present period of our national life know that atheism, bigotry, bolshevism, disrespect for law and order, and arrogant interference with the liberties of the individual, are the evils which right-minded citizens must combat. If the members of this Order practice what they preach, we constitute the organized force best prepared to battle against these un-American tendencies.

A magazine of large circulation and prestige recently published a series of articles about the growth of atheism in this country. It stated that a corporation had been formed for the declared purpose of spreading the propaganda "There is no God."

Upon the altar of Elksdom there lies an open Bible—the book of truth—God's law. No man can pass our portal of initiation until he has said "I believe in the existence of a Supreme Being." Whether he be Jew or Gentile, Protestant or Catholic, of church organization or without church affiliation, we do not ask, but that he acknowledge the omnipotence and omniscience of his Creator is fundamental. Our ritual, our Memorial Sunday observance, our beautiful custom of the Eleventh Hour, all testify that we have "learned in hours of faith, the truth to flesh and sense unknown." Atheism will find no recruits among the Elks.

President Coolidge, Charles Evans Hughes, Former Governor Ross and many other students of the times, within the last few months have called attention to the fact that in this country there is a growing spirit of intolerance. Organizations have become powerful in numbers and influence by appealing to the religious, sectional and racial prejudices of the people. Narrow and arrogant-minded groups have drawn themselves apart from their fellows, declaring that only in themselves can they find virtue and the spirit of America, and that outside of their ranks is hopeless antagonism. The Reds and the Bolsheviks are increasing in number in this country and are becoming bolder in spreading their vicious propaganda. Recently, when Great Britain broke diplomatic relations with Russia and the payroll of the Reds was published, it was found that here in America are many masquerading as American citizens who are in the hire of the Soviet leaders of Russia, for the avowed purpose of working for the overthrow of our government and our institutions.

The Elks have no flag except the Stars and Stripes. No allegiance save to the country which Old Glory represents, and they proclaim without restriction or qualification that all these groups and cliques and individuals are un-American, a menace to society, to our form of government, and to the peace and welfare of mankind. The bigots we confound and confuse by our teachings of Brotherly Love. To all the narrow, arrogant groups we say that no one qualifies as a true representative of America who has not sympathy in the essential welfare of his neighbor. To the Bolsheviks and their ilk who would undermine American institutions, we hurl defiance. The sacrifices of our forefathers must not be in vain. If they had the courage, the perseverance and the far-vision to struggle, to carry on and to reach for the great prize of mankind, Liberty, surely, there must be today the loyalty, the valor and the fortitude to hold unimpeached, unstained and undiminished their precious gift to us.

*"Who were these men, these builders of the State,  
Whose deeds we honor and commemorate?  
Plain, toiling folk of humble birth and name,  
Who carried in their hearts a living flame  
That in God's time should light the western skies  
With Freedom's fires and gladden all earth's eyes.  
Yea! they were men of common clay and frail,  
Who, stubborn, sought and found the Holy Grail."*

We, too, are of the rank and file of America. We draw our blood from every stock, from every human current. We are of the great common people who have fought and won the victories of mankind from the beginning of time. To-day we are the



*John F. Malley, of Springfield, Mass., Lodge,  
No. 61, elected Grand Exalted Ruler at the Grand  
Lodge Meeting in Cincinnati, Ohio, July 12, 1927*

MARCEAU



*Speech of Acceptance of Grand Exalted Ruler Malley continued*

custodians and defenders of American principles. Like the Greeks of Thermopylae, like the French and Allies at Verdun, we stand blocking the path of these invaders of American principles. "They shall not pass!" The ideals of America shall be preserved, for us, our children and our children's children.

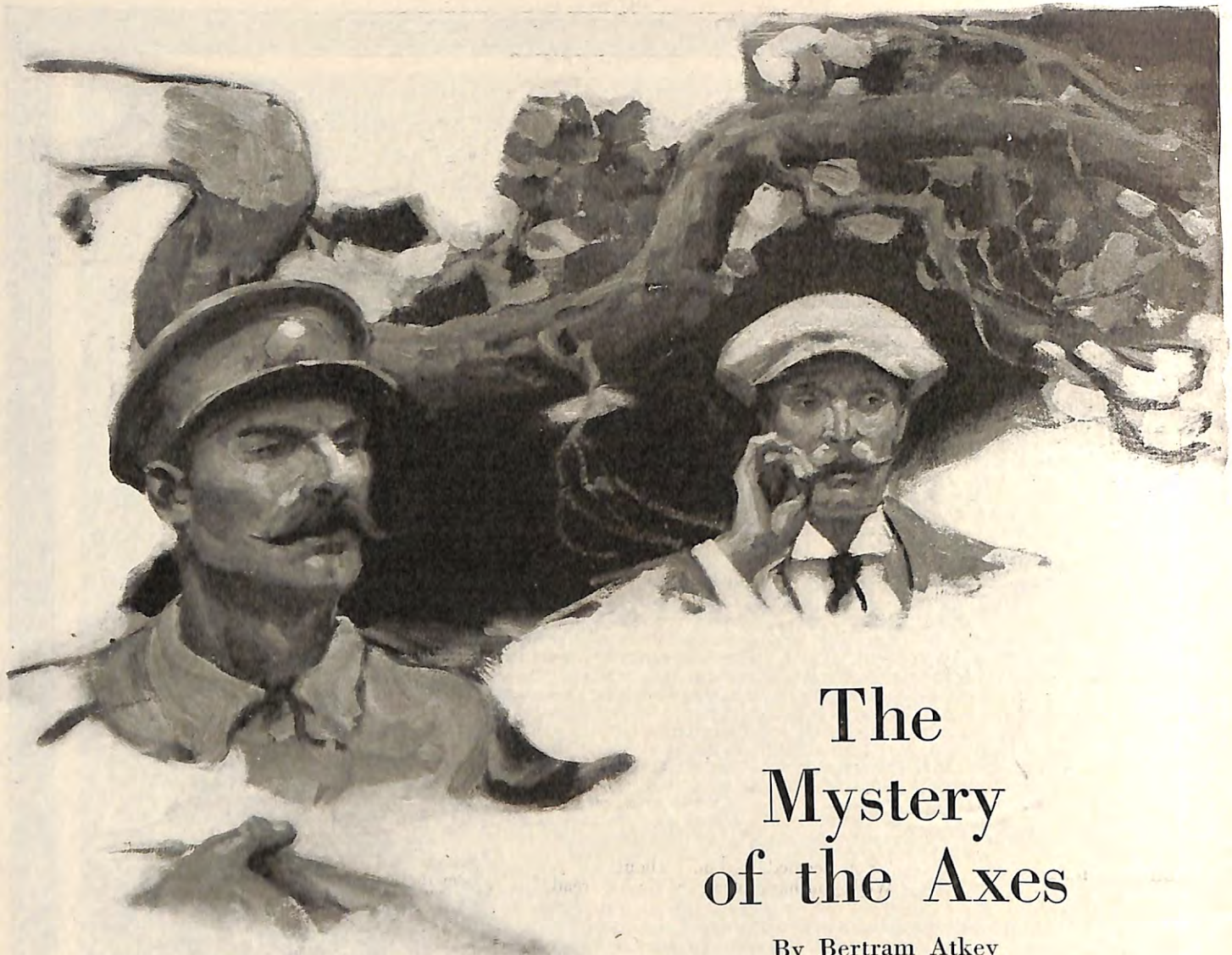
I have been speaking of our Order in its larger aspects, of the influence which fidelity to Elk principles on the part of nearly nine hundred thousand citizens must have upon the national life, public thought and group emotions. But in the life of an organization, as in the life of an individual, an excellent character, exemplary traits, fine personality, upstanding citizenship, all these admirable qualities must be supplemented by good deeds, by daily toil at practical things. During the last year we have had an enthusiastic and inspiring leader. By his slogan, "Know Your Order Better," and by the charm and power of his personality, he has aroused the membership. We know that in all sections of the country the Lodges are engaged in worth-while endeavors. I think the time has come when an effort should be made to tie together some of the lines, to coordinate and consolidate, to outline a great comprehensive plan of Elk endeavors under wise and sympathetic Grand Lodge supervision. At the present time, the Grand Lodge is too far away from the individual subordinate Lodge member—a thing apart in the Elk life of many of them. I am not thinking of a change in our legal structure. I am thinking of unity of action, and of community of interest and of enthusiastic participation by each and every Elk in group movements.

Let me be more specific:

The Lodges of one state have decided to establish a scholarship foundation of at least \$100,000 under the supervision of the State Association. Another state is studying a similar plan. The State Associations of five or six other states either are now engaged in this scholarship work or have voted to take it up. The Lodges of other states have taken up wonderful humanitarian work, here for crippled children—here for disabled soldiers—here for victims of tuberculosis—here for the relief of the unfortunate and the under-privileged. Other Lodges have established recreational fields and playgrounds, and are using the influence of our Order in some work or works beneficial to the youth of the country. It appears that wherever these activities are being carried on most effectively, the work is being done under the supervision of the State Association. It is also evident that this group action of the Lodges in no way interferes with the long established charitable practices of the individual Lodges, and that it has immensely increased the prestige of the Order in the territory in which it has been in operation. The Grand Lodge should participate in all these activities, so that every individual Elk may feel that he is doing his share and is entitled to some of the credit in all these great works. This result can be obtained by the creation of a Grand Lodge endowment fund under the supervision of a Grand Lodge Commission, the income of this fund to be used to assist in the financing of all these group activities. In other words, the income of the Grand Lodge fund would be distributed in proper proportion to those State Associations which had taken up a worth-while project, obtained the approval thereof from the Grand Lodge Commission and have evidenced faith in their undertaking by raising a substantial fund thereof. Of course the contribution which each state would receive from the Grand Lodge fund would be exceedingly small for many years, because only the income of the Grand Lodge endowment fund would be available, and presumably the fund itself would be slow in accumulating. But I am not so much interested in the material aspects as I am in the psychology of the thing. After all, it is the spirit in which things are done that makes for success. I want to bring about the feeling that the Grand Lodge and State Associations and the subordinate Lodges and every individual member, each has a hold on the rope and is doing a man's work in the pull. In my opinion the ideal way to raise the Grand Lodge endowment fund would be to provide that the annual net profits of the ELKS MAGAZINE, or a large portion thereof, should go into this fund. The fact that the earnings of the Magazine may be required for the present to complete the improvements of the Home at Bedford and to make final payments upon the National Memorial Headquarters Building is not an insurmountable obstacle. The present commitments of the Magazine will have been discharged in a few years and it will take that time for the Lodges to become properly grouped and for the groups to decide upon the welfare work to which they will devote their energies. We took a great step forward when we established the ELKS MAGAZINE. We gave the Order a means of communicating with its members and with the outside public. Now we can think and act and speak as a great fraternity. On account of the intelligent guidance and tireless efforts of Past Grand Exalted Ruler Joseph T. Fanning, the Magazine has become a great success in a few years. It is not only the foremost fraternal magazine but it ranks with the best of periodicals. It seems to me that we are shortsighted and unwise if we do not avail ourselves of this agency which we already have established, to raise an endowment fund which in time will stand forth as the most glorious achievement of Elkdom, a living, functioning thing, ever increasing in size and potentialities, annually distributing its beneficences, and without the disadvantages of depreciation, depletion and heavy overhead and upkeep charges. I have outlined this plan to Elk gatherings in Connecticut, in Massachusetts and in New York, and have found that the membership is responsive to it. I am pleased to find that Grand Exalted Ruler Grakelov has been thinking along the same lines. If favorable action is taken upon his recommendation, this Convention will authorize me to appoint a committee to study the proposition and to report at the next convention. You may be certain that I shall endeavor to secure for that committee the best minds of the Order.

I have trespassed on your time, but I wish you to know the direction in which my mind is moving. I want your reaction, your advice, your cooperation. I want you to go back home and tell the boys that I am seeking the best brains in the Order to formulate and put over the finest plan that can be conceived. The only "dominant coteries" or "inner circles" I have met in Elkdom, either in subordinate Lodge or State Association or Grand Lodge activities, are the sincere men who at the sacrifice of time and money give unsparingly of their abilities and energies to build up, to carry on, to guard vigilantly, that the Order may grow and mount the heights and stand forth in glory and prestige. Conspicuous among these are the Past Grand Exalted Rulers. I regard them as the wise counselors of the Order. Where can we find men better equipped and more unselfish in their purposes than these sterling men who have been your chosen leaders and who have enjoyed every honor and all acclaim? I thank you for the fine expression of confidence in them which was conveyed by your votes for the candidate who carried their endorsement.

I go from this Convention as your chief executive, to enforce your laws, to carry out your policies. Here and now is the great open forum of Elkdom. Let everyone be heard. Let the decisions be sound, with concern and vision solely for the greater good of the Order. Then let us go out as brothers, to live and work as Elks, God-fearing men, patriotic American citizens, teaching principles which draw their vital forces from the divine laws and from the purest precepts which the finite mind can formulate, to inspire men to reach for high ideals that "life may be lifted into poetry and lit with spiritual charm."



## The Mystery of the Axes

By Bertram Atkey

Illustrated by Douglas Duer

### Part I

**T**HE big battleship-gray caravan, hauled with rather contemptuous ease by a big battleship-gray elephant, came rocking through the rain along the ruts of a road across an area of New Forest moorland, and lurched to a standstill on the brow of a shallow slope, at the foot of which a block of woodland stood up like a giant palisade.

With the elephant was a small gray donkey, huddling close under the lee of the caravan; under the vehicle ran a three-legged terrier; and on the quarterdeck, as one may be allowed to express it, sat the proprietor of the outfit, His Grace the Duke of Devizes (with whom we shall all be much more comfortable if we call him by those two of his Christian names, Prosper Fair, which he always used when on these little wayfaring holiday tours of his).

A bolt of lightning launched itself out of the heart of the pouring black canopy overhead, rived a small lonely oak tree some yards to the right of the little company with a violent concussion illuminated by a greenish, extremely evil-looking flash and, leaving the tree smoking in the rain, was gone.

"It may be politic to remove ourselves to a less well illuminated spot, Joseph," suggested Prosper. "We shall find it forward—I believe—yes, forward."

They surged through a sea of yellowing bracken down the slope.

The thunder-cloud passed over them,

winking wickedly, grumbling in its throat.

When they reached the belt of woodland—mainly ancient oaks and beeches with great blocks of pines trailing their dark and ragged plumes dejectedly under their burden of drops, the rain was no more than a thin rearguard to the main downpour moving north.

By the time he had picketed the elephant and spread a very wholesale supply of eating materials before him, lit a fire with dry wood from the caravan, fed the donkey—"Patience," he called her—and encouraged the dog (which, though no larger than a small suet pudding, appeared to bear the formidable name of Plutus) with meaty bones, Prosper Fair was ready for his own meal.

And he made it heartily if with a certain leisure.

Away to the westward the sun which had seemed to be studying them with a watery and rather bloodshot regard, under black brows of shredded cloud, appeared to lose interest in them and went below. Then the shadows that haunt the corners of the Forest even in the brightest daylight, emerged from under the old, old trees, closing in on the little camp—crowding more and more densely until they were sheer darkness.

He was a good-looking person, this Prosper Fair, and even in the shifting firelight one could have judged from his face that the noises of the nightly trafficking of the Forest were not seriously liable to work upon his nerves to any extent.

It would have been a good guess. Prosper

looked one of those unaggressive, polite, almost self-effacing persons who are frequently said by the short-sighted to be devoid of personality. As, indeed, in their polite way, they are—until personality is called for, when they miraculously produce it in large and frequently uncomfortable quantities. And these parties are not easily distressed by the normal sounds of the normal events of the darkness.

Presently he nodded over the map he had been examining and addressed his elephant, his ass and his remains of a terrier.

"**WOLF'S HOLD**, my little companions," he observed in the curious, half whimsical manner which seemed to characterize two-thirds of his conversation, "that will be it— We have drifted ourselves (with the kind cooperation of Stolid Joe) into a camping site on the edge of that wood which is named Wolf's Hold."

He smiled in silence for a moment—a quiet, youthful-seeming citizen, in rather shabby plus-fours, enlivened but partially with a once brilliant but now faded pull-over.

In the chequered and changing light from the camp-fire his lean, brown face was entirely expressionless as he folded his map, continuing his monologue—raising his voice a little.

"No. There are no wolves in Wolf's Hold—but there are soft-footed gentlemen, who close in on the camp-fires of strangers, silently, coming down wind, and there, just



## The Hunt for the Murderer of Molly O'Mourne Thrills You to the End of this Serial

outside the zone of light, lurk and linger, listening intently to a wandering tourist's converse with his littlings!"

A tall man, in the clothes of an official forester, came forward out of the encircling shadow land.

"That's all right, sir," said the newcomer quietly. "I wasn't spying. To tell you the truth, I was wondering if that elephant was safe. Don't often see them in the Forest."

He faced Prosper across the fire.

"If you haven't got a permit, I'm afraid I shall have to trouble you to move on," he said. "It's the regulations! No campers allowed in the Forest, no fires allowed to be started, without permits, except in the registered gipsy sites. . . ."

"And only there for a couple of nights," he added.

Prosper smiled, noting the khaki-colored clothes of his visitor.

"Rules! Rules! Well, well, friend forester, where should we be without them?"

He passed a paper.

"Where indeed?" he continued. "Don't vex your eyes trying to read that thing in the firelight, forester. It's a proper pass, issued by the Chief Verderer—or is it the Lord Warden?—of this very fine Forest. Call in the daytime if you will, and study it. Meantime, smoke with me." He offered a cigarette case.

"No, thanks, I'm a non-smoker." The forester returned the pass. "Be careful with your fires, sir," he warned, moved back into the shadows and was gone.

Prosper smoked alone for a while, then rose, yawned a little, and went down to see that all was well with the elephant. Joe was

half asleep. The little donkey, Patience, who once, in the modest days, had carried Prosper's touring kit, was quite asleep near the caravan.

"Ah well, one last cigarette, Plutus, I think, then the blankets," suggested Prosper.

Behind the last cigarette he strolled to the edge of his camp and looked across the plain of bracken.

A blanched moon was sailing rather insecurely behind ragged clouds, throwing an uncertain and wavering light over the Forest which Prosper loved so well that there were not lacking critics of the Duke of Devizes who maintained that he would have been more in his element as an explorer with next to nothing a year than as a Duke with something near a hundred and fifty thousand pounds per annum.

THE distant report of a gun jarred the night and he peered intently in the direction of a tiny spot of yellow light some distance away to his right. That small square of light was no more than the lamp-lit window in the hut of one of those small holders of the Forest, usually called squatters—lonely men who extract miraculously a bare existence from the grudging soil of the Forest.

Plutus the terrier was staring that way, too, his nose as high in the air as he could raise it.

Both were listening to a new sound which had succeeded the report of the gun.

"Someone in a hurry," said Prosper, quietly. "Keep still, small tyke!"

Hurrying hoofs were thudding down the long, narrow, irregular strip of turf which divided the bracken plain from the edge of Wolf's Hold.

"Only a very reckless or desperately anxious person would gallop at such a pace over this rabbit-holed ground in such a poor light, methinks. I shouldn't care to, I assure you," murmured Prosper, staring.

The wild hoofs drummed nearer—

The tattered skirts of a cloud slid clear of the moon as a big pony swung down-wind, snorting, and flew past. One on the flying animal's back uttered a queer hoarse cry of encouragement to the pony as they passed.

A black shadow that might have been a big dog was pouring itself along the ground on the heels of the pony. The beast must have scented Plutus in the instant that it passed for they heard it growl as it went.

Prosper saw all that the fitful light and the speed of this night-rider allowed him to see—and he did not understand it at all.

"... no, not at all, Plutus mine," he observed as he peered after the rider. "What? Do the folk of the Forest go riding

bare-back, naked except for a species of skin cloak, brandishing the carcass of some small dead animal, trailed by a dog that might almost be a wolf . . . and yell hoarsely as they ride, with wild eyes that gleam in the light of the moon? . . . I have not heard that this is a common custom here, in this very civilized little Forest, Plutus?"

For some moments he stared, thinking. "Yet, unless my vision is strangely out of order, that is what we have just seen . . ."

"It likes me not, hound—no, not."

He noticed that Plutus still kept his nose pointing up-wind in the direction from which the crazy rider had come.

The terrier whined, crept forward, looked back, whined and fretted again. Speech could not have made plainer the dog's wish to go out into the night, presumably to investigate something which he had scented.

"You may go! . . . Seek, Plutus."

The three-legged one was gone. Prosper waited on the edge of his camp for a long time, but the dog did not return.

The far-off square of yellow light in the squatter's hut was blacked out. Prosper moved back to the embers of his fire, threw on a few sticks, and settled down on the ground-sheet to smoke and puzzle after some sort of meaning to the incident he had just witnessed.

He was uneasy about that gun-shot. Had that pony-rider been the target? If so, why should—

But here Plutus backed himself rather laboriously into the zone of light thrown by the fire. He was half carrying, half dragging something—a species of stick, Prosper thought. He rose alertly and took it from the dog.

"A hammer, Plutus? Why retrieve hammers—wet ones?"

But when he brought it nearer the fire he saw that it was not a hammer.

It was a small axe—a stone axe of an age which passed many thousands of years ago—the Paleolithic. The sharp wedge-shaped flint was bound in the cleft of a short length of tough, smooth wood, rather like the handle of a modern hatchet. And this handle was wet.

Prosper's face was rather grim as he drew out and flashed a powerful electric torch onto the thing—and onto his own hand.

Both were stained with blood. That was what Plutus had scented in the wind.

Prosper sat for a full five minutes considering the stone axe before he perceived that the indefatigable Plutus was fretting for permission to venture forth again.

He refused permission, rose and very carefully put the peculiar weapon in a safe place inside the caravan.

**T**HEN he looped a length of cord through the collar of the terrier, quietly instructed the elephant to remain where he was, and turned to Plutus.

"Now, we will issue forth in company, friend of my more or less declining years," he stated. "Forward, my brave!"

They headed up-wind through the darkness.

Before Prosper had taken two score steps into the night he had completely made up his mind that the pony-rider was mad or drunk or extraordinarily ignorant. For the narrow stretch of turf down which he had galloped was so liberally sown with rabbit-burrows that no sane inhabitant of the Forest would have risked his neck galloping there in broad daylight.

"Nothing but one of those—afflictions—would account for it unless

he were crazy with fear," he told himself. "And he had marvellous luck in any case! . . ."

There is something wrong—something ugly about Wolf's Hold and its environs to-night. Gun reports! Mad riders! Shadowy hounds! Bloodstained axes . . . all the delicacies and ingredients of a detective story, one might say!"

But his tone was less light than the gentle irony of his words seemed to call for.

He followed the small white terrier through the darkness almost as far as the ragged fence with which the squatter endeavored to keep the Forest out from his tiny reservation of tilled soil.

Plutus stopped just short of the fence and nosed about, whimpering a little, scratching.

Prosper checked him for a moment.

**H**E FLASHED the torch on the ground round about the spot which so intrigued his "tyke."

The white disc of slowly moving light slid slowly hither and yon, and stopped suddenly revealing a glistening spot which varied in appearance with the wetness of recent rain.

The lean face of Mr. Fair moved for a moment into the circle of light as he stooped to examine the spot—a long, sinewy finger seeming very white in the ray of light, touched the dark spot.

"Blood!" said Prosper softly, and patted the terrier. "One sees why you were so very sure of your way, Plutus."

The disc of light went searching again, hovered and halted once more.

The body of a half-grown black goat lay on the ground at his feet.

Beside it the white eye of the torch picked out a tiny circular disc of pale-hued felt rather more than half an inch in diameter.

Ignoring the goat Prosper picked up the felt disc and smelt it. The thing was strongly impregnated with the odor of burnt gunpowder. It was the wad of a shot-gun cartridge which had been fired within the past hour.

Prosper slipped it in his pocket and studied the carcass of the goat. It was not a pretty study. Somebody had killed it very completely—but even more inexpertly and untidily.

"Yes," said Mr. Fair at last. "It would require a Paleolithic worked flint axe to make quite such a bungling affair of it as that. . . . Poor little beast!"

But there was genuine relief in his voice. He admitted at once to Plutus that he was relieved.

"I expected—something else, Plutus. Something very different from this . . . I am glad beyond words, old man, that I have Sherlocked myself all the way for only a dead kid! Some petty thief of the Forest fantastically revenging himself on his neighbor, don't you think? Yes, that would be it."

But *still* Plutus seemed unsatisfied. He was sniffing again—though more uncertainly now—and in the light of the torch Prosper saw that his hackles were standing up stiffly.

Prosper's brows drew in.

Plutus was every sort of villain but a liar. If he said that something was wrong Prosper would always have believed him.

And he said, as plainly as he could make it, that there was something in the wind to-night—something that was more ominous and sinister than the odor of the blood of a fresh-killed kid.

Prosper had sensed it. For a



Plutus retrieved a small stone axe



moment or two he watched the dog and realized that whilst Plutus sensed that there was something wrong yet he was unable to guide his owner to the place where that which was wrong might be discovered and, maybe, put right.

"YES, I know—I think I know, old chap. But there's nothing much we can do—in this darkness, in these great spaces," said Prosper presently. He slipped the cord, called the dog to heel and slowly made his way back to his camp—groping in his mind for the reasons why any person of that neighborhood desirous of killing a goat should select for his instrument a flint axe which quite obviously had been worked by some prehistoric craftsman.

"It does not seem a very serious matter after all, Plutus, my brave," said Prosper,

*He saw that she had been struck from behind by a club, or something of that nature, terribly . . . brutally . . . without even time to cry out*

back at his camp. "But somehow I am not quite satisfied."

"Neither—" indicated the small dog from the back of his throat, glaring and bristling at something unseen out in the windy darkness, "neither am I."

But they turned in, then.

They were astir at the camp by dawn and were breakfasting long before the dense dawn mists had begun to move.

It was, on the whole, a silent meal. A camp breakfast in the fog is a very different affair from a breakfast in sunshine and the events of the previous night were rather deeply etched on the buoyant spirit of Mr. Fair.

It was just as he was putting away the

last of his cooking and eating utensils that he noticed all three of his companions were staring towards the woods.

He smiled, as Plutus, having made *quite* sure, bounded with excessively vociferous ferocity towards a thick-stemmed beech tree on the very edge of the camp.

Prosper directed him to return—which he did, as a man came out from behind the tree and moved towards Prosper.

He was a burly, middle-aged person, of about six feet, dressed in quite neat plus-fours, with a soft felt hat. His upright, almost imposing carriage, his florid cheeks and something about the cut of his moustache suggested an old army man—possibly a retired major.

"Good morning," he said, rather quickly, as he faced Prosper. "A dull day for—um—camping out."

*Prosper and Eli Lovell talked a little, and Prosper wondered, in audible enquiry, if Lovell had heard a shot over night. "I fired it," said old Eli*



"Very," smiled Prosper.

"I was rather taken aback at sight of the elephant," explained the major-like man. "So I lurked a little—behind the tree. One hardly expects in these regions to run full tilt upon an elephant during one's early morning stroll," he added.

"No, indeed," agreed Prosper. He had caught a faint, far flicker in the deep but rather hurried voice, that suggested an uneasiness, a nervousness, and, though the grey eyes of the man met his squarely enough, they seemed to waver ever so slightly.

"I have found that one of the few disadvantages of using an elephant to haul one's caravan," admitted Prosper. "Really he is quite a good-natured old Uncle George sort of person, but few recognize that at sight."

"Quite so," said the visitor, and produced a card rather deftly from an upper waistcoat pocket.

"Allow me, sir," he said.

Prosper took it, glanced at it and discovered that he was making the acquaintance of Major Giles Wakeling.

There was no engraved address but in pencil was a neat entry "Mark Beech Cottage, Normansrood."

There was something distantly familiar about the name.

Prosper introduced himself.

"On a caravanning holiday," echoed the major. "An enviable position, Mr. Fair. I wish I were in your place—instead of hanging about a forest village trying to tighten up a rather shaken nerve."

LOOKING into those queer wavering eyes, with the incipient pouches under the lower lids, Prosper knew that Major Wakeling spoke the bare truth. He was not a fit man, though he was of such an imposing, even distinguished, appearance that it called for more than a casual observer to see that he was what he himself might have called "nervy."

But Prosper liked him, and since, in his life, he had met and privately appraised very many men, he had no hesitation in acting on his judgment.

They chatted, amicably enough, for a few moments before it occurred to Prosper that Major Giles Wakeling was endeavoring, rather clumsily, to learn about Prosper rather more than he was prepared to tell about himself.

Prosper became a little more alert than he seemed to be—alert enough to evade without effort the major's queries, too alert to ask any questions in return.

But the big, nervous man persisted—

more awkwardly now that it became more difficult.

Why had Prosper come to Wolf's Hold to camp? How long had he been there? Did he turn in early, when camping? Had he any friends living in the neighborhood? Considering what a sparsely populated district it was there were quite a number of charming girls about. Possibly Prosper had friends among them, eh? Well, well, he was young himself once. Speaking of girls, did Prosper know the folk up at King's Halt Hall—just across the plain—Sir Gatsby Thorburn's place? There was a girl there—a governess—that he, the major, personally speaking, thought the loveliest little soul he had ever set eyes on? Did Prosper know her? No? Never met her? . . .

Prosper's face hardened a little as his level gaze concentrated on the wavering eyes of Major Wakeling. The questions were coming just a little fast, too pressing, too much like a quick-firer to please him. And the major's handsome old face had gone a queer, pale-yellowish tint. Moreover, unless Prosper misjudged it—there was something near to horror in the man's tired eyes. And his hands were jerking rather curiously.

"Just a moment, Major Wakeling," he said, slowly. "Aren't you putting me—rather inexplicably—under a rapid-fire cross-examination? Perhaps we shall be all the better friends if we—make haste a little more slowly."

The major deflated—and a look of dejection so profound that it touched Prosper, came into his eyes. He dropped his gaze to the ground like a scolded child.

"I beg your pardon," he mumbled. "I—I never occurred to me—only I—well, in a way, it was to your own interest to speak frankly about that poor little pretty governess I mentioned—Miss O'Mourne—Molly they called her at King's Halt."

Prosper was sorry for him—his blundering questions, his abject air of apology. He smiled.

"Why, Major, that's all right. I confess it occurred to me that you were a little—er—searching. And as for Miss Molly, it is my loss that I have never met her, my misfor-

tune that, until this moment, I have never heard of her."

The major brightened up.

"My God, my boy, I am glad to hear that," he said, very emphatically. "For I liked you before we'd exchanged a dozen words."

PROSPER laughed quietly. Most people liked him when he laughed so.

"But, my dear major, why? Why? Does it matter so much that—a stray wanderer—a vagabond camper, like myself—hasn't yet had the privilege of meeting pretty Miss Molly?"

"Yes—it matters."

The major's voice was serious.

Prosper's face tightened again.

"Why?"

"Because Molly O'Mourne was murdered last night within a hundred yards of this camp," said the major—and he was trembling as he spoke.

Prosper's face hardened.

Here, then, was the confirmation of that uneasy boding, borne out of the sinister atmosphere that had hung about Wolf's Hold on the previous midnight.

"A girl murdered near here last night?" he said slowly, his thoughts on the ominously stained weapon concealed in his caravan. He reflected swiftly.

Then he said—"but surely I should have heard something of that. I pitched my camp here last evening—in daylight! She must have cried out—made some sound."

Major Giles Wakeling moved his hands in a vague, uncertain, almost defensive gesture.

"I don't know. She was only found an hour ago and—they say that she had been struck from behind by a club or something of that nature. Terribly—brutally. She could not have had even time to cry out."

They stared at each other. A growl from Plutus disengaged their glances.

A huge man with two blazing eyes set in a pallid face was striding towards them—a man in forester's khaki, carrying a shotgun in the crook of his arm.

"Morning, Hambleton," said the major. But the forester kept his eyes on Prosper Fair, heading directly for him.

He halted less than a yard away, and

stared with eyes that glittered with excitement or anguish or fearful anger, into those of Prosper.

"Who are you? Where are you from? What's your name?" he demanded, with a species of snarling under-note in his voice. "Why are you camped here? Did you leave this camp last night? What did you do after I inspected your pass last night?"

Prosper studied the man, without answering, and realized that he was laboring under—was possessed by—an emotion so tremendous, so overwhelming, that he was dangerous.

PROSPER had read many faces in his time, and he saw that at its gentlest, this man's face was that of one with a naturally fierce disposition. A man with the banked fires of ferocity always within him—smouldering—ready to break into roaring eruption at the first hint of real or fancied provocation.

Prosper watched his eyes.

This man was not in a mood for fair words—and he was armed. Still—Prosper believed he could see in the glaring eyes, the wrung and haggard hawk face, something that was closely akin to great misery, even heart-break. And Prosper was a man of infinite compassion, great patience, and with an enviable gift of quick sympathy.

He let the insult in the man's tone, the mad, implied charges in his words flick past him like arrows.

Balanced and ready, light and lithe as the trained and formidable boxer he was, he faced the man and spoke in a quiet, steady, equitable voice.

"You go too fast, my friend," he said, "too fast for me. Let us take your questions one by one—quietly, sanely and without passion. You shall ask them all again—and if you can first establish your right to ask them, believe me, I shall answer them."

The crazy eyes burning into his slowly searched him from head to foot and back again. They took in the shabby plus-fours, the worn and unpolished shoes, the faded pull-over, and so returned to the lean, brown, boyish face of Mr. Fair. For a second they bored into Prosper's eyes and the jaw of the big, dark forester thrust out a little farther in an ugly and menacing movement. Prosper noted it.

"When—" he repeated, quietly, "you have established your right to ask me such questions, Forester."

Something like warning—even a remote challenge—flickered now in his blue eyes.

Maybe the forester saw that, or maybe the momentary pause had steadied him. However that may have been, something of his air of threat and imminent attack fell away from him.

He gulped, hesitated, then turned to the wavering major.

"Somebody murdered Molly O'Mourne last night, sir, and I want to get my hands on the hound that done it!" he said, like a man suffering an intolerable agony.

Prosper relaxed.

Evidently the forester had been a suitor, perhaps the accepted suitor, of Molly O'Mourne.

"Yes, yes, Hambleton"—the major broke in—"we know, too—but there's nothing to be gained by going about hurling accusations right and left."

The forester was quick-witted—at any rate, he pulled himself together at the major's words and turned to Prosper.

"I oughtn't to have talked that way to you," he said, still with an undertone of savageness. "I

own it. I beg your pardon—if you're innocent."

He gripped his gun, glaring.

"But God help the man who's guilty of it! . . . It will come out! In the end, I'll get him!"

Then he strode out of the camp—violently—as he had come to it.

Major Giles Wakeling turned to Prosper.

"Take no notice of that, Mr. Fair," he advised, nervously. "The man's beside himself. He was an admirer of Molly O'Mourne!"

He tugged anxiously at his moustache.

"I'd better go with him—look after him—he's in a queer state of mind," he continued. "we shall see more of each other, I hope," gave a stiff little salute and followed the forester.

Prosper stared after them—but his mind was concerned less with them just then than with the stained stone axe.

He thought for a few moments, then went to his caravan, and packed the axe with scrupulous care, ready for postage to London where the exact nature of those ugly stains could be ascertained by one whose business it was to solve such grim problems.

There was nothing hostile in the reception which Mr. Fair and his "little" friends received from those they met and did business with in Normansrood, a tiny Forest village about a mile from the camp.

Stolid Joe attracted his share of attention, but since in addition to being stolid he was extraordinarily gentle, eternally patient, absolutely obedient and, above all, one of the most amusingly blandishing, indomitable and philosophical beggars that ever accepted an alm which he could not possibly need, he was very little trouble.

Moreover, although this was the first time Prosper had ever encamped near Normansrood, he had toured the Forest before and people knew of him.

It was with friendliness rather than the more usual merriment that Prosper conducted his purchase of supplies, for everybody in the village had known Molly O'Mourne, and her tragic end had shocked everybody. Moreover, there was the grim question that, so far, few of the quiet, shy

Forest dwellers cared to ask above a whisper—"Who did it?"

Prosper noted that there were theories in the eyes of some of them—theories that never came to their cautious lips.

He told his people so as he went back to his camp, strolling by Stolid Joe rather heavily burdened with his next meal or two.

"That poor soul must have been an unusually charming and extremely pretty little woman, Patience, my dear," he said to the grey donkey. "Some of those people were near tears when they spoke—and all were undisguisedly shocked. And we will stay here for a little—to do what we can. It is possible that we may do no good—but it is certain that we shall do no harm. And there are indications that this affair is not quite the type of which one occasionally reads in the newspapers! That axe . . . I'm glad that thing is safely in the post-office. With any fortune we should hear from London about those stains very soon—"

He checked as a girl, mounted on a magnificent chestnut hunter, rode at an easy canter out from behind a dense thicket of holly.

The horse threw up his fine head, plunging at sight of the elephant, and swerved widely to the right, his stamping hoofs flinging bits of turf back at the wayfarers.

His rider allowed him to swing wide through the bracken, then steadied him and brought him round in a circle.

Prosper, who had experience of these matters, sent the stolid one on with Patience with instructions to wait for him a hundred yards on. (If, later, one had measured the distance at which, obediently, they stopped, there would not have been a discrepancy of five yards.)

Prosper walked back a little way, prepared to apologize. Men who take elephants casually about Merrie England require to be of an extremely polite, courteous and pliant disposition.

But as the girl forced her horse round—apparently with the firm intention of getting him steady at elephants—and returned, Prosper perceived that no apologies would be required. The rider was Lady Crystal Sheen, sister of the youthful Earl of Eastminster, and cousin to Prosper, a man of many cousins, as most English dukes are.

She waved her hand as the horse came sidling up and was reined in.

"You know, I guessed it was you the instant I saw the elephant," she called. "And when I saw a donkey—"

"You were, of course, perfectly certain," said Prosper, shrugging with an air of resignation.

He began to gentle the horse, absently, mechanically, like a man who understands horses.

"You ride extremely well, cousin—" he said, looking with genuine admiration and affection at the girl.

IT WAS not difficult to look at her, for although nobody of discernment would have called her pretty, equally nobody of taste would have denied that she was beautiful in rather an unusual way. She was tall and dark, with great black eyes, a clear, olive skin, perfectly chiselled aquiline nose and she carried herself with an unconscious hauteur that to those who did not know her, must have seemed too like sheer arrogance to render her attractive. She might almost have been Spanish.

"I don't forget that you had something to do with teaching me anything I chance to know about it," she said. "Do you remember the rides we used to have as children at Derehurst, Prosper?"

(Continued on page 67)

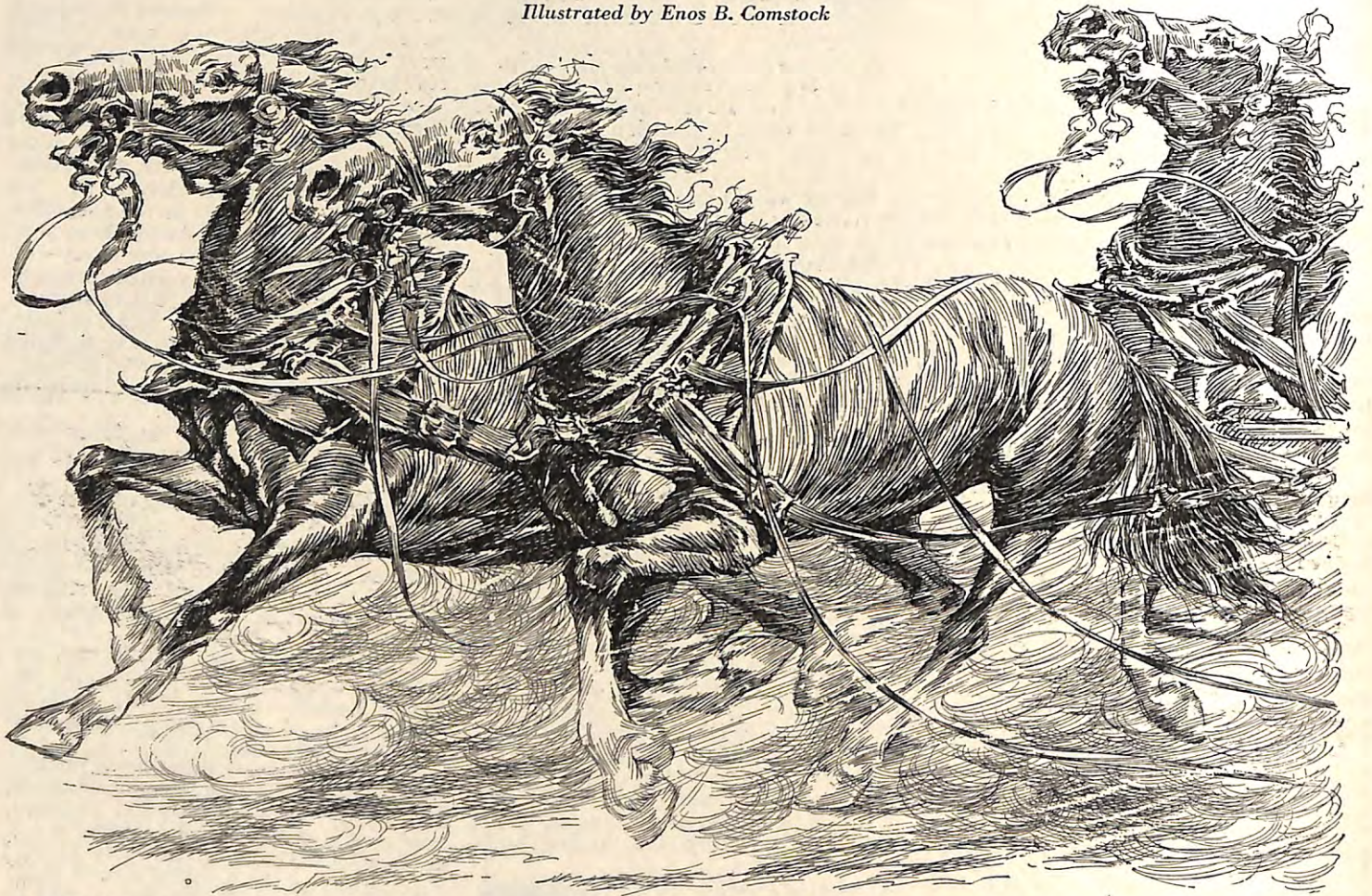


Prosper saw the Japanese stop sharply lest he tread on the stain

## When the Red Hyphen-flash of the Gun Made Law Vigilante Vengeance

By Arthur Chapman

Illustrated by Enos B. Comstock



**A**LAWLESS mining town in the heart of the Rocky Mountains. Thousands of miners, with gold pan, rocker and sluice, wresting riches from the sands of a single gulch. Saloons, gambling places and dance-halls levying their tribute on men gone mad from sudden wealth. Sluice robbers busy along the miles of placer diggings, and every outgoing miner with his bags of gold-dust running the gauntlet of the dreaded road agents—as desperate and well-organized banditti as the West has ever known. Murder a commonplace thing and unpunished. No courts, and the chief peace officer himself the organizer and head of the road agents. Then the day of vengeance, with men swinging in ghastly silhouette against the dawn. The swift and certain striking of the Vigilantes, and wrong-doers fleeing vainly from the noose. Such was Virginia City, Montana, in 1863.

The two men who played leading parts in Virginia City's drama were Henry Plummer and Joseph A. Slade. They pursued different paths and yet their fate was the same—death at the hands of the Vigilantes. Plummer, in the Jekyll-and-Hyde rôle of sheriff and the chief of the road agents, was at the height of his career when Slade arrived a few months after the gold discoveries which had startled the nation. Plummer, who had fled from California and Nevada, because of crimes of which he was accused, had located at Bannack, seventy-

five miles from its younger and richer rival, Virginia City. Plummer had himself elected sheriff at Bannack, his powers extending to Virginia City and the neighboring towns along Alder gulch. Thus fortified and practically exempt from suspicion, Plummer had organized the desperadoes of both Bannack and Virginia City into a band of road agents, their main object being robbery of stages and wagon trains carrying the treasure of miners who had made their fortunes and were departing for the East.

Within a few months after its discovery, Virginia City had yielded \$10,000,000 in nuggets and gold-dust—only a fraction of what it was to yield ultimately, but sufficient to arouse the cupidity of outlaws who had flocked to the "diggings" from all parts of the West. By organizing this outlaw element, Plummer was levying rich toll on Virginia City's wealth. He had more than one hundred men in his organization. One hundred and two murders were traced to Plummer's gang, and this was not half their victims, as inquiries were received concerning more than that number of men who were known to have started for home, but were never heard of afterward. These miners undoubtedly were robbed and murdered on the lonely roads leading from Virginia City and their bodies thrown into deep canyons or hidden in narrow arroyos to be the prey of wolves and coyotes.

Virginia City was at the crest of its boom when Slade arrived in November. Word of his arrival soon spread up and down Alder Gulch. No other man could have so aroused the interest of the miners, for Slade at that time was the subject of awed discussion at every camp-fire and in every cabin in the West. Slade, the man of mystery—Slade the ferocious killer who had "cleaned up" the worst division of the Overland stage line—Slade, the relentless, who had cut off the ears of his enemy, Jules, and carried them in his vest pocket as souvenirs—the name was heard everywhere. Alder Gulch suspended operations along its entire length. Miners dropped pick and shovel and went to Virginia City to get a glimpse of the new arrival, who had brought in a wagon train loaded with supplies from Fort Bridger way. They saw a man of medium height but powerful build, whose dark eyes were peculiarly piercing and whose voice had a commanding quality which made men jump to do his bidding. This was Slade the implacable, who was "more feared than the Almighty, from Kearney west."

**T**HE first question asked was: "What is Slade going to do?" Some thought he had come in pursuit of enemies and that there would be more bloodshed in camp than Virginia City had yet known. Plummer looked on Slade as a possible ally.



The Englishman nearly expired when at the top of a long hill Slade gave a whoop and threw the reins to the ground, meanwhile lashing the four horses



But the sheriff and road agent captain soon found out that Slade was not bent on a career of crime. Slade had shed human blood—so much of it that he was an object of almost universal fear, but his killings had mostly been on the side of law and order. Unlike Plummer, who wore a badge of office only to disgrace it, Slade had discharged heavy responsibilities honorably. He had taken hold of a division of the Overland stage line when it was at the mercy of Indians and desperadoes. By killing first, and asking questions afterward, Slade, paradoxically, had made life and property safe. The stages came through on time when Slade cleared the way with his revolver. Indians and white desperadoes alike fled from him in terror. Then had come his removal, owing to a wild outbreak inspired by drink. Slade drifted farther west, along the Overland line, to Fort Bridger. Here he had heard the news that the gold strike at Virginia City was greater than glowing first reports had indicated and that men were literally scooping millions at the grass-roots. Slade turned toward the new camp, little knowing that he was actually putting his head in a noose.

Because Slade and Plummer were both lynched by the Vigilantes, it has been supposed by some that Slade was allied with the road agents. But there is nothing to indicate that such was the fact. Slade was a killer, but not of Plummer's type. He was ruthless in his slayings but he did not kill for gain. Apparently he was devoid of fear, as he defied the Vigilante organization to which he claimed to belong. He flouted the miners' laws, but in his own way and not at the behest of Plummer. Yet, within a comparatively few days, both men had the same pun-

ishment dealt out to them, and will remain as the most conspicuous examples of the working of Vigilante justice before law came to the frontier.

**WHEN** Slade came to Virginia City, no doubt he enjoyed the sensation he created even in this wildest of mining camps where "a man for breakfast" was common. That he had killed many men there was no doubt. Mark Twain, in "Roughing It," put the number of Slade's victims at twenty-six. That was three years before Slade turned toward Virginia City, and no doubt he added other homicides to his list in the interim.

Slade's early career is shrouded in mystery save for a few details. He was a native of Clinton County, Illinois, where, while he was in his twenties, he is said to have killed a man with a stone. As the result of the fatal termination of this quarrel, Slade fled to the West, pursued for several hundred miles by a persistent sheriff. Some have it that at St. Joseph, Missouri, Slade joined an emigrant train, California bound, but shot one of the wagon drivers and again was compelled to flee. After this he is said to have led a wild life, fighting Indians, until he appeared on the Overland Trail. Others have it that Slade was in the Mexican war, and, as a member of a scouting detachment, received special commendation on account of an expedition calling for extraordinary coolness and daring. Some color is lent to the theory of his participation in the Mexican war by the fact that in Virginia City he was known as "Captain" Slade.

Whatever the details of Slade's career during his first years in the West, there is no doubt that he established a reputation for

exceptional bravery—a fact attested by his appointment as division agent of the Overland stage line at Julesburg, Colorado. The Overland was in difficulties on that particular division. Horse thieves looked with envy on the fine stock purchased by the company, and ran off the stage horses almost at will. Travel was delayed and schedules were upset. The coaches that struggled through were frequently attacked by Indians and white desperadoes. The job of house-cleaning exactly suited Slade's temperament. He conducted a merciless campaign against offenders, red or white. Sometimes he was backed by a group of retainers. At other times he faced overwhelming odds alone. He shot, stabbed or hanged as the fancy seized him. The lightest punishment that an offender could expect was a terrible beating at Slade's hands.

**ON ONE** occasion a ranchman had sold the Overland a stack of hay, which was found to contain brush. Slade chained the ranchman to a log and set fire to the haystack, threatening to throw his victim in the flames. He relented only on the ranchman's promise to leave the country.

Station keepers and employees in general stood in awe of Slade. The slightest infraction of his rules meant a beating, or perhaps death. He had given strict orders that there was to be no harboring of strangers at the stage stations. One of his station keepers broke the rule on a stormy winter's night and gave shelter to a half-frozen wayfarer. To the station agent's dismay, Slade arrived. The stranger was hurriedly concealed under a pile of gunnysacks. Slade inquired if the station keeper had seen any strangers.

Being answered in the negative, Slade departed with the coach. The stranger, with a brief word of thanks to the station keeper, went on his way. Two days later Slade came back, and with him in the stage was the stranger—in irons.

"He's one of the Davenports," said Slade (the Davenports being bandits who had held up stages), "and I'm taking him back to Laramie where there's to be a little necktie party."

The bandit did not indicate by word or sign that he knew the station keeper, but went stoically on to the fate to which Slade delivered him.

"If Slade had so much as suspected that I had sheltered one of the Davenports," said the station keeper, "he would have shot me without giving me a chance to explain."

Slade's quarrel with Jules overshadowed all his other personal encounters from the standpoint of public interest. Jules, who was the founder of Julesburg, Colorado, was Slade's predecessor as division agent. Slade accused him of stealing horses from the company and Jules vowed vengeance. Making good his threat, Jules fired from ambush and Slade was riddled with buckshot, though his wounds were not fatal. On learning that Slade was recovering, Jules sought another part of the country but was captured by some of Slade's men. Slade is said to have tied his victim to a post in a corral and then shot him to death, bit by bit. Then he is said to have cut off Jules' ears and carried these grim trophies in his vest pocket, finding that they created the desired atmosphere of awe in a crowded saloon when he flung them on the bar and demanded: "Give me change for those!"

IT IS easy to believe that Slade resorted to torture in the final disposal of Jules. I have talked with men who knew Slade and all agree that liquor made him a demon. And liquor was steadily getting the better of Slade. He had established his headquarters in an attractive spot on Dale Creek in Colorado, which he named Virginia Dale, for his wife. If Slade had remained sober, no doubt he would have obtained a high position with the Overland stage line. But his lapses were getting more and more frequent and the outrages which he committed when under the influence of liquor could not be overlooked.

Slade, when occasion demanded, would take the place of a stage driver, and he gave

the passengers the thrill of their lives if he happened to have been drinking. An Englishman, who was the only passenger on the incoming stage at Virginia Dale, made a chance remark about the slowness of the journey. Slade took the place of the driver when the coach started out again, and invited the Englishman to sit beside him. Then Slade started at a tremendous pace. The country was rough and broken and there were many turns in the road. The coach went around some of these turns on two wheels. The Englishman was too frightened to protest, and he nearly expired when, at the top of a long hill, Slade gave a whoop and threw the reins to the ground, meanwhile lashing the horses. In some miraculous fashion the stage managed to keep the road and the traveler not less miraculously clung to his seat. When the horses stopped from exhaustion, Slade grimly asked the passenger if the trip was getting fast enough for him.

IT WAS Slade's delight when drunk to make a wreck of a saloon or store. Denver was not far from Virginia Dale and his visits were becoming frequent and disastrous. On one of these wild sprees in Denver, Slade shot his best friend, David Street, paymaster of the Overland stage line. Street was shot when he was trying to get Slade to go home after wrecking a saloon. When he had sobered up sufficiently to realize that he had wounded his friend, Slade was grief-stricken. He haunted the hospital day and night until he was assured that Street would live.

This affair would have ended Slade's career with the Overland had it not been for Street's generous intercession in his behalf. The thing that spelled the finale for Slade as an employee was a raid on the sutler's store at Fort Halleck, Wyoming. Slade, with some boon companions, made a wreck of the store and staged a wild dance in the contents of a barrel of molasses which they had emptied on the floor. A complaint from the army was not to be ignored. It was determined to remove Slade from all official connection with the stage line. The question naturally arose: "Who is going to tell Slade?" The choice fell upon the man who was to succeed Slade as division agent—Robert B. Spotswood of Denver. Mr. Spots-

wood was a man of known courage. He had been express messenger from Leavenworth west, which meant sitting astride a strong box, clutching a double-barreled shotgun and looking for a bandit attack at any turn in the road. But ousting Slade was different from fighting bandits, and friends of Mr. Spotswood cheered him with the assurance that he would never leave Virginia Dale alive.

"But I found Slade sober," Mr. Spotswood told me, "and to that fact perhaps I owe my life. No man could reason with Slade when he was drunk. I had seen him froth at the mouth in frenzy on a drunken spree. But the Slade who welcomed me to Virginia Dale was suavity itself. He expressed no surprise when I told him that the Overland was through with his services and had sent me to succeed him. He took me over the station and we inspected the buildings and stock. He made out a list in which he enumerated his own stock and that belonging to the company. Mrs. Slade was equally cordial. She prepared a fine dinner and we talked of everything but the unpleasant business in hand. It must have hurt her to leave this beautiful spot on Dale Creek which had been named in her honor, but she was too game to make any outward sign. In a few days the Slades had gathered up their personal belongings and had gone, and that was the last I saw of them."

Slade turned westward after he left Virginia Dale. With such livestock as he had accumulated, he engaged in the freighting business at Fort Bridger, Wyoming. Evidently his old habits were not left behind, for at Point of Rocks, Slade had a misunderstanding with another Frenchman, this time a "squaw man." Slade is said to have killed the Frenchman and his Indian wife, their three children fleeing to the sagebrush in the dead of winter. Two of the children froze to



It was Slade's delight, when drunk, to wreck the bar



Alder Gulch, once of untold wealth, today has not a vestige of its former golden glory

death. The third, a boy, was said to have been adopted by the Slades. At any rate, a half-breed boy known as Jemmy was for several years a member of their family.

At Fort Bridger Slade met H. S. Gilbert, a prosperous trader. Important discoveries of gold in what is now Montana had been made in June, 1863. The Alder Gulch or Virginia City discoveries had completely outclassed the important finds made a few months previously at Bannack. The name of Virginia City was on every tongue. The trader and Slade were both eager to go to this new camp. Mr. Gilbert had funds, but Slade's finances were low. Slade proposed that they combine forces; Mr. Gilbert was to fill several wagons with flour, bacon, lumber and other supplies which could be sold at



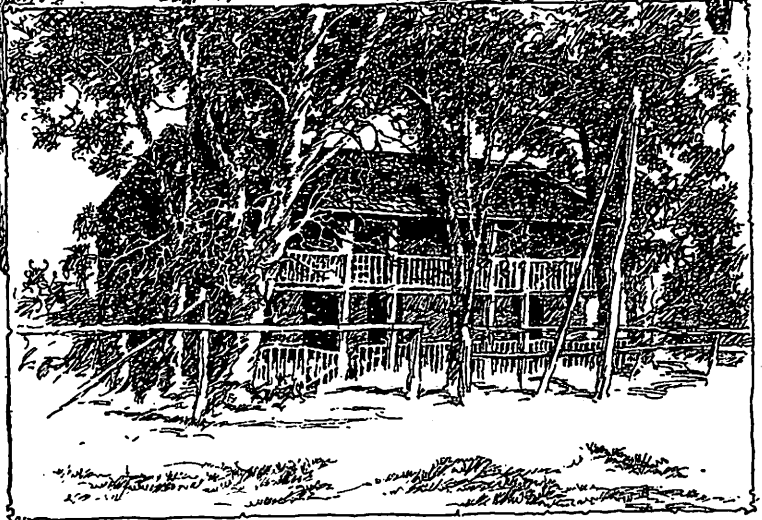
George Ives, one of the road agents at Robbers' Roost, followed the young German from the ranch and killed him

high prices at Virginia City, Slade would "throw in" his livestock with Mr. Gilbert's and would assume personal charge in getting the wagon train safely through the besetting Indians and road agents on the long journey from Fort Bridger. It was practically a guaranty of safety—the finest sort of insurance that could be imagined. Slade's name alone was sufficient to deter the most daring bandits from making attack. Even the Indians, who had felt Slade's heavy vengeance for their forays against the Overland, would hesitate about interfering with a train guarded by the man who was looked upon as half demon.

**MR. GILBERT** found much to admire in the character of Slade. The determination of the man, his forcefulness and energy, made a strong impression upon the trader. On his part, Slade always treated Mr. Gilbert with profound respect. He would accept friendly counsel from the trader when he would listen to advice from no one else. The partnership arrangement was carried out as planned. Household goods were cut down in order that all available space in the wagons might be filled with freight which could be sold at a profit at the mining camp. Mrs. Margaret Gilbert, the widow of the trader, who is now living at Virginia City, tells of conspiring with a teamster to smuggle a precious ingrain carpet into a wagon. And after she had arrived at Virginia City her husband begged the carpet of her—it was the only one in camp—to break the draft in the tunnel of a mine he had started!

On their arrival in Virginia City, Slade and Mr. Gilbert went separate ways in business, though they remained friends. Slade announced that he was going in for freighting. He took up a ranch on the Madison River twelve miles over the mountains from Virginia City, and bought another on Trail Creek. Had Slade attended to his freighting business he could have made money. Vir-

"Robbers' Roost" (right) between Virginia City and Bannack, Mont., was a great rendezvous of the road agents



ginia City's growth was remarkable, even when measured against the mushroom-like upspringing of other gold camps. Only a few months before, these great hills had been deserted. Then Bill Fairweather and a few prospecting companions had turned up rich panfuls of pay dirt. Bannack was almost deserted in the stampede to Alder Gulch, where Fairweather's discovery had been made. Soon the entire gulch for a distance of twelve miles was lined with towns. There were Grayback and Summit at the upper end, Pine Grove, Highland, Beartown, Virginia City, Nevada, Adobetown and Junction stringing down the gulch in the order named.

Virginia City, being the centre of these rich districts, was the metropolis. The tents of the first miners were soon succeeded by log cabins. There were pretentious stores, saloons and gambling places. Virginia City soon boasted of an eleven-story hotel—said eleven stories being stretched longitudinally along the street. Placer mining was carried on almost in the town itself. "Bummer Dan's" bar, said to be the richest acre in the world, was discovered at the foot of Virginia City's main street. "Bummer Dan" McFadden was a saloon hanger-on who was content to beg drinks and poker chips from the patrons of saloons and gambling places. One day he was seized with

a strange new urge—ambition. He borrowed a miner's pick and pan and staggered down the street to Alder Gulch.

"Show me where I kin take up a claim around here," said "Bummer Dan." "I want to git some of this gold you fellers are takin' out of the ground so easy."

The miners were busy at their sluices in the creek and had no time to waste on "Bummer Dan."

"GO RIGHT up on the side of the hill," said one of them. "There is plenty of gold up there."

"Bummer Dan" obediently staggered up the side of the gulch. Nobody had ever prospected up there, because it was believed to be out of the gold-bearing area. A little while later the thrilling news ran through town that "Bummer Dan" had struck it rich. Inside of two months he had sold his claim for two thousand dollars and started for the "States" with his profits. The stage coach was held up and "Bummer Dan," with the other passengers, was robbed by road agents. It is estimated that the total yield of "Bummer Dan's" claim has been not less than five million dollars.

With no law to protect the men who were finding wealth so easily, Virginia City attracted the worst criminal element

(Continued on page 60)

# The Freedom of the Bookshelves

*Provides a Good Time for Everybody During Long Summer Hours*

By Claire Wallace Flynn

## Mr. Fortune's Maggot

By Sylvia Townsend Warner. (The Viking Press, New York.)

THE lanky and humble Rev. Timothy Fortune betakes himself, his Bible, his harmonium and his silver teapot to the Island of Fanua (See Miss Warner's personal map of the South Seas) bent on converting the delightfully happy and peaceful natives to Christianity.

After three years among the Fanuans the poor missionary counts but one convert—the adorable boy Lueli. But even as he hugs this one saved soul to his breast, he discovers that Lueli has been a two-faced villain; that at off moments his young disciple disappears into a clearing among the trees and there returns to the worship of his beloved little wooden idol—banished this long time from his public life. He worships it with offerings of fruit and, with that familiarity which springs only from great love, sticks gay flowers behind its little pagan ears. A terrific blow to Timothy, of course, but not his only one, although the author solves the theological question with amazing simplicity.

About every six months some writer discovers the South Sea Islands, but never have they been approached in so gracious, so fanciful, so delicious a manner as in this little book.

## The Plutocrat

By Booth Tarkington. (Doubleday, Page & Co., Garden City, N. Y.)

FOR years Mr. Tarkington has been plying his trade as novelist to the increasing benefit and pleasure of the world, but nothing he has ever written seems to us to be so altogether gorgeous as "The Plutocrat." So, if we rave a little over it, you must please excuse us.

Earl Tinker (the plutocrat), from somewhere in the Midlands, has built up a great fortune out of nothing, and in his super-successful middle age is judged, by a more polished and sophisticated world than the one he dominates, to be a rather terrible creature—"over-lavish, careless, bragging, noisy, money-getting and money-worshipping." But crude as this hero is, he absorbs the reader's interest from the very beginning of the book where we meet him and his family en route for a wonderful holiday along the brilliant coast of North Africa.

Macklyn, a bloodless young poet who encounters Tinker on the steamer going over, labels him "this Iroquois from the prairies." Laurence Ogle, that refined and self-conscious little intellectual who, strangely enough, comes to love the plutocrat's only child later on, calls him a barbarian, but has to admit that he is a great one. It is the bizarre archeologist whom Ogle runs across at Timgad who sees a marvelous analogy between this crude American and some gentleman of an earlier and more classic era. He it is who calls the plutocrat a "new Roman."

"Yes, that compatriot of yours is a great Roman. What is more the world treats him as one. How the Greeks and Orientals laughed behind their hands at 'Roman civilization' and at 'Roman art' and at 'Roman manners'! But

laughing behind your hand is bad manners. . . . When a great Roman traveled he was received as this man is received. Everybody hoped for something. . . ."

One very fascinating lady, following the same road as the Tinkers across the sea and in Africa, shrewdly realizes the enormous power of the man, but she sees this, as she sees many other things, almost a bit too clearly for Ogle's peace of mind. It is on the

**I**N SEPTEMBER be sure to look for the first instalment of the fascinating story of one of America's greatest men—Edward H. Harriman, Empire Builder—by William Almon Wolff.

rebound from an idealistic sort of romance with this same alluring Madame Momoro that Ogle, the playwright, finds solace for his wounded pride in the simple and honest Olivia Tinker.

The real thing that one gets out of this book is the widened sense of perceptions that creeps upon the reader—the knowledge of how pitiful is our hasty habit of rubber-stamping the people whom we meet, and not being very intelligent about the rubber stamps, at that. Not the least important gift that the novel brings, is the superb description of the North African country; a priceless picture of lands visited by a writer to whom the colorful coast presents itself as a vast and gorgeous drama.

## The Old Countess

By Anne Douglas Sedgewick. (Houghton, Mifflin Co., Boston.)

THE old Countess is really an old demon, and old demons invariably make good reading. This Madame de Lamouderie—at an age when she ought to be making her peace with Heaven and knitting jackets for her grandchildren—is consumed by jealousy, vanity, bitterness and cruelty; although meeting her on a beautiful road in that wild part of France where the Dordogne flows down its tumbling way, or going to have tea with her, as did Dick and Gill Gordon, at the faded Manoir, one would at first accept her simply as a broken, pathetic figure left over from the Second Empire.

But the flames burning still in the old "Scarecrow," as she calls herself, are highly destructive. They light a tragic brand in Dick's heart and come near to wrecking Gill's happiness. Throughout this romantic novel, the old Countess stands with her hands upon the helm of the plot, but for all that it is really the story of Marthe Ludèrac which Madame de Sélincourt (Anne Douglas Sedgewick) has given us.

Marthe is a young French girl who rescues the poor old Countess from poverty and loneliness and takes her into her own home, the Manoir, receiving for her goodness the well-known reward of intense ingratitude. It is Marthe to whom Dick's eyes turn with blind passion. It is Marthe who so wins the love of Gill—Dick's wife—that the English girl is driven to the utmost point of sacrifice

in her efforts to untangle the twisted ropes of their lives. And Gill, we want to say right here, is to us the finest person in the story. She seems always to have the sunlight dancing about her bright head and an aura of freshness and sweet womanliness seems constantly to be hers.

"The Old Countess" is a love story, a romance of deep sentiment and great charm. Reading, one becomes almost too emotionally involved in the experiences of the young English couple and of the sad, "disinherited" Marthe. One sickens at the dreadful old woman's ruthlessness. Recalling the days when the excited gods in the gallery at a melodrama used to whistle and warn the spotless hero and heroine of the approaching villain, we were at moments, while poring over this exciting novel, urged to shout out—"Don't listen to the Countess! Be careful! She's going to get you! Run! Run!" But we could do nothing, naturally. We had to watch them all approach, step by step, that doom which only the river rescues them from finally.

Some readers find Madame de Sélincourt too richly sentimental. However, we'll wager that they do so only in retrospect—never while they are reading her. And although this novel did not seem to us quite as important a book as "The Little French Girl" (of a couple of years ago), it is still one of the best romances of the year.

## Cannibal Nights

By Capt. H. E. Raabe. (Payson & Clarke, Ltd., New York.)

HE WAS thirteen years old, a hard-boiled little cabin boy on shore leave in Sydney, Australia, and the manager of one of the waterfront dives invited the youngster to have a drink with him. The next morning the infant woke up in the strange fo'c'sle of a strange ship bound for the Cannibal Islands. He had been shanghaied.

A pretty good start, that, isn't it? And remember, this book isn't fiction. It's real. It's Captain Raabe's own story. He writes about pirates and mutinies and cannibals and strange ladies and slave-running and privateering, and the whole long list of things which we imagine can be found only in fiction.

This man, now transformed into a perfectly conservative marine-surveyor, sits in his quiet room in Jersey City and talks about the most amazing things! He makes no fuss over his vivid adventures, but he knows that he has almost any living sailor and any living spinner of yarns beaten a mile when it comes to a spectacular past.

Now—a word to the wise. Don't go off on that week-end in the woods or that cruise on your friend's yacht without dashing into the nearest bookshop and demanding this salty and riotous volume for a holiday companion.

## Pressure

By Margaret Cushman Banning. (Harper & Brothers, New York.)

MRS. BANNING is trying to prove in her entertaining novel of mid-western business and social life, that the price of success is often absolutely usurious. A

(Continued on page 83)



Louise Groody and Stella Mayhew in "Hit the Deck"

FLORENCE VANDAM

## Behind the Footlights And on the Screen

By Esther R. Bien

**T**HE mortality among plays born in early summer is always high, what with jaded appetites of theatre-goers, the humidity, lure of country sports and other distractions that grieve and puzzle the box-office.

After several recent cases of almost instantaneous death, producers seem to have temporarily retreated behind the shelter of their winter's balance sheet, and there is a great dearth of openings. One spring flower, however, that bids fair to weather the perils of the season is "Hit the Deck." The book of this piece is based on a play called "Shore Leave," a one-time vehicle of Frances Starr. Now it is tricked out with pleasant music by Vincent Youmans. His outstanding song hit for the show is

"Hallelujah," a chorused by Stella Mayhew, which has the irresistible swing that makes an audience clamor for encores. Louise Groody dances her way attractively through the part of Lulu, the captain's daughter who gives up her thriving coffee shop to follow her sailor sweetheart all the way to China. And even then she has to put her fortune in a trust fund for their children in order to win back this heiress-shy young man.

There are pretty, graceful-stepping chorus girls and decorative sets to lure the eye—and Stella Mayhew as Lulu's colored cook and foster-mother is a host in herself.

Another late entrant which shows symp-

toms of survival is "Merry-Go-Round." This is an intimate review with much of the rollicking gaiety its name implies, with humor and an almost furious speed. It has so many first-rate actors doing so many totally different kinds of things that its very richness weakens its appeal by a too great diffusion of interest. This lack of cohesion is practically its only defect, for its tunes are usually sprightly, the lines have more than average sparkle, the dancing is prodigal and original, and the list of worthwhile names is a long one. Don Barclay is a versatile comedian, particularly good in a safe-robbing scene with an O. Henry twist at the end, and in a skit called "The Beetle." This is a burlesque of the mind-reading scene in that very successful current



A scene from the war-film, "Wings"



The native woman in "Chang"



Emil Jannings, now playing in "The Way of All Flesh"

mystery play "The Spider" and Barclay handles it with a clever show of apparently extemporaneous wise-cracking. Philip Loeb does a lovely bit of satire on our almost universal conceit as bath-tub warblers, and is one of a quartette in a ditty poking fun at the legal profession, which is the play's best bit of satire. Marie Cahill is there to show she is still good for a number of laughs; and there are many others.

To say that "The Ladder" has run all winter gives an unfair criterion of its box-office success, which from the beginning has been small. It is, rather, proof of its backer's persistent belief that J. Frank

Davis has written a good play which the public ought to like, and for this he has some justification. It is a wholesome, romantic tale with a strongly spiritual slant, and this very wholesomeness and romanticism, which sometimes borders on sentimentality, are its greatest liabilities before a public which is accustomed to jazz and sex and generally more sensational fare. The theme of the play is the theory that happy unions are the consummation of virtue acquired by our trials in many past lives. The play opens in a modern drawing-room with Margaret Newell, a musician ambitious for her future, confronted with a fateful choice between two suitors. Falling

asleep at the piano she relives in her dream three episodes in former lives in each of which she is confronted with a similar choice between the loves of these two men. The first scene is in a fourteenth century English castle, the second in the luxurious drawing-room of the reigning London actress of 1670, and the third in the modest home of a schoolmaster in New York in 1844. Rather a long jump in point of time, yet each scene in the beauty and artistry of its setting suggests a perfect picture of the time. The epilogue finds Margaret back in her drawing-room, her experiences clearly in mind to guide her decision. The play is adequately acted, with Anne Shoe-

PARAM-UNT  
PICTURES

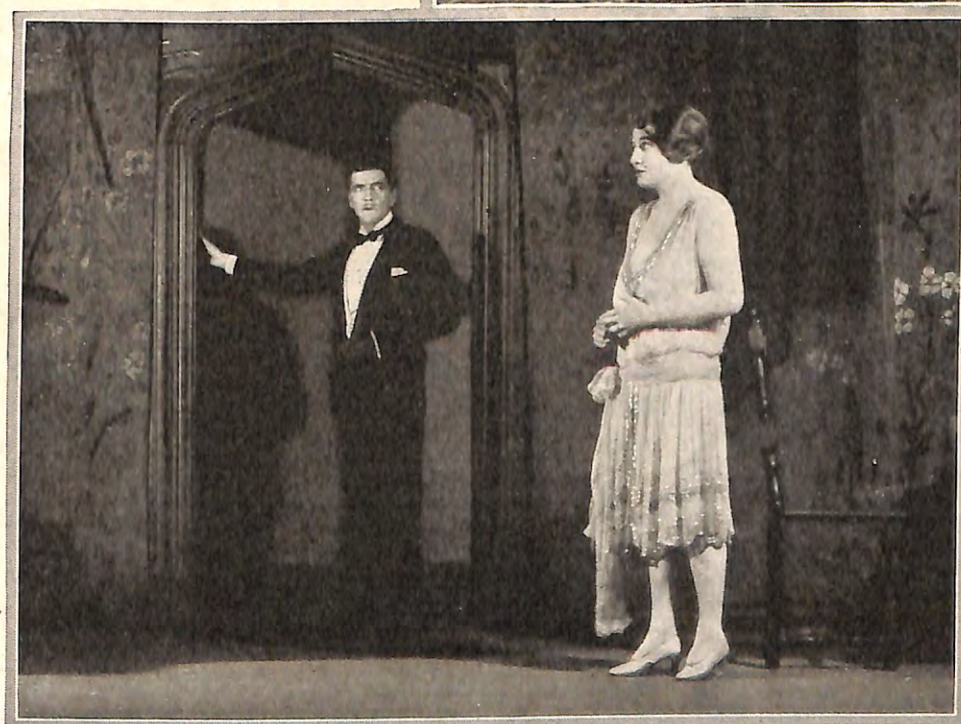


Don Barclay  
in "Merry-  
Go-Round"

FLORENCE  
VANDAMM



Erich von Stro-  
heim and Fay  
Wray in "The  
Wedding March"



Anne Shoemaker  
and Hugh Buck-  
ler in a scene from  
"The Ladder"

FLORENCE VANDAMM

maker, Hugh Buckler, and Vernon Steele in the leading rôles of the triangle that works out its solution through the centuries.

TURNING to the screen, there are a number of interesting films now to be seen, or promised for early release. Just about the time this issue reaches you "Wings," the story of American aviators in the World War, will have its première presentation in New York. The picture has been appropriately dedicated to the spirit of Colonel Charles A. Lindbergh, and it will have in addition to the sheer spectacular thrill of reckless air duels, an historical interest. Great care has been taken to recreate in accurate

detail the manœuvres both of the soldiery and the planes in depicting the actual battle of St. Mihiel, which brought victory to the Allies. Written and directed by men who had actual flying experience in the war, the picture has a cast of well-known players with the charming Clara Bow in the feminine lead.

The men who went into the jungles of Siam to make the picture "Chang" probably were often in great jeopardy from the wild beasts they desired to make the protagonists in this melodrama of the wild. If the mechanics by which these unusual actors were tricked into playing the parts desired of them is sometimes apparent, this

slight lack of illusion is more than compensated by the thrilling beauty of the wild animals in their natural setting. Added to this, there is much of interest and amusement in the depiction of the native life of the jungle among a people who have to perch their houses on high stilts to safeguard them from predatory beasts, and who may awaken any morning to find that a leopard or an elephant has sportively destroyed the little garden-patch so laboriously wrested from the jungle.

When Emil Jannings, the German actor who, by the way, was born in Brooklyn decided to make this country the scene of

(Continued on page 84)



## Plated Goldfish

### *The Wildcat and High Finance Meet Up for a Ruckus*

By Hugh Wiley

Illustrated by Lui Trugo

**L**EADING the mascot Lily and stepping high in spite of the heaviest cash cargo he had carried since Lady Luck forgot his name, the Wildcat landed at the Clover Club in San Francisco. With characteristic indiscretion he began to advertise his prosperity. Within the hour Festus Roach, a carbon-colored fast worker, owner of the Clover Club, operating as a realtor and promoter of money-making projects, had hooked him.

Quick to indorse the Wildcat's faint suggestion concerning a sanctuary wherein the homelier pleasures of life such as gin and rations could be enjoyed apart from clustering new friends, Festus Roach started his selling campaign. "Come along wid me, Wilecat, whilst I uncloses a view of a private residump whut will dazzle you dumb!"

The dumb-dazzling residence consisted of a four-room house. "Wilecat, you knows as well as I does dat dey ain't no place like home. Look at dat front room—how's dat fo' scenery? Figger out how grand a view you kin git wid yo' strickly pussonal friends rallied 'round a-helpin' you chase dull care away. Figger out whut grand rations kin come outen dat kitchen. An' when you gits plumb wore out wid de evenin's ruckus, whut kin be mo' grander fo' de human eye to rest onto dan a good comf' table bed? De minnit you tol' me you aimed to settle down I sez to myself whut dat boy wants is a sub-leasement on a homelike palace—an' dis is it! Dey ain't no need wastin' yo' money on a 'spensive room like dat one you is got at de Clover Club. Did I had my ruthers, dis would be it. When does you move in?"

The Wildcat batted his eyes. "Kain't say I is jus' ready yit."

"Sho' you is ready! Longer you waits de

mo' money you loses. Figger out de money you saves—you knows dat livin' in de middle of whan folks is at is boun' to cost you lots mo' dan livin' quiet. Say no mo'—I lets you have dis place on a sub-leasement fo' a hund'ed a month an' I saves you two hund'ed dollahs right now by givin' you a receipt fo' a full year's rent fo' a lil' ol' thousan' dollahs." Festus Roach pulled a check-book out of his pocket and wrote a receipt on the back of a blank check. "Dere you is—pay me de thousan' dollahs an' you is all set fo' dis comin' year in a refuge where false friends whut craves yo' wealth kain't git at you. Pay me dat thousan' to bind dis bargain an' den you knows whut it is to have a shelter in de time of storm."

The realtor forced his card, and now, with the important-looking document in his hand, it seemed to the Wildcat that there was nothing left for him to do but to pay his go-getting companion what he owed. "Don't know dis boy well enough, yit, to sock him in de jaw an' walk away," the Wildcat reflected. Then, "Whut's a ol' thousan' dollahs amount to when you got five times dat much!" He hauled a flat bale of bank-notes out of his left hip pocket and devoted the ensuing two minutes to the business of segregating the thousand. He handed the money to his new landlord. "Dere you is . . . de way dis money is fadin' away, looks to me like I needs me a bank to keep it in."

Festus Roach saw an opening for a big play, but restraining himself, "Naw suh, Wilecat, keep whut you got is de bes' motto.

Put you' money in a bank an' de fust thing you knows de bank man tells you it is all drawn out—den whah at is you? Keep it wid you an' you knows enny minnit whah you stan's."

"Ain't dat de truth! Enny-how, dese transaction things like receipts an' check papehs an' doc'ments kinda bumbles my head. Whut did you say a while back 'bout when us next et? Right now, seems like rations is my main thought."

"Come along—come runnin'! Mighty good idee. Us gits back to de Club an' 'vestigates whut new miracle de cook is puffed."

For the Wildcat's luncheon the cook had broken a record: the Wildcat was violent with his compliments. "Festus, all I wish is I had dat boy a-cookin' permanent in my new residump."

**B**ANG! The clenched fist of the ponderous Festus Roach hit the table like an anvil and out of the clattering echoes came a voice informing the Wildcat that another one of his despised transaction things had been signed, sealed and delivered. "Boy, you is hired a hand! Us is too friendly fo' enny wranglin' wid words. Dat cook is yo' hired help right now! I fixes it fo' you!" The fixer reached out the hand of fellowship. "Wilecat, I congratulate you on knowin' good things when you sees 'em. I mus' say you is sho' set on a hair-trigger. You suttinly seems to relish action . . . well—dat's dat."

The Wildcat answered with a thin smile. "Whut dat cook boy's name? How much wages does de boy git?"

"Say you eats six meals a day, he gits a measly fo' bits a meal."





*A drift of acrid smoke seeping through the warped framing around the door confirmed How Soon's announcement and the four-man panic thinned to single file and followed the Chinese boy through the window*

"Pay him by de meal?"  
"Pays him by de month—ev'y Sat'day night. Boy gits twenty-five dollahs ev'y week."

"Whut de boy's name?"

Festus Roach, adopting the tactics which had characterized the downhill finish of his career in the prize-ring, sparred for time. Finally, despairing of the gong, he pulled in his neck and stepped in. "How Soon," he answered.

"How soon is whut? I axed you dis black boy's name."

"Wilecat, I saved you a pleasant surprise. Chris'mas gift! You don't want no Dixie boy a-pesterin' 'round in yo' house. Fust thing you knowed him an' you would be matchin' razors to see who is de customer an' who is de remains. Figger out how much trouble you might git into wid some blue-gum demon if he bit you, den you sees whut I'se saved you f'm."

"Yeah, Festus, I'se sidestepped lots of trouble in my time. Oveh an' above all dat, who is dis Not Yet hand I'se hired?"

"Name is How Soon. Bes' Chinee boy you eveh did see. Knows how to wash an' sweep an' keep yo' residump all primped up ready fo' comp'ny. When it comes to vittles—well, you is et off him twice, ain't you?"

"Speck I is. Festus, tell dis How Soon boy to step hisself in here whilst he gits viewed by his new manager."

"Kain't right now—jus' as quick as he got dese vittles off de stove he had to git into Grant Avenoo whah at dem Chinee boys s'questers deyselves to do some marketin' fo' suppeh."

"All right. Us sees him bimeby. Right now I'se gwine down de street."

"Whut you aim to do?" The counsellor and friend was suddenly apprehensive of rival exploitation.

"Got to buy me a hat. Dis ol' cap looks too much like a field hand."

The innocent nature of the expedition served to secure a temporary freedom for the Wildcat. Once free, he headed straight for a telegraph office where, after explaining his inability to assemble his letters into words, he enjoyed the aid of some mighty nice white folks. "Who is it going to?"

"Cap'n suh, it's gwine to Demmy."

"What's his last name?"

"NEVAH had no mo' name dan dat so fur as I knows. Bes' way to ketch him is to send de telegraph in de care of Lutenant Hudson. He's us boys' main lootenant. Chances is he knows right whah at Demmy is. Knows whah at all us boys is—us leans on him mighty heavy in de winteh time."

The preliminaries accomplished, "Tell him, 'Demmy, how dey stackin'?" the Wildcat dictated. "Come at once as I is got a fine house to live in wid five thousan' dollahs an' a Chinee boy whut sho' kin whirl a homelike skillet. De house is mighty lonesome widout you. Heah is five hund'ed dollahs fo' yo' ticket an' travel rations. Take keer yo'self an' come a-runnin' as I needs a gardeen de worst way an' will see you later. Inquire at de Clover Club. Bes' respects to Lutenant Hudson an' come at once strickly rush'."

"What name you want signed?"

"Cap'n suh, mebbe us betteh sign it 'Wilecat', 'count ev'ybody done fo'git my real name. An' heah is de five hund'ed dollahs an' plenty mo' to pay fo' dat telegraft. Whut time ought Demmy git heah, does you think?"

"He'll be here four days after he starts. You ought to put all that money in a bank before some dip spots you."

"Speck dat is de bes' way. I does like you sez right aftch I gits me a hat. An' I'se mighty much obliged to you."

Leaving the telegraph office the white man's advice relative to banking his roll crowded all thoughts of buying a hat out of the Wildcat's single-track mind. "Chances is dat's de bes' way," he concluded. Attracted by a timely exhibit of portable savings banks displayed in an immense plate-glass window of the Best National, the Wildcat crossed the street and stood for a while, blinking at the glinting sunlight reflected from a pyramid of polished metal coin nests. The little banks rested, suggestively, on a careless gallon of golden coin which had sprouted from a turf of greenbacks, relieved here and there with an autumnal warning of yellow certificates as good as gold. Caged with the cash, as a concession to the finer things of life such as Art or Interest, a wax figure of Old Father Time, slightly bow-legged from his exposure to the California sunshine, aimed an uppercut with a pasteboard scythe at a dejected-looking stuffed eagle who appeared to be struggling with a problem in ethics on his perch above a plaster replica of the Liberty Bell.

Suspecting the Hollywood touch, the innocent bystander might look in vain for panting telegrams from Espuela, Tex., Hoople, No. Dak., Ketchum, Idaho, and various way points announcing "a cleanup stop standing them up stop acclaimed by press and patrons stop congratulations stop regards whoa."

The heavy polished pane of glass against which the Wildcat's nose was pressed gleamed unmarred across its wide expanse.

For a while, with roving eye, the Wildcat endeavored to audit the display. Then, "Trouble is a man kain't tell whut's in back of dem portable cash cans," he observed. "Kain't tell how much money is behind dem li'l banks . . . no mo' dan you kin tell how much is behind dis big one." His gaze lifted to the stuffed eagle. "Betteh not look so sullen, ol' buzzard bird. You got a

mean eye. Bettch not start pickin' on dat po' ol' man wid de hay knife. One squawk outen you an' he cuts you in skillet portions."

Tiring of the tableau, the Wildcat yawned, conscious of the delightful warming sunlight on the back of his neck. Then, with no warning save the quick wail of his indrawn breath, he hung for a nose-wrinkled instant on the verge of a cyclonic sneeze. Sweeping everything before it, the sneeze played pop-the-whip with its victim's head. A local explosion developed, and out of it came a deep and solemn boom!—like the war-cry of a big bass drum, relieved an instant later by the compound fractured clank and tinkle of plate glass, Old Father Time, gold coin, glittering little cash-cans and the staccato clang of a burglar alarm.

THE Wildcat opened his eyes and looked up sourly at the stuffed eagle, perched serenely, never flitting, on the pallid plaster bell. "Dah you is, buzzard! Now look what you done wid dat voodoo eye! Had I a good rock—" The Wildcat's threat was interrupted by the heavy hand of the law, and within the next three minutes the pioneer captor was joined by half a dozen of his fellow craftsmen. Reinforcements appeared, plunging through the throng, and presently when there were no more vacant hand-holds on the Wildcat's anatomy the captive was herded into the bank where he faced an inquisition whose cast-iron faces relaxed, finally, and melted into smiles when Truth had triumphed with the aid of Lady Luck and a dozen innocent bystanders.

"You'll pay for that window, though, no matter how accidental that sneeze was." A fourteenth assistant vice-president, seeking favor in high places, strutted his efficiency stuff. Now, with official attention focused on this detail, the conference developed an overwhelming majority in favor of the motion. "I got the glass people on the 'phone," the efficient fourteenth financier announced. "The replacement cost for labor and material will be four hundred and ninety-seven dollars."

Counting out the enforced assessment the Wildcat indulged in a silent soliloquy. "Could a man find hisself a reg'lar market fo' sneezes at dat price he sho' git mighty rich wid one li'l can of pepper!" He pocketed the three silver dollars returned to him out of the five hundred in greenbacks. "I uses dis fragmunt to send one mo' telegraft

paper to Demmy de minnit I gits outen dis place," he resolved.

Leaving the Best National, free again, he headed back to the telegraph office. "Tell Demmy he better come twice as sudden as I fust said," he requested, and then, explaining his haste to the telegraph man—"I went to de bank wid my money like you said. I sneezed my way in an' I bought my

**BEN LUCIEN BURMAN'S**  
*"The Adventure of the Reappearing Numbers," to be published in an early issue, is one of a series of stories based on actual experiences of great European detectives. To get this material, Mr. Burman visited the important capitals, interviewed the leading police officials, and obtained from them the most remarkable cases in their careers.*

way out. Dey pardoned me free fo' five hund'ed dollahs—dat's de reason I needs Demmy. Needs somebody to rally 'round. Needs a pussional manager."

At that moment, in the Clover Club on Fillmore Street, two trusted associates of Festus Roach were being coached for the job of supplying the Wildcat with personal management. "Dat's understood, den," Festus concluded. "Punic, you gits ready wid de 'suadin' reasons, an' Ham, you rigs up de gol-fish—an' de greedment is, us splits three ways afteh I deducks my 'spence money."

Punic Hunter and Ham Grasty nodded their understanding of the terms. "Dat's it."

The chief conspirator looked at his watch. "Dat boy ought to be gittin' back here.

Claimed all he aimed to do was buy a hat. Sho' don't want to lose him."

Hamilton "Ham" Grasty amended the statement: "Not fo' a while—den I wants to lose him permanent. F'm whut I hears 'bout dat Wilecat, now an' den in de middle of a ruckus he lives up to his name."

"I tames him. Boy better not git wild in de jungles whah at I prowls." Punic Hunter growled a threat that carried a

tombstone in every syllable. "Dey's some mighty lonesome country whah I roams, an' accidents happens ev' so often."

"Punic, bootleggin' is curdled yo' nach'ral sweetness. Bettch ride him gentle," the proprietor of the Clover Club advised. Then, turning to Ham Grasty, "Boy, you betteh git down to de pet sto' an' 'range yo' fish. Dat Wilecat apt to git back enny time now. You don't want to be heah when he comes. Remember de play—right afteh he pays you de money us promotes de gran' celebration banquet an' house-warmin' at de financier's new residump."

"Who speaks to dat Chiney boy?"

"Leave me 'range wid dat How Soon varmint. I owes him enuff back wages so he bou'n' to mind whut I tells him."

Within ten minutes after Ham Grasty had left the Clover Club the Wildcat returned. Greeting him near the entrance, Festus Roach led the way to his "office," walled off in one corner of the main room, where Punic Hunter sat waiting. He introduced Punic Hunter. "Punic jus' got in f'm de South. Mighty good man fo' you to meet up wid, Wilecat, 'cause if his 'vestments turns out like dey looks like ol' Punic gwine to be de riches' man on de Coast." Turning to the stranger, "How much did you an' Mistuh Grasty figger yo' fust year's income would be?"

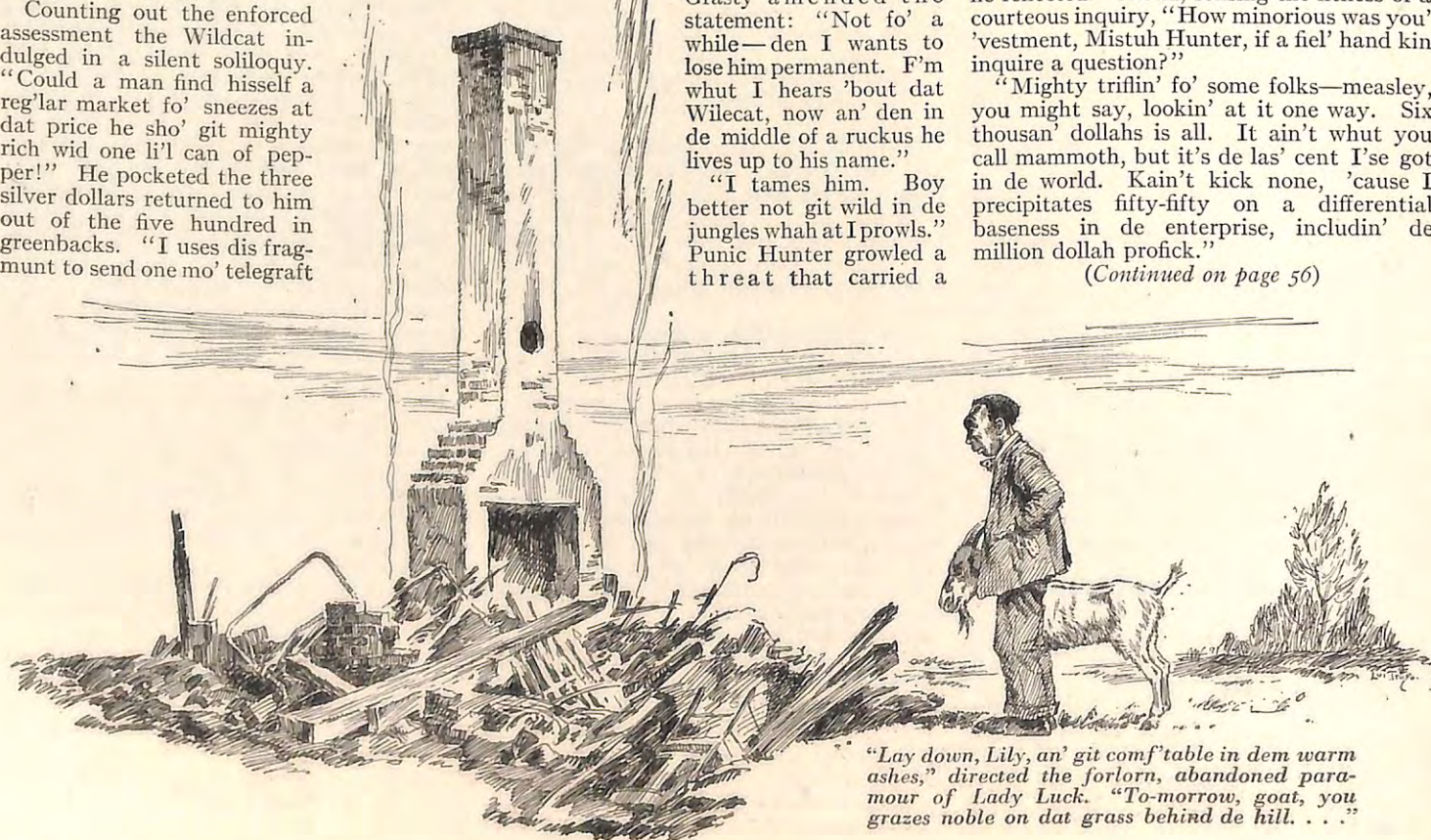
Punic Hunter, plugging the proposed goldfish enterprise, inventing as he went along, came back like a trout. "De hatchery an' de payroll fo' two hund'ed hired hands, all dem five-ton trucks an' dis Pacific Coast office buildin' cuts down de aggravated income fo' de fust fiskral year to sumthin' oveh a million dollahs. Middlin' fair—considerin' de minority of de 'vestment."

"Tell him de rest," Festus Roach advised, starting from the room. "I got to tend de pool tables."

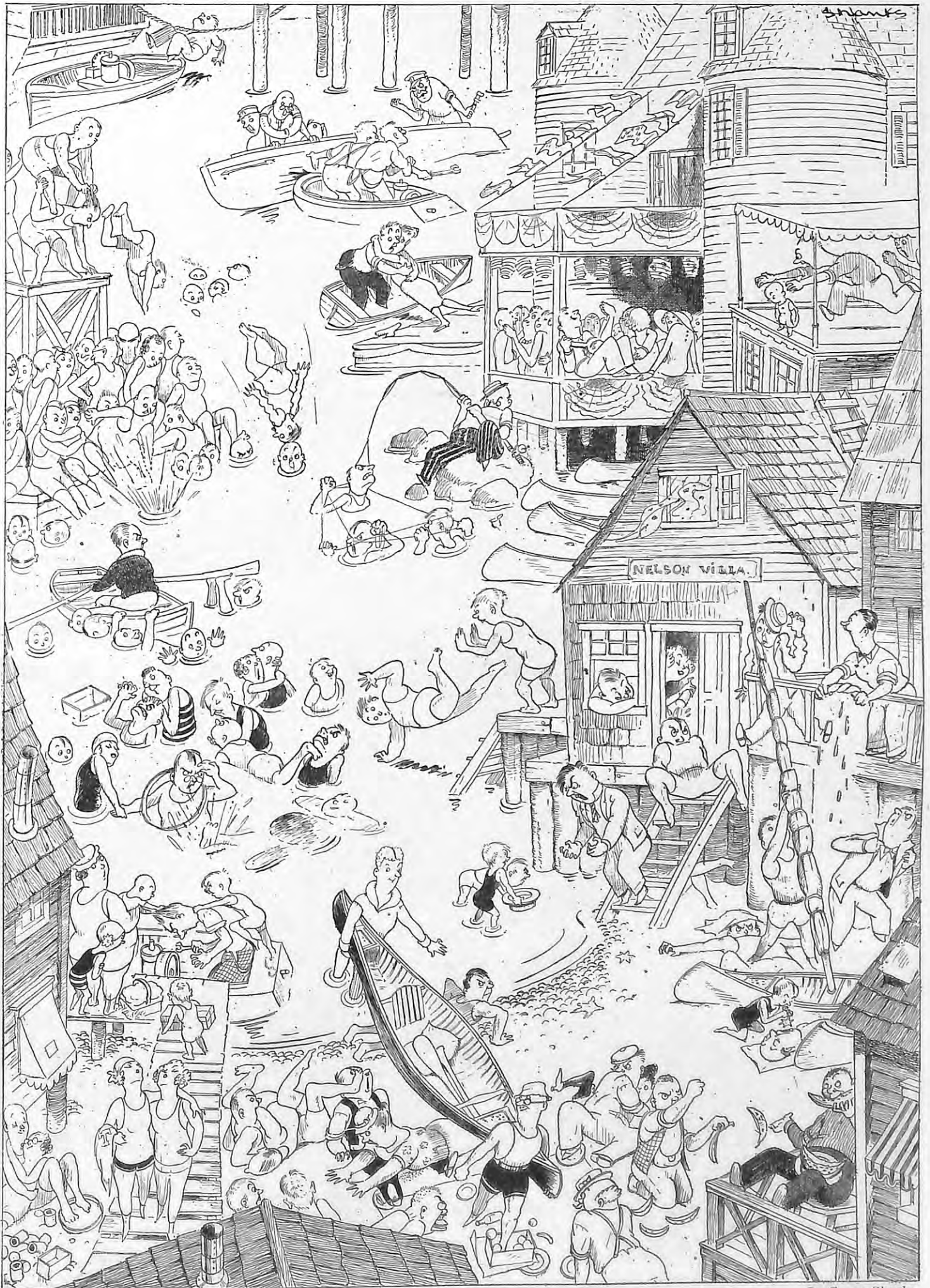
THE wildcat absorbed the prospectus as far as the million dollar part, whereupon, to himself, "Sounds a mighty lot like a ol' Honeytone Boone 'suadin' lodge niggers," he reflected. Aloud, sensing the fitness of a courteous inquiry, "How minorious was yo' 'vestment, Mistuh Hunter, if a fiel' hand kin inquire a question?"

"Mighty triflin' fo' some folks—measley, you might say, lookin' at it one way. Six thousan' dollahs is all. It ain't whut you call mammoth, but it's de las' cent I'se got in de world. Kain't kick none, 'cause I precipitates fifty-fifty on a differential baseness in de enterprise, includin' de million dollah profick."

(Continued on page 56)



"Lay down, Lily, an' git comf'table in dem warm ashes," directed the forlorn, abandoned paramour of Lady Luck. "To-morrow, goat, you grazes noble on dat grass behind de hill. . . ."

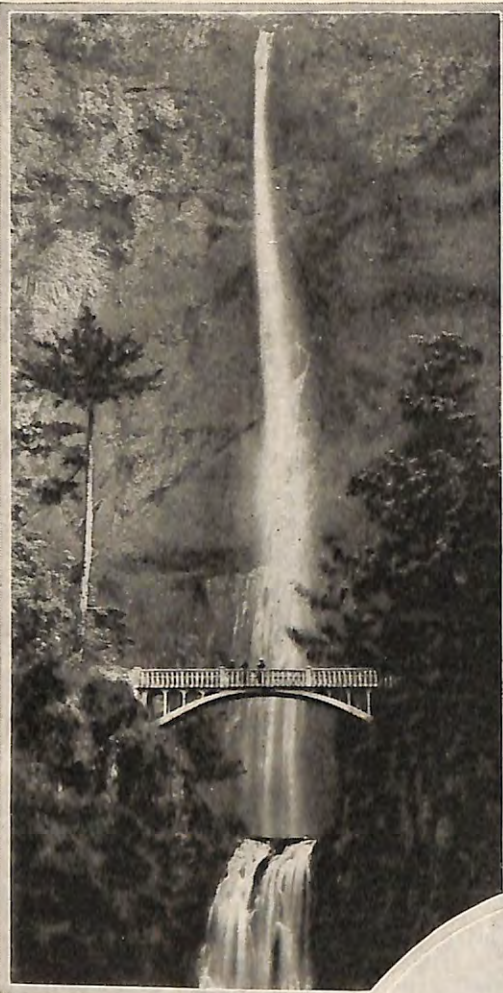


Getting Away From Things for the Week End

By George Shanks

# How Well Do You Know Your Country?

Compiled by Charles Phelps Cushing  
The answers to this questionnaire will be found on page 72



© E. H. NEWMAN

1. Local patriots never mention Niagara when talking of this fall. Do you know its name and location?



EWING GALLOWAY

3. Above is one of the best vantage points to observe the workings of the "melting-pot." The contents of the push-carts may help you to guess the name of the street and the city in which it is located



KEYSTONE VIEW

2. One of the most ancient and curious natural monuments in the world is this sandstone herd of elephants. Do you know in what section of the country it is to be found?



EWING GALLOWAY

4. Do you know the name of this famous relic (above) of early foreign colonization, and where it is located?



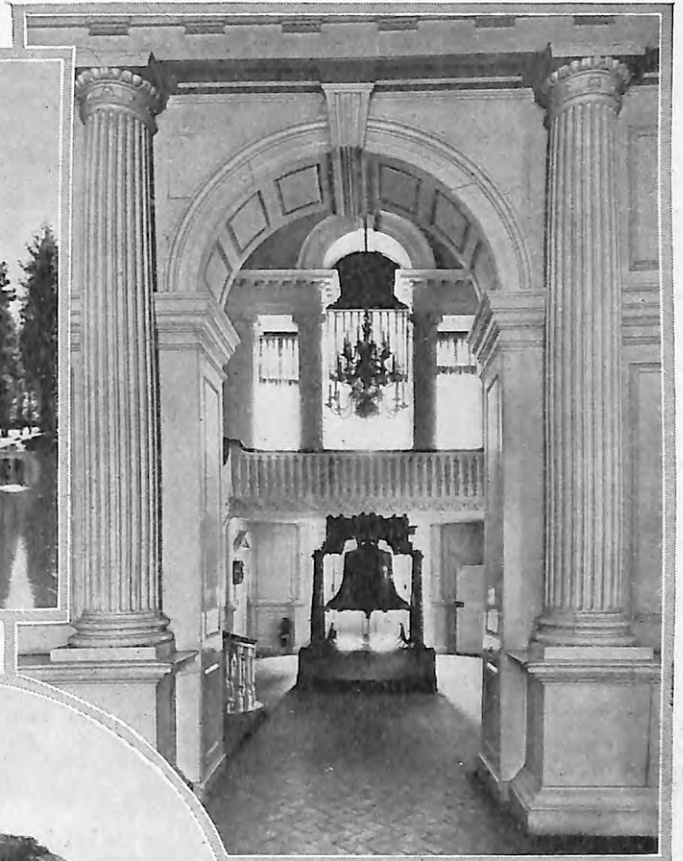
EWING GALLOWAY

5. World-stirring history was made on this bridge. Can you guess when, and where it is?



KEYSTONE VIEW

6. This (above) is the only active volcano in the United States. Name it, and tell what State it is in.

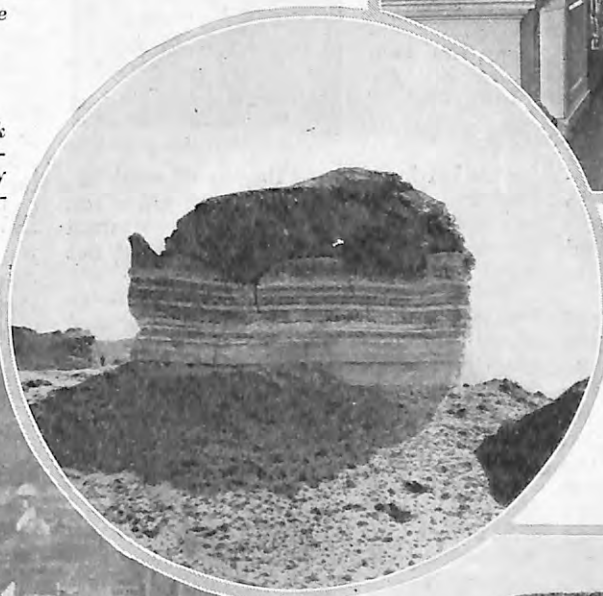


EWING GALLOWAY

8. This building (above) houses a relic that is a shrine of patriotic pilgrimage to thousands. Do you know what this relic is and where it is housed?

7. Not so long ago, this curious rock (circle) and its neighborhood, furnished front-page news to every newspaper in America. Do you remember its name and where it is?

EWING GALLOWAY

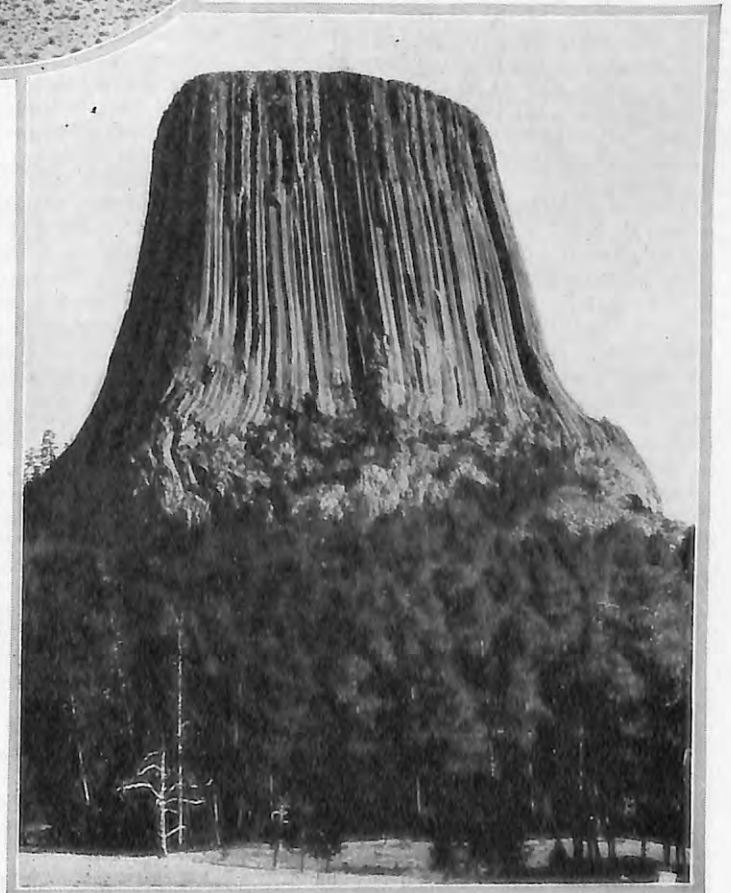


9. This pillar of solidified lava (below) is in a region which will become better known to many of us before the end of the summer. Can you guess its name and in what part of the country to look for it?



EWING GALLOWAY

10. Few towers command so remarkable and famous a view as this one. Do you know its name and other claim to distinction?



PUBLISHERS PHOTO SERVICE

Man o' War in his racing days. He is now the outstanding sire of the country



H. C. ASBURY

## Part II

**O**F COURSE, wherever speculation involving large sums of money is going on, drama is always imminent. That is the reason for the frequent use in fiction of the gambling casino, the stock market or the race-track as the background for moments of great dramatic intensity. Try to put yourself, for the moment, in the place of the woman, who, on June 17, 1912, had bought a two-dollar mutual ticket on Wishing Ring to win at Latonia.

The mutual system is the fairest method yet devised for calculating the odds on a horse. The entire amount bet on all the horses to win is gathered into a pool, either by mechanical devices or by a staff of trained accountants. From this pool the association deducts a fixed percentage, and then the amount of the tickets on the winning horse is subtracted. The remaining sum is divided by the amount of the winning tickets, and thus the percentage of return is reached. The backers of the winning horse, in other words, get whatever has been bet on the losing horses, and there is no bookmaker at all, the association acting merely as a stakeholder and deducting a percentage for its service.

Thus, if fifty thousand dollars were bet on a race in which there were ten horses, and out of all that only one two-dollar bet had been made on the winning horse, the holder of that winning ticket would get a return of more than twenty-three thousand to one. Of course it is never as one-sided as that. The record return is the instance of Wishing Ring, who won the last race at Latonia on June 17, 1912. Every one knew that the odds would be large, but among the holders of the winning tickets a number hurried out to the waiting trains, anxious to get seats, and figuring that they would cash their winning tickets the following day.

The train began to pull out slowly for Cincinnati. A few stragglers caught it as it gained momentum.

"Hey, what do you think?" they informed the crowd in the train. "What do you think? They just posted the mutual prices in there, and Wishing Ring pays \$1,885.50 for two dollars."

There was a shrill scream from one of the women in the crowded coach. Battling her way down the aisle, she flung herself off the platform to the ground, regardless of the increased speed of the train. She landed disheveled and all of a heap, but she scrambled to her feet on the instant and was off

Sam Hildreth, veteran trainer, who handled Zev for Harry Sinclair



H. G. BROTHERS

for the betting ring and the pay-off windows. She had bought a two-dollar ticket on Wishing Ring and had thought to wait until the next day before cashing in. But not when she learned what the odds were.

Before she left the track she had large bills and change totalling \$1,885.50 stowed about her person. She never came near the race-track again, but invested her winnings in the purchase of a home-cooking restaurant in Cincinnati. She did so well that she later established other similar restaurants, and now operates a chain of them. It is the only case of which I know where a two-dollar bill was parlayed into a chain of restaurants. But of course, it isn't all like this. The turf knows its griefs and tragedies, and they are as poignant and as keen as its joys. My own life was touched by sorrow on an occasion so recent that it is still fresh in my memory.

On Derby Day at Churchill Downs, in 1926 the Chicago *Tribune*, which was operating a radio station, WGN, decided to broadcast the Kentucky Derby while it was being run. At their request I very gladly agreed to "call" the race, horse by horse, at each quarter, at the stretch, and at the finish, into the transmitter that would broadcast it throughout the land.

In the meantime, all the thousand-and-one preparations for the running of the Derby were going forward. Every minute, it seemed, brought another special train to swell the crowds about Louisville. I was eager to greet a number of arrivals from Chicago, for among them I expected one of my dearest friends, Joe Bidwell, President of the Bentley-Murray corporation, whom I had not seen since the previous summer. When Joe did not arrive with the Chicagoans, I asked for him at once.

"I'm sorry to tell you," one of the boys informed me, "that Joe's not expected to live out the day. He's in Chi-

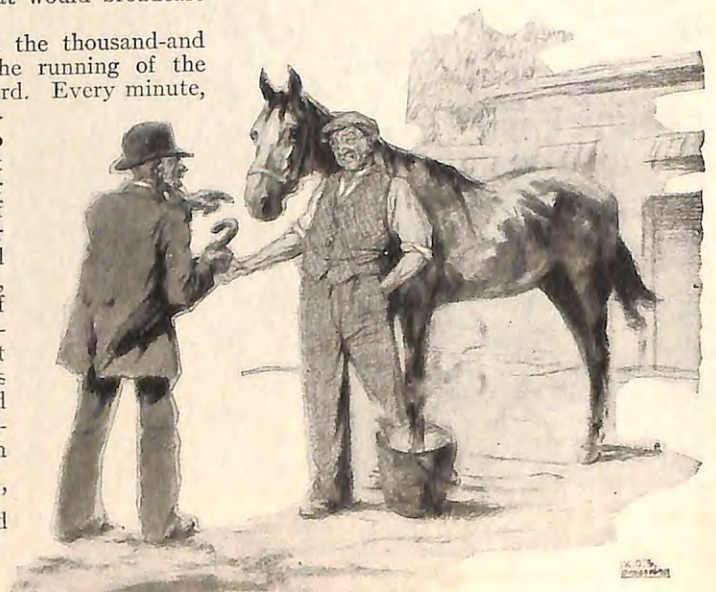
ago, at the Edgewater Beach Hotel, and they expect his death almost any minute. But Jack . . . he's asked them to put a radio loud-speaker in his apartment at the hotel, and he wants to hear you call the Derby."

It is impossible to parade too much of the personal stuff here; but maybe you who read this can think how I felt the next day, as I stood out in the pouring rain, describing the scenes and incidents and calling the names and positions of the horses that were contending for America's most coveted turf stake. A lot of folks told me they listened in on my broadcast, but I don't think they'll mind my saying that I wasn't talking to them. I was talking to my dying friend in Chicago, and to this day if I want to know what really happened during the Derby, I've got to consult the form chart, for I don't remember any of it. Joe Bidwell died the next afternoon, and I like to think that, if he could hear me, it was some little comfort to him anyway.

Tragedy, Drama, or Comedy . . . and thirty-eight years since I wandered into the International Café to see a crowd of men go crazy over the inaugural running of the Futurity. Thirty-eight years of close-packed, swift-moving events from which to choose in the telling. But I've jumped into the job now and got my feet wet, and I'll manage to take a real plunge in the next chapter.

## CHAPTER II

**W**HILE in all of my thirty-six years of race-track reporting I have never urged man, woman or child to wager a dollar on a race, there is no use gainsaying the fact that it is the betting ring which, at bottom, makes the turf the picturesque thing it is.





*They bit and kicked each other almost to pieces before being driven apart*

Without betting, the races would undeniably lose some of the glamour that surrounds them now. This applies not only to racing. An exhibit of prize wheat by a State or county bureau of agronomy is not particularly thrilling. The Chicago wheat pit is.

It is in the betting ring that some of turfdom's most famous characters have flashed before the public. Most of the big plungers were and are owners or trainers too, of course, their horses being of the first caliber. But in a number of cases it is for their betting transactions that the public remembers them.

The outstanding figure in this particular spotlight during my earliest turf years was "Mike" Dwyer. In connection with his brother Phil he raced a powerful stable that made turf history in the late eighties. Hanover, Joe Cotton, Luke Blackburn, Miss Woodford, Tremont, Kingston, and others were among the thoroughbreds that carried the famous scarlet jacket, blue sash and cap to many notable turf victories. Another asset the stable possessed was James McLaughlin, the premier jockey. Bookmakers would actually flinch when Commissioner Joe Vendig would make his rounds placing wagers for Dwyer.

Frequently the sheer weight of the Dwyer commission would force the odds to a short price, but Mike Dwyer liked to accept short odds on his own horses, and he would bet heavily on them. I recall one incident, during the Sheepshead Bay meeting in 1891, when he wagered \$30,000 to win \$3,000 on Sir John at odds of 1 to 10, only to have his racer beaten by St. Luke.

The Dwyer brothers' formidable stable was offered for sale at auction during the Elizabeth, N. J., fall meeting in 1890. The sale was to dissolve partnership. Both bought liberally for their own accounts, and continued their racing operations. Phil Dwyer, the antithesis of his brother Mike, was conservative as a bettor. At the time of his death some years ago he was the principal owner of several of the Metropolitan tracks.

Mike Dwyer conducted operations for a while on a pretentious scale and was eminently successful. He won the Kentucky

Derby of 1896 with Ben Brush and scored other noted successes. Financial disaster overtook him, however, when he later invaded the English turf.

His successor in the limelight was Pittsburgh Phil. In the very early nineties he rocketed into fame by winning what was then an unbelievably huge sum of money at the Gravesend Track, Brooklyn, on King Cadmus, ridden by Willie Shaw. The amount of his winnings on this occasion was never definitely established by the general public, and was variously estimated. The guess generally accepted as being most nearly correct was \$110,000.

Pittsburgh Phil's real name was George E. Smith, and his well-known pseudonym



*Zev, greatest money-winner of all time, with Earl Sande up*

BROWN BROTHERS

was derived from the fact that he began his betting career as a player about the pool rooms of Pittsburgh. He was, and generally still is, credited with being the "wisest" player of the races of all time. Perhaps he was merely the most fortunate. At any rate, the description of "plunger" hardly fits him, for he was as close a student of form as the turf has ever known, and though he bet heavily, he placed his bets with an almost

mathematical care to minimize all possible chance of loss. If the term is permissible, he was an investor, rather than a gambler. Not only did he make a fortune in the betting ring, but he kept it, and when he died, his estate, which was left to a nephew, was well over a million dollars.

OF THE opposite type was the famous plunger who succeeded him in the limelight—Riley Grannon. Grannon hailed from Lexington, Ky., and first came into public prominence when he invaded the East, and backed Henry of Navarre to a standstill in a three-cornered race with Dobbin and Domino. It was a spectacular series of bets and found a spectacular climax, for Domino and Henry of Navarre ran a dead heat, and Grannon secured a split of very large winnings. Grannon was the real plunger type. He bet as the whim seized him, with little or no thought for odds or a carefully calculated distribution of wagers. He died penniless.

One of the strangest whims was that of Plunger Burton of Tennessee. Like all of the more daring speculators, he had his ups and his downs. When fortune favored him, he treated himself royally to the best the land afforded. When he had his downs, he adopted a novel method of punishing himself. He would come in from the track after a hard day when the luck was running against him, go to the best hotel or restaur-



*In Memoriam, Jockey Garner in the saddle*

INTERNATIONAL NEWSREEL



John F. Schorr, Sr.

Samuel Riddle

August Belmont

rant, and order the finest meal that money could buy and taste dictate. The costly viands would be set on the table before him. Then Plunger Burton would begin to talk.

"See that dish of terrapin there, Burton, you damn fool?" he would ask himself aloud. "It's simply delicious. It's flavored with the best sherry wine that money could buy, and the sauce is rich with your favorite spices. Get that aroma, Burton? All right then, Burton, you're not going to get a bite of it. And the broiled canvasback they're bringing in now is cooked over a fire of hickory coals. Brown to a turn, tender as a lover's kiss . . . well, you damn fool, you're not going to get a bite of that either. That bottle is Ponte Canet, of a famous vintage. Look at the date on the label while I pour a glass. And you're not going to touch a drop of it, you damn fool."

When he had thus sufficiently impressed himself, he would pay for the costly dinner and go hungry to his room.

**M**OST of the bookmakers, however, played the game cannily. Their sheet writers kept them in touch with how much money was bet on each horse, and as the sum varied, the odds were shifted so as to minimize the chance of loss and emphasize the odds in favor of gain. Of course, there were others, like some of those already mentioned, who bet as they pleased and took tremendously long chances purely as a gambling proposition.

The old-time bookmakers made a sort of art of their business, and had a tremendous advantage over the general public in the fact that they maintained staffs of clockers and had means of knowing the private form on most of the horses. Nowadays this advantage to the bookmaker has been wiped out, for the newspapers and racing publications supply all this information and more to the public.

Even in the old days, many of the book-

*Syonby lost but one race during his whole career. His skeleton is now in the Museum of Natural History in New York City*

PHOTO BY THE KING, INC.



makers would accept a wager for any sum offered, but then, a \$5,000 bet in the old days was regarded as something extraordinary. John W. Gates was a sensation for a time, but it is doubtful if he ever placed as much as \$50,000 on any one race. In the years immediately following the war there were a number of bootleggers who bet on this scale, however.

Among the old-time bookmakers, Kid Weller had the reputation of never having refused a bet. Kid Weller handled some really enormous wagers, and was popularly supposed to have the backing of John W. Gates and John Drake in his operation of what was known as the "Big Store" in the betting ring at Saratoga. Marcus Cartwright of Nashville, George Bennett of Memphis, Fred Cook and Tom Shaw of New Orleans, Sol Lichtenstein, George Wheelock, John Walters, Pete Blong, George Rose, Whitey Beck and Sam Beatty are among others who have been known to take very large wagers.

There were queer types among them, though. I recall one, for example, Barney Schreiber, who was a paragon of good humor. A stout German he was, and he spoke with a marked accent. It was this that led to one of the very few exhibitions of temper I ever saw him display.



It happened one day at the St. Louis Fair Grounds that both his sheet writer and his ticket writer, with whom he had worked for years, were taken sick, and that it was necessary for him to fill their places with a couple of hastily selected substitutes. These were not accustomed to Barney's speech, and

that was their undoing, because a horse by the name of Joe Doughty, favorite at even money, was running. As the various bettors approached Barney's block with bets on Joe Doughty, Barney would call to his two assistants: "Two hun'rett, efen, Shoe Dowdy!" or "Fifty, efen, Shoe Dowdy!" as the case might be. These were bets to win, of course, but the green assistants understood him to say "Two hundred, even, show, Doughty," and made the tickets and entered the bets on the sheet in the show column accordingly. It just happened that Joe Doughty ran third, and you can imagine good Barney's surprise when man after man who had made losing bets—to wit, bets that Joe Doughty would win, came with tickets on Joe Doughty to show, and presented them to the cashier for payment. Naturally, they were taking advantage of the clerical error.

By the time something more than \$900 had been paid out in this fashion, Barney became suspicious and traced the mistake. "Get out of the box, you," he ordered the sheet writer in his guttural accent. "Go get me a sandwich. That's all you're good for."

The crestfallen employee went. He returned a moment later with a ham sandwich



Grandstand at Sheepshead Bay in the 90's

which Barney began to munch, some of his accustomed good nature being restored. Then one of Barney's friends happened by. "Why, Barney!" he exclaimed. "Don't you know it's Friday?"

Barney, a devout Catholic, gazed at the sandwich in something very like horror, and then for the first and only time in my recollection, lost his temper. He flew at the offending clerk, but was dragged back before much damage had been inflicted.

Virginia George Carroll, on the other hand, was just the opposite sort of type. A suave and polished gentleman, well-read and even scholarly when not in the betting ring, he became a veritable demon of ill-temper when he mounted his block. I have seen a bettor, desirous of buying a two-dollar ticket, hand him the sum of two dollars in small change, and have seen Carroll take the change in his fist and throw it as far as he could into the crowd. It infuriated him particularly to have any one point an umbrella at him, and once when an excited bettor, anxious to attract his attention, did this, he seized the umbrella and put it behind him.



"Two umbrellas to one umbrella," he snapped at his ticket writer, and refused to return the rainstick, claiming it was offered as a bet. He was known as the Doctor Jekyll and Mr. Hyde of the betting ring.

Imposing as some of the big wagers mentioned seemed at the time, they are really picayunish compared to the really large sums of money that are wagered nowadays. Of course, there are no bookmakers left anywhere but in New York. All other tracks in this country and in Canada have the pari-mutuel machines or some variant of the pari-mutuel or cooperative betting pool system. However, there are players to-day who bet in sums that would make the old-timers gasp. Commissions or individual bets of \$100,000 are by no means as uncommon as might be supposed.

**F**OREMOST among the turf figures in this regard to-day stands Edward Riley Bradley, of Lexington. He is no sensational "plunger" and does not keep himself in the spotlight as the old-timers used to like to do. And he bets not for the sake of the money, but for the sheer joy of pitting his judgment against that of another. His is the temperament that could play auction bridge for a tenth of a cent a point or cut high card once for \$50,000 with equal zest.

And this brings up one of the most fascinating betting stories in all turf history . . . the time when two of E. R. Bradley's horses—Behave Yourself and Black Servant—finished first and second in the Kentucky Derby of 1921—a feat no other breeder or owner has ever duplicated, by the way.

For this race of all the races every three-year-old of any caliber, be his owner rich or poor, is entered. Last spring, for example, there were a hundred and sixty-four nominations. Of course, all of these horses do not start, the field never exceeding twenty-three or so. This is mentioned to lead up to the fact that a great deal of betting for the Kentucky Derby is done in what is known as "future books." Bookmakers operating these books will offer very attractive odds, sometimes running as high as two thousand to one. The betting is on a pay-or-play basis. If the horse fails to start, the bettor loses his money. It is generally held that it is four to one or better against a horse even starting.

In 1921, the Idle Hour Stock Farm, owned by Colonel Bradley, had two representatives to go to the post in the Derby. They were Black Servant and Behave Yourself. Colonel Bradley and his friends had bet very heavily in the winter books, months before the Derby was to be run. In his judgment, Black Servant was the better of the two horses, and so it was on him that he and his friends made bets. What, with the odds that were offered, Colonel Bradley and his friends stood to

Old Rosebud won the 1914 Kentucky Derby, setting a record for the distance which still stands



both jockeys an equal riding fee of \$5,000 in the event that either won.

The horses were lined up at the barrier and were sent away. Black Servant moved into a long lead at once, and seemed in a fair way to spreadeagle the

others before six furlongs of the mile-and-a-quarter trip were consummated. Jockey Lyke eased his mount just a trifle, in the last sixteenth, and the result is now a matter of history. Behave Yourself, coming with a terrific rush, won by a margin of inches from his stablemate, and with that victory went just about three-quarters of a million dollars that would have been Colonel Bradley's and his friends' if his other horse had been the one to finish in front. Betting on such a scale as that was unknown in the old days, and sportsmanship of that caliber is rarely found anywhere.

I call to mind another "break" of luck against Colonel Bradley year before last at Saratoga. Bubbling Over, as a two-year-old, was being ridden by Earl Sande, and was far in the lead of his field, to all appearances an easy winner. As he swung into the stretch, he suddenly swerved badly, and went wide so far that he lost his early advantage, and was passed by two horses that raced close to the inner rail. The reason for Bubbling Over's sudden swerve remained a mystery, until one of the negro stable hands reported that a man had been standing beside the inner rail in the steeplechase course. He had been screened from the view of horse and rider by the brush of a jump which is placed at this point. As the racers turned into the stretch, this man craned suddenly above the shrubbery to get a better look, and that look from an unknown man cost Colonel Bradley approximately \$250,000, which is the sum he stood to win if Bubbling Over had won.

(Continued on page 73)

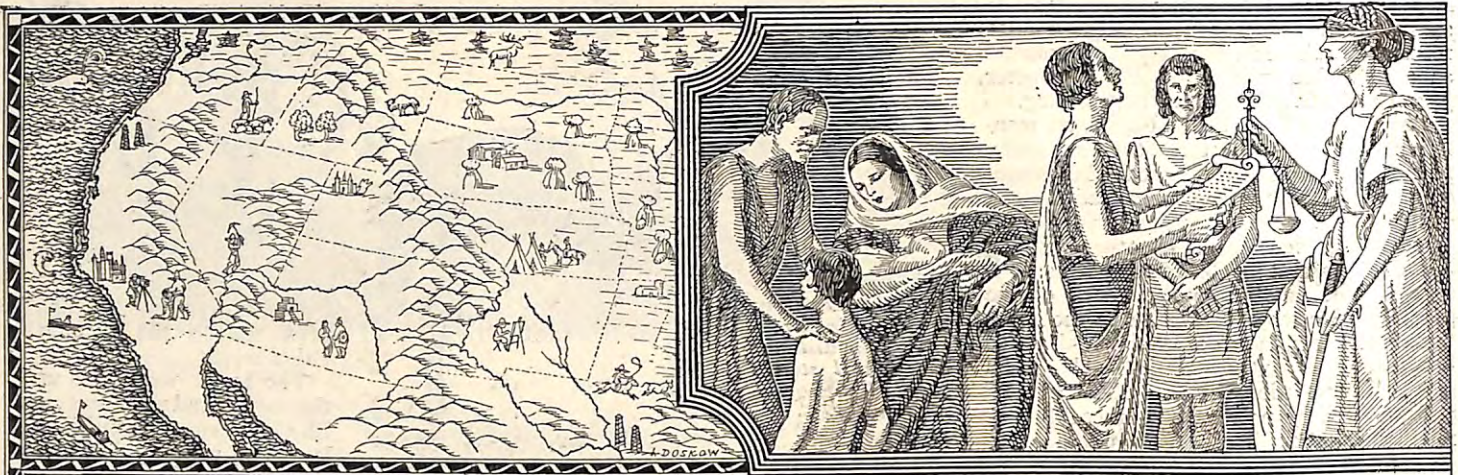
win something like three-quarters of a million dollars if Black Servant triumphed.

There is a big difference between betting in one of these winter books and betting at the track. At the track, entries from the same stables are coupled in the betting. That is, the bettor places his money on the "Idle Hour Entry." If either of the horses wins—it makes no difference which—the bettor wins.

It would have been a comparatively simple thing for Colonel Bradley to have made declaration that he intended to win with Black Servant, and to have given instructions to jockeys Lyke and G. Thompson, his riders, that in the event they were both ahead of the field, Black Servant was to be allowed to win. To those who bet at the track this would have made no difference, since they would be paid their winnings no matter which of the two horses was first. And to Colonel Bradley it would mean a difference of nearly three-quarters of a million dollars. But Colonel Bradley does not breed or race horses on that basis. He was honestly desirous of knowing which of the two horses was the faster, and so, before the race, in the paddock, as a purely sporting proposition, he told the two boys to ride their mounts out and let the best horse win. He further promised



Rubbers, exercise boys and stable hands were provided with noise-making devices—pots and pans, rattles, cymbals and a drum, and stationed at the turn. The Monk, trailing his field, literally flew away from that half portion of bedlam, and passed from last place to an easy victory



## EDITORIAL

**THE GRAND EXALTED RULER-ELECT**  
**T**O THE newly elected Grand Exalted Ruler, THE ELKS MAGAZINE tenders its hearty congratulations. The high honor that has been conferred upon him by the Grand Lodge is one of which any man might justly feel proud. It is not only the greatest distinction that the Order can bestow upon a member, but it affords a wonderful opportunity for a service to the Order, and thus to the country and to humanity, that naturally appeals to every loyal and patriotic Elk.

And the Order is to be congratulated also upon its selection of one who has proved his capacity and fitness by years of distinguished service, in the performance of which he has won the admiration and esteem and fraternal regard of all who know him.

Grand Exalted Ruler Malley is excellently well equipped for the exacting duties of the important office he has just assumed. In native ability, in scholarly training, in soundness of judgment and mental poise, in knowledge of the Order, in experience in the conduct of its affairs, and in unselfish devotion to its welfare, he measures up fully to the high standard which the Order has so consistently maintained. And his pleasing personality has made him a favorite among the thousands of Elks with whom he has come in contact during the years of his Grand Lodge service.

That he will administer the affairs of the Order with distinguished ability and efficiency is confidently to be anticipated. But for this to be done with the greatest success, and in a manner to best advance the interests of our Fraternity, he must have the loyal support of the entire membership. And this THE ELKS MAGAZINE bespeaks for him as due to him and the Order alike.

The fact that he was elected after a very aggressively waged contest, only accentuates the wisdom of the suggestion. Fraternal contests should leave no scars. They should be followed by no bitterness. The definite decision of the majority should be accepted with good grace. And it is to be hoped, as it is to be expected, that the new Chief Executive will be recognized by all

as the head of the whole Order, as he is, and not merely as the official representative of those who supported his candidacy.

The fine spirit of fraternal accord which so generally prevails is earnestly invoked in the interest of a year of real achievement under a leader whom all may follow with loyalty and zeal.

### AN INSPIRING EXAMPLE

**N**OW that the enthusiasm with which Charles Lindbergh was acclaimed, at home and abroad, for weeks following his soul-stirring flight from New York to Paris, has abated to a somewhat saner, if no less appreciative, recognition of his achievement, the true lesson from the whole experience may be drawn with greater assurance. And that lesson is a very helpful and pleasing one. It lies in the fact of the eagerness of all people to pay tribute to qualities of true nobility and greatness of character, when convincingly displayed in the searching light of world-wide publicity.

If the young flier had brought nothing to his achievement but the daring spirit which prompted his flight, alone, across the ocean, it would still have been a glorious deed. And the world would have accorded him a high place among its heroes. But it would have placed him in his allotted niche and calmly turned to other affairs.

But from the moment when all eyes were turned upon him, and all hearts followed him with their prayers upon his lonely journey, and greeted him with delirious adulation upon his safe arrival at Le Bourget, the world has learned, from every contact with him, that Lindbergh is no mere notoriety-seeking adventurer, but a youth possessed of those finer attributes which win enduring respect and esteem. His modesty, his poise, his thoughtfulness, his courtesy, his generosity, and his sound common sense, have been displayed no less convincingly than his bravery.

He is not given to the use of the first person singular. He prefers the "we" of modesty in relating his experience, even when his choice of the term includes only his beloved airplane. His first act in France, in paying a visit of condolence to the still weeping mothers of the gallant Frenchmen who had so nobly dared a feat akin to his own,



bespoke a thoughtful generosity which won all hearts. The dignity and poise with which he received the honors heaped upon him by Kings and Presidents were worthy of an experienced diplomat. His refusal to commercialize and cheapen his achievement by seeking to convert it into cash, was proof of his honesty in proclaiming it as a contribution to the science of aeronautics. And his public speeches, which have been models of good sense and tact, have done much to promote a better international feeling. He was a true Ambassador of Good-will.

Charles Lindbergh is an inspiring example, not only because of the great thing he has done and the splendidly appealing manner in which he did it, but because of what he is, the finest type of American manhood. In him every clean-thinking American youth sees himself as he would like to be. The influence of that example has been tremendously uplifting. God grant that no untoward incident shall ever weaken or destroy it.

#### SELECTIVE RECLAMATION

**L**APSATION loss is a perennial problem which every fraternal organization faces. It is because of that fact that repeated references are made to the subject in these columns and the necessity for constant effort to minimize such loss is again urged upon the subordinate Lodges.

The causes which bring about lapsations from membership are not always preventable; but quite generally they are. And as to those which may be thus termed, the remedy lies primarily in the Lodge itself and in its ordinary agencies for keeping interest alive and the rolls unimpaired.

But when the loss has been actually incurred from direct or other voluntary cause, the endeavor to reclaim becomes peculiarly the duty of the Lapsation Committee. And in the last circular of the New Activities Committee of the Grand Lodge there is the implied suggestion that this reclamation should be definitely selective. This suggestion is eminently wise and proper.

It is inevitable that among the thousands who are elected to membership in the subordinate Lodges each year, there will be found some who prove undesirable or who find themselves uncongenially placed. These add nothing to the real strength of the Lodge. On the contrary they detract from its usefulness and from the pleasures and advantages of fraternal association.

When members of this type sever their connection with the Order no real loss is sustained. And it is as important for the Lapsation Committee, in its reclamation activities, to restrict its efforts to secure reinstatement of only worthwhile material, as it is for like care to be exercised in accepting new members.

It is not to be assumed that there could be many in this class. And even among those, efforts may well be directed toward seeking a proper change of attitude and a rehabilitation of spirit. The Lapsation Committee should strive for a truly selective reclamation of lapsation losses. It is only thus that their efforts will result in a real and permanent value to the Lodge and to the Order.

#### YOUR LODGE AND YOUR FAMILY

**W**HEN you leave your home to attend the meeting of your Lodge, what is your attitude toward your family? And what is their attitude toward your going? Are you apologetic, as if you were guilty of some selfishness? Do you feel and act as if your attendance required a defensive excuse? Do your wife and the other members of the family display a sulky resentment, as if you were merely taking a "night off"?

If this be the usual atmosphere of your departure Lodgeward, then be sure the fault is yours; for if there be a full understanding of what is properly involved, there could exist only a pleased acquiescence in your performance of a real fraternal duty.

The trouble with too many Elks is that they regard their membership and lodge experiences as something selfishly secret, if not mystic, in which their families have no part and concerning which they are entitled to no information. This is not only an erroneous conception of the facts, but it naturally arouses an antagonism and a disinterested aloofness toward the Lodge and the Order that should not exist in any household.

Whenever such an unfortunate condition does exist, an intelligent effort should be made to correct it and to create a proper home attitude. And there should be no difficulty in doing this. There is little of real secrecy about Elk membership and its incident Lodge associations and activities. There is much in which the whole family should feel a keen interest and in which they would be interested if they were properly informed.



### **New York State Elks Association Meets in Record Convention**

THE fifteenth annual convention of the New York State Elks Association was held in Troy, June 5-6-7-8 and was pronounced by all who attended to be the most successful convention in the history of the Association. The formal opening of the meeting, which the public had been invited to attend, was held in the Auditorium, and the large, well-appointed hall was crowded by the citizens of Troy. The program of the evening, which was in charge of William H. Hutton, Jr., Chairman of the Troy Convention Committee, was carried out with a snap and vigor that were at once appealing and convincing. Mayor Harry E. Clinton extended the welcome on behalf of the citizenship of Troy; Philip H. Draper, Exalted Ruler of Troy Lodge, No. 141, on behalf of the Lodge; President John T. Gorman responded for the State Association; Hon. Murray Hulbert, Justice of the Grand Forum, expressed gratification at the development of the Association, and Grand Exalted Ruler Charles H. Grakelov delivered a charming and delightful talk, well suited to the occasion, and one which convinced his hearers that the Order of Elks is an organization rendering distinct service to the community and to humanity at large. The program was interspersed with vocal and instrumental music of high quality which met with the hearty approval of the audience.

The formal sessions of the convention were opened at 10 A. M., Monday, June 6, president Gorman presiding. The attendance of delegates was larger than at any previous convention, and the business was dispatched with promptness and efficiency. The election of officers resulted as follows: President: Miles S. Hencle, Syracuse Lodge, No. 31; Secretary: Philip Clancy, Niagara Falls Lodge, No. 346; Treasurer: Jay Farrier, Oneida Lodge, No. 767; Vice-Presidents: Dr. J. Edward Gallico, Troy Lodge; William A. Lockhart, Port Chester Lodge, No. 863; Edwin P. Valkenburgh, Middletown Lodge, No. 1097; Stephen McGrath, Oneida Lodge; Albert F. Kleps, Batavia Lodge, No. 950.

On Tuesday morning the convention convened at 10 A. M., and was addressed by Hon. John F. Malley of Springfield, Mass., on the subject of "Elk Scholarships." Mr. Malley's talk was exceptionally well received by the delegates in attendance, and a resolution was enacted referring the subject to a special committee, consisting of the Advisory Committee and the Trustees of the State Association, who were charged with formulating a plan embracing the extension of Elk scholarships to various students throughout the State, and to be reported on at the next convention.

Rev. Dr. Arthur O. Sykes of Rochester, Honorary President of the Association, installed the officers on Wednesday, at which time President Hencle announced the appointment of George E. Bowers, Middletown Lodge, No. 1097, Tiler, and Warren Hastings, Albany Lodge, No. 49, Sergeant-at-Arms. William T. Phillips, New York, N. Y., Lodge, No. 1; John A. Murray, Troy Lodge; Howard A. Swartwood, Binghamton Lodge, No. 852; Alonzo L. Waters, Medina Lodge, No. 898, and Perl W. Devendorf,

Watertown Lodge, No. 496, were appointed Trustees, and upon organization of the Board, Mr. Phillips was elected Chairman; Mr. Swartwood, Secretary and Mr. Murray, Approving Member.

The Association accepted the invitation by Trustee Charles C. Ryan of Buffalo Lodge, No. 23, to meet in that city in 1928, date of meeting to be decided by the Trustees.

Upon the adjournment of the formal sessions of the convention the Drill Team Contest took place on the Campus of the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute and resulted in prizes being awarded to the following Lodges: Buffalo, first prize in competitive military drill; Staten Island, No. 841, second prize; Binghamton, No. 852, first prize in fancy drill.

The parade, which was the closing feature of the convention, was formed in nine divisions and under the leadership of Hon. Cornelius F. Burns, and staff, paraded through the streets of Troy, which were lined by thousands of spectators from the city and vicinity. Parade prizes were awarded as follows: Best attired Lodge in line, Watervliet Lodge, No. 1500; Lodge having the largest number in line, Albany Lodge, No. 49; Band of not less than twenty-six men, rendering exceptional music, Hudson Lodge, No. 787; Lodge showing the finest banner in parade, Binghamton Lodge.

Watervliet Lodge is one of the junior Lodges of the State and deserves special mention for the manner in which it paraded and for the numbers in line. Albany Lodge had upwards of 1,200 in line and made its usual fine appearance. Poughkeepsie Lodge, No. 275, deserves mention for the number in attendance and for the fine band which led them with lively marching airs.

The parade was without doubt the finest ever staged by a State Association and the marchers without exception deserve credit for the orderly appearance and fine marching gait.

The citizens of Troy maintained open house throughout the convention and endeared themselves to all who attended by their hospitality. The official family led by Mayor Harry E. Clinton also contributed to the entertainment of the visitors. The streets along the route of the parade were handsomely decorated and Troy was voted by the departing Elks as a splendid city in which to stage a convention.

### **Easton, Pa., Lodge Takes Care Of Forty Cripples**

Easton, Pa., Lodge, No. 121, as part of its welfare program, recently appropriated close to \$1,000 to send forty crippled youngsters on a holiday. They will be taken to the Y. M. C. A. Camp at Cedar Lake near Blairstown, N. J., in autos, and a special committee will look after them and arrange for their return to their homes at the end of the vacation period.

### **Haverstraw, N. Y., Lodge Presents Second Annual Circus**

The annual circus and frolic of Haverstraw, N. Y., Lodge, No. 877, was recently presented with great success. The circus took place under a mammoth spread of canvas accommodating over 3,000. All the acts were by professionals,

and there were elephants, horses, etc.—in fact everything that goes with a modern entertainment of this kind.

### **Newark, Ohio, Lodge Dedicates Memorial to President Harding**

Newark, Ohio, Lodge, No. 391, recently dedicated a handsome statue in memory of President Warren G. Harding. The carved figure, the work of Brice Baughman, stands in Memorial Park, a recreation ground outside the city consecrated by the State to the memory of all American ex-service men.

The dedicatory ceremony which marked the unveiling was specially written for the occasion by Edwin G. Slough of Mansfield, Ohio, a former president of the Ohio State Elks Association. The dedicatory address which followed the unveiling was delivered by Judge Charles L. Justice, President of the Association and a life-long friend of President Harding. The Elks Band, the Newark Boy Scouts, and the Baltimore and Ohio Glee Club participated in the ceremony. Scouts directed the traffic, handling a crowd of nearly 10,000 people and more than 2,500 automobiles, on a treacherous hillside roadway without an accident.

### **Blackwell, Okla., Lodge Supplies Free Milk to Children**

A daily average of 207 school children of the city drank milk furnished by Blackwell, Okla., Lodge, No. 1347, at the health center during the school year, according to a report made by the Public Health Association of the community. The Lodge spent approximately \$1,100 during this period, a portion of which was refunded by the children who were able to pay for this service. A large proportion of the youngsters who were under weight at the beginning of school showed a marked improvement at the end of the term.

This charitable activity is only one of many in which the members of Blackwell Lodge have expressed their interest.

### **Philadelphia, Pa., Lodge Supports Fast Baseball Team**

Philadelphia, Pa., Lodge, No. 2, has an excellent semi-professional baseball team which is playing in and about the city. The team also has its own enclosed ball-park with a seating capacity of 2,600. The team is composed of Elks in good standing, all of them with major or minor league experience. Under the guidance of M. C. Wemett, Chairman of the Baseball Committee, the team is managed by Harry Passon, with Bill Haeffner, former Pittsburgh National League catcher as playing captain.

The Philadelphia team is willing to compete with any other strong Elk team in the East.

### **President Mooney of New Jersey Association Honored on Visit to Lodge**

One of the outstanding events of the early summer among New Jersey Lodges was the testimonial of esteem and affection for President Thomas S. Mooney, of the New Jersey State Elks Association, on the occasion of his official

visit to his home Lodge, Burlington, No. 996. All but one of the Association's Past Presidents were in attendance, and among those who spoke, expressing their love and admiration for Mr. Mooney in such terms as to bring tears to the eyes of the stalwart veteran of seventy-five, were Past Presidents Richard P. Rooney, Grand Trustee; Joseph G. Buch; Frederick A. Pope; Fletcher L. Fritts; John Cose; George L. Hirtzel, and William K. Devereux. Other distinguished New Jersey Elks who spoke included Charles Rosencrans, State Association Treasurer; Rev. Francis Smith, State Chaplain; Past District Deputy Grand Exalted Ruler Frank Boland, Edward Kelly, and Colonel Thomas H. Birch, of Burlington and New York, a lifelong friend of Mr. Mooney. In addition to these well known persons, there were present a host of Elks from all parts of the State and floral tributes to the Association president covered the rostrum of the Lodge room. A banquet was served in connection with Mr. Mooney's visitation, but the ceremonies and speech-making were part of the Lodge session held in the evening.

### *New Orleans, La., Elks Hold Parties for Youngsters*

Nearly 3,000 youngsters—half of them children of members and the others orphans from the city's institutions—were made happy by New Orleans, La., Lodge, No. 30, at two enormous parties. At the first, the annual May Ball in the auditorium of the Lodge, the little sons and daughters of Elks enjoyed an evening of carnival and dancing, with a King and Queen and their Court, drawn by lot from among their number, receiving the homage of their happy subjects in true Mardi Gras fashion. There were tableaux and special numbers by the little pupils of the Nuss dancing school, as well as general dancing and other entertainment, on which members and guests alike congratulated Chairman Clifford Probst and the members of the May Ball Committee.

Audubon Park was the scene of the outing for the city's orphans, and from nine in the morning till four in the afternoon the happy youngsters enjoyed all sorts of games, listened to the Police and Firemen's Band playing for their especial benefit, took in the annual pet show and swarmed through the zoo. Refreshments were plentiful and of every variety, and nothing was left undone to make the day as nearly perfect as possible by the big committee of members and their wives, headed by Chairman Victor Michel.

### *Red Bank, N. J., Lodge Receives State Ritualistic Tablet*

The presentation to Red Bank, N. J., Lodge, No. 233, of the Freehold tablet, emblematic of the State Ritualistic Championship, was a gala event in the Lodge's spring calendar. The tablet was received from Ridgewood Lodge, No. 1455, the previous winners, and was accepted by Past Exalted Ruler Harold A. Giblin, who was in office when Red Bank won it and who, in turn, presented it to Exalted Ruler Charles Redfern for the Lodge. The meeting was attended by many members from Lodges throughout the State, including a large delegation from Ridgewood, and there were talks by Thomas S. Mooney, President of the New Jersey State Elks Association, and others. Following the session Red Bank Lodge entertained its guests at a supper in the grill room of its Home.

### *Ellwood City, Pa., Lodge Remembers Unfortunate Youngsters*

Though it has been the custom of Ellwood City, Pa., Lodge, No. 1356, to hold a large annual outing for the children of its district, this year the Lodge decided to donate the fund set aside for this purpose to the distressed boys and girls of the flood region. The local youngsters were not, however, entirely without a day of their own, the Lodge providing entertainment for them—especially for the ones in the orphan asylum of the city.

### *Duquesne, Pa., Lodge Erects House For Boy Scout Troop*

By a unanimous vote at a meeting some time ago Duquesne, Pa., Lodge, No. 751, decided to erect a shelter house at the summer home of the local troop of the Boy Scouts. Recently the members and their wives went to Laurel Ridge, where the camp is situated, and assisted in the erection and decoration of the shelter. This contribution was greatly appreciated, not only by the Scouts but by all the citizens of the community.

### *Nebraska State Elks Association Meets at Grand Islands*

The fourteenth annual convention of the Nebraska State Elks Association, held at Grand Island June 8, 9 and 10 was perhaps the most successful and best attended convention held so far. Grand Island Lodge, No. 604, spared no expense toward the entertainment of its guests.

Wednesday, June 8, was registration day. A banquet was held at 6:30 for state officers and delegates, with Esteemed Leading Knight William Suhr, who gave a splendid talk on the Order, as the principal speaker. There was a boxing show at the Auditorium and a dance at the Lodge Home that same evening.

Thursday, June 9, there were business sessions at 9:30 A. M. and 1 P. M., and, in the evening, the ritualistic contest, for the McFarland trophy, between last year's officers of York, Neb., Lodge, No. 1024, of the South district, and last year's officers of Omaha Lodge, No. 39, of the North district. The cup was won by York Lodge by a very small margin. This contest was one of the outstanding features of the convention, both teams exhibiting excellent form in their exemplifications of the rituals.

On Friday, June 10, a memorial service was held at 9 A. M. in memory of Otto Nielsen, late Secretary of the State Association, who was killed in an automobile accident while returning from last year's convention. Thomas B. Dysart, Past Exalted Ruler of Omaha Lodge, who was later elected president, was selected to give the Memorial Address, and he paid a stirring tribute to the memory of Mr. Nielsen.

The election of officers followed, after which Charles A. McCloud, of York Lodge, the Association's first President, in speaking of the crippled children's work which the Association has taken up, stated that if the Lodges of the state would raise a fund of \$10,000 he personally would add to it \$1,000. A committee of prominent Elks was then appointed to administer the fund,

which will be placed at interest and drawn upon as needed.

Friday afternoon was play time for the visitors. It started at two o'clock with a parade through the principal streets of the city, which was more than a mile long and contained many interesting features. Delegates from Omaha organized an impromptu band and swelled the number in line to eight. The Colors, with an armed escort, led the parade, followed by Clinton John, Exalted Ruler of Grand Island Lodge, on horseback. Following these came the State Association officers in automobiles, Grand Island Municipal band and the Grand Island Elks; York 134th Infantry band and Elks; Fullerton band and Lincoln Elks; Plattsmouth delegates; Elks from scattered cities; Clay Center band, more Elks; Omaha band and delegates; Merrick County band; Senior High School band, and more delegates in cars.

The parade went directly from the city to the Athletic Park, where the band contest and baseball game were held. Prior to the band contest the York Does Drill Team entertained the large audience with manoeuvres on the field. York's 134th Infantry Guard band won first prize in major bands, and Radio KMMJ's Juvenile band, first in the children's contest. The dance at the Pier that evening was attended by fully 800 persons, after which a lunch was served at the Lodge Home for the visitors.

The newly elected state officers are: President, Thomas B. Dysart, Omaha Lodge, No. 39; First Vice-President, W. J. Gregorius, Columbus Lodge, No. 1195; Second Vice-President, C. A. Laughlin, Grand Island Lodge; Third Vice-President, H. Lloyd Hansen, Hastings Lodge, No. 159; Secretary, L. L. Turpin, Plattsmouth Lodge, No. 739; Treasurer, Frank Real, McCook Lodge, No. 1434; Trustees: Chas. A. McCloud, York Lodge, No. 1024; Walter C. Nelson, Omaha Lodge; W. W. Jenne, Falls City Lodge, No. 963.

### *Imperial Valley Lodges Hold Close Ritualistic Contest*

The ritualistic contest held recently in the Lodge room of Brawley, Calif., Lodge, No. 1420, was unusual in the fact that it resulted in one of the closest scores on record. This contest is an annual event among the three Lodges in the Imperial Valley: El Centro, No. 1325, Calexico, No. 1382, and Brawley, No. 1420. It is now under the rules governing the contest of the California State Elks Association and the member of the State Committee from Southern California presides and conducts the contest. To add interest a large trophy was donated by S. W. Dunaway, Past Exalted Ruler of El Centro Lodge. The cup becomes the permanent property of the Lodge winning it three times. The final score of this year's contest was: El Centro Lodge 95.945, Calexico Lodge 95.91, with Brawley Lodge running a close third.

### *Pittsburgh, Pa., Lodge Entertains Veterans at Annual Treat*

The Social and Community Welfare Committee of Pittsburgh, Pa., Lodge, No. 11, under the leadership of Chairman Heber McDowell, entertained the wounded veterans of its district at a performance of the Barnum & Bailey and

*The water-front Home, the pride of members of Fort Meyers, Fla., Lodge, No. 1288.*

F. W. HUNT



At the right is a view of the dining pavilion and kitchen which are part of the equipment in the summer park owned by Muskegon, Mich., Lodge, No. 274



RAPID PHOTO

At the left is one of the many beautiful views of Lake Michigan seen from a cut in the dunes which surround the playground of the Lodge



Ringling Bros. Circus a short time ago. The veterans were first escorted to the Home of the Lodge, where they were presented with various gifts, and after the performance were driven to their hospitals. Letters received by the committee from those who had been its guests show how keen is the gratitude of the ex-soldiers for this annual treat.

### Washington, D. C., Lodge Takes Part In Great Flag Service

Close to 50,000 people were present at the Vesper Flag Day Service held on the west front of the Capitol in Washington, D. C., on June 12. The services were conducted under the auspices of the U. S. Flag Association, of which the President of the United States is Honorary President, and with the cooperation of Washington, D. C., Lodge, No. 15. Many distinguished members of the Order took part in the exercises, chief of which was the exemplification of the Elk Flag Ritual by the officers and members of Washington Lodge.

Col. Charles A. Lindbergh was present at the services and received an immense ovation from the great gathering. The scene presented one of the most remarkable pictures ever witnessed in the city, and the tremendous success of the exercises assures their adoption as an annual event in Washington.

### Grand Lodge Officers Attend Gala Meeting of Sterling, Ill., Lodge

Marked by the presence of distinguished Grand Lodge and Illinois State Elks Association officers, the banquet meeting held by Sterling, Ill., Lodge, No. 1218, a short time ago, was one of the notable occasions of the Lodge calendar. Grand Secretary Fred C. Robinson, Grand Inner Guard Louie Forman, District Deputy Grand Exalted Ruler R. N. Crawford, State Association President Eugene W. Welch, State Secretary George W. Hasselman, and State Trustee Hugo M. Weyrauch were among those who spoke at the Lodge session which followed the banquet. Charles E. Witt, Past Exalted Ruler of Waterloo, Ia., Lodge, No. 290, Assistant to the Grand Secretary, was another well-known visitor who attended the meeting and witnessed the initiation of a class of candidates. The banquet, which opened the evening's ceremonies and festivities, was a splendid meal, enlivened by a number of excellent entertainment features.

### Arizona State Association Urging Tuberculosis Hospital

Among the resolutions adopted at the recent meeting of the Arizona State Elks Association, reported in these columns last month, was one urging the construction, somewhere in the Southwest, of a hospital for members of the Order, suffering from tuberculosis. Statistics were presented showing the increasing numbers of Elks who come to the State each year in search

of health, and the resolution was in the form of a petition to the Grand Lodge to investigate the matter of erecting such a hospital.

### Des Plaines, Ill., Lodge Members Visit Memorial Building

Des Plaines, Ill., Lodge, No. 1526, celebrated its first anniversary with a pilgrimage to the Elks National Memorial Headquarters Building in Chicago. Close to 400 Des Plaines Elks and members of their families, accompanied by the Lodge band of 40 pieces and the 24-piece drum and bugle corps, composed the automobile caravan which was received at the beautiful memorial by Grand Secretary Fred C. Robinson. Following the reception, at which Grand Inner Guard Louie Forman, District Deputy Grand Exalted Ruler J. J. Lalla, George W. Hasselman, Secretary of the Illinois State Elks Association, and other well-known members were present, a complete inspection of the building was made and a number of stirring marches were played by the band and bugle corps.

Des Plaines Lodge was instituted in June, 1926, with 62 charter members, since when, using the selective invitational method suggested by the Grand Lodge Social and Community Welfare Committee, it has brought its membership up to more than 500, and has become one of the most active and promising Lodges of the State.

### Webb City, Mo., Lodge Stages Large Initiation and Banquet

Webb City, Mo., Lodge, No. 861, recently celebrated the opening of its newly decorated Home by initiating a large class of candidates. The first event on the evening's program was the banquet served to over 250 Elks, their wives and the candidates, after which Rev. Cliff Titus of Joplin, Mo., Lodge, No. 501, gave a splendid talk on the principles of the Order. The ladies were then entertained at bridge while the members initiated the class of candidates at a very impressive ritualistic service. Dancing was then enjoyed for the remainder of the evening.

The function proved such a great success that similar meetings are being planned by this energetic Lodge for the Fall.

### Oklahoma State Elks Association Has New President

At a meeting of the Trustees of the Oklahoma State Elks Association, held in Oklahoma City, Past District Deputy Grand Exalted Ruler O. L. Hayden, of Alva Lodge, No. 1184, was elected President of the Association to fill the unexpired term of C. D. Wallace, who tendered his resignation as President when he took up residence in Texas. Mr. Wallace is a life member of Oklahoma City Lodge, No. 417, and a Past District Deputy Grand Exalted Ruler whose services Oklahoma Elks are loath to lose,

and his resignation was accepted regretfully. The annual convention of the State Association will be held under the auspices of Alva Lodge on September 4, 5 and 6.

### Willimantic, Conn., Lodge Dedicates Its Handsome New Home

The new Home of Willimantic, Conn., Lodge, No. 1311, completed a few months ago, was formally dedicated recently by Grand Exalted Ruler Charles H. Grakelow. Over 1,000 members of the Order, representing the 23 Lodges of the State and many out-of-state Elks, were in attendance. Among the speakers of the evening, introduced by District Deputy Grand Exalted Ruler Daniel J. Donovan, were Hon. J. Edwin Brainard, Governor of the State; Hon. John F. Malley, Past Chairman of the Grand Lodge Committee on Judiciary; and William T. Phillips, Past Exalted Ruler and Secretary of New York Lodge, No. 1.

After the formal exercises, the assemblage witnessed five acts of vaudeville on the open-air stage in the rear of the Home, and a cafeteria luncheon was served. The Home and the grounds were beautifully decorated and illuminated for the occasion.

The dedicatory program was preceded by a dinner at the Nathan Hale Hotel in honor of Mr. Grakelow and other distinguished visitors, among whom was Edward W. Cotter, member of the Board of Grand Trustees.

### Montana State Elks Association Meets First Week of August

Glendive, Mont., Lodge, No. 1324, has everything in readiness for the entertainment of the Montana State Elks Association which will meet in convention at Glendive on August 4, 5, 6 and 7. Glendive Lodge's handsome new Home will be dedicated as part of the ceremonies, and a large class of candidates will be initiated. There will be baseball games, a boxing tournament, two grand balls, band and drum corps contests, and a parade, while the meeting will be wound up with a huge old-fashioned picnic at one of the cattle ranches in the Bad Lands.

### Death Takes Past Exalted Ruler Cowan of Muncie, Ind., Lodge

Muncie, Ind., Lodge, No. 245, lost one of its most distinguished members by the death, some time ago, of Past Exalted Ruler Ross H. Cowan, a resident of Muncie for the past thirty years. Mr. Cowan, until ill health forced him to retire some eight years ago, was one of the city's leading business men, being the owner and head of a highly successful printing business, and a prominent figure in the life of the community and his Lodge.

### Attleboro, Mass., Lodge to Build A Home of Its Own

After many years of planning, Attleboro, Mass., Lodge, No. 1014, will shortly erect a Home of its own. Architects' drawings were shown at a recent meeting and Past Exalted Ruler John H. Hodge presented the plan of the committee for the financing of the venture. It is proposed to construct a building which will provide excellent Lodge and club quarters, with an auditorium larger than any now available in the city with the exception of the State Armory, so built that additional floors may be added as they are required.

Attleboro Lodge's recent observance of Kiddie's Day was an occasion of delight for the youngsters who were its guests. The Social and Community Welfare Committee had planned to take care of 1,000 children, but when all the acceptances were in, it was found that nearly 1,300 were on hand. However, extra work and much good-will overcame the difficulties that presented themselves, and seats were found for all at a performance of the Sells-Floto circus.

### Crawfordsville, Ind., Lodge Entertains Indianapolis Speed King

With representatives of neighboring Lodges as its guests, including George Souders, youthful winner of the 500-mile speedway race at Indianapolis, Crawfordsville, Ind., Lodge, No. 483-

recently conducted one of the most successful initiatory meetings in its history. A large delegation from LaFayette, Ind., Lodge, No. 143, of which Mr. Souders is a member, and the State prize-winning degree team of Noblesville, Ind., Lodge, No. 576, joined the Crawfordsville Lodge members in the initiation, which was preceded by a banquet for the guests.

The outstanding feature of the evening was the presentation by Crawfordsville Lodge of a beautifully engraved white gold wrist watch to Mr. Souders.

### Kentucky State Elks Association Meets at Crab Orchard Springs

Assembled in convention at Crab Orchard Springs, the Kentucky State Elks Association elected the following officers for the coming year: President: John L. Grayot, Madisonville Lodge, No. 738; First Vice-President, H. Bennett Farris, Richmond Lodge, No. 581; Second Vice-President, Thomas Gallagher, Corbin Lodge, No. 1496; Third Vice-President, Herman Mazer, Hazard Lodge, No. 1504; Secretary and Treasurer, Richard H. Slack, Owensboro Lodge, No. 144; Trustees: W. I. LaRue, Henderson Lodge, No. 206; Clyde R. Levi, Ashland Lodge, No. 350; D. D. Crabb, Winchester Lodge, No. 539. It was decided to hold the 1928 convention next June in Lexington.

Among the resolutions passed at the meeting was one creating a scholarship fund from which money will be lent without interest to worthy school children of the State who wish to extend their education. District Deputy Grand Exalted Ruler E. N. Williams, Kentucky West, who represented Grand Exalted Ruler Charles H. Grakelow at the session, made a strong plea for support of the State Association, basing his argument on the excellent work accomplished by that body during the past year.

### Grand Exalted Ruler Grakelow Rededicates Kane, Pa., Lodge Home

Grand Exalted Ruler Charles H. Grakelow was recently the honor guest of Kane, Pa., Lodge, No. 329, where he delivered the principal address at the ceremonies incident to the rededication of that Lodge's new Home. The event called forth the largest number of Elks ever assembled in any town of northwestern Pennsylvania, excepting only the 1922 meeting of the Pennsylvania State Elks Association at Erie. A feature of the program was the joint initiation of classes of candidates from Warren Lodge, No. 223; Bradford Lodge, No. 234; Johnsonburg Lodge, No. 612; Ridgway Lodge, No. 872; St. Mary's Lodge, No. 437, and Kane

Lodge. This was one of the most beautiful and impressive initiatory services ever conducted in this section. The assistance of the tableaux team of Williamsport, Pa., Lodge, No. 173, added greatly to the work.

Following the initiation, Mr. Grakelow delivered his address, praising the initiation ceremony and complimenting Kane Lodge for its achievements and for bringing together one of the largest meetings of members during his term of office.

### Think—Now—of February Eleventh, 1928!

*The date is important because that is the day the S. S. Megantic will sail from New York on the Second Elks Magazine Cruise. And you should think of it now because, remembering the great success of the first cruise, last year, Elks from all over the country are already eagerly making their reservations. The cruise membership is limited to 480 passengers: Elks, their families and their friends.*

*For the second cruise, under the management of James Boring's Travel Service, Inc., as before, a finer ship has been chartered. The Megantic is the most popular vessel for tropic travel. It offers every conceivable comfort feature. And the date of the cruise—February 11 to March 3—is more convenient than the earlier date of the first one.*

*The cruise will take you, at the most unpleasant stage of our own winter, into the glorious warmth and sunshine of the West Indies, Panama and Caribbean South America, visiting some of the most romantic spots in the new world.*

*For further information fill in and mail the coupon on page 67 of this issue.*

### Residents of Elks National Home at Bedford, Va., See Famous Midgets

The residents of the Elks National Home at Bedford, Va., recently had the pleasure of seeing Rose's twenty-five Midgets in one of the most entertaining acts ever presented before the old timers. Ike Rose, head of the troupe, and a member of the Order, made the thirty-mile trip from Roanoke and back in time for his afternoon performance there. It was another demonstration of his love and loyalty to the principles of the Order, which was greatly appreciated by the residents of the Home.

### Huntington, W. Va., Lodge Opens Summer Camp for Members

A summer camp ground on the Ohio River, only five miles from its Home, has been established by Huntington, W. Va., Lodge, No. 313. A kitchen and a dining-room, with a cook

and waiter in charge, have been erected, and a camp site laid out where members may put up tents or cottages. A fine bathing beach, with bath house and showers, complete the equipment. A custodian has been employed to care for the members' property in their absence, and it is expected that many Elks will take advantage of the opportunity to spend the summer on the river, the proximity of the camp to the town enabling them to reach easily each day their places of business.

### Utah State Elks Association to Meet on August 15 and 16.

Park City, Utah, Lodge, No. 734, has elaborate plans for the entertainment of the fourteenth annual convention of the Utah State Elks Association, which will meet in its city on August 15 and 16. In addition to the festivities usual at such times, Park City Lodge will conduct special ceremonies marking its twenty-fifth anniversary.

### District Deputy James R. Cooper Visits Portsmouth, Ohio, Lodge

District Deputy Grand Exalted Ruler James R. Cooper of Newark, Ohio, Lodge, No. 391, recently made his visit to Portsmouth, Ohio, Lodge, No. 154, where he was welcomed by a large body of members and guests from neighboring towns. Mr. Cooper, who is also a vice-president of the Ohio State Elks Association, complimented the Lodge on its achievements, and made special reference to its charitable activities during the past year.

### East Stroudsburg, Pa., Lodge Members Occupying New Home

Members of East Stroudsburg, Pa., Lodge No. 319, are now settled in their new Home, which was formally dedicated a short while ago by Grand Exalted Ruler Charles H. Grakelow.

The new Home is one of the most attractive in the State. It is three stories high with basement, and is of Corinthian type of architecture, and embodies every feature of a modern Elk Home. One of its most beautiful rooms is the Lodge room, situated on the third floor. This is 40 x 65 feet, with Corinthian pilasters and dome ceilings. It is equipped with indirect lighting, and has a special ventilating system. It will not only be used for Lodge purposes, but will provide space for balls and public functions given by the Lodge. With its white finish and its handsome furnishings it is one of the finest rooms of its type in this section.

### Rahway, N. J., Lodge Makes Magnificent Gift to Hospital

Rahway, N. J., Lodge, No. 1075, whose efforts on behalf of crippled children have been outstanding in a State that is noted for the welfare activities of its Lodges, has just given further

(Continued on page 84)

The handsome new Home of Williamantic, Conn., Lodge, No. 1311, which was recently dedicated



# The Grand Lodge Convention At Cincinnati, Ohio, July, 1927

THE Sixty-third Session of the Grand Lodge of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks of the United States of America was formally opened on Monday evening, July 11, before an audience of more than six thousand persons, at Music Hall, in Cincinnati, Ohio.

This public Opening Session was featured by the rendition of an elaborate and impressive program arranged in evidence of Cincinnati's pride and pleasure in having been chosen as the Grand Lodge meeting place for the third time in the history of the Order. The great hall was gaily decorated—as was the entire city—in red, white and blue bunting and the purple and white of the Order, and its stage was fringed with palms. Behind the Grand Lodge Officers, past and present, sat the musicians of the Cincinnati Symphony Orchestra, while rising tier on tier behind them were the members of the May Festival Chorus of more than two hundred and fifty voices.

The meeting was called to order by Past Grand Exalted Ruler August Herrmann, of Cincinnati Lodge, No. 5, Chairman of the local Grand Lodge Convention Committee, whose first introduction was that of Grand Chaplain Rev. Dr. John Dysart, who delivered the invocation. Following the singing of the "Song of Victory" by the chorus, under the direction of John C. Weber, Mr. Herrmann presented the first speaker, Hon. Vic Donahey, Governor of Ohio, and a Past Exalted Ruler of New Philadelphia, Ohio, Lodge, No. 510. Governor Donahey, in a brief address, welcomed the Order to the State of Ohio. He was followed by the Mayor, Hon. Murray Seasongood, who welcomed the Grand Lodge officers and members and other visiting Elks on behalf of the city of Cincinnati. Between these two speeches, there were musical features very beautifully rendered by soloists together with the splendidly trained chorus and the Symphony Orchestra, which was under the direction of Alfred Hartzell. Both these organizations, very deservedly, are strong factors in the musical life of Cincinnati, and their performance added greatly to the impressiveness and enjoyableness of the opening ceremonies.

The address of welcome on behalf of Cincinnati Lodge, No. 5, was delivered by Past Exalted Ruler Max Friedman, who was presented by the Exalted Ruler, D. F. Frayser. Mr. Friedman voiced the pleasure of his Lodge in being privileged once again to play host to the representatives of the Order, and assured his audience that nothing would be left undone to make their visit in every way memorable.

In his response to the addresses of welcome, Grand Exalted Ruler Charles H. Grakelov thanked the citizens of Cincinnati and of the State of Ohio for their hospitality, and paid tribute to Cincinnati Lodge, and to Chairman August Herrmann of its Grand Lodge Convention Committee, and his assistants, for the very full program arranged for the entertainment of the visitors, and the efficient manner in which the details had been put into execution. The Grand Exalted Ruler also touched on other matters relevant to the work of the Order, but inasmuch as most of the things he said are contained in his report to the Grand Lodge, and are published on another page of this issue, we will not repeat them here.

The opening Session was brought to an end with a benediction delivered by Rev. William C. O'Connor, former Grand Chaplain of the American Legion, followed by the playing of "Auld Lang Syne," by the Symphony Orchestra, the audience, of course, joining in the song.

The Grand Lodge Reunion just held was, in every respect, a successful one. The Business Sessions, held in the large auditorium of Music Hall, were well attended and replete with interest. From the standpoint of entertainment for Grand Lodge officers and members, and all

Elk visitors and their families, the Reunion left nothing to be desired. There is not space in this issue for a description of the social side of the week's activities. But following our custom of past years, we will publish a full account of all such happenings, illustrated with photographs, in the September number. Winners in the parade, in the drill and band contests, and in the big Elks National Trapshoot will be set forth at that time. The present article will deal exclusively with the actual work of the Grand Lodge.

## The First Business Session

The first Business Session of the Sixty-third Grand Lodge Convention was called to order at 10 A. M., Tuesday, July 12, by Grand Exalted Ruler Grakelov, at Music Hall. Following the formal opening of the Grand Lodge, in which the band of Minneapolis Lodge, No. 44, participated, the Grand Exalted Ruler suggested that each member introduce himself to those sitting beside him, so that many might become actual, instead of technical acquaintances. When this had been done, Mr. Grakelov called to the stage and in turn presented to the Grand Lodge, in the order of their seniority, the following Past Grand Exalted Rulers: Astley Apperly, Joseph T. Fanning, William J. O'Brien, Jr., John K. Tener, Rush L. Holland, J. U. Sammis, August Herrmann, John P. Sullivan, Thomas B. Mills, Raymond Benjamin, James R. Nicholson, Fred Harper, Bruce A. Campbell, Frank L. Rain, William M. Abbott, William Wallace Mountain, J. Edgar Masters, James G. McFarland, and John G. Price.

Before proceeding with the first order of business, the Grand Exalted Ruler made a brief address expressing his deep appreciation for the opportunity that had been given him to serve the Order during his term of office, mentioning incidentally as evidence of his activity, the fact that he had spent but twenty days out of the year in his own city of Philadelphia. He dwelt on the necessity and the value to the Order of considering plans which would enable the entire fraternity to enter upon welfare work on a nation-wide scale and made reference to the proposed National Elks Foundation, also discussed in his report.

As the first order of business, Grand Exalted Ruler Grakelov announced the following committee appointments: Committee on Distribution, Past Grand Exalted Ruler Raymond Benjamin, of Napa, Cal., Lodge, No. 832, Chairman, B. B. Barefoot, of Chickasha, Okla., Lodge, No. 755, and Daniel J. Kelly, of Knoxville, Tenn., Lodge, No. 160. Memorial Service Committee, Past Grand Exalted Ruler William M. Abbott, of San Francisco, Chairman, Past-Exalted Ruler William T. Phillips, of New York Lodge, No. 1, and Past Exalted Ruler George W. Brown, of Warrensburg, Mo., Lodge, No. 673.

According to the law of the Order giving the outgoing Grand Exalted Ruler the privilege of appointing the new member of the Grand Forum, Mr. Grakelov next announced his appointment of Judge Floyd E. Thompson, of the Supreme Court of the State of Illinois, a past Exalted Ruler of Moline, Ill., Lodge, No. 556, and a member of the Grand Lodge Committee on Judiciary for 1926-27. This appointment was immediately confirmed by the Grand Lodge.

At this time the hour of eleven o'clock on Wednesday morning, July 13, was chosen for the holding of the annual Grand Lodge Memorial Services. The annual reports of Grand Lodge Officers, Committees and Commissions, and of the Board of Grand Trustees, were filed with the Grand Secretary and put into the hands of the Committee on Distribution for reference to their proper channels. You will find these reports, or excerpts from them, published elsewhere in this Magazine.

The preliminary report of the Committee on Credentials was submitted by its Chairman,

Past Exalted Ruler S. John Connolly, of Beverly Mass., Lodge, No. 1309. The attendance figures, as submitted in the final report of this committee at the third business session, being more complete than in the preliminary report, we quote them herewith: Past Grand Exalted Rulers, 19; Grand Lodge Officers, 19; Grand Lodge, Committeemen, 36; District Deputies, 113; Representatives of Subordinate Lodges, 902; Alternate Representatives, 142; Grand Lodge Members, 644—making a total Grand Lodge attendance of 1,875.

Next came the election of officers for the ensuing year and the selection of a place of meeting for 1928. There were two candidates for the office of Grand Exalted Ruler: Hon. John Frank Malley, of Springfield, Mass., Lodge, No. 61, and Hon. Lee Meriwether, of St. Louis, Mo., Lodge, No. 9. Mr. Malley's name was put in nomination by Past Grand Exalted Ruler James R. Nicholson, also of Springfield Lodge, and his nomination was seconded by Past Grand Exalted Ruler Bruce A. Campbell, of East St. Louis, Ill., Lodge, No. 664. Mr. Meriwether nominated himself and was seconded by Past Exalted Ruler Willard E. King, of Bay City, Mich., Lodge, No. 88. The contest resulted in the election of John Frank Malley as Grand Exalted Ruler by a vote of 1,290 to 226.

Other officers elected were:  
Grand Esteemed Leading Knight, Robert S. Barrett, of Alexandria, Va., Lodge, No. 758.

Grand Esteemed Loyal Knight, David Scholtz, of Daytona Beach, Fla., Lodge, No. 1141.

Grand Esteemed Lecturing Knight, Harry Lowenthal, of Evansville, Ind., Lodge, No. 116.

Grand Secretary, Fred C. Robinson, of Dubuque, Iowa, Lodge, No. 297 (reelected for the 24th year)

Grand Treasurer, Fred A. Morris, of Mexico, Mo., Lodge, No. 919. (Reelected.)

Grand Tiler, Curtis P. Brown, of Fargo, N. D., Lodge, No. 260.

Grand Inner Guard, Edward J. McCrossin, of Birmingham, Ala., Lodge, No. 79.

Grand Trustee, Dr. Ralph A. Hagan, of Los Angeles, Cal., Lodge, No. 99.

The foregoing, with the exception of the Grand Exalted Ruler, were all elected unanimously, without contest.

Invitations to hold the 1928 Convention in their cities were extended by representatives of Los Angeles, Cal., Miami, Fla., and Atlantic City, N. J.

A second ballot was necessary in the selection of a meeting place for the 1928 Convention and Reunion; as the leading city on the first ballot, Los Angeles lacked the majority needed to win. The second vote resulted in the choice of Miami, Fla., as the place of meeting.

The election was the last business of the first session.

## The Second Business Session

The second Business Session of the Grand Lodge was called to order at 10 A. M., at Music Hall, on Wednesday, July 13. Following an invocation delivered by Rabbi Abraham Cronbach, the Committee on Elections, of which Past Exalted Ruler Fred Cunningham, of Martinsville, Ind., Lodge, No. 1349, was Chairman, reported the result of the contest for the office of Grand Exalted Ruler and announced the necessity of a second ballot to decide the meeting place for next year.

Letters were then read by Past Exalted Ruler J. T. Savage, of Jackson, Miss., Lodge, No. 416, from the Director of Flood Relief and Rehabilitation of the State of Mississippi and from the Commander of the Department of Mississippi of the American Legion, expressing warm thanks to the Order for contributions of \$3,000 to the Red Cross and \$1,000 to the Mississippi Rehabilitation Corporation, for use in relief work in that section of the flooded area.

Grand Exalted Ruler Grakelov then took the



occasion to express his very hearty thanks to the entire membership of the Order for the prompt and generous response made by the subordinate Lodges to his appeals for funds to help in the Florida hurricane and Mississippi Valley flood emergencies. He pointed out, in connection with the latter, that there had been another rise of the river at Greenville, Miss., and that there was in consequence much work to be done there as in other parts of the flooded regions. He stressed once more the urgent need of helping in the work of rehabilitation in order that the people who had fled from inundated country might be enabled to return to their own land. The amount contributed to the Flood Relief Fund was \$89,928.68. The amount so far expended has been \$68,835.80, leaving a balance of \$21,092.88. Upon motion of Past Grand Exalted Ruler Raymond Benjamin, the Grand Lodge voted that the unexpended balance and such additional sums as may be contributed, be held in trust to be spent by the incoming Grand Exalted Ruler for relief and rehabilitation work in the flood area, as needed.

The Grand Lodge then heard the report of Past Grand Exalted Ruler James R. Nicholson, who had been appointed by the Grand Exalted Ruler to administer the Florida Relief Fund. Details of the work accomplished by Mr. Nicholson and his committee have already been published in THE ELKS MAGAZINE. He was enthusiastic in his praise of the efficiency of the committees formed by Sebring, Fort Lauderdale and Miami Lodges and in his commendation of the prompt and open-handed response of Lodges all over the country to Grand Exalted Ruler Grakelow's appeal. In giving account of his stewardship of the Florida Relief Fund, Mr. Nicholson stated that of the more than \$70,000 contributed, there remained a balance of \$29,720.32 and moved that this unexpended balance be transferred to the Grand Lodge Emergency Charity Fund. The motion was unanimously carried. The Grand Exalted Ruler thanked Chairman Nicholson and his co-workers on the Florida Relief Committee for their businesslike and efficient handling of the situation.

The report of the Committee on Distribution, relative to their disposition of the various reports, recommendations, resolutions and memorials, was submitted by B. B. Barefoot, and was approved.

Grand Exalted Ruler Grakelow then requested Past Grand Exalted Rulers Nicholson and Campbell to escort to the stage the Grand Exalted Ruler elect, John F. Malley, of Springfield, Mass. Preceded by the uniformed guard of honor of Boston Lodge, No. 10, Mr. Malley mounted the platform and was presented, amid cheers and applause, to the members of the Grand Lodge. His speech of acceptance, which appears on pages 5 and 7 of this issue, was greeted with great enthusiasm.

Following this speech, the Grand Lodge, upon motion of Lee Meriwether, of St. Louis Lodge No. 9, voted that Mr. Malley's election be declared unanimous.

Telegrams of good wishes to the Grand Lodge were received from Past Grand Exalted Ruler Edward Rightor, of New Orleans, from Mrs. William E. English, widow of the late Past Grand Exalted Ruler, and from Imperial Potentate Clarence Dunbar of the Ancient, Arabic Order Nobles of the Mystic Shrine. Grand Exalted Ruler Grakelow, a member of the Shrine, told the Grand Lodge of the welcome that was extended to him at the recent Shrine Convention at Atlantic City, when he was invited to sit in the sessions with the members of the Imperial Council. The Grand Lodge voted to send a telegram of appreciation to Imperial Potentate Dunbar in response to his message of good-will.

### The Annual Memorial Service

At this time the Grand Exalted Ruler relinquished the gavel to Past Grand Exalted Ruler William M. Abbott, Chairman of the Memorial Committee, who presided over the annual Memorial Services.

The Memorial Service opened with organ music by Henry Wehrmann, of New Orleans Lodge, following which Chairman Abbott spoke briefly on the beauty of the sentiment which makes the hour of Eleven one of significance to all Elks. Grand Chaplain Dysart offered a

prayer in memory of the members of the Order who had passed on during the year, and then the Chorus of Columbus, Ohio, Lodge, No. 37, sang "Shall I Be Forgotten." The memorial address was delivered by Past Exalted Ruler William T. Phillips, of New York Lodge, No. 1, who eulogized those men who would answer the roll no more and whose unselfish devotion to their Lodges and to the Grand Lodge had helped to make the Order what it is. He mentioned specifically the late Edward McLoughlin, of Boston Lodge, No. 10, holder of many Grand Lodge offices; Judge Thomas J. Lannon, former Justice of the Grand Forum; and Past Grand Trustee John Halpin; all of whom were loyal workers and well-loved figures. The Memorial Address was followed by the singing of "Beautiful Isle of Somewhere," by Thomas Reilly, of Philadelphia and by the rendition of "Thy Wil. Be Done," by the Chorus of Columbus Lodge.

### Resumption of Business Session

Upon the close of the Memorial Services, Lawrence H. Rupp, of Allentown, Pa., Lodge, No. 130, Chairman of the Grand Lodge Committee on Judiciary, representing the 116 Lodges of the State of Pennsylvania, and in behalf of those Lodges, presented to Grand Exalted Ruler Grakelow a check for \$1,050 as a token of their appreciation of his work. In making the presentation, Mr. Rupp said the donors knew that the money would be put to good use and, in accepting the gift, Mr. Grakelow said that he would employ it in one or another of his plans for assisting needy boys.

At this time speeches were heard from the representatives of the cities which had invited the Grand Lodge to select them for the place of Reunion in 1928 and the second ballot was taken as the Grand Lodge members left the hall for a luncheon recess.

The Grand Lodge resumed its second Business Session at two o'clock, on Wednesday, with the report of the Committee on Elections as to the choice of Miami as a meeting place. The Grand Exalted Ruler then introduced Past Grand Exalted Ruler John P. Sullivan, of New Orleans, Chairman of the Grand Lodge Committee on Social and Community Welfare. After presenting the members of his Committee (Past Exalted Rulers W. C. Robertson, of Minneapolis, Minn., Lodge, No. 44, Curtis P. Brown, of Fargo, N. D., Lodge, No. 260, Lee F. Bays, of Sullivan, Ind., No. 911 and Robert S. Barrett, of Alexandria, Va., Lodge, No. 758) Chairman Sullivan gave a short history of his Committee and explained its workings. He referred briefly to its printed report, which had been distributed beforehand and also to a special supplementary report, likewise distributed in printed form, dealing with the educational work being carried on by various Lodges in the Order. (Note: You will find extracts from the main report of the Social and Community Welfare Committee, necessarily condensed, on another page of this issue. Because of space limitations we are obliged to defer publication of the report on educational work until the September issue.)

In outlining the steady growth of the charitable and sociological enterprises of the fraternity during the last few years, Chairman Sullivan emphasized the fact that the subordinate Lodge which does not engage in some form of welfare work is standing still or going backwards, and that those Lodges which are really active in constructive work cannot fail to progress.

The first resolution introduced by Chairman Sullivan for his Committee was prefaced as follows:

"There has been referred to your Committee on Social and Community Welfare the following recommendation by Grand Exalted Ruler Grakelow:

"A well-known writer, a few centuries ago, when asked how long it took to make a model citizen, said you should start with the training at least three generations before he is born. With this thought in mind would recommend the amendment of our Constitution to make possible the formation of an Antlers organization. Would also recommend the drafting of some simple ritual for an Antlers organization, said organization to be composed of youths from ten to twenty-one years of age, membership in the organization to cease when the youth attains his majority. Details to be worked out from recommendations by committees all working toward the one thought, the teaching of the youth of to-day cleanliness of body and

thought, the developing of initiative and the making of a better equipped man for to-morrow by our Big Brother attitude of to-day."

"In connection with the foregoing your committee begs leave to present the following resolution and the following constitutional amendment:

"RESOLVED that if and when Section 8 of Article IV of the Constitution is amended as proposed at this Grand Lodge session, the Committee on Social and Community Welfare shall then and thereupon prescribe rules and regulations and ritualistic ceremonies for the organization, control and regulation of Junior Elks therein mentioned, which rules and regulations shall be of controlling force and effect until otherwise provided by statute.

"BE IT FURTHER RESOLVED that the said committee shall also prepare and submit at the next Grand Lodge session appropriate statutes governing the organization and control of such Junior Elk organizations, and shall prepare and submit at the same Grand Lodge session a ritual or rituals for said Junior Elk organizations."

In connection with the foregoing resolution it was proposed that Section 8 of Article 4 of the Constitution be amended to read as follows:

"Section 8—The Grand Exalted Ruler shall have power to grant dispensations to organize subordinate Lodges and to grant permits to subordinate Lodges to institute organizations of young men under twenty-one years of age in the manner provided by statute."

In the discussion which followed the introduction of the resolution and the proposed amendment, Grand Exalted Ruler Grakelow and many others spoke in high praise of the Antlers movement and of the results it has accomplished in California and in other sections where it has been already tried. The resolution was adopted. The amendment was passed by the necessary two-thirds vote of the Grand Lodge, but is, of course, subject to ratification by the subordinate Lodges, to whom it must be referred for adoption or rejection, according to Section 1, Article 8, of the Constitution.

The next resolution submitted by Chairman Sullivan was introduced as follows:

"Your committee is in receipt of a request from the Hon. William I. Swoope, of Clearfield, Penna., Lodge, requesting the endorsement of a joint resolution introduced by him before the last two Congresses, to declare The Star Spangled Banner the national anthem of the United States of America. In the last two Congresses this resolution was not acted on by the House Committee on the Library, and Brother Swoope asks the endorsement of the Grand Lodge for the following resolution, which is to be introduced before the next Congress:

"RESOLVED BY THE SENATE AND HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA IN CONGRESS ASSEMBLED, That The Star Spangled Banner, words by Francis Scott Key and music by Samuel Roberts, be, and hereby is, adopted and declared to be the National Anthem."

"Your committee begs leave to submit the following:

"WHEREAS there will be introduced before the next Congress a resolution to have The Star Spangled Banner declared to be the National Anthem of the United States of America,

"BE IT RESOLVED by the Grand Lodge of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks of the United States of America that the adoption of this song as our national anthem has our unqualified endorsement."

This resolution was unanimously adopted.

The Committee on Social and Community Welfare introduced the following resolution, from Brother Winn of Greenville, Miss., which was adopted:

"WHEREAS the greatest peace time disaster that has ever occurred in America has fallen upon the people of the lower Mississippi Valley in the form of the most destructive flood that ever passed down the Mississippi River—breaking the levees in twenty places, overflowing over 20,000 square miles of land, rendering over 700,000 people homeless for months, floating the accumulations of three generations in its currents, making it impossible to raise a money crop for this year and causing a property loss of from three to five hundred millions of dollars, and

"WHEREAS, it has been clearly demonstrated

that the local taxpayers are unable to bear further the burden of protecting themselves against the flood waters of thirty-one States, or 41 per cent. of the area of the country, it is hereby

"Resolved by the Grand Lodge of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, assembled in the sixty-third convention in Cincinnati, that it is both a necessity and the duty of the national Government to assume the responsibility of preventing a recurrence of the present disaster; that the Government should assume this responsibility without regard to cost; and that Congress is hereby urged to pass the necessary legislation at the very earliest moment.

"The Secretary of the Grand Lodge is hereby instructed to forward a copy of these resolutions to each Lodge within its jurisdiction and also to each member of Congress."

Another resolution which was unanimously adopted read as follows:

"WHEREAS the suggestion has been made that new members coming into the Grand Lodge be obligated therein with special ritualistic ceremonies, "BE IT RESOLVED that the incoming Committee on Social and Community Welfare give consideration to the preparation of a ritual for the purpose of obligating the new members of the Grand Lodge at each annual session; provided, however, that the said ritualistic work shall in no wise be construed to conflict with existing laws relative to membership in the Grand Lodge."

In connection with a resolution drafted by Harry O'Brien, of Centralia, Wash., Lodge, No. 1083, Chairman of the Social and Community Welfare Committee of the Washington State Elks Association, relative to the appointment of Safety First representatives in every Lodge, the Grand Lodge Committee recommended that the Grand Lodge commend the Safety First movement, but leave the method of putting it in practice to the subordinate Lodges themselves.

The Grand Lodge Committee on Social and Community Welfare, pursuant to instructions of the 1926 Grand Lodge at Chicago had conducted an extensive investigation into the possibilities and desirability of the Order as a whole entering upon some phase of educational activity, such as a scholarship plan similar to that in use by the Massachusetts and other State Elks Associations and certain Lodges. The recommendations of the Committee, however, and the resolutions containing them were not acted upon by this year's Grand Lodge because of the possibility of conflict between them and an investigation about to be undertaken in connection with a proposed National Elks Foundation. For this reason, we omit the publication of the findings and resolutions of the Committee at this time.

Other resolutions introduced by the Committee on Social and Community Welfare are as follows:

"Be it resolved that the Grand Lodge Committee on Social and Community Welfare have a membership of five (5), one of whom shall be the Chairman, which Chairman shall be appointed by the incoming Grand Exalted Ruler before the adjournment of this Grand Lodge, so that the work of the committee may be carried on uninterruptedly, pending the appointment of the full committee, and the said Chairman so appointed is hereby authorized to that end; and

"Be it further resolved that the said Committee on Social and Community Welfare is hereby clothed with full power and authority, as conferred upon it at the Atlanta, Boston, Portland and Chicago Conventions of 1923, 1924, 1925, and 1926."

\* \* \*

"Be it resolved that from the Grand Lodge funds there be appropriated for the work of the social and community welfare committee for the year July 15, 1927, to July 15, 1928, the sum of fifteen thousand dollars (\$15,000); and

"Be it further resolved that the Grand Treasurer be and he is hereby authorized to issue a check to the Chairman of the Social and Community Welfare Committee to be appointed by the incoming Grand Exalted Ruler, as provided for in the resolution heretofore adopted by this Grand Lodge, for the sum of five thousand (\$5,000) dollars for contingent expenses, so that the Committee can continue to function without loss of time.

"And be it further resolved that the Board of Grand Trustees be and they are hereby instructed to write the said appropriation and include the same in their budget."

\* \* \*

"Be it resolved that representatives of Subordinate Lodges in attendance at this convention make it their duty to report to their Lodges the activities of this Committee, and to call specially

to the attention of the subordinate Lodge Committees on Social and Community Welfare the printed report of the Committee, and to file a copy of same with each subordinate Lodge; and particularly to call attention to that section of the report which contains a digest of the work of subordinate Lodges of the Order, reporting their activities to this Committee; and

"Be it further resolved that it is hereby made the duty of the District Deputy Grand Exalted Rulers, on the occasion of their official visits to the Lodges within their districts, to inquire whether the representative of the Subordinate Lodge to this Grand Lodge Convention, has made a full and complete report to his Lodge of the activities and operations of the Grand Lodge Social and Community Welfare Committee; that it is also made the duty of the District Deputy Grand Exalted Rulers to report their findings in this regard to the Chairman of the Grand Lodge Social and Community Welfare Committee; that the District Deputy Grand Exalted Rulers shall further inquire, and see that the Exalted Ruler of each subordinate Lodge in their districts has appointed a Social and Community Welfare Committee for all the Lodges, and that these Committees in truth and fact are functioning."

\* \* \*

"Be it resolved that there is hereby created and appropriated for the ensuing Grand Lodge year a special "Subordinate Lodge Assistance Fund" in the sum of six thousand dollars (\$6,000) to be administered and disbursed by the Grand Exalted Ruler, after a thorough investigation, in such manner as he shall deem best for the co-operation and partial relief of subordinate Lodges upon which exceptional demands are made for the assistance of members of other Lodges."

The four foregoing resolutions were all adopted.

At the Grand Lodge meeting in Chicago last year, the Social and Community Welfare Committee was charged with the duty of making a thorough investigation of all phases of the regalia question, with instructions to report back its findings to the 1927 Grand Lodge. The Committee came to Cincinnati prepared to report on the subject, to demonstrate certain articles of regalia and to make recommendations. The first demonstration was of a sash to be worn by subordinate Lodge officers during funeral services. In this connection, the following resolution was adopted:

"Be it resolved that the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks in Grand Lodge assembled in the City of Cincinnati does hereby adopt for use at funerals of deceased members of the Order where ritualistic ceremonies are performed, in lieu of the jewel and ribbon presently worn by officers, the sash designed and manufactured by the C. E. Ward Company of New London, Ohio, which sash is more particularly described as follows:

"A two piece, lined, black velvet sash three inches wide, to be worn on the right shoulder and under the left arm, embroidered on the front transversely with the letters B. P. O. E. and with the words "IN MEMORIAM" reading down the sash; the sash coming to a mitred point with or without a tassel; the embroidery to be in gold bullion or in gold colored silk.

"Be it further resolved that the donation and tender of such a sash to this Order be and the same is hereby accepted and the Grand Exalted Ruler is hereby authorized to have the same officially copyrighted in the proper office at Washington, D. C., and to take all such steps for protecting this Order in the design and use of said sash.

"Be it further resolved that the Board of Grand Trustees be and they are hereby authorized to make a contract for the furnishing of said sashes and that they are further requested to invite the incoming Social and Community Welfare Committee to consult with them in an advisory capacity relative to the making of such contract.

"Be it further resolved that any Lodge desiring to equip itself with such sashes shall purchase the same through the office of the Grand Secretary of this Order."

After passing this resolution, however, the Grand Lodge voted against the use of any and all regalia, excepting the customary officers' insignia and the sash just described. The use of the sash, instead of the usual insignia, is not obligatory, but optional.

A new ritual for the observance of Constitution Day—September 17—which had been prepared by the Committee on Social and Community Welfare under instructions of the 1926 Grand Lodge at Chicago, was exemplified before the Grand Lodge by members of the Committee, with Grand Esteemed Leading Knight elect Barrett officiating as Exalted Ruler. The ritual

was approved by the Grand Lodge by the adoption of the following resolution:

"Be it resolved that the ritual for the observance of Constitution Day by subordinate Lodges, as exemplified before the Grand Lodge Convention of July, 1927, at Cincinnati, be and the same is hereby approved by this Grand Lodge; provided that the observance of Constitution Day by subordinate Lodges during the week of September 17 each year be left discretionary with the Lodges and be not made mandatory.

"Be it further resolved that this ritual be printed in pamphlet form under the direction of the incoming Social and Community Welfare Committee, for distribution by the Grand Secretary's office, and that in all future editions of the volume of open rituals of the Order of Elks, to be printed henceforth the Constitution Day service be included, and that the cost of printing this ritual be paid out of the general funds of the Grand Lodge and not out of the fund of this committee."

The next order of business was the reading of the report of the Elks National Memorial Headquarters Commission on the Elks National Memorial Headquarters Building and THE ELKS MAGAZINE. This report was presented and read by Past Grand Exalted Ruler John K. Tener, Chairman of the Commission. It was approved and the recommendation it contains was acted upon favorably through the adoption of the following resolution, submitted by Past Grand Exalted Ruler Fred Harper:

"RESOLVED:

"That until otherwise provided for by the Grand Lodge, the Elks National Memorial Headquarters Commission be, and are hereby, authorized and directed to pay all expense incident to the maintenance of the Headquarters Building in Chicago, and the expenses of the Commission, from the National Publication Fund, the said expenses to be met before determining the surplus earnings of THE ELKS MAGAZINE available to meet appropriations thereof by the Grand Lodge."

Past Grand Exalted Ruler Raymond Benjamin, Chairman of the Committee on Memorial to Past Grand Exalted Ruler Robert W. Brown, reported on behalf of his Committee that the unveiling of the Brown Memorial would take place at Russellville, Ky., on the morning of July 15, that with the ceremony the work of the Committee would be complete, and moved that the Grand Lodge approve the report and discharge the Committee. This was done.

(Note: A full account of the dedication of the Brown Memorial at Russellville will appear in the September issue of this Magazine.)

The report of the Grand Lodge Committee on Judiciary was next presented by its Chairman, Lawrence H. Rupp, of Allentown, Pa., Lodge, No. 130. Chairman Rupp reported the following recommendations for changes in the Grand Lodge Statutes:

That Section 115 be amended to read as follows:

Section 115:

"Nominations for office to be filled at the annual election in Subordinate Lodges may be made at any regular session of the Lodge, on or after the first day of February in each year, but no nomination shall be made upon the date of such election, unless there be no candidate previously nominated, or unless such candidate previously nominated has declined the nomination for a particular office, in which case nominations may be made on the date of election. No member, unless nominated in accordance with this Section, shall be eligible to election at such annual election. Only a member in good standing shall be eligible to office in the Lodge of which he is a member."

This section has been amended in order to strike out the words "No candidate for any office can decline the nomination after nominations are finally closed."

That Section 138 be amended to add thereto a paragraph to read as follows:

"Grand Lodge standing shall be retained by a qualified member of a suspended or dissolved Lodge provided said member shall, within 90 days of the said dissolution or suspension, apply for membership in a Lodge of proper jurisdiction."

Both the foregoing statutory changes were approved by the Grand Lodge. Chairman Rupp then introduced the following resolution, which was adopted:

"Be it Resolved:

"That the Grand Exalted Ruler appoint a Committee of Five to be known as the Elks National

Foundation Committee, to make a survey along the lines suggested by Grand Exalted Ruler Charles H. Grakelow in his report to the Grand Lodge assembled in annual convention at Cincinnati, Ohio, July, 1927, for the establishment of a National Elks Foundation, and that such Committee report to the Grand Lodge at its next session as to its conclusions and recommendations on the subject. "Be it further resolved that the Grand Lodge pay such sums as may be necessary to defray the necessary and reasonable expenses incurred by said Committee, subject to the approval of the Grand Exalted Ruler."

It is contemplated, as you have doubtless already gathered from reading the report of Grand Exalted Ruler Grakelow and the speech of acceptance of Grand Exalted Ruler-elect Malley, that the National Elks Foundation, if established, will enable subordinate Lodges and groups of Lodges in various parts of the country to realize what many of them have long desired: the participation of the Order as a body in a welfare-work plan, nation-wide in scope and yet adapted to the needs and preferences of the various localities. It was because the proposed Foundation would embrace the scholarship proposition, as well as other forms of work, that the recommendations of the Committee on Social and Community Welfare regarding an educational program were not acted upon by the Grand Lodge.

The report of the Committee on the Memorial to Past Grand Exalted Ruler William E. English, of Indianapolis, of which Past Grand Exalted Ruler Joseph T. Fanning is Chairman, was submitted by Past Grand Trustee J. Harry O'Brien, of Indianapolis Lodge, No. 13. This report stated that there had been unavoidable and unforeseen delay in formulating plans for the English Memorial and requested more time for completion of the work. The report was accepted and approved.

The newly elected Grand Inner Guard, Edward J. McCrossin, of Birmingham, Ala., Lodge No. 79, reporting for the Committee on the Memorial to Past Grand Exalted Ruler Basil Manly Allen, of Birmingham, stated that the Memorial had been dedicated on June 26, 1927—as described on another page in this issue—and requested that the Committee, its work accomplished, be discharged. The report was accepted and approved.

Toward the end of this second Business Session, the Grand Lodge gave a rising vote of confidence to Past Grand Exalted Ruler Joseph T. Fanning, Editor and Executive Director of THE ELKS MAGAZINE, expressing appreciation of the manner in which he has directed the publication during its five successful years. A rising vote of confidence was also given to Chairman John P. Sullivan, of the Committee on Social and Community Welfare, in appreciation of the splendid work of the committee under his leadership.

### The Third Business Session

The third and final Business Session of the 1927 Grand Lodge Reunion was called to order at 10 A. M., Thursday, July 14. The initial proceeding was the submission of the report of the Grand Lodge Committee on Good of the Order by its Chairman, Past District Deputy James T. Hallinan, of Queens Borough, N. Y., Lodge, No. 878. Acting under instruction of the 1926 Grand Lodge, the Committee on Good of the Order conducted an investigation into the status of some twenty-one publications which at some time had been issued as Elk periodicals. The majority of these, the Committee reported, are no longer in existence. It reported, further, the recommendation that it be given authority to conduct hearings with respect to those still being published, at which hearings the owners or publishers of such periodicals will be given opportunity in person to show cause why the permits heretofore granted them by the Grand Lodge shall or shall not be revoked. The Committee recommended that the permits of all defunct publications be revoked at once. The Grand Lodge accepted the report and adopted its recommendations.

Chairman Lawrence H. Rupp, of the Committee on Judiciary, reported the recommendation of the Committee that Section 56 of the Grand Lodge Statutes be amended to read as follows:

#### SECTION 56:

"The Board of Grand Trustees are hereby authorized and directed to set aside and provide for the use of the Grand Exalted Ruler a contingent fund of three thousand dollars, and for the use of the Grand Secretary a contingent fund of sixty-five hundred dollars, and for the use of the Board of Grand Trustees, in the operation and maintenance of the Elks National Home, a contingent fund of ten thousand dollars."

The Grand Lodge unanimously passed the amendment.

On motion of Chairman Rupp, unanimously carried, all the amended Grand Lodge Statutes were enacted into law.

William H. Reinhart, of Sandusky, Ohio, Lodge, No. 285, Chairman of the Grand Lodge Committee on State Associations, moved that the report of that Committee, which had been distributed earlier in the week in printed form, be accepted and approved. His motion was unanimously carried. In commending the report to the attention of Grand Lodge members he recommended very strongly that they urge their respective State Associations to engage in some form of constructive welfare work.

The report of the Special Activities Committee also at this time was officially approved. This report, also distributed in printed form, deals with the work of that Committee in helping subordinate Lodges to check lapsations and to re-enlist the interest of members who for one reason or another have dropped out of their Lodges.

Grand Chaplain Rev. Dr. John Dysart next introduced a resolution that, upon the conclusion of this meeting, the Grand Lodge adjourn, to reconvene in Miami, Fla., on Monday, July 9, 1928, at 8 o'clock P. M. This resolution was, of course, unanimously adopted.

Past Grand Exalted Ruler Benjamin, Chairman of the Committee on Distribution, then reported with regard to certain recommendations contained in the Grand Exalted Ruler's report, dealing with questions of Lodge jurisdictions and the like, and not yet acted upon. He moved that the dispensation issued to Lakeview, Ore., Lodge be continued; that the suggestion that the Grand Exalted Ruler be empowered to appoint special representatives be referred to the incoming Grand Exalted Ruler; and that Mr. Grakelow's recommendations regarding the jurisdictions of certain Lodges be approved—and these motions were carried, unanimously.

A resolution was introduced by Past Exalted Ruler Raymond V. McNamara, of Haverhill, Mass., Lodge, No. 155, extending the thanks of the Grand Lodge to the officers and members of Cincinnati Lodge, No. 5, to Past Grand Exalted Ruler August Herrmann, Chairman of the Convention Committee, and his fellow committeemen, to the citizens of Cincinnati and of Ohio, and to the local press and the police force for their hospitality, and the cooperation which helped to make this Grand Lodge Reunion a great success. Needless to say, this resolution was unanimously adopted.

Past Exalted Ruler Andrew J. Casey, of Newburyport, Mass., Lodge, No. 909, introduced the following resolution, which was adopted with great enthusiasm and applause:

#### "WHEREAS:

"The Sixty-third Annual Grand Lodge Session has now passed into history adorning its pages with the record of another year of noteworthy accomplishment—

"Deeds which shall survive the doers"

it is, therefore, entirely fitting that some formal notice of these achievements be made, and a cordial and hearty commendation and appreciation of them become a matter of permanent record; and—

#### "WHEREAS:

"This enviable record has been attained and realized through the inspiring leadership and tireless activity of the Hon. Charles H. Grakelow of Philadelphia, Lodge No. 2 B. P. O. Elks, who along with the conduct of a lucrative and long-established business, and the administration of a most important Department in the City Government of his native city—one which brings more life and happiness to the unfortunate than any other—has found time during his year of activity to visit more Lodges, travel more miles, greet more of the Membership than any of his predecessors, and in doing so, deliver addresses such as have been outstanding in the history of the Order, as they presented new and inspiring

ideals, thus, giving the Order at large a new and larger vision of Elksdom than it had ever before, a vision which will underlie its activities for many years to come, and—

#### "WHEREAS:

"This Grand Lodge recognizes and deeply appreciates this splendid and devoted service, and with deep and lasting gratitude acknowledges its lasting obligation to Brother Grakelow,

#### "Therefore,

"Be It Resolved: That an expression of its grateful appreciation be, and is now extended him, as the Grand Lodge most heartily assures Brother Grakelow of the love and affection of all Elks, throughout the Order, together with the earnest and heartfelt wish that the future laden with good health, abounding success, continued happiness, and golden opportunities may ever attend him as he goes on to new adventures and future honors, And—

"Be it further resolved: That the Board of Grand Trustees are hereby instructed and empowered to present to Brother Grakelow a tangible token of the Grand Lodge's sincere and fraternal regard, and that these resolutions artistically engrossed and illumined accompany the gift to our beloved, and retiring Grand Exalted Ruler."

These resolutions were adopted by a rising vote.

Grand Trustee Louis Boismenu, of East St. Louis, Ill., Lodge, No. 664, introduced a resolution expressing the appreciation of the Grand Lodge for the services of the retiring Grand Trustee, Robert A. Scott, of Linton, Ind., Lodge No. 866, for the last four years Home Member of the Board, and for twenty-one years an active worker in the Grand Lodge. The resolution, which provided that the Board of Grand Trustees be authorized to procure a suitable testimonial to present to Mr. Scott, was unanimously adopted.

The following resolution was then introduced by Grand Trustee Scott:

"Resolved, that in accordance with Section 15, Article III, of the Constitution, and Section 40 of the Grand Lodge Statutes, there are hereby affixed and assessed upon each member of the Order as of April 1st, 1928, annual dues in the amount of \$1.35; that of the amount so fixed and assessed, one dollar for each Elk on its roll of membership as of said April 1st, shall be paid by each Subordinate Lodge on or before May 1st, 1928, for the expense of publishing and distributing the National Journal known as THE ELKS MAGAZINE, and the same is hereby appropriated for such purpose; and of the amount so fixed and assessed 35 cents for each Elk on its roll of membership as of said April 1st shall be paid by each Subordinate Lodge on or before May 1st, 1928 to meet the expense of the Grand Lodge, including the maintenance of the Elks National Home, and the same is hereby appropriated for such purpose."

This resolution was unanimously adopted.

Following this, Mr. Scott submitted the final budget recommended by the Board of Grand Trustees. The budget as submitted was approved by the Grand Lodge.

Grand Trustee Clyde Jennings, of Lynchburg, Va., Lodge, No. 321, Vice-Chairman of the Board, introduced the following resolution:

"Resolved:—That out of moneys heretofore appropriated for general expense, the Grand Treasurer be and he is hereby authorized and directed to purchase \$1,500.00 in United States Liberty Bonds, par value, to be held and used, if necessary, by the Board of Grand Trustees for the replacement of any property of the Elks National Home damaged or destroyed by fire."

Grand Trustee Jennings submitted the recommendation of the Board that charters be issued to the following Lodges:

Lake Charles, La., Lodge, No. 435.  
Lake City, Fla., Lodge, No. 893.  
Goodland, Kansas, Lodge, No. 1528.  
Sebring, Fla., Lodge, No. 1529.  
Lake Worth, Fla., Lodge, No. 1530.  
Elmhurst, Ill., Lodge, No. 1531.  
Cocoa, Fla., Lodge, No. 1532.  
Frackville, Pa., Lodge, No. 1533.  
Union City, Ind., Lodge, No. 1534.  
Barre, Vt., Lodge, No. 1535.  
Santa Maria, Calif., Lodge, No. 1538.

This recommendation was approved and the charters will be issued.

Grand Exalted Ruler Grakelow's recommendation, embodied in his report, that because of transportation expense and difficulties the District Deputy for Alaska be empowered to appoint a Past District Deputy or Past Exalted Ruler to act for him whenever, in his judgment, it seems necessary, was submitted to the Grand Lodge by Grand Trustee Richard P. Rooney, of Newark, N. J., Lodge, No. 21. The Board reported that it had considered the suggestion and recommended that the Grand Lodge officially approve it. This was done, through a motion unanimously carried.

Grand Chaplain Dysart introduced a resolution extending the appreciation and good wishes of the Grand Lodge to the retiring Chief Justice of the Grand Forum, Hon. John J. Carton, of Flint, Mich., Lodge, No. 222. By action of the Grand Lodge, the incoming Grand Exalted Ruler was requested to communicate with Judge Carton, who, because of illness, was unable to attend the Reunion, conveying to him the thanks of the Grand Lodge for his services and sending best wishes for his early recovery.

Chairman Connolly, of the Committee on Credentials, at this time presented the final

report of his committee, giving the attendance figures which have already been quoted earlier in this article. He was followed by Chairman Benjamin, of the Committee on Distribution, who moved that the printed reports of the Grand Secretary, Grand Treasurer, Board of Grand Trustees and the Committee on Auditing be approved. He moved likewise that the minutes of the 1926 Grand Lodge Meeting be approved. These motions were both carried.

The installation of newly elected officers and the newly appointed member of the Grand Forum was conducted by Past Grand Exalted Ruler Bruce A. Campbell, assisted by Grand Esquire Robert L. Queisser, and music was furnished by the Glee Club of Minneapolis Lodge, No. 44.

The first official action of Grand Exalted Ruler John Frank Malley was to reappoint Past Grand Exalted Ruler John P. Sullivan Chairman of the Grand Lodge Committee on Social and Community Welfare. He then announced the appointment of Past Exalted Ruler Andrew J. Casey, of Newburyport, Mass., Secretary to the Grand Exalted Ruler.

Prior to closing the Grand Lodge, Grand Exalted Ruler Malley made a brief address, pointing out that no matter what new activities the Order might engage in in the near future, Charity must and will always be its predominant endeavor. "We are disciples of happiness," said Mr. Malley, "and preachers of optimism; and we must strive through our charitable work to carry happiness and optimism to others." The gavel used by the new Grand Exalted Ruler was made of wood from the famous old Washington Elm in Cambridge. Mr. Malley expressed the hope that he might draw from it some measure of the courage, perseverance and adherence to right that characterized George Washington himself.

The Grand Lodge adjourned, shortly after noon, to meet again in Miami, Fla., the week of July 8, 1928.

*An article describing the social features of the Reunion—the Band and Drill Contests, the Trapshoot, the Parade—and giving the prize-winners in these events, will appear in our September issue.*

## Excerpts from the Annual Report to the Grand Lodge Of the Grand Exalted Ruler Charles H. Grakelow

Philadelphia, Pa.  
July 1st, 1927.

To the Officers and Members of the Grand Lodge Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks:

**M**OST welcome is Section 24 of Chapter 3 of the Grand Lodge Statutes in that it gives the opportunity to make fitting acknowledgment of cooperation given, services rendered, and a general résumé of an unusually busy year.

Permit me to begin by expressing my sincere appreciation for the great honor conferred upon me by your unanimous action in Chicago July last, and sincerest gratitude for your cooperation and whole-hearted support during the entire year.

With the fullest appreciation of the great value of personal contact, I started immediately after the close of the Grand Lodge Session in Chicago, and traveled almost continuously since that time, visiting every State in the Union, the homes of over five hundred Lodges and, through the graciousness of the officers and members of sister Lodges in adjacent jurisdictions, can with confidence say that it has been my privilege to address practically every Lodge in our Order.

Itineraries arranged far in advance made possible, likewise, addressing important bodies in the various cities. Three outstanding instances were when the Senate and House for the first time in the history of the State of Oregon invited me to address them in joint session at Salem, Ore. At Olympia, Wash., the Senate, by invitation, listened to remarks upon the influence of a fraternity in the making of worth-while citizens. The press was given full information, and the public crowded the legislative halls. The Legislature of New Jersey, in the capital city of Trenton, by invitation, were also addressed by the writer. Space does not permit mention of the many chambers of commerce, service clubs and various organizations which were addressed during this year.

The growth of the Order has been of great interest to me. I have been intent on securing a numerical increase, though always with a careful consideration as to quality. My sincerest thanks go to the Exalted Rulers and officers for their whole-hearted cooperation upon every occasion.

Realizing the rigid dropping of members at the beginning of the fiscal year, April first, and knowing of the reinstatements taking place a few weeks thereafter, knowing also of numerous large classes to be inducted into the Order during this period, I sent a telegram to each Exalted Ruler asking for the membership of his Lodge as of July first, and the Lodges report-

ing up to the time of going to press cause me to feel confident in predicting an increase in membership for this year that is most gratifying.

Under recommendations there follows further comment regarding the membership situation, which I trust you will read and give full consideration.

### Dispensations for New Lodges

Dispensations were granted for the institution of the following new Lodges:

1530 Lake Worth, Fla.  
1531 Elmhurst, Ill.  
1532 Cocoa, Fla.  
1533 Frackville, Pa.  
1534 Union City, Ind.  
1535 Barre, Vt.  
1536 Lakeview, Ore.  
1537 West Haven, Conn.  
1538 Santa Maria, Calif.  
1539 San Fernando, Calif.  
893 Lake City, Fla. (Reinstated and given its former number.)

Each of the foregoing is recommended to the Board of Grand Trustees and to this Grand Lodge for charter. A number of other applications for dispensations are in process and await the action of my successor.

### Charters Surrendered

The following Lodges had not been functioning for the past year or more and desired to surrender their charters. The District Deputies in the districts in which these Lodges were located were therefore directed to take up the charters:

426 Guthrie, Okla.  
723 Mt. Sterling, Ky.  
857 Concord, N. C.  
968 Bainbridge, Ga.  
1027 Lufkin, Tex.  
1104 Fayetteville, Ark.  
1260 Purcell, Okla.  
1473 Dublin, Ga.

### Plans for Homes Approved

During this year the plans of the following Lodges for acquiring homes were approved by the Board of Grand Trustees and the Grand Exalted Ruler. These plans call for an expenditure of \$3,109.100.

Ventura, Calif., No. 1430  
Lynbrook, N. Y., No. 1515  
Claremont, N. H., No. 879  
Grand Haven, Mich., No. 1200  
Tyrone, Pa., No. 212  
Clarksdale, Miss., No. 977  
Ridgefield Park, N. J., No. 1506  
East Stroudsburg, Pa., No. 319  
Woodward, Okla., No. 1355

Corpus Christi, Tex., No. 1030  
Taunton, Mass., No. 150  
Rock Island, Ill., No. 980  
Anacortes, Wash., No. 1204  
New Philadelphia, Ohio, No. 510  
Norwalk, Ohio, No. 730  
Loveland, Colo., No. 1051  
Mangum, Okla., No. 1169  
Willard, Ohio, No. 1370  
Elgin, Ill., No. 737  
Willmar, Minn., No. 952  
Fresno, Calif., No. 439  
Paris, Ill., No. 812  
Atlanta, Ga., No. 78  
Rochester, Pa., No. 283  
Pawtucket, R. I., No. 920  
Niagara Falls, N. Y., No. 346  
Port Angeles, Wash., No. 353  
New Haven, Conn., No. 25  
Dover, N. J., No. 782  
Woodlawn, Pa., No. 1221

### Emergency Charity

At the last Grand Lodge Reunion the sum of \$5,000 was appropriated for the Emergency Charity Fund.

Of this amount, with the approval of the Board of Grand Trustees, \$1,000 was appropriated for the relief of the flood sufferers at Beardstown, Ill.

One hundred dollars from this fund were forwarded John L. Grayot, President of the Kentucky State Elks Association, for the relief of the flood sufferers in the Green River section of Kentucky.

Two hundred dollars were forwarded President Grayot for the relief of the Mississippi flood refugees in Kentucky.

### Subordinate Lodge Assistance Fund

There was appropriated at the Grand Lodge Session in Chicago, Ill., in July, 1926, the sum of \$7,000 as a Subordinate Lodge Assistance Fund to be administered and disbursed by the Grand Exalted Ruler, after thorough investigation in such manner as he shall deem best for the cooperation and partial relief of subordinate Lodges upon which exceptional demands are made for the assistance of the members of other Lodges.

From this amount \$3,000 were appropriated for the assistance of Rochester, Minn., Lodge No. 1091, and \$1,000 were sent to Hot Springs, Ark., Lodge, No. 380.

### General Assistance Fund

From the \$12,000 appropriated at the last Grand Lodge Session, for the relief of worthy members of the Order who are without funds or relatives able or willing to care for them, thirty-four members of the Order are receiving assist-

ance at this time, and the amount of \$11,362.14 has been expended for this relief during the Grand Lodge year just closing.

#### Relief Work

This has been an unusual year in the history of our country, for flood, hurricane and disaster seem to have been with some section of the country or other during the entire year. Elkdom has measured up to the need of the hour in her characteristic manner, thanks to the generous support of the subordinate Lodges. Space does not permit of a description of conditions leading up to our participation, or the magnificent manner in which the work was carried on by our representatives. But the appreciation of the people of Florida is shown in the net increase in membership in our Order there of 1,129 for the year closing April first, 1927, and your Grand Exalted Ruler in his travels throughout the State in the month of March saw many evidences of this appreciation.

The amount expended in Florida relief was approximately \$45,000. Cold figures can never properly describe the wonderful results obtained. Suffice to say the Order of Elks played a very important part in making possible the beautiful rebuilt Florida of today.

#### Mississippi Flood Relief

Never in the history of our country did a flood ever cover so great an area, and in its wake leave such devastation and need for rebuilding. As the result of this condition, and at the time the President sent out his message for national relief, your Grand Exalted Ruler issued his second call for relief for this condition. Most prompt and generous were the replies that were received. The amount collected, \$89,928.68, represents but a portion of the large sum that Elkdom contributed to this cause, for many of the Lodges contributed either to the local Red Cross Committee or direct, and the amount mentioned represents just the total received in this office. We shall continue on with the work as long as the need exists.

This is an evidence as to how our relief work has been carried on this year, always with the thought that relief promptly given is twice given.

#### Necrology

In a few words permit me to express my sincere sympathy to the families of all of the brethren who passed into the great Lodge room of the beyond during this year. Space does not permit the mentioning of the individuals, suffice to say they all played their part in making possible the Order we today enjoy, and as we reflect on the pages of accomplishment, our hearts are filled with appreciation to them. I would, however, be remiss did I not comment upon three members of the national body numbered among the absent:

Brother Thomas J. Lennon of San Rafael, Calif., Lodge No. 1108, who was appointed as a member of the Grand Forum for a term of five years by Past Grand Exalted Ruler Abbott at the Los Angeles Convention in 1921.

Brother John Halpin of Kansas City, Mo., Lodge, No. 26, member of the Board of Grand Trustees from 1925 to 1925.

Brother Edward McLaughlin, of Boston, Mass., Lodge, No. 10, whose last Grand Lodge office was that of Grand Esteemed Loyal Knight, in 1906

These were true Elks who gave unstintingly of their time, whose personality won for them many friends, and whose words of advice and companionship will be missed in the Grand Lodge.

#### Appointments

Owing to illness, Brother Chas. J. Howes of Frankfort, Ky., who was appointed District Deputy for Kentucky West, was unable to accept the appointment, and Brother Edwin N. Williams of Henderson was appointed in his place.

Owing to illness also, Brother B. W. Harmon of Williamson, W. Va., District Deputy for West Virginia South, and Brothers George M. Weaver of Martinsburg, R. Kemp Morton of Charleston, and Harley M. Kilgore of Beckley, were appointed Acting District Deputies on June eleventh, to make official visits to the Lodges in this district and submit proper reports.

#### Special Activities Committee

There has always been in my mind the thought of a Special Activities Committee, whose duty primarily, after districting the country, would be for the member of the committee to work with any Lodge in his district which the District Deputy reported showing a lack of interest and growth, and to stimulate both by an intelligent cooperation through constructive suggestions, and a following up of these suggestions by the Exalted Ruler and officers. I have felt that this would make for increased interest, which would reflect itself in increased attendance and membership by reason of the undertaking of those activities that make for the upbuilding of the community in which the Lodge is located. The report of this committee is contained in another section of this annual report and speaks for itself.

My sincerest thanks go to Chairman Lloyd Maxwell and the members.

#### The Elks Magazine

The greatest medium for publicity that our Order possesses; and, after my nation-wide travels, I am convinced one of the best investments we have ever made, is our ELKS MAGAZINE. Too much credit cannot be given to the editor-in-chief, Past Grand Exalted Ruler Joseph T. Fanning for its attractiveness, the inspiration that its perusal gives, the cleanliness of its pages—making it instructive and interesting reading matter for the youngest member of any family. Passing it on after the member and his family have read it makes for still greater circulation, with a better understanding of our Order, that is daily placing us more and more in our rightful position in public affairs. Added to this, the earnings of the magazine, all making possible those artistic features, such as mural paintings, stone carvings and bronze groups, giving the finishing touch to the Memorial Building. It is also making possible the new buildings and improvements at the Elks National Home at Bedford, Va., thereby proving its great usefulness and causing me to wish it and its staff many years of health and a successful life.

#### Elks National Memorial Headquarters Building

As a faithful Mohammedan goes at least once in a lifetime to Mecca for purification, so should every Elk at least once, and as soon as possible, visit the Memorial Building in Chicago. Words cannot do justice to its beauty. It is indeed a poem in stone. The thousands who approach it in wonder, by reason of its very beauty, uncover as they enter its portals and, after enjoying its many features leave the building feeling that they have indeed stood upon holy ground. It serves a useful purpose likewise in the housing of our national officers. My deep appreciation is due to Past Grand Exalted Ruler John K. Tener, Chairman of the Commission, and his associates who worked so untiringly and faithfully to make this possible.

#### Elks National Home

Under the able management and direction of the Board of Grand Trustees, of which Brother Robert A. Scott is the Home member, there is, down in Bedford, Va., our National Home, which every member would do well to visit and see the degree of comfort and service that is given to our aged brethren. This is not an institution. This is the Elks National Home and properly named, for it is a real home in every sense.

The new addition being erected will take care of a much larger family. This Home reflects great credit upon our Order, and the Board of Grand Trustees have earned the sincere thanks of our entire membership for their painstaking efforts.

#### Social and Community Welfare Work

Past Grand Exalted Ruler John P. Sullivan of New Orleans, Chairman of the Social and Community Welfare Committee, has compiled a complete report of this committee's many activities during the past year, and I commend the same to you for your most thorough and complete reading and consideration. Pamphlet copies are available and you would do well to procure one to take home and read in detail.

#### Boys' Work

Boys' work holds forth unusual possibilities in this Order of ours. Where Lodges have engaged in this activity, there is a great interest on the part of parents and relatives who appreciate the interest shown in their youngsters, and their cooperation with the Lodges comes as a natural result. The great State of California is outstanding in this work. Realizing how little use is made of an Elks' home on Saturday morning when the youth is released from school, and how profitably his time can be employed by making available those advantages that the home possesses, has opened up another field of activity that leads to many advantageous results.

Following this thought through, it seems fitting to quote here the following resolution of thanks passed by the Boy Scouts in convention, and which bespeaks a realization of the work that we are now doing, and which can be greatly enlarged upon:

WHEREAS the members of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks have promoted Boy Scout activities and have encouraged the camping program and given leadership to scout troops, thereby strengthening the work of the Boy Scout Movement and extending its usefulness to the boys of America,

BE IT RESOLVED that the National Council on the occasion of its Seventeenth Annual Meeting records and transmits its appreciation to the B. P. O. Elk Lodges of America.

#### Ritual

Lapses are less in the Lodge where ritualistic work is properly presented, confirming the old saying that first impression counts for much. Too much stress cannot be laid upon the need for officers memorizing their work, and conducting the business of the Lodge in a dignified manner, calling for the approbation of the members of the Lodge. There is a time for work and there is a time for play. Let us give to the members of the Lodge a due respect and love for the Order.

#### Recommendations

In the beginning of this report the opinion was expressed that personal contact makes for best results. At this time I desire to recommend giving to the Grand Exalted Ruler the right to appoint Special District Deputies when needed, railroad fare and per diem to be paid said deputies, to be appointed by him for a definite work to be done. The object of this is to decrease our lapsations and the relinquishing of charters by conferences with the Exalted Ruler and officers of the Lodge not keeping pace with the growth of the population of its district, making a survey of said jurisdiction, recommending and launching lines of activity that will rekindle the enthusiasm of the membership, and then leaving it to the officers or special committee appointed by the Exalted Ruler to carry on the work. An intelligent application of this thought and its follow-up will make for a betterment that will more than warrant the amount expended. It is my firm belief that a proper handling of the above thought will show the wisdom of this step during the next year.

A well known writer a few centuries ago, when asked how long it took to make a model citizen said you should start with the training at least three generations before he is born. With this thought in mind I would recommend the amendment of our Constitution to make possible the formation of an Antlers organization. I would also recommend the drafting of some simple ritual for an Antlers organization, said organization to be composed of youths from ten to twenty-one years of age, membership in the organization to cease when the youth attains his majority. Details to be worked out from recommendations by committees all working toward the one thought, the teaching of the youth of today, cleanliness of body and thought, the developing of initiative, and the making of a better equipped man for tomorrow by our Big Brother attitude today.

#### State Associations

In every State there is a crying need to be administered to. For example, where the climate is especially favorable, that section

becomes the mecca for those afflicted with tuberculosis, a number of whom are members of our fraternity, and all of whom apply to the local Lodge for assistance when in need.

The Crippled Kiddies relief found its first expression in New Jersey, where Brother Joseph G. Buch started the thought, and has been continuously carrying on until New York, Oregon, West Virginia and Washington State Associations have embarked upon this activity. The writer had the pleasure of breaking ground for the Washington State Association, in the city of Seattle, for a convalescent home for crippled children, and it is a movement deserving our support.

Likewise the youth mentally endowed, but financially handicapped, are finding extensive support in other States.

Therefore I recommend most strongly to the State Associations the sensing of the need in their particular State, the launching of a movement for its relief, thereby giving emphasis to Elkdom's advancement.

#### *National Elk Foundation*

For quite some time past many times has the question been asked, "Why do not the Elks dedicate themselves to some national movement in which all of the Lodges might participate?" Your Grand Exalted Ruler had this very thought in mind prior to and upon assuming office in Chicago last July. My wide travels, with the opportunity to feel the pulse of every section

of our country, have brought me to the close of this year, confirmed in the belief that it is not advisable or practicable, for each section has its crying need and to them that is the most important work, and therefore the one that should be engaged in. Sometimes this need is beyond the resources of the Lodge or Lodges in that section, a burden to be carried, and some of the work must be left undone.

A National Elks Foundation could function to supplement the work of overtaxed subordinate Lodges, helping them to carry on. I recommend, therefore, that a committee of five be appointed, to be known as the Elks National Foundation Committee, to make a survey along the above lines and report back at the next session of the Grand Lodge the results of their efforts and recommendations for a definite course of action. This foundation can be built up to a considerable sum of money, being helped by the surplus from THE ELKS MAGAZINE, after existing building contracts are completed and paid for, and further enriched by bequests from members of our fraternity. Its moneys could be disbursed along such lines as to make possible relief of existing conditions in every section of our country no matter what that need might be. You can visualize, my Brothers, how many members of our Order would gladly make immediate donations, or, later, bequests, making possible a National Elks Foundation of such a size that all America would appreciate more fully than ever our fraternity's unselfishness

and her charitableness, irrespective of creed or color.

Time flies quickly, and twelve months in a lifetime is a very brief period. So as your Grand Exalted Ruler approached the responsibilities of this office last July, keenly appreciative of the importance of the work to be done, and filled with a determination to give to our Order the best that he possessed in ability, and all of his time, we have now reached the close of the year, and the record recorded is yours to read and pass upon. Of this I have nothing to say. It must speak for itself and actions upon such an occasion speak louder than words. For any omissions or mistakes permit me to take full responsibility, and whatever credit there is belongs to every member of our Order, for it was your inspiration, your kind words of encouragement, your most generous support, and your whole-hearted cooperation that made this possible. I am retiring from this office rich in experience and in friendships.

I have endeavored during my entire incumbency to be just a real Elk. Upon retiring from office this shall continue to be my desire. And as one is only a real Elk when active and helpful, do believe me when I say that I am anxious to serve you, and await your commands. Prompt shall be my response, whole-hearted my cooperation, and keen my appreciation in the privilege for service.

CHAS. H. GRAKELOW,  
Grand Exalted Ruler.

# Facts from Annual Reports

## Submitted to the Grand Lodge

### *From the Report of the Board of Grand Trustees*

THE year just closed has marked a most strenuous year at the Elks National Home at Bedford, Va.

The present buildings have been crowded to capacity during the entire year, and during almost the entire time six residents have been housed in a sun parlor in the hospital, and this, of course, must continue until our new buildings are completed. Even with this condition, the year has been a most successful one from every standpoint, and a greater measure of happiness and contentment have been in evidence among the brothers than ever before in the history of the institution.

At this time there are two hundred and ten residents in the Home with a waiting list of fifteen. This list has continued to grow during the entire year, and is likely to reach twenty before the new buildings are completed, which we hope will be early in August.

This waiting list is an evidence that the Board made a wise move in Chicago last year in asking for an appropriation for additional buildings, and the increased applications for admission to the Home show more than ever the necessity for this wonderful institution which our Order is maintaining.

The Board wishes to call attention of the subordinate Lodges of the necessity of using caution in sending brothers to the Home who are not clearly within the law which states that the Home is for aged and indigent Elks and is not a hospital or an infirmary. This Home has been burdened in the last year by a number of cases that should not have been sent, they being clearly hospital cases, requiring more care and attention than the Home can give them with its limited hospital facilities. In several cases the Board has been obliged to return men to their Lodges, because of this condition, thereby causing great embarrassment to the Board and to the brothers who were returned.

The Board also wishes to call the attention of the subordinate Lodges to the danger of taking men into the Lodge who are more than sixty-five years of age, as these men cannot long compete in the field of activity, and will very shortly become a charge upon the Lodge and will eventually become a charge upon the National Home, thereby imposing a burden on the subordinate Lodge as well as on the Grand Lodge.

Numerous entertainments have been given at the Home during the year, and too much credit

cannot be given Roanoke and Lynchburg Lodges, each of whom has visited the Home upon several occasions, giving entertainments which have been thoroughly enjoyed by the residents. Roanoke Lodge is entitled to the greatest credit for its efforts in behalf of the residents. Its budget for Lodge activities during this year contains an item of \$1,200 to be expended for entertaining residents of the Elks National Home. The greater part of that is used to give the annual Christmas entertainment for the residents.

This year the entertainment was, if possible, better than ever. More than fifty members of the Lodge, together with a number of Ladies, came to the Home where a large Christmas-tree had been prepared in advance, and there distributed to each of the residents a package containing useful gifts. This Committee was accompanied by an orchestra and a choral club, who furnished an evening of entertainment which will long be remembered. (A separate list in the printed report gives credit to all other organizations who have entertained the residents during the year.)

The entire lot of buildings are in excellent repair, the exterior woodwork having all been painted and much of the interior has also been looked after.

The farm is in better condition than last year, because of more rain in that section of the country. The dairy herd has furnished all of the milk that was used in the Home during the year. The barns, fences, roads, etc., are in excellent repair and in every way the institution is the show place of its kind in the country, and one of which the membership can be justly proud.

### *New Buildings at the Home*

At the last Grand Lodge Session in Chicago, your Board of Grand Trustees presented a report to the Grand Lodge, showing that the National Home was taxed to capacity, and that if the Grand Lodge intended to keep up this worthy institution it would be necessary to build an addition, to take care of those who would ask for admission in the next few years. The Board reported that after a careful study of plans submitted, and estimates secured, they would recommend the immediate construction of additional dormitory accommodations capable of housing one hundred residents, and a new central heating plant of sufficient capacity to serve the existing buildings and the contemplated additions for some years to come, and that the estimated cost would be \$350,000.

The Grand Lodge provided for the financing of the needed addition by appropriating the sum of \$350,000 out of the future surplus of THE ELKS MAGAZINE, giving the Board of Grand Trustees authority to borrow in the name of the Order sufficient funds to begin the work without delay.

Immediately after the Grand Lodge Session, the Board appointed a special Building Committee composed of Brothers Cotter, Jennings and Scott. In accordance with instructions the Building Committee proceeded to the Elks National Home and there consulted with several architects and finally engaged Clinton and Russell, of New York City, to make and submit plans for the approval of the Committee.

The plans having finally been decided on, invitations were sent to a list of seven contractors to bid on the work. On November 5th, the contract was awarded to Deakman and Wells Company, of Jersey City, N. J., they being the lowest bidders, having agreed to build the buildings as planned at a guaranteed upset price of \$274,993, this to include contractor's fee and bond.

Your Board of Grand Trustees wishes to report that they have proceeded with the buildings, which are making satisfactory progress, being at this time more than three-fourths completed, and we hope to have them fully completed by August 15th, at which time we will be ready to receive all of those who are now on the waiting list. These new buildings are almost identical in construction with the buildings now in use and the style of architecture is also very similar. With the completion of these new buildings we should be able to take care of all of those who will apply for at least the next five years. At the completion of the building program it is the purpose of the Board to make a full and final report of this building operation, and this report will be submitted in detail to the Grand Lodge Convention held in 1928.

### *From the Report of the Grand Secretary*

IN HIS annual report for 1926-1927, the Grand Secretary, Fred C. Robinson, prefaces his detailed statistics with a brief comparison between the Order of Elks as it was in 1904 and as it is to-day. The Grand Lodge met, in 1904, at Cincinnati for the second time, the first Convention there having been in 1896. Grand Secretary Robinson was first elected in 1904 to the position to which he has been reelected every year since. In the former year, he points

out, there were but 932 subordinate Lodges as against 1,538 to-day. In 1904 no State had over 15,500 Elks in it; only five Lodges could show over 1,000 members each—namely, Brooklyn, N. Y., No. 22; New York, No. 1, 1,317; Detroit, No. 34, 1,256; Philadelphia, No. 2, 1,082; Louisville, No. 8, 1,008; and Chicago, No. 4, 1,000. In those days the total membership was 177,152 as against more than 800,000 to-day, while the amount spent in charity by those 932 Lodges averaged \$25.46 per Lodge, or \$237,021.29 as against \$2,497,923.97. In 1904 no one Lodge owned property to exceed \$90,000 and the total value of all property in the Order was \$4,591,655 as against the \$92,151,477.60 of to-day.

The total amount received by subordinate Lodges this year was \$32,994,270.28; amount expended, \$32,784,260.06, with cash on hand, at beginning of year, leaving a net cash balance on hand of \$6,094,689.16. The assets of the subordinate Lodges amount to \$92,151,477.60. The Order's expenditure for charity for the past year was \$2,497,923.97.

During the present year, Lodges received in membership by initiation and affiliation 70,642; suspended or expelled 200; stricken from the rolls for non-payment of dues, 56,654; dimitted 14,792; deceased, 9,765.

Ten new Lodges have been added, giving us, as the last numbered Lodge 1,538.

This year's report shows that there are, altogether, 164 Lodges with a total membership of over 1,000. The largest Lodge in the Order is Brooklyn, N. Y., Lodge No. 22, with a membership of 18,634.

There are eight Lodges with memberships of 5,000 to 10,000, namely: Detroit, Mich., No. 34, 6,872; Boston, Mass., No. 10, 6,861; Philadelphia, Pa., No. 2, 6,849; New York, N. Y., No. 1, 6,136; Los Angeles, Cal., No. 99, 6,041; Newark, N. J., No. 21, 6,035; Jersey City, N. J., No. 211, 5,222; Queensborough, N. Y., No. 878, 5,127.

Five Lodges have memberships between four and five thousand: Buffalo, N. Y., No. 23, 4,838; Seattle, Wash., No. 92, 4,777; Portland, Ore., No. 142, 4,679; Chicago, Ill., No. 4, 4,603; Cincinnati, Ohio, No. 5, 4,225.

Seven Lodges have memberships between three and four thousand, as follows: Milwaukee, Wis., No. 46, 3,933; Union Hill, N. J., No. 1,357, 3,548; Oakland, Cal., No. 171, 3,450; Rochester, N. Y., No. 24, 3,211; San Francisco, Cal., No. 3, 3,134; Tacoma, Wash., No. 174, 3,093; Spokane, Wash., No. 228, 3,012.

Twenty-three Lodges have memberships between two and three thousand, as follows:

Indianapolis, Ind., No. 13, 2,919; Salt Lake City, Utah, No. 85, 2,914; Bronx, N. Y., No. 871, 2,874; Albany, N. Y., No. 49, 2,783; Omaha, Neb., No. 39, 2,627; New Orleans, La., No. 30, 2,613; Providence, R. I., No. 14, 2,577; Freeport, N. Y., No. 1253, 2,435; Syracuse, N. Y., No. 31, 2,416; Erie, Pa., No. 67, 2,398; Cambridge, Mass., No. 839, 2,346; Minneapolis, Minn., No. 44, 2,300; San Antonio, Texas, No. 216, 2,271; Grand Rapids, Mich., No. 48, 2,265; Binghamton, N. Y., No. 852, 2,235; Columbus, Ohio, No. 37, 2,220; Washington, D. C., No. 15, 2,193; Jackson, Mich., No. 113, 2,182; Sacramento, Cal., No. 6, 2,175; Long Beach, Cal., No. 888, 2,174; Paterson, N. J., No. 60, 2,174; Elizabeth, N. J., No. 289, 2,099; Scranton, Pa., No. 123, 2,098.

The total income for the year ended May 31, 1927, amounts to \$419,949.52; expenses amount to \$392,386.39; showing a net gain for the year of \$27,563.13. Current assets, \$657,929.95; amount invested in bonds, \$75,185.96; with deferred and unavailable assets of \$841,155.98; making the total assets of the Grand Lodge \$1,574,271.89.

Last year eighty-one Lodges gave \$5,000 or over to charity. There are many others who gave more in proportion to their size, but the list would be too long to publish here.

## Report of the Elks National Memorial Headquarters Commission

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

**Y**OUR Commission is gratified to report again a year of progress in connection with the Elks National Memorial Headquarters Building and THE ELKS MAGAZINE.

It is exactly twelve months now since the dedication of your National Headquarters Building. At the time it was dedicated, as you will remember, the building proper was complete and ready for occupancy. There remained to be installed the sculptures and mural paintings that had been planned for the embellishment of the structure.

We are glad to report that, owing to the unusual speed with which the creators of these art features have worked, many of the most important elements of the decorative scheme have been delivered long in advance of contract time. The three magnificent paintings for the west lobby, made by Edwin Howland Blashfield, dean of American mural painters, are already in place. The twelve great paintings designed and executed by Eugene F. Savage for the spaces between the marble columns around the inside of the memorial hall are also in place. The bronze elk, modeled by the noted sculptor, Laura Gardin Fraser, is now set in duplicate, on pedestals on the wall at the main entrance to the grounds.

The remaining paintings and sculptures have all been approved in design, and there is no doubt that the works will be finished with the rapidity that has marked the progress of those already enumerated. Considering the character and number of the art features, the short space of time elapsed between their commissioning and their delivery is very remarkable.

There has been some delay, beyond the control of the Commission or sculptor, in the

carving of the great exterior frieze, designed and modeled by Adolph A. Weinman, due to a strike of stone carvers in Chicago. The differences involved have recently been reconciled and carving has been begun on the north side of the memorial hall.

That the beauty and significance of your National Memorial Headquarters Building, both as a shrine and as an unparalleled example of modern monumental architecture, are appreciated by the general public as well as by members of the Order, has been evidenced during the year by the constant streams of admiring visitors that flock to see it every day of the week.

### The Elks Magazine

As to THE ELKS MAGAZINE, your Commission is happy to report that it is in a prosperous condition. The publication has been phenomenally successful during the first five years of its life, earning an average annual surplus of \$186,390.71, or an aggregate of \$931,953.54.

Out of this total surplus there have been \$200,000 turned over for Grand Lodge use and by direction of the Grand Lodge \$350,000 to the National Memorial Headquarters Commission, leaving an available surplus of \$381,953.54 from which must be deducted inventory invoices paid and applicable to future issues of the Magazine and amounting to \$109,803.29, leaving a net surplus on hand of \$272,150.25.

It must be borne in mind that this balance, and much more, has already been committed, by direction of the Grand Lodge, to pay the balance due on appropriation for decorative features which go into the Building and amounting to \$130,000.00, and the sum of \$350,000.00 for the construction of an addition to the Elks National Home at Bedford, Virginia.

That the earned surplus for 1926-27, is lower than that of the year preceding is due to the

fact that a considerable portion of the earnings have been re-invested in producing a larger Magazine, containing more reading matter in proportion to advertising and in other improvements looking to the promotion of future growth.

Your Commission looks forward with confidence to increased gains as the Magazine enters upon its sixth year of publication.

With these reports on The Elks National Memorial Headquarters Building and THE ELKS MAGAZINE, and as a part thereof, there is filed a financial statement to June 1, 1927, of the receipts and disbursements of the Commission on account of the Headquarters Fund and the Publication Fund, under the official certified audit of West, Flint & Company, New York, N. Y.

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

The Grand Lodge as yet has made no provision for meeting the expense of maintaining the National Memorial Headquarters Building since its dedication, or for the necessary expenses of the Commission. The Commission recommends, therefore, that until the Grand Lodge makes other provision therefor, the maintenance costs and other expenses of the Headquarters Building in Chicago, and the expenses of the Commission, be paid out of the surplus of the National Publication Fund and to be so accounted for before determining the surplus earnings of the Magazine available to meet appropriations thereof by the Grand Lodge.

Fraternally submitted,

ELKS NATIONAL MEMORIAL  
HEADQUARTERS COMMISSION

JOSEPH T. FANNING, JOHN K. TENER,  
Secretary Treasurer. Chairman.

## Summary of the Report of the Committee on Social and Community Welfare

By John P. Sullivan  
Chairman

**T**HEY were holding a class initiation at Newark Lodge No. 21. The ceremony that will always live in our memories had been brought to its conclusion. The beautiful picture had been painted. The lesson had been sent home. The members of the large class— young men, mature men, and some whose feet had turned down the sunset slope—were now

members full-fledged of the greatest of all American fraternities.

While yet their hands were tingling with the heartiness of the welcoming clasp of brotherhood and good fellowship, an appeal was sounded.

No special eloquence was put into the appeal; no emotional magic. It was just an appeal of the kind that hundreds of Lodges receive and answer every year. The Crippled Children's Home and Hospital were making a drive for a new building and were asking for \$1,000—from Elks—to furnish a ward. The newly-initiated brothers, still assembled on the Lodge room

floor, were told about it, by the committee in charge of the drive. Before the echo of the words had died away in the hall the money began to come in. There was nothing orderly about it; nothing card-indexed.

#### THE MONEY WAS TOSSED ONTO THE FLOOR OF THE LODGE ROOM.

Tossed? Tossed is a poor, pale word. The money rolled out upon the floor—showered down upon the floor; a green and golden rain which was to make bright the parched desert of childhood suffering.

And when that money that had been showered down upon a Lodge room floor by men who had scarcely been Elks for more than a minute or two was counted; when the final tally was in, there had been raised right there in that shower not the \$1,000 asked for, but more than four times as much—\$4,200!

All this, of course, was in addition to the other regular items of welfare work which during the past Lodge year swelled the total expended in charities and social activities by Newark Lodge No. 21 to \$66,966.09. All this is just one instance of what the wonderful Subordinate Lodges of our beloved Order did since last we Grand Lodge members met in conference. It is cited at the very outset of the report of the Social and Community Welfare Committee because it illustrates so well what a joy and what a despair it is, each year, to try to make a record of the work of those splendid groups of splendid men which we call the Subordinate Lodges of the Order of Elks.

Oh, it is simple enough and easy enough to say that during the past Lodge year the subordinate Lodges expended in social welfare activities and benefactions of all kinds the sum of \$2,881,318.93. It is no more difficult to point out that during the previous Lodge year this expenditure was \$2,370,199.44, and that therefore, the INCREASE in welfare expenditures during the past year over the previous year was \$511,119.49—well over half a million dollars.

The figures for the five years that have elapsed since the Social and Community Welfare Committee began to keep an accurate record of the benefactions of the subordinate Lodges might also be presented this way:

1922-1923, \$1,456,501.69; 1923-1924, \$1,973,716.08; 1924-1925, \$2,370,193.38; 1925-1926, \$2,370,199.44; 1926-1927, \$2,881,318.93.

An expenditure during the past year nearly double that of five years ago! A million and a half dollars greater!

But even if all that were done, the picture would in no sense be a graphic representation of what was really accomplished. For what was accomplished by those wonderful subordinate Lodges that go to make up the greatest of American fraternities was something far more than the mere expenditure of money. Our committee is frequently criticized because, in our questionnaire, we ask: "How much money was spent for this?" "How much money was spent for that?" The criticism is probably just, even though there is no other measuring stick we can employ. That criticism is probably just because, when the work is completed, when the click of the adding machines and the typewriters is done for the year, the result reads as follows:

#### Expenditures by the Subordinate Lodges of the Order of Elks for Charitable and other Welfare Purposes During the Lodge Year 1926-1927:

Amount spent on summer outings for the underprivileged.....	\$96,365.85
Amount contributed toward the keeping of 6,549 persons at camps and other health resorts during the past summer.....	22,189.00
Amount spent for playgrounds, the encouragement of juvenile athletics, etc. Rent paid for 1,083 needy families during the year.....	34,440.28
Fuel furnished to 3,566 needy families during winter.....	37,006.24
Food relief brought to 8,154 families during the year at times other than holidays (Christmas, etc.).....	43,134.72
Gifts of clothing (other than holiday gifts) to 14,784 needy individuals during the year.....	103,309.79
Thanksgiving baskets sent to 11,183 needy families.....	79,817.48
Christmas benefactions extended to 39,766 needy families and 371,963 children (baskets, tree parties, shows, gift and sweetmeat distribution, and the like).....	49,241.51
Donations to Boy Scouts, Girl Scouts, Camp Fire Girls, etc.....	817,560.23
Aid extended to 3,082 youngsters through Big Brother work.....	33,851.66
	18,832.20

Special Medical Aid extended to 1,554 needy cases.....	65,309.23
Special aid extended to 8,123 crippled children.....	158,406.39
Cost of 255 entertainments given in hospitals.....	11,878.32
Hospital donations in money, flowers sent to the sick and the sorrowing, expenses of burying the needy.....	409,253.02
Various forms of veterans' relief.....	9,234.41
Cost of Public Observance of Flag Day..	62,694.98
Educational Activities of all kinds, ranging from furnishing books or clothing for needy children to the endowment of college scholarships.....	39,854.42
Amount raised by benefits, tag days, etc., for other organizations and agencies of welfare work, and donated to them.....	63,277.82
Other donations of too miscellaneous a nature to be classified (disaster relief, aiding stranded tourists, paying expenses of children to enable them to attend father's funeral, shingling a roof for a widow, etc.).....	644,652.68
Total.....	\$2,881,318.93

In short, the result is a set of figures which reads like a census report, even though it represents the bringing of light into the dark places of the heart, the alleviation of suffering, the rekindling of hope in the night of despair, the banishment of pain, the feeding of the hungry, the healing of the sick, the gladdening of those burdened with sorrow and with grief—even though it represents the welfare work that the Elks of this country have done from year's end to year's end throughout the nation whose banner is first in their hearts as it is first upon their altars. Those Lodges and the splendid men who make them up have left their mark on no set of ledger sheets, but on the hearts of communities—of states—of a nation.

Instances? The difficulty is not to give instances, but to keep from giving them endlessly. Taking one of the first that comes to hand, we have the report of Monrovia Lodge 1427, and the 100-year-old mother who was the Lodge's guest of honor at the Mother's Day celebration, though she was too feeble to attend the evening ceremony. In the words of Brother Henry J. Weber, chairman of the Social and Community Welfare Committee of the Lodge and of the State Association: "We have not kept a record of the expense, save that \$2.14 has been paid out for telegrams, but it took three months of almost daily attention, and we won out for an old mother."

No better way of presenting this instance could be found than simply quoting Brother Weber's report:

"An old, white American mother, who will celebrate her one hundredth birthday this August, a woman of education, wealth and social standing many years ago in New York state, came out here to seek health for an adopted daughter.

"Overcome by misfortune, losing her husband, her own fortune and her adopted daughter, this old Mother was reduced to outright poverty and became a county charge, except that she had paid for the right to live in a small home, where she had one room, until she also would pass away. For this privilege she gave her last \$450—all the cash she had four years ago—to a man who has broken his word with her. He brought legal proceedings to have her dispossessed at Christmas time, when my attention was called to this case. I at once appeared before Judge Sturgeon, denied the charge and secured legal counsel. My neighbor (not an Elk) also secured counsel through the help of Oakland Lodge who took depositions for me of people who had moved up there.

"At the first trial I was obliged to ask for time, but when the second date arrived we had our lines ready to shoot, and when the other side realized that some four hundred Elks of Monrovia stood behind me, yet ready to give a fair trial to both sides, the case was called off the calendar, and today this old mother is resting in her bed, well cared for by the Elks of Monrovia, with a prayer on her lips, asking God's blessing on the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks."

As stated before, the selection of instances is not a tithe as difficult as the rejection of them from the wealth of such stories that have poured in on your committee in the compilation of the present report.

Take the Lodge at Lake City, Florida, and the report of Exalted Ruler Frank E. Thompson: "Our Lodge is only five weeks old (this was at the time the report to the Grand Lodge Com-

mittee was made) and we have not had the opportunity to carry on our charity and welfare work yet. But in this short length of time we have sponsored a milk fund in all the public schools here and are feeding at the noon hour all children whose parents are unable to provide for them." Does the report of the amount of money spent for those few quarts of milk convey any concept whatever of the spirit of that five-weeks-old Lodge. Of course not.

The figure \$63,787.25 is big. It is impressive, even when one considers that it was the year's welfare expenditure of the Mother Lodge, New York No. 1. But does it show the hospital beds equipped, the Christmas candles lighted, the little children made happy, the joy of those from whom the descending pall of penury has been lifted—by Elks?

On the other side of the Continent, Los Angeles Lodge No. 99 supplied 3,300—three thousand three hundred—bottles of milk to needy school children, but this doesn't show up in the measuring-stick report at all for the simple reason that the milk was *donated* by a member and cost the Lodge a grand total of nothing!

In Kane, Pa., Lodge No. 329 paid the expenses of two children to enable them to attend the funeral of their father. In Blackfoot, Idaho, the Elks of Lodge No. 1416 paid the burial expenses of a deceased Indian scout, one who had served the United States when the Apache trail held terrible menace for the traveler and for the settler. Another likeness and another contrast—but not for the accountant's page.

Instances could be multiplied endlessly. The crate of eggs annually donated to an orphanage by the Elks of Clifton Forge, Va.; the work of shingling the roof of the home that sheltered an old woman and her invalid daughter in Greeley, Colo.—a work that was done without cost by the brothers of Lodge No. 809; the brothers of Metropolis, Ill., Lodge No. 1428, who report: "We own and operate one of the best swimming pools in Southern Illinois. This is opened free every Wednesday and Thursday morning to all boys and girls under sixteen years of age. All of the money that we make off our swimming pool during the season is used for taking care of our charities, and we clear \$1,500 and better from same every year.

What shall the accountant and the statistician make of these?

Wherever disaster has struck, there have the Elks of this nation been ready with their hands, their hearts, and their purses to aid those afflicted and sorely distressed. It is necessary only to mention the Florida hurricane, to the relief fund for which practically every Lodge in the United States contributed. It is necessary only to mention the recent overwhelming Mississippi flood disaster, though the accountant will not tabulate these contributions until next year's report is made. But disasters may be small, as well as large. From Woburn, Mass., comes this report of what was done on one occasion by the Elks of Lodge No. 908. A recent conflagration threatened all the city and Fire Departments from surrounding towns came to aid the battle to subdue the flames. Elks from all parts of the city immediately repaired to the home, labored without rest to make coffee and sandwiches and other items of food, to keep those firefighters well fed at their posts. Small? Of course it was small. But it was the same spirit exactly which underlies this report from Dover, N. J. and Lodge No. 782:

"On July 10, 1926, the U. S. Navy ammunition depot was destroyed by a terrific explosion, as also a part of the U. S. Army depot. The Lodge immediately threw open the club house as an emergency hospital, and had the nurses and doctors from the Orange Memorial Hospital take charge, in addition to the army and navy medical staff that used the club for their headquarters. The Lodge supplied all meals for the wounded, the nurses, and the doctors, and also the soldier equipment sent to Dover to help in the work of salvage. The aid extended was for the first few days and no record was kept of the expense involved. The brothers donated their cars and secured necessary clothing for the families in distress. The large bakery companies and milk companies sent us truckloads of supplies which we turned over to the refugees."

And for all this, because there was no expense involved, the measuring stick would leave—a blank!



# Excerpts from Report by the Grand Lodge Committee on State Associations

THE Grand Lodge State Association Committee has a large field for operation. Its special aim should be to induce all State Associations to adopt some constructive State-wide welfare work. This will create greater interest in the Subordinate Lodges of the State and make them strong supporters of the State Association. We find where such constructive work has been adopted, the membership in the association is 100 per cent, or nearly so. Having this in mind, the State Association Committee has been working diligently along these lines. Efforts during the past year were primarily with State Associations that had not adopted any definite welfare work.

Shortly after the Philadelphia conference with the Grand Lodge officers, the State Association Committee mailed out a questionnaire to the Secretary of each State Association, for the purpose of ascertaining the name and address of the President and Secretary, the date and place of the quarterly meeting, the date and place of the annual reunion, the per capita tax, the number of Lodges in the State, the number of Lodge members of the association, and the outstanding feature of community or State-wide welfare work.

The Mississippi State Elks Association has not had a meeting for a year or two. Strenuous efforts were made with this State to reorganize the State Association. Numerous letters were mailed to all the Exalted Rulers of the Lodges in the State as well as to the District Deputies, and some very satisfactory replies were received. Some suggested that the States of Mississippi and Louisiana join in a Twin-State Association. Letters were mailed to all of the Lodges and District Deputies, as well as Grand Lodge Officers in the State of Louisiana, and a number of favorable replies were received. We were about to request those Lodges favorably inclined to call a meeting for the purpose of organizing a State Association when the disastrous flood through

the Mississippi Valley took place and we abandoned the plan for the present.

Letters were mailed to the Exalted Ruler of each Lodge and District Deputies within the following States: Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Rhode Island, Connecticut, and Wyoming, for the purpose of calling a meeting to consider organizing a State Association. We learned that the Lodges in the States of Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont and Wyoming are few and so widely separated that a State Association is not feasible. We were very insistent that the State of Connecticut, having twenty-three Lodges should have a well-organized State Association. We suggested that they might induce Rhode Island, with its five Lodges, to join them in a Twin-State Association. We received little or no encouragement, however, we think the Committee on State Associations should continue efforts along this line. Maryland, Delaware and District of Columbia State Association operates very successfully.

From the questionnaire we learned there were 208 Lodges in the States where State Associations exist that were not members of their State Association. The State Association Committee advocates 100 per cent. membership, and with this object in view letters were mailed to the Exalted Ruler of each Lodge and the District Deputies of these States urging them to use their influence with the Lodges, in getting them to become members of their State Association, thereby giving the State Association the benefit of their counsel as well as their financial aid. We have received a number of favorable replies. The officers of these State Associations appreciated our efforts along this line. This work also should be continued until every State Association has 100 per cent. membership.

The following State Associations have reported 100 per cent. membership: California, Maryland-Delaware-District of Columbia, Minnesota, New Jersey, New York, Nevada, North

Dakota, South Carolina and Utah. A number of State Associations have only a few Lodges that are not members while others have a great number.

There are many cities, especially in the south, that have no Elks Lodge and we recommend that a special effort be made to establish Lodges in such cities.

We discourage the holding of tri-State meetings as we believe a full attendance cannot be had by at least two of the State Associations and therefore consider it hurtful if the annual meeting is not held within the State.

We earnestly recommend that the Grand Lodge State Association Committee be appointed before the adjournment of the Grand Lodge session or immediately thereafter. If this is not feasible, then the old committee should hold over until the new appointments are made so that visitations can be made to associations meeting in July, August and September.

We also recommend that a "get-together" meeting of the officers of all State Associations be held each year during the Grand Lodge Reunion.

We recommend that applicants for membership in the Order be given the privilege of joining the nearest Lodge within their State even though a Lodge across the border is closer.

In compiling the report of each State Association (included in the separate printed report of the Committee) we had to rely upon the Secretary for its accuracy and we wish to thank them and other officers for their co-operation. We earnestly recommend that such reports be continued from year to year as we firmly believe State Associations are most helpful to the Subordinate Lodges in the State, as well as a pillar of strength to the Grand Lodge.

Respectfully submitted,

W. H. REINHART, Chairman, Sandusky, O.  
A. CHARLES STEWART, Frostburg, Md.  
L. J. KOSMINSKY, Texarkana, Ark.

## Memorial to Past Grand Exalted Ruler Basil Manly Allen Dedicated

IMPRESSIVE services in the Home of Birmingham, Ala., Lodge, No. 79, marked the recent unveiling and presentation of the handsome memorial bust of Past Grand Exalted Ruler Basil Manly Allen. Past Grand Exalted Rulers Charles E. Pickett and Thomas B. Mills, members of the Grand Lodge Allen Memorial Committee, played prominent parts in the exercises. Mr. Pickett, chairman of the committee made the presentation address and Mr. Mills delivered a truly beautiful eulogy. Edward J. McCrossin, Past District Deputy Grand Exalted Ruler, the third member of the committee, presided at the meeting and unveiled the statue. The large gathering of distinguished members of the Order was welcomed by George Whitfield, Exalted Ruler of the Lodge, following the opening of the program which included music by the Elks Orchestra and a vocal selection by Mr. James B. Crawford, Jr. The speech of acceptance was made on behalf of his fellow members by Sid J. Bowie of Birmingham Lodge. Throughout the services the imposing bust occupied a position immediately in front of the stage of the auditorium. As it was unveiled, the entire audience stood, the orchestra playing the strains of Auld Lang Syne. This was a most impressive moment in the services which were marked throughout by beauty and dignity.

The handsome bust that will perpetuate the memory of Past Grand Exalted Ruler Allen is a bronze by Bashka Paef, the well-known sculptor. It is a true portrait, with the poise and expression of the man. Judge Allen's character is stamped indelibly in the face, which radiates good cheer, good nature and fine intelli-



B. J. MOOREHEAD

gence. The bust, mounted on its highly polished verde antique marble pedestal, will occupy a conspicuous place in the Home of Birmingham Lodge. It will stand under the archway, between the library and reception hall to the right of the main entrance of the building.

Judge Allen, whose memory has been preserved so fittingly by the committee in charge of the erection of the memorial, was born in Caroline County, Virginia, December 20, 1858. He was graduated from the Virginia Agricultural and Mechanical College—now the Virginia Polytechnic Institute—in 1876. A few years later he began the practice of law in Birmingham, Ala., which was to remain his home throughout life. He was a charter member and the first Exalted Ruler of Birmingham, Ala., Lodge, No. 79, which was instituted in March, 1888. He occupied this chair for two terms, and was again elected to that office later on in the history of the Lodge. From the time of his entrance into the Grand Lodge in 1888, he became active in its affairs, serving on many important committees. He was elected Grand Esteemed Loyal Knight in 1894 and again in 1895; and Grand Esteemed Leading Knight in 1896 and reelected in 1897. In 1898 he became a Grand Trustee, and in the following year, at St. Louis, Mo., he was elected Grand Exalted Ruler. He was the first member from the South to fill that office. Up to the time of his death he played a vital part in the affairs of the Order and was a familiar figure at all Grand Lodge meetings. His passing was a real loss to the Order, for he was a true and tireless champion of its ideals.

# Directory of Subordinate Lodges

For the Year 1927-1928

Compiled by Fred C. Robinson

Grand Secretary, Chicago, Illinois

## Key to Meeting Nights

After each secretary's name in this directory you will see a number. Each number signifies the night or nights of the month on which the Lodge holds regular meetings. The key to these numbers is printed herewith:

- 1—Mondays.
- 2—1st and 3rd Monday.
- 3—2nd and 4th Monday.
- 4—Tuesdays.
- 5—1st and 3rd Tuesday.
- 6—2nd and 4th Tuesday.
- 7—Wednesdays.
- 8—1st and 3rd Wednesday.
- 9—2nd and 4th Wednesday.
- 10—Thursdays.
- 11—1st and 3rd Thursday.
- 12—2nd and 4th Thursday.
- 13—Fridays.
- 14—1st and 3rd Friday.
- 15—2nd and 4th Friday.
- 16—Saturdays.
- 17—1st and 3rd Saturday.
- 18—2nd and 4th Saturday.
- 19—Sundays.
- 20—1st and 3rd Sunday.
- 21—2nd and 4th Sunday.

Aberdeen, Miss., No. 620—Frank B. Maier, Exalted Ruler; Guy C. Wood, Secretary—12.  
 Aberdeen, S. D., No. 1046—A. J. LaLonde, Exalted Ruler; Grant H. Mountain, Secretary—14.  
 Aberdeen, Wash., No. 593—Russell V. Mack, Exalted Ruler; Harvey L. Oliver, Secretary—10.  
 Abilene, Texas, No. 562—C. S. Lee, Exalted Ruler; Jesse F. Winters, Secretary—1.  
 Ada, Okla., No. 1275—H. P. Scheinberg, Exalted Ruler; J. T. Roff, Jr., P. E. R., Secretary—3.  
 Adams, Mass., No. 1335—Silas Rooney, Exalted Ruler; Chas H. Tower, P. E. R., Secretary—9.  
 Adrian, Mich., No. 429—Harlan L. Judge, Exalted Ruler; Fred H. Tag, Secretary—12.  
 Agaña, Guam, No. 1281—R. C. Gibson, Exalted Ruler; P. N. Chandler, Secretary—8.  
 Akron, Ohio, No. 363—Howard F. Smith, Exalted Ruler; Thos. S. Heffernan, Secretary—5.  
 Alameda, Cal., No. 1013—Robert C. Strehlow, Jr., Exalted Ruler; Wm. Higby, Secretary—1.  
 Alamosa, Colo., No. 1297—Wm. D. Sheeley, Exalted Ruler; John E. Harron, Secretary—4.  
 Albany, Ga., No. 713—I. G. Ehrlich, Exalted Ruler; R. L. Kearsey, Secretary—7.  
 Albany, N. Y., No. 49—Pierce E. Chartres, Exalted Ruler; Edward P. Hanlon, P. E. R., Secretary—7.  
 Albany, Ore., No. 359—Larence Collins, Exalted Ruler; A. C. Jensen, Secretary—2.  
 Albert Lea, Minn., No. 813—C. L. Blunt, Exalted Ruler; Carl Luitz, Secretary—2.  
 Albion, N. Y., No. 1006—Fred A. Read, Jr., Exalted Ruler; R. Pollo Stillman, P. E. R., Secretary—9.  
 Albuquerque, N. M., No. 401—Francis E. Wood, Exalted Ruler; Frank A. Stortz, Secretary—9.  
 Alexandria, Ind., No. 478—Thomas Smith, Exalted Ruler; P. H. Martin, P. E. R., Secretary—10.  
 Alexandria, La., No. 546—John F. Poisy, Exalted Ruler; Page N. Huddle, Secretary—11.  
 Alexandria, Va., No. 758—Frederick G. Duvall, Exalted Ruler; George H. Railing, Secretary—3.  
 Alhambra, Cal., No. 1328—Lyle M. Titus, Exalted Ruler; Purley O. Prince, Secretary—1.  
 Allegheny, Pa., No. 339—W. S. Hilber, Exalted Ruler; G. J. Schindelmeier, Secretary—10.  
 Allentown, Pa., No. 130—Chauncey D. Reber, Exalted Ruler; Fred D. Kutz, Secretary—6.  
 Alliance, Neb., No. 967—Geo. Mintzer, Exalted Ruler; Percy H. Cogswell, P. E. R., Secretary—8.  
 Alliance, Ohio, No. 467—H. E. Shultz, Exalted Ruler; George Sheets, Secretary—13.  
 Alma, Mich., No. 1400—Carl W. Erickson, Exalted Ruler; G. R. Cameron, Secretary—4.  
 Albens, Mich., No. 505—E. L. Foley, Exalted Ruler; H. Joachimsthal, Secretary—11.  
 Alton, Ill., No. 746—C. W. Warinner, Exalted Ruler; Edward N. Schwegel, Secretary—11.  
 Altoona, Pa., No. 102—H. G. Miller, Exalted Ruler; J. C. Storm, Secretary—9.  
 Alton, Okla., No. 1226—M. L. Little, Exalted Ruler; Russell Holland, Secretary—9.  
 Alton, Okla., No. 1184—J. P. Battenburg, Exalted Ruler; T. W. Bickel, Secretary—14.  
 Amarillo, Texas, No. 923—C. A. Butcher, Exalted Ruler; C. LeNeuve, Secretary—1.  
 Ambridge, Pa., No. 983—Geo. E. Schermerhorn, Jr., Exalted Ruler; Harry Schwartz, Secretary—12.  
 Americus, Ga., No. 752—F. L. Cohen, Exalted Ruler; W. L. Morgan, P. E. R., Secretary—7.  
 Amsterdam, N. Y., No. 101—James E. Aiken, Exalted Ruler; Herman T. Wessell, Secretary—8.  
 Anconada, Mont., No. 239—Peter E. McBride, Exalted Ruler; Frank H. Clinton, P. E. R., Secretary—11.  
 Anacortes, Wash., No. 1204—Jay F. Carroll, Exalted Ruler; Fred R. Bullock, Secretary—7.  
 Anaheim, Cal., No. 1345—Wm. Goodrum, Exalted Ruler; Will C. Pearce, Secretary—9.  
 Anchorage, Alaska, No. 1351—D. E. Hewitt, Exalted Ruler; Lyle W. Larsen, P. E. R., Secretary—4.  
 Anderson, Ind., No. 209—Clifford M. Savage, Exalted Ruler; D. C. Ross, Secretary—11.  
 Anderson, S. C., No. 1206—C. S. Breedin, Exalted Ruler; R. E. Cochran, P. E. R., Secretary—11.  
 Annapolis, Md., No. 622—Chas. W. Tucker, Exalted Ruler; Wm. G. Sullivan, Secretary—7.  
 Ann Arbor, Mich., No. 325—David Prochnow, Exalted Ruler; Ernest E. Gwinner, Secretary—8.  
 Ansonia, Conn., No. 1266—Paul E. Schumacher, Exalted Ruler; George F. McNamara, Secretary—6.  
 Antigo, Wis., No. 662—Art L. White, Exalted Ruler; G. L. Bredt, Secretary—3.  
 Apollo, Pa., No. 386—A. C. Rowland, Exalted Ruler; E. W. Hildebrand, P. E. R., Secretary—11.  
 Appleton, Wis., No. 337—W. C. Jacobson, Exalted Ruler; T. J. Long, Secretary—14.  
 Arcadia, Fla., No. 1524—A. I. Roe, Exalted Ruler; Lee O. Daniel, Secretary—9.  
 Ardmore, Okla., No. 648—Burnett Phillips, Exalted Ruler; C. W. Richards, Secretary—6.  
 Argentina, Ark., No. 1004—John Pruniski, Exalted Ruler; Percy H. Machin, Secretary—9.  
 Arvada, Ark., No. 1149—D. H. Crawford, Exalted Ruler; J. B. Lowdermilk, Secretary—10.  
 Arlington, Mass., No. 1435—Richard L. Powers, Exalted Ruler; Francis L. Dalton, Secretary—9.  
 Ashbury Park, N. J., No. 128—Vandoran C. Townsend, Exalted Ruler; Charles Rugarber, P. E. R., Secretary—15.  
 Asheville, N. C., No. 1401—N. P. Mulvaney, Exalted Ruler; Robt. H. Silvius, Secretary—7.  
 Ashland, Ky., No. 350—John Kobs, Exalted Ruler; Harry A. Judd, Secretary—8.  
 Ashland, Ohio, No. 1360—Chas. W. Barton, Exalted Ruler; J. W. Gardner, P. E. R., Secretary—5.  
 Ashland, Ore., No. 944—William M. Briggs, Exalted Ruler; J. Edw. Thornton, Secretary—16.

Ashland, Pa., No. 384—Millard O. Keshaw, Exalted Ruler; Thomas Rich, Secretary—2.  
 Ashland, Wis., No. 137—Henry D. Klein, Exalted Ruler; Lyman W. Pool, Secretary—4.  
 Ashtabula, Ohio, No. 208—John E. Creamer, Exalted Ruler; J. B. Breen, P. E. R., Secretary—10.  
 Aspen, Colo., No. 224—Geo. W. Smith, Exalted Ruler; John Bowman, Secretary—9.  
 Astoria, Ore., No. 180—Leo A. Furney, Exalted Ruler; M. D. Hannon, Secretary—10.  
 Atchison, Kans., No. 647—C. L. Wilson, Exalted Ruler; Geo. H. Edwards, Secretary—5.  
 Athens, Ga., No. 790—J. W. Barnett, Exalted Ruler; H. T. Culp, Secretary—11.  
 Athens, Ohio, No. 973—Francis A. Lavelle, Exalted Ruler; Alex. M. Moore, P. E. R., Secretary—4.  
 Atlanta, Ga., No. 78—J. Turner Fitten, Exalted Ruler; B. C. Broyles, P. E. R., Secretary—10.  
 Atlantic City, N. J., No. 276—Samuel L. Salisin, Exalted Ruler; Geo. B. Stoddard, P. E. R., Secretary—7.  
 Atlantic, Iowa, No. 445—C. G. Clark, Exalted Ruler; John J. Rapp, P. E. R., Secretary—3.  
 Attleboro, Mass., No. 1014—Vincent D. Becker, Exalted Ruler; Virgil Blackinton, Secretary—3.  
 Auburn, N. Y., No. 474—Louis H. Schmitz, Exalted Ruler; C. A. Dayton, Secretary—8.  
 Augusta, Ga., No. 205—Thomas Getzen, Exalted Ruler; T. J. Kearns, Secretary—5.  
 Augusta, Kans., No. 1462—Leslie Timken, Exalted Ruler; H. O. Mangold, P. E. R., Secretary—3.  
 Augusta, Maine, No. 964—Wilfred P. Perry, Exalted Ruler; Harris S. Day, Secretary—12.  
 Aurora, Ill., No. 705—Charles E. Doetschman, Exalted Ruler; Leonard J. Applequist, Secretary—8.  
 Austin, Minn., No. 414—A. C. Richardson, Exalted Ruler; J. F. Scallon, Secretary—6.  
 Austin, Texas, No. 201—W. R. Armstrong, Exalted Ruler; C. B. Anderson, Secretary—9.

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Baker, Ore., No. 338—Joseph Stoddard, Exalted Ruler; Walter S. Kennon, Secretary—4.  
 Bakersfield, Cal., No. 266—E. V. Jones, Exalted Ruler; M. W. Skelton, Secretary—4.  
 Ballard, (Seattle), Wash., No. 827—W. W. Shields, Exalted Ruler; Dwight S. Hawley, Secretary—10.  
 Baltimore, Md., No. 7—Albert B. Kries, Exalted Ruler; Charles R. Klosterman, Secretary—7.  
 Bangor, Maine, No. 244—Mills D. Barber, Exalted Ruler; Walter I. Brown, Secretary—12.  
 Bangor, Pa., No. 1106—Paul E. Masters, Exalted Ruler; C. G. Roberts, P. E. R., Secretary—15.  
 Baraboo, Wis., No. 688—Fred J. Effinger, Exalted Ruler; Adolph Andro, Secretary—2.  
 Barberton, Ohio, No. 982—Fred J. Caswell, Exalted Ruler; Edward A. Jacobs, Secretary—12.  
 Barre, Vt., No. 1535—Walter D. Nash, Secretary.  
 Bartlesville, Okla., No. 1060—Dave E. Johnson, Exalted Ruler; J. E. Saunders, Secretary—9.  
 Balavia, N. Y., No. 950—Wm. H. Coon, Exalted Ruler; Frank H. Homelius, Secretary—5.  
 Bath, Maine, No. 934—Archibald Miller, Exalted Ruler; Roscoe H. Shaw, Secretary—12.  
 Baton Rouge, La., No. 400—Laurance W. Brooks, Exalted Ruler; Louis J. Ricaud, P. E. R., Secretary—7.  
 Battle Creek, Mich., No. 131—Paul F. Ricketts, Exalted Ruler; R. T. Lynch, Secretary—7.  
 Bay City, Mich., No. 88—Robert H. Criswell, Exalted Ruler; Thomas C. Hughes, Secretary—10.  
 Bayonne, N. J., No. 434—Jerome Melniker, Exalted Ruler; John F. McCarthy, Secretary—8.

Beacon, N. Y., No. 1493—James A. Kennelly, Exalted Ruler; William A. Forrestal, Secretary—12.  
 Beardstown, Ill., No. 1007—A. G. Schultz, Exalted Ruler; G. Leroy Hegener, Secretary—8.  
 Beatrice, Neb., No. 619—H. H. Grimes, Exalted Ruler; V. B. Solts, Secretary—11.  
 Beaumont, Texas, No. 311—O. H. Pennock, Exalted Ruler; O. S. Hunter, Secretary—4.  
 Beaver Falls, Pa., No. 348—Herman Fork, Exalted Ruler; H. B. Chandley, P. E. R., Secretary—12.  
 Beckley, W. Va., No. 1452—W. A. Riffe, Exalted Ruler; J. T. Self, Secretary—9.  
 Bedford, Ind., No. 826—John W. Brown, Exalted Ruler; Nick Conklin, Secretary—10.  
 Bellaire, Ohio, No. 419—Kenneth Schramm, Exalted Ruler; Russell Heatherington, P. E. R., Secretary—4.  
 Bellefontaine, Ohio, No. 132—E. H. Prater, Exalted Ruler; R. W. Zoz, Secretary—2.  
 Bellefonte, Pa., No. 1094—O. B. Malin, Exalted Ruler; Wm. H. Brown, Secretary—3.  
 Belleville, Ill., No. 481—Harold Knollhoff, Exalted Ruler; Wilbur E. Krebs, Secretary—8.  
 Belleville, N. J., No. 1123—Frank Strasburger, Exalted Ruler; Henry Gemeinhardt, Jr., Secretary—3.  
 Bellevue, Ohio, No. 1013—H. B. Karsner, Exalted Ruler; F. H. Schuster, Secretary—8.  
 Bellingham, Wash., No. 194—Karl L. Utz, Exalted Ruler; G. Ed. Rothweiler, P. E. R., Secretary—10.  
 Beloit, Wis., No. 864—Geo. W. Perring, Exalted Ruler; Geo. G. Kellogg, Secretary—9.  
 Belton, Texas, No. 1131—Robt. B. James, Exalted Ruler; A. LeRoy Monteith, P. E. R., Secretary—6.  
 Bemidji, Minn., No. 1052—H. H. Kerr, Exalted Ruler; C. H. Condon, Secretary—11.  
 Bend, Ore., No. 1371—E. J. Finnigan, Exalted Ruler; Wilson H. George, Secretary—4.  
 Bennington, Vt., No. 567—Ned Healy, Exalted Ruler; W. H. Eddington, Secretary—Meets second and last Tuesdays.  
 Benton Harbor, Mich., No. 544—John J. Sterling, Exalted Ruler; D. H. Green, P. E. R., Secretary—11.  
 Benton, Ill., No. 1234—S. O. Snyder, Exalted Ruler; J. T. Carroll, Secretary—6.  
 Bergenfield, N. J., No. 1477—Charles T. Merten, Exalted Ruler; John W. Fallon, Secretary—9.  
 Berkeley, Cal., No. 1002—Ernest G. Linscott, Exalted Ruler; A. B. Leslie, P. E. R., Secretary—7.  
 Berlin, N. H., No. 618—Gustave D. Stahl, Exalted Ruler; P. J. Hinchey, Secretary—9.  
 Berwick, Pa., No. 1138—Vernell Linaberry, Exalted Ruler; A. J. Hicks, P. E. R., Secretary—5.  
 Bessemer, Ala., No. 721—Joseph A. Little, Exalted Ruler; Girard Crook, P. E. R., Secretary—7.  
 Bessemer, Mich., No. 1354—Edward G. Pascoe, Exalted Ruler; Frank J. Duda, Secretary—9.  
 Bethlehem, Pa., No. 191—N. F. Castelluci, Exalted Ruler; R. J. Harte, P. E. R., Secretary—9.  
 Beverly, Mass., No. 1309—Michael J. Minigan, Exalted Ruler; P. Joseph McKeone, Secretary—9.  
 Bicknell, Ind., No. 1421—J. C. Heidenreich, Exalted Ruler; Clarence DeBerry, Secretary—13.  
 Big Rapids, Mich., No. 974—Oscar Nyer, Exalted Ruler; George E. Hurst, Secretary—10.  
 Big Spring, Texas, No. 1386—Harry Lees, Exalted Ruler; Steve D. Ford, Secretary—15.  
 Billings, Mont., No. 304—George S. Smith, Exalted Ruler; E. H. Sackett, Secretary—9.  
 Biloxi, Miss., No. 606—W. W. Baltar, Jr., Exalted Ruler; John Schwenck, Secretary—7.  
 Binghamton, N. Y., No. 852—Raymond A. Glazier, Exalted Ruler; Jess C. Hover, Secretary—1.  
 Birmingham, Ala., No. 79—George Whitfield, Exalted Ruler; H. M. Bagley, Secretary—4.  
 Bisbee, Ariz., No. 671—John W. Scott, Exalted Ruler; J. A. Kelly, Secretary—14.  
 Bismarck, N. D., No. 1199—J. C. Taylor, Exalted Ruler; L. K. Thompson, P. E. R., Secretary—14.  
 Blackfoot, Idaho, No. 1416—J. F. Garvin, Exalted Ruler; Leon J. Chapman, Secretary—2.  
 Blackwell, Okla., No. 1347—Harry Tucker, Exalted Ruler; C. W. Bleuler, Secretary—5.  
 Blairsville, Pa., No. 406—H. L. Stitt, Exalted Ruler; R. W. Sutton, Secretary—8.  
 Blocton, Ala., No. 710—Gonzola Jackson, Exalted Ruler; W. R. Young, Jr., Secretary—12.  
 Bloomfield, N. J., No. 788—Robert M. Carrick, Exalted Ruler; Wilmer L. Baldwin, Secretary—6.  
 Bloomington, Ill., No. 281—Mathew Rosenberg, Exalted Ruler; Otto Seibert, Secretary—2.  
 Bloomington, Ind., No. 446—Albert H. LaRue, Exalted Ruler; W. P. Dill, Secretary—7.  
 Bloomsburg, Pa., No. 436—Fred R. Hippensteel, Exalted Ruler; Grover C. Shoemaker, P. E. R., Secretary—11.  
 Bluefield, W. Va., No. 269—W. B. Motley, Exalted Ruler; John F. Land, Secretary—8.  
 Blue Island, Ill., No. 1331—Enoch Carlson, Exalted Ruler; Edw. L. Kruse, Secretary—10.  
 Bluffton, Ind., No. 796—Fred Ardrer, Exalted Ruler; Earl Warnock, Secretary—10.  
 Bogalusa, La., No. 1338—James T. Manning, Exalted Ruler; G. G. Timberlake, P. E. R., Secretary—14.  
 Boise, Idaho, No. 310—James A. Lewis, Exalted Ruler; E. W. Johnson, Secretary—7.  
 Boone, Iowa, No. 563—David W. O'Connell, Exalted Ruler; John E. Rogers, Secretary—11.  
 Boonton, N. J., No. 1405—Lyman E. Drake, Exalted Ruler; A. S. Freeman, P. E. R., Secretary—2.  
 Boonville, Ind., No. 1180—Frank D. McConnell, Exalted Ruler; Herman J. Becker, Secretary—1.  
 Boston, Mass., No. 10—Daniel J. Kane, Exalted Ruler; P. F. McCarron, Secretary—20.  
 Boulder, Colo., No. 566—S. Q. Wenger, Exalted Ruler; James Cowie, Secretary—10.  
 Bound Brook, N. J., No. 1388—A. J. Mueck, Exalted Ruler; John P. Koehler, Secretary—6.

Bowling Green, Ky., No. 320—H. L. Parks, Exalted Ruler; Joe Schneider, Secretary—13.  
 Bowling Green, Ohio, No. 818—Stanley S. Stalter, Exalted Ruler; D. M. Alkire, P. E. R., Secretary—11.  
 Dozeman, Mont., No. 463—Fred F. Lay, Exalted Ruler; H. M. Stewart, Secretary—3.  
 Bradock, Pa., No. 883—Chas. Schmidt, Exalted Ruler; Paul D. Carr, Secretary—2.  
 Bradenton, Fla., No. 1511—J. M. Armstrong, Exalted Ruler; W. J. Placie, Secretary—14.  
 Bradford, Pa., No. 234—Chas. B. McVay, Exalted Ruler; Jas. L. Andrews, Secretary—2.  
 Brainerd, Minn., No. 615—R. G. Jenkins, Exalted Ruler; John J. Cummins, P. E. R., Secretary—11.  
 Brattleboro, Vt., No. 1499—Robert V. Crowell, Exalted Ruler; Charles F. Mann, Secretary—9.  
 Brawley, Cal., No. 1420—Irwin J. Wells, Exalted Ruler; Paul C. Smith, Secretary—7.  
 Brazil, Ind., No. 762—John B. Scofield, Exalted Ruler; Frank O. Baylor, Secretary—2.  
 Breckenridge, Texas, No. 1480—J. K. Gibson, Exalted Ruler; N. J. Nanney, P. E. R., Secretary—7.  
 Bremerton, Wash., No. 1181—F. B. Cozine, Exalted Ruler; Louis Flieder, Secretary—7.  
 Brenham, Texas, No. 979—Elgin Menking, Exalted Ruler; F. L. Amsler, P. E. R., Secretary—7.  
 Bridgeport, Conn., No. 36—William Lounsbury, Exalted Ruler; Edward F. Nevins, P. E. R., Secretary—10.  
 Bridgeton, N. J., No. 733—James Bacon, Exalted Ruler; D. Herbert Thompson, Secretary—11.  
 Brinkley, Ark., No. 1262—Jake Lamm, Exalted Ruler; R. J. Torry, Secretary—9.  
 Bristol, Conn., No. 1010—Robert W. Harris, Exalted Ruler; George L. Roberts, Secretary—11.  
 Bristol, Pa., No. 970—Leon W. Sleifer, Exalted Ruler; Howard R. Thornton, P. E. R., Secretary—2.  
 Bristol, Tenn., No. 232—O. L. Jones, Exalted Ruler; C. F. Henritze, Secretary—10.  
 Brockton, Mass., No. 164—William T. Tyrrell, Exalted Ruler; Joseph W. Crowley, Secretary—3.  
 Bronx, N. Y., No. 871—P. J. Conroy, Exalted Ruler; Joseph Brand, P. E. R., Secretary—10.  
 Brookfield, Mo., No. 874—Richard Bevier, Exalted Ruler; W. H. Osborn, Secretary—2.  
 Brookings, S. D., No. 1490—Carl O. Trygstad, Exalted Ruler; E. C. Brownson, Secretary—12.  
 Brookline, Mass., No. 886—James M. Healey, Exalted Ruler; Jos. A. S. Gohl, P. E. R., Secretary—2.  
 Brooklyn, N. Y., No. 22—Thomas F. Cuite, Exalted Ruler; Joseph H. Becker, Secretary—13.  
 Brownsville, Texas, No. 1032—R. A. Hightower, Exalted Ruler; Z. M. Sloss, Secretary—5.  
 Brownwood, Texas, No. 960—Chas. R. Ater, Exalted Ruler; Ed Evans, Secretary—6.  
 Brunswick, Ga., No. 691—E. H. Diemer, Exalted Ruler; Louis Ludwig, P. E. R., Secretary—10.  
 Bryan, Texas, No. 859—John M. Lawrence, Jr., Exalted Ruler; A. K. Brown, P. E. R., Secretary—9.  
 Bucyrus, Ohio, No. 156—George A. Rinker, Exalted Ruler; R. W. Lamb, Secretary—10.  
 Buffalo, N. Y., No. 23—Richard A. Grimm, Exalted Ruler; W. R. Cullen, P. E. R., Secretary—7.  
 Burbank, Cal., No. 1497—H. B. Kendig, Exalted Ruler; J. B. Brown, Secretary—13.  
 Burk Burnett, Texas, No. 1489—W. G. Merritt, Exalted Ruler; W. J. Carroll, Secretary—4.  
 Burley, Idaho, No. 1384—A. E. Cordell, Exalted Ruler; Wm. Schlick, Secretary—7.  
 Burlington, Iowa, No. 84—E. A. Strause, Jr., Exalted Ruler; E. A. Erb, P. E. R., Secretary—14.  
 Burlington, N. J., No. 996—B. Frank Atkinson, Exalted Ruler; Chas. J. Simons, P. E. R., Secretary—12.  
 Burlington, Vt., No. 916—E. Lloyd Gillette, Exalted Ruler; Harry T. Bacon, Secretary—11.  
 Buller, Pa., No. 170—Vincent A. McShane, Exalted Ruler; Stanley Reiber, P. E. R., Secretary—1.  
 Butte, Mont., No. 240—R. R. Schroeder, Exalted Ruler; Frank L. Riley, P. E. R., Secretary—10.

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Cadillac, Mich., No. 680—W. H. Montgomery, Exalted Ruler; E. J. Millington, P. E. R., Secretary—11.  
 Cairo, Ill., No. 651—Hewitt Johnston, Exalted Ruler; Herbert C. Steinel, P. E. R., Secretary—14.  
 Caldwell, Idaho, No. 1448—L. D. Blondel, Exalted Ruler; S. Earle Boyes, Secretary—10.  
 Calico, Cal., No. 1382—Earl D. Roberts, Exalted Ruler; E. A. Perkins, Jr., Secretary—4.  
 Calumet, Mich., No. 404—Joseph Mathews, Exalted Ruler; Ben R. Borchgrevink, Secretary—9.  
 Cambridge, Mass., No. 839—Henry J. Conroy, Exalted Ruler; Daniel J. Doyle, P. E. R., Secretary—8.  
 Cambridge, Md., No. 1272—F. C. MacSorley, Exalted Ruler; Hobart Phillips, Secretary—13.  
 Cambridge, Ohio, No. 448—Samuel G. Austin, Exalted Ruler; Earl J. McManus, Secretary—3.  
 Camden, Ark., No. 1140—R. K. Mason, Exalted Ruler; M. E. Fahy, Secretary—1.  
 Camden, N. J., No. 293—Rud. Preisendanz, Jr., Exalted Ruler; Albert Austermuhl, P. E. R., Secretary—7.  
 Caney, Kans., No. 1215—George H. Loshbaugh, Exalted Ruler; L. G. Parsons, Secretary—9.  
 Canon City, Colo., No. 610—Augustus Pease, Exalted Ruler; W. H. McKinstry, Secretary—7.  
 Canonsburg, Pa., No. 840—August Dietz, Exalted Ruler; Chas. E. Skirble, P. E. R., Secretary—6.  
 Canton, Ill., No. 626—Frank F. Johnson, Exalted Ruler; Albert Wormser, P. E. R., Secretary—14.  
 Canton, Miss., No. 458—Harry B. Greanes, Exalted Ruler; R. W. Scott, Secretary—12.  
 Canton, Ohio, No. 68—Chas. A. Booth, Exalted Ruler; E. R. Booth, Secretary—4.  
 Cape Girardeau, Mo., No. 1464—George W. Steck, Exalted Ruler; C. R. Gibbs, Jr., Secretary—9.  
 Carbondale, Ill., No. 1243—H. E. Goetz, Exalted Ruler; G. N. Albon, Secretary—5.  
 Carlinville, Ill., No. 1412—Thos. H. Ryan, Exalted Ruler; Everett R. Dunn, Secretary—2.  
 Carlisle, Pa., No. 578—Paul J. Lehman, Exalted Ruler; J. Harvey Line, Secretary—5.  
 Carnegie, Pa., No. 831—George J. Volk, Exalted Ruler; A. J. Gabig, Secretary—3.  
 Carrollton, Mo., No. 415—Roy Welch, Exalted Ruler; Dolph Maupin, Secretary—6.  
 Carthage, Mo., No. 529—Harold Wiggins, Exalted Ruler; Frank W. Friend, Secretary—12.

Caruthersville, Mo., No. 1233—Harry Baker, Exalted Ruler; W. E. Langdon, P. E. R., Secretary—11.  
 Casper, Wyo., No. 1353—Walter A. Schultz, Exalted Ruler; Carney R. Peterson, Secretary—11.  
 Caudwell, Ky., No. 942—Britton Spears, Exalted Ruler; I. H. Frazier, Secretary—14.  
 Catskill, N. Y., No. 1341—John C. Welsh, Exalted Ruler; William C. O'Brien, Secretary—2.  
 Cedar Rapids, Iowa, No. 251—J. L. McIntyre, Exalted Ruler; L. D. Ross, Secretary—14.  
 Centerville, Iowa, No. 940—E. O. Moss, Exalted Ruler; Sam H. Melrhoff, Secretary—12.  
 Central City, Colo., No. 557—Oscar Williams, Exalted Ruler; Henry J. Stahl, P. E. R., Secretary—1.  
 Centralia, Ill., No. 493—D. L. Carter, Exalted Ruler; E. C. Livesay, Secretary—6.  
 Centralia, Wash., No. 1083—O. E. Nelson, Exalted Ruler; E. R. Johnson, Secretary—7.  
 Chadron, Neb., No. 1390—Samuel L. O'Brien, Exalted Ruler; James R. Nylen, Secretary—2.  
 Chambersburg, Pa., No. 600—Robert E. Sonnik, Exalted Ruler; Stuart L. Brown, Secretary—8.  
 Champaign, Ill., No. 308—John H. Armstrong, Exalted Ruler; P. E. Utterback, Secretary—8.  
 Chanute, Kans., No. 806—Dave Peterson, Exalted Ruler; J. E. Wood, Secretary—11.  
 Charleroi, Pa., No. 494—James S. Russell, Exalted Ruler; N. Sanford Hall, Secretary—9.  
 Charles City, Iowa, No. 418—F. A. Ebert, Exalted Ruler; H. B. White, Secretary—5.  
 Charleston, Ill., No. 623—Walter Wehmeyer, Exalted Ruler; W. O. Glasco, Secretary—2.  
 Charleston, S. C., No. 242—Frank W. Cooper, Exalted Ruler; Henry Tecklenburg, Jr., P. E. R., Secretary—12.  
 Charleston, W. Va., No. 202—Houston G. Young, Exalted Ruler; R. C. Franklin, Secretary—10.  
 Charlotte, N. C., No. 392—John J. Morton, Exalted Ruler; W. H. Beardsley, P. E. R., Secretary—13.  
 Charlottesville, Va., No. 389—Harry E. Dinwiddie, Exalted Ruler; C. Pace Bailey, Secretary—11.  
 Chattanooga, Tenn., No. 91—Thos. Crutchfield, Exalted Ruler; M. O'Grady, P. E. R., Secretary—4.  
 Cheboygan, Mich., No. 504—A. J. LaLonde, Exalted Ruler; Hugh A. McKinnon, Secretary—11.  
 Chehalis, Wash., No. 1374—Don G. Abel, Exalted Ruler; J. C. Nieuwenhuys, Secretary—10.  
 Chelsea, Mass., No. 938—Thos. A. Salvi, Exalted Ruler; Edgar E. Donnell, P. E. R., Secretary—5.  
 Cherryvale, Kans., No. 909—Chester B. Winslow, Exalted Ruler; Claude C. Bush, Secretary—8.  
 Chester, Pa., No. 488—Grover Talbot, Exalted Ruler; B. George McAskie, Secretary—6.  
 Cheyenne, Wyo., No. 606—B. F. Mullen, Exalted Ruler; John J. McInerney, Secretary—1.  
 Chicago, Ill., No. 4—Edward J. McArdle, Jr., Exalted Ruler; Gustav W. Nothdurft, Secretary—10.  
 Chicago Heights, Ill., No. 1060—Alva F. Peterson, Exalted Ruler; William H. Freeman, P. E. R., Secretary—12.  
 Chickasha, Okla., No. 755—Roy Warlick, Exalted Ruler; Marshal Johnston, Secretary—9.  
 Chico, Cal., No. 423—G. W. Wright, Exalted Ruler; J. S. Brown, Secretary—9.  
 Childress, Texas, No. 1113—Paul Rogers, Exalted Ruler; W. H. Moore, Secretary—1.  
 Chillicothe, Mo., No. 656—Arthur R. Gibson, Exalted Ruler; J. V. Grace, Secretary—1.  
 Chillicothe, Ohio, No. 52—Fred R. Aldrich, Exalted Ruler; Wm. Greenbaum, Secretary—1.  
 Chippewa Falls, Wis., No. 1326—H. E. Stafford, Exalted Ruler; Louis Altman, Secretary—2.  
 Chisholm, Minn., No. 1334—Henry Tomfohr, Exalted Ruler; Geo. T. Anderson, P. E. R., Secretary—3.  
 Christopher, Ill., No. 1396—H. E. Morgan, Exalted Ruler; Frank L. Parsons, Secretary—5.  
 Cicero, Ill., No. 1510—A. W. Komarek, Exalted Ruler; William J. Kalal, Secretary—8.  
 Cincinnati, Ohio, No. 5—D. F. Frayser, Exalted Ruler; J. S. Richardson, P. E. R., Secretary—13.  
 Cirdeville, Ohio, No. 77—S. R. Washburn, Exalted Ruler; Rudolph Gessley, Secretary—5.  
 Cisco, Texas, No. 1379—B. S. Huey, Exalted Ruler; C. H. Fleming, Secretary—2.  
 Claremont, N. H., No. 879—Theodore Cushion, Exalted Ruler; Frank N. Tucker, Secretary—5.  
 Clarksburg, W. Va., No. 482—Harold M. Garrett, Exalted Ruler; Walter B. Wilson, Secretary—4.  
 Clarksdale, Miss., No. 977—R. E. Montgomery, Exalted Ruler; W. A. Ritchie, Secretary—2.  
 Clearfield, Pa., No. 540—P. Godfrey Johnson, Exalted Ruler; J. P. Fletcher, Secretary—6.  
 Clearwater, Fla., No. 1525—F. Sidney West, Exalted Ruler; Texas, No. 811—F. Sidney West, Exalted Ruler; Harry Andrews, Secretary—6.  
 Cleveland, Ohio, No. 18—William C. Graves, Exalted Ruler; William F. Bruning, P. E. R., Secretary—10.  
 Cliffside Park, N. J., No. 1502—Ahrend H. Nagel, Exalted Ruler; J. L. White, Secretary—12.  
 Clifton, Ariz., No. 1174—Louis L. Billar, Exalted Ruler; G. L. Cashion, P. E. R., Secretary—8.  
 Clifton Forge, Va., No. 1065—C. P. Wetmore, Exalted Ruler; H. C. Gorman, Secretary—10.  
 Clinton, Ill., No. 785—A. E. Schoons, Exalted Ruler; Chas. R. Griffin, P. E. R., Secretary—3.  
 Clinton, Iowa, No. 199—Jas. A. Ryan, Exalted Ruler; C. F. Sheen, Secretary—14.  
 Clinton, Mass., No. 1306—Martin Murphy, Exalted Ruler; George H. Kramer, Secretary—9.  
 Clinton, Mo., No. 1034—R. L. Covington, Exalted Ruler; C. C. Severs, Secretary—9.  
 Clovis, N. M., No. 1244—John D. Brown, Exalted Ruler; A. Mandell, P. E. R., Secretary—9.  
 Coalgate, Okla., No. 988—P. L. Gassaway, Exalted Ruler; A. D. Grant, Secretary—3.  
 Coatesville, Pa., No. 1228—Leo A. Hall, Exalted Ruler; Harry V. Atkinson, Secretary—6.  
 Coconino, Fla., No. 1532—A. Pleus, Exalted Ruler; Henry A. Thompson, Secretary—7.  
 Coeur d'Alene, Idaho, No. 1254—Hume A. Cleland, Exalted Ruler; Harold S. Purdy, Secretary—8.  
 Coffeyville, Kans., No. 775—C. O. McCrum, Exalted Ruler; L. A. Rucker, Secretary—11.  
 Cohoes, N. Y., No. 1317—Raymond Van Santvoord, Exalted Ruler; Thos. J. Connery, Secretary—3.  
 Coldwater, Mich., No. 1023—Clarence R. Lee, Exalted Ruler; T. E. Swain, Secretary—11.  
 Colorado Springs, Colo., No. 309—Earl C. Stark, Exalted Ruler; M. E. Stubbs, Secretary—4.

Columbia, Mo., No. 594—Paul M. Peterson, Exalted Ruler; Jas. K. Parker, Secretary—11.  
 Columbia, Pa., No. 1074—Earle H. Simpson, Exalted Ruler; Robert S. Conklin, Secretary—12.  
 Columbia, S. C., No. 1190—William H. Harth, Exalted Ruler; George L. Farr, Secretary—13.  
 Columbia, Tenn., No. 686—A. Hammonds, Exalted Ruler; M. S. King, Secretary—3.  
 Columbia City, Ind., No. 1417—Claude B. Freese, Exalted Ruler; Grant Wick, Secretary—5.  
 Columbus, Ga., No. 117—Gordon F. Chambers, Exalted Ruler; A. B. King, Secretary—1.  
 Columbus, Ind., No. 521—Lowell Larkin, Exalted Ruler; E. Earl Helfrich, Secretary—4.  
 Columbus, Miss., No. 535—Sam M. Egger, Exalted Ruler; W. H. Shute, Secretary—6.  
 Columbus, Neb., No. 1195—E. E. Koebbe, Exalted Ruler; W. J. Gregorius, Secretary—3.  
 Columbus, Ohio, No. 37—John J. Chester, Jr., Exalted Ruler; C. W. Wallace, P. E. R., Secretary—7.  
 Concord, Mass., No. 1479—Austin D. MacRae, Exalted Ruler; John J. Fallon, Secretary—6.  
 Concord, N. H., No. 1210—Carl E. Wessen, Exalted Ruler; Albert Hanus, Secretary—2.  
 Concordia, Kans., No. 586—Harry L. Davies, Exalted Ruler; Ed Jenkins, Secretary—16.  
 Conneaut, Ohio, No. 256—Leo Eaton, Exalted Ruler; John F. Walsh, Secretary—12.  
 Conneltsville, Pa., No. 503—J. L. Howard, Exalted Ruler; J. E. Wallace, P. E. R., Secretary—3.  
 Connersville, Ind., No. 379—Noble G. Willis, Exalted Ruler; Edwin M. Maley, Secretary—6.  
 Conway, Ark., No. 1364—George W. Clark, Exalted Ruler; Chas. V. Douglas, Secretary—2.  
 Coraopolis, Pa., No. 1090—Charles A. Smith, Exalted Ruler; Edward R. Dithrich, Secretary—3.  
 Corbin, Ky., No. 1496—H. E. Wentworth, Exalted Ruler; Willard M. Milton, Secretary—2.  
 Cordova, Alaska, No. 1483—Thos. M. Donohoe, Exalted Ruler; I. D. Bogart, Secretary—7.  
 Corinth, Miss., No. 1035—M. M. Elledge, Exalted Ruler; J. W. Rankin, Secretary—10.  
 Corning, N. Y., No. 1071—Fred A. Walker, Exalted Ruler; John M. Beck, P. E. R., Secretary—8.  
 Corpus Christi, Texas, No. 1030—Jack W. Bonner, Exalted Ruler; Wm. G. Blake, P. E. R., Secretary—7.  
 Corry, Pa., No. 769—Leo C. Cook, Exalted Ruler; Foster E. Davis, Secretary—11.  
 Cortland, N. Y., No. 748—John C. Barry, Exalted Ruler; J. E. Dowd, Secretary—12.  
 Corvallis, Ore., No. 1413—Fred McHenry, Exalted Ruler; George C. Penson, Secretary—10.  
 Coshocott, Ohio, No. 376—T. H. Wheeler, Exalted Ruler; R. T. Raymer, Secretary—5.  
 Council Bluffs, Iowa, No. 531—Chas. E. Swanson, Exalted Ruler; H. A. Waddington, Secretary—14.  
 Covington, Ky., No. 314—John B. Eagan, Exalted Ruler; Herman A. Hohnhorst, P. E. R., Secretary—7.  
 Covington, Tenn., No. 1205—Sanford Garner, Exalted Ruler; John S. McBride, Secretary—4.  
 Crawfordsville, Ind., No. 483—Warren Parish, Exalted Ruler; Arnett R. Groves, Secretary—13.  
 Creede, Colo., No. 506—R. I. Fisher, Exalted Ruler; A. I. Weaver, Secretary—7.  
 Creston, Iowa, No. 605—Clarence Coen, Exalted Ruler; Leon A. Morrison, Secretary—11.  
 Cripple Creek, Colo., No. 316—Frank J. Busch, Exalted Ruler; Geo. W. Shepherd, Secretary—4.  
 Crisfield, Md., No. 1044—Chas. H. Smith, Exalted Ruler; J. W. McLane, P. E. R., Secretary—9.  
 Crookston, Minn., No. 342—J. H. Sylvester, Exalted Ruler; J. E. Watt, Secretary—11.  
 Crowley, La., No. 745—Louis White, Exalted Ruler; T. W. McGinn, Secretary—1.  
 Cumberland, Md., No. 63—Leo H. Ley, Exalted Ruler; Edward A. Gross, Secretary—7.  
 Cynthiana, Ky., No. 438—Wood L. Taylor, Exalted Ruler; R. H. Conway, P. E. R., Secretary—8.

D

Dalhart, Texas, No. 1159—O. D. Atkinson, Exalted Ruler; J. A. Hill, P. E. R., Secretary—4.  
 Dallas, Texas, No. 71—Wilford B. Smith, Exalted Ruler; W. H. Mulvey, Secretary—1.  
 Danbury, Conn., No. 120—Herbert A. Humphreys, Exalted Ruler; Leon L. Thompson, P. E. R., Secretary—10.  
 Danville, Ill., No. 332—Wm. Ray Mauck, Exalted Ruler; W. A. Prince, Secretary—9.  
 Danville, Ky., No. 670—John B. Stone, Exalted Ruler; Carl K. McWaters, Secretary—6.  
 Danville, Pa., No. 754—W. B. Grubb, Exalted Ruler; Adam W. Mayan, Secretary—3.  
 Danville, Va., No. 227—D. S. Ragland, Exalted Ruler; John Lee, Jr., Secretary—11.  
 Davenport, Iowa, No. 298—Ed B. McCulloch, Exalted Ruler; Sam W. Hirschl, P. E. R., Secretary—5.  
 Dayton, Ohio, No. 58—Harry Israel, Exalted Ruler; Chas. F. Hughes, Secretary—10.  
 Daytona, Fla., No. 1141—H. O. Watson, Exalted Ruler; Geo. F. Crouch, P. E. R., Secretary—4.  
 Deadwood, S. D., No. 508—John T. Heffron, Exalted Ruler; Geo. A. Schulte, P. E. R., Secretary—11.  
 Decatur, Ill., No. 401—Robert W. Trotter, Exalted Ruler; Roy J. Moore, Secretary—7.  
 Decatur, Ind., No. 993—Walter Wilkenson, Exalted Ruler; Albert L. Colchin, P. E. R., Secretary—7.  
 Decatur, Iowa, No. 443—R. P. Kelton, Exalted Ruler; F. M. Hughes, Secretary—11.  
 Defiance, Ohio, No. 147—W. J. Linhardt, Exalted Ruler; Louis E. Daoust, P. E. R., Secretary—10.  
 De Kalb, Ill., No. 765—E. J. Raymond, Exalted Ruler; G. W. Leutbecker, P. E. R., Secretary—3.  
 De Land, Fla., No. 1463—R. W. Morrison, Exalted Ruler; W. W. Watts, Secretary—1.  
 Delaware, Ohio, No. 76—W. S. Tilton, Exalted Ruler; Frank E. Hutchisson, Secretary—8.  
 Del Rio, Texas, No. 837—William E. Campbell, Exalted Ruler; B. F. Peirce, Secretary—7.  
 Delta, Colo., No. 1235—Montford Gallup, Exalted Ruler; P. E. Coombe, P. E. R., Secretary—7.  
 Demopolis, Ala., No. 681—B. G. Wilson, Exalted Ruler; J. Ed. Kolter, Secretary—10.  
 Demison, Texas, No. 238—Harry A. Lampman, Exalted Ruler; George E. Waltz, Secretary—9.  
 Denver, Colo., No. 17—Chas. Ginsberg, Exalted Ruler; Wm. H. Wheadon, Secretary—10.

- Derby, Conn., No. 571—Raymond F. Kendrick, Exalted Ruler; Sidney J. Williams, Secretary—4.
- Des Moines, Iowa, No. 98—Walter F. Maley, Exalted Ruler; Walter S. McKee, Secretary—1.
- De Soto, Mo., No. 689—H. Bortnick, Exalted Ruler; Max T. Jones, Secretary—7.
- Des Plaines, Ill., No. 1526—J. P. Eaton, Exalted Ruler; W. H. Tallant, Secretary—15.
- Detroit, Mich., No. 34—Thomas G. Carroll, Exalted Ruler; Jos. H. Creedon, Secretary—10.
- Devils Lake, N. D., No. 1216—Allen V. Haig, Exalted Ruler; C. W. Greene, P. E. R., Secretary—14.
- Dickinson, N. D., No. 1137—Herman Rabe, Exalted Ruler; Lyall B. Merry, Secretary—8.
- Dixon, Ill., No. 770—Elbert L. Fulmer, Exalted Ruler; William Nixon, Secretary—3.
- Dodge City, Kans., No. 1406—H. E. Ripple, Exalted Ruler; R. W. Evans, P. E. R., Secretary—1.
- Donaldsonville, La., No. 1153—Leo J. Schoeny, Exalted Ruler; George R. Blum, Secretary—11.
- Donora, Pa., No. 1265—Geo. O. Frazier, Exalted Ruler; Bazme Mangino, Secretary—8.
- Dothan, Ala., No. 1394—Wallace H. Faulk, Exalted Ruler; Charles J. Morris, Secretary—13.
- Douglas, Ariz., No. 935—Howard Ames, Exalted Ruler; I. B. Ward, P. E. R., Secretary—12.
- Douglas, Ga., No. 1286—Fred Ricketson, Exalted Ruler; Emmett Roberts, Secretary—6.
- Dover, N. H., No. 184—Edward S. Duggan, Exalted Ruler; E. Dean Nelson, Secretary—12.
- Dover, N. J., No. 782—Aloysius J. Kaiser, Exalted Ruler; John J. Donohue, P. E. R., Secretary—4.
- Dover, Ohio, No. 975—R. A. Jurgens, Exalted Ruler; W. V. Krantz, P. E. R., Secretary—12.
- Dowagiac, Mich., No. 880—B. A. Michael, Exalted Ruler; C. H. Mosher, Secretary—5.
- Du Bois, Pa., No. 340—Norwood Shafer, Exalted Ruler; F. H. Bell, P. E. R., Secretary—9.
- Dubuque, Iowa, No. 297—Al J. Nelson, Exalted Ruler; Frank B. Hoffman, Secretary—8.
- Duluth, Minn., No. 133—William A. Pittenger, Exalted Ruler; Edward W. Stevens, P. E. R., Secretary—7.
- Duncan, Okla., No. 1446—W. E. Reynolds, Exalted Ruler; O. P. Wilkinson, Secretary—14.
- Dunellen, N. J., No. 1488—J. Russell Garretson, Exalted Ruler; Robt. W. Wright, Secretary—9.
- Dunkirk, N. Y., No. 922—Robert J. Karin, Exalted Ruler; William H. Maloney, Secretary—8.
- Duquesne, Pa., No. 751—John T. Robinson, Exalted Ruler; George A. Nau, Secretary—6.
- Du Quoin, Ill., No. 884—Hiley L. Ward, Exalted Ruler; H. K. Croessmann, Secretary—2.
- Durango, Colo., No. 507—Walter M. Foley, Exalted Ruler; S. D. Monberg, Secretary—7.
- Durham, N. C., No. 568—Wm. S. Royster, Exalted Ruler; A. P. Reade, P. E. R., Secretary—1.
- E**
- East Chicago, Ind., No. 981—John L. J. Miller, Exalted Ruler; Hugh H. Hedgcock, Secretary—10.
- Eastland, Texas, No. 1372—W. K. Jackson, Exalted Ruler; R. J. Bates, Secretary—1.
- East Liverpool, Ohio, No. 258—Lloyd S. Gilmore, Exalted Ruler; Harry T. Logan, Secretary—10.
- Easton, Pa., No. 121—J. Albert Jefferson, Exalted Ruler; John J. Koepfer, P. E. R., Secretary—9.
- East Orange, N. J., No. 630—Herbert Strassburger, Exalted Ruler; Harry T. Robinson, Secretary—6.
- Eastport, Maine, No. 880—William M. Emery, Exalted Ruler; Emery A. Dow, Secretary—8.
- East St. Louis, Ill., No. 664—R. E. Costello, Exalted Ruler; Geo. O. Boismenu, Secretary—4.
- East Stroudsburg, Pa., No. 310—Clinton B. Eilenberger, Exalted Ruler; Homer E. Osborn, Secretary—11.
- Eau Claire, Wis., No. 402—Frank C. Auer, Exalted Ruler; J. W. Selbach, Secretary—5.
- Effingham, Ill., No. 1016—Warren T. Buchanan, Exalted Ruler; Fred Vane, Secretary—2.
- Elberton, Ga., No. 1100—A. N. Drake, Exalted Ruler; S. M. Oliver, Secretary—13.
- El Centro, Cal., No. 1325—Burling M. Gruwell, Exalted Ruler; Henry Swanson, Secretary—10.
- El Dorado, Ark., No. 1120—H. W. Cawthorn, Exalted Ruler; Wendell Utley, Secretary—10.
- Eldorado, Ill., No. 1366—Pierre Thomas, Exalted Ruler; John M. Burnett, Secretary—3.
- El Dorado, Kans., No. 1407—Chas. W. Steiger, Exalted Ruler; E. E. Campbell, Secretary—2.
- Elgin, Ill., No. 737—Clinton P. Irwin, Exalted Ruler; John Cornwall, Secretary—3.
- Elizabeth, N. J., No. 289—Henry Kreh, Jr., Exalted Ruler; E. J. Hirtzel, Secretary—1.
- Elizabeth City, N. C., No. 856—C. O. Robinson, Exalted Ruler; C. D. Brickhouse, Secretary—13.
- Elk City, Okla., No. 1144—George P. Grubitz, Exalted Ruler; R. F. McVeigh, Secretary—8.
- Elkhart, Ind., No. 425—J. J. Littrell, Exalted Ruler; Walter Domer, Secretary—7.
- Elkins, W. Va., No. 1135—Orda A. Clarke, Exalted Ruler; P. L. Dye, Secretary—1.
- Elko, Nev., No. 1472—H. L. Bruce, Exalted Ruler; H. T. Bryant, Secretary—13.
- Ellensburg, Wash., No. 1102—C. B. Hodgins, Exalted Ruler; Thomas Cunningham, Secretary—5.
- Ellwood City, Pa., No. 1356—Maurice Niclout, Exalted Ruler; Hiram J. Myers, Secretary—9.
- Elmhurst, Ill., No. 1531—Richard J. Quiter, Exalted Ruler; Joseph W. Lithgow, Secretary—11.
- Elmira, N. Y., No. 62—Abram H. Ryan, Exalted Ruler; Julius S. Denton, P. E. R., Secretary—7.
- El Paso, Texas, No. 187—J. C. Crimen, Exalted Ruler; E. S. Bache, Secretary—4.
- El Reno, Okla., No. 743—C. B. Wood, Exalted Ruler; R. H. Higgins, Secretary—10.
- Elwood, Ind., No. 368—E. O. Ellerman, Exalted Ruler; C. D. Sizelove, P. E. R., Secretary—10.
- Ely, Nevada, No. 1469—O. R. Baird, Exalted Ruler; Joseph H. Bigger, Secretary—10.
- Elvira, Ohio, No. 465—H. A. Daniels, Exalted Ruler; F. L. Eilenberger, Secretary—6.
- Emporia, Kans., No. 633—Henry R. Jones, Exalted Ruler; August W. Kopke, P. E. R., Secretary—2.
- Englewood, N. J., No. 1157—Joseph D. Maher, Exalted Ruler; Thomas C. Birtwhistle, Secretary—9.
- Enid, Okla., No. 870—A. C. Moyer, Exalted Ruler; A. V. Smith, Secretary—5.
- Ennis, Texas, No. 261—F. E. Hoefler, Exalted Ruler; A. T. Turner, Secretary—5.
- Ensley, Ala., No. 987—Thomas R. Moxley, Exalted Ruler; Robt. L. Moore, Secretary—1.
- Eric, Pa., No. 67—James J. Leach, Jr., Exalted Ruler; George M. Lyle, Secretary—6.
- Escanaba, Mich., No. 354—C. W. Hansley, Exalted Ruler; E. E. Peterson, Secretary—12.
- Estherville, Iowa, No. 528—Roy C. Brown, Exalted Ruler; John G. Smith, Secretary—6.
- Etna, Pa., No. 932—Carl G. Weissert, Exalted Ruler; A. E. Waldfoegel, Secretary—5.
- Eufrata, Ala., No. 912—Jake Oppenheimer, Exalted Ruler; P. O. Bryne, Secretary—2.
- Eugene, Ore., No. 357—Lawrence E. Simmons, Exalted Ruler; George E. Wood, Secretary—7.
- Eureka, Cal., No. 652—John J. Cairns, Exalted Ruler; Wm. R. Boice, Secretary—7.
- Eureka (Tintic), Utah, No. 711—J. A. Coffey, Exalted Ruler; H. H. Link, Secretary—10.
- Eureka Springs, Ark., No. 1042—Albert G. Ingalls, Exalted Ruler; W. G. Barker, Secretary—11.
- Evanston, Ill., No. 1316—H. Dyer Bent, Exalted Ruler; W. J. O'Connell, P. E. R., Secretary—8.
- Evansville, Ind., No. 116—John W. Spencer, Jr., Exalted Ruler; Roy R. White, Secretary—7.
- Eveleth, Minn., No. 1101—A. L. Johnson, Exalted Ruler; R. P. Zeidler, Secretary—11.
- Everett, Mass., No. 642—Walter E. Hill, Exalted Ruler; John H. Gourville, Secretary—5.
- Everett, Wash., No. 470—E. W. Ramstead, Exalted Ruler; Sam C. Bothwell, Secretary—10.
- Excelsior Springs, Mo., No. 1001—S. D. Henry, Exalted Ruler; F. A. Benson, P. E. R., Secretary—4.
- F**
- Fairbury, Neb., No. 1203—H. E. Harris, Exalted Ruler; Geo. S. Brenn, Secretary—8.
- Fairfield, Iowa, No. 1192—Ralph Gilmer, Exalted Ruler; James H. Hammon, P. E. R., Secretary—11.
- Fairmont, W. Va., No. 294—Clarence H. Bloom, Exalted Ruler; Harry J. Hawkins, Secretary—4.
- Fall River, Mass., No. 118—John V. Riley, Exalted Ruler; John P. McMullen, Jr., Secretary—6.
- Falls City, Neb., No. 663—Jean B. Cain, Exalted Ruler; B. L. Yoder, P. E. R., Secretary—11.
- Fargo, N. D., No. 260—Fred W. Hume, Exalted Ruler; G. J. Stout, Secretary—18.
- Faribault, Minn., No. 1166—William L. Roepke, Exalted Ruler; D. F. MacKenzie, P. E. R., Secretary—11.
- Fayetteville, Ark., No. 1104—
- Fayetteville, N. C., No. 1081—R. O. McCoy, Exalted Ruler; E. E. Gorham, Secretary—2.
- Fergus Falls, Minn., No. 1093—R. V. Shepping, Exalted Ruler; B. M. Lein, Secretary—13.
- Fernandina, Fla., No. 795—T. G. Ozmer, Exalted Ruler; Malcolm L. Griffin, Secretary—2.
- Findlay, Ohio, No. 75—Chester P. Smith, Exalted Ruler; Paul C. Myers, Secretary—10.
- Fitchburg, Mass., No. 847—Peter F. Ward, Exalted Ruler; John J. Foley, Secretary—9.
- Fitzgerald, Ga., No. 1036—Will S. Haile, Exalted Ruler; Guy C. Johnstone, Secretary—13.
- Flagstaff, Ariz., No. 499—Walter G. Carlson, Exalted Ruler; Tom L. Rees, Secretary—4.
- Flint, Mich., No. 222—J. Bradford Pengelly, Exalted Ruler; Walter F. Metzger, Secretary—11.
- Florence, Ala., No. 820—A. L. George, Exalted Ruler; O. Blair, Secretary—10.
- Florence, Colo., No. 611—Harold D. Hahnenkratt, Exalted Ruler; John D. Stewart, Secretary—10.
- Fond du Lac, Wis., No. 57—C. F. Van Pelt, Exalted Ruler; Leo B. Weber, Secretary—9.
- Forrest City, Ark., No. 1219—Walter P. Gorman, Exalted Ruler; J. M. Gilman, Secretary—6.
- Fort Collins, Colo., No. 804—Glenn A. Cummings, Exalted Ruler; W. P. Hurley, Secretary—10.
- Fort Dodge, Iowa, No. 306—Michael T. Steiner, Exalted Ruler; J. J. Barton, P. E. R., Secretary—15.
- Fort Lauderdale, Fla., No. 1517—W. A. Hicks, Exalted Ruler; G. A. Dagwell, Secretary—4.
- Fort Madison, Iowa, No. 374—H. C. C. Buffum, Exalted Ruler; W. A. Stiles, Secretary—11.
- Fort Morgan, Colo., No. 1143—Harry T. Patterson, Exalted Ruler; Ellis L. McDill, Secretary—7.
- Fort Myers, Fla., No. 1288—J. E. Brecht, Exalted Ruler; Albert G. Colcord, Secretary—8.
- Fort Pierce, Fla., No. 1520—I. O. Bishop, Exalted Ruler; F. D. McGarity, Secretary—4.
- Fort Scott, Kans., No. 579—D. Pilozola, Exalted Ruler; Geo. N. Wood, P. E. R., Secretary—12.
- Fort Smith, Ark., No. 341—Frank W. Youmans, Exalted Ruler; Clayton Euper, Secretary—15.
- Fort Wayne, Ind., No. 155—James R. Zimmerman, Exalted Ruler; E. J. Ehrman, Secretary—10.
- Fort Worth, Texas, No. 124—E. L. Gilbert, Exalted Ruler; Garfield Crawford, Secretary—6.
- Fostoria, Ohio, No. 935—Geo. A. Snyder, Exalted Ruler; Edgar B. Burdick, Secretary—11.
- Frackville, Pa., No. 1533—2.
- Framingham, Mass., No. 1264—George M. Downs, Exalted Ruler; Jeremiah J. Hourin, Secretary—11.
- Frankfort, Ind., No. 560—Francis C. Gaddis, Exalted Ruler; W. A. Lavelle, Secretary—8.
- Frankfort, Ky., No. 530—C. W. Tut, Exalted Ruler; Jos. J. Kernen, P. E. R., Secretary—4.
- Franklin, La., No. 1387—Stanley J. Bondreaux, Exalted Ruler; W. A. Moore, P. E. R., Secretary—8.
- Franklin, N. H., No. 1280—Alexander B. Hebert, Exalted Ruler; Garrett A. Cushing, Secretary—2.
- Franklin, Pa., No. 110—William W. Bessell, Exalted Ruler; F. L. Bensingor, P. E. R., Secretary—9.
- Frederick Md., No. 684—A. A. Hileman, Exalted Ruler; E. Austin James, Secretary—8.
- Fredericksburg, Va., No. 875—W. B. F. Cole, Exalted Ruler; Henry Dannehl, P. E. R., Secretary—1.
- Freehold, N. J., No. 1454—Eugene S. Taft, Exalted Ruler; D. S. Reichy, Secretary—3.
- Freeland, Pa., No. 1145—Wm. S. Rohland, Exalted Ruler; Walter L. Feist, P. E. R., Secretary—9.
- Freeport, Ill., No. 617—Russell J. Knobel, Exalted Ruler; M. W. Graham, P. E. R., Secretary—11.
- Freeport, N. Y., No. 1253—Charles R. Coffin, Exalted Ruler; Sylvester P. Shea, Secretary—10.
- Fremont, Neb., No. 514—John L. Cutright, Exalted Ruler; Arnold H. Hahn, Secretary—9.
- Fremont, Ohio, No. 169—C. C. Young, Exalted Ruler; I. Ticknor Miller, P. E. R., Secretary—4.
- Fresno, Cal., No. 430—Wm. E. Simpson, Exalted Ruler; Wm. S. Freeland, Secretary—7.
- Frostburg, Md., No. 470—J. Stanley Hunter, Exalted Ruler; Wm. P. Sullivan, P. E. R., Secretary—4.
- Fulton, Ky., No. 1142—H. H. Murphy, Exalted Ruler; P. M. Newhouse, Secretary—1.
- Fulton, Mo., No. 1231—Frank P. Baker, Exalted Ruler; J. Walker Frank, P. E. R., Secretary—6.
- Fulton, N. Y., No. 830—Harry M. O'Brien, Exalted Ruler; Thomas F. McCollum, Secretary—10.
- G**
- Gainesville, Fla., No. 900—D. B. Predick, Exalted Ruler; F. F. Beville, Secretary—13.
- Gainesville, Texas, No. 525—R. H. Rose, Exalted Ruler; J. B. Cunningham, Secretary—14.
- Galena, Ill., No. 882—C. L. Strauss, Exalted Ruler; J. F. Wickler, P. E. R., Secretary—8.
- Galena, Kans., No. 677—Harry M. Abbey, Exalted Ruler; L. V. Moeller, P. E. R., Secretary—9.
- Galesburg, Ill., No. 894—Clyde A. Finley, Exalted Ruler; J. Willis Peterson, Secretary—6.
- Galion, Ohio, No. 1191—M. L. Hoekstra, Exalted Ruler; H. D. Smart, Secretary—10.
- Gallipolis, Ohio, No. 107—Matt Reid, Exalted Ruler; H. U. Carnes, Secretary—1.
- Gallup, N. M., No. 1440—J. P. Gribbin, Exalted Ruler; S. E. Brentari, Secretary—2.
- Galveston, Texas, No. 126—Owen D. Barker, Exalted Ruler; Maurice Meyer, P. E. R., Secretary—4.
- Garden City, Kans., No. 1404—John H. Burnside, Exalted Ruler; A. G. Gardner, Secretary—4.
- Gardiner, Maine, No. 1293—Robert E. Dickerman, Exalted Ruler; Stephen D. Monaghan, Secretary—2.
- Gardner, Mass., No. 1426—Sergius Benoit, Exalted Ruler; Frank J. Stickney, Secretary—11.
- Garrett, Ind., No. 1447—R. M. Barnard, Exalted Ruler; P. A. Gengler, Secretary—4.
- Gary, Ind., No. 1152—Ed Heilstedt, Exalted Ruler; Floyd D. Saxton, P. E. R., Secretary—1.
- Geneva, N. Y., No. 1054—L. H. Guard, Exalted Ruler; F. B. Nichols, Secretary—5.
- Georgetown, Ky., No. 526—William T. Hickey, Exalted Ruler; William Flaig, Secretary—10.
- Georgetown, S. C., No. 900—H. D. Bull, Exalted Ruler; Jesse L. Boykin, Secretary. Meets second Tuesday.
- Gettysburg, Pa., No. 1045—Earnley L. Myers, Exalted Ruler; C. Tyson Tipton, Secretary—3.
- Glen Cove, N. Y., No. 1458—Evariste J. Cormier, Exalted Ruler; Daniel J. Fogarty, Secretary—9.
- Glendale, Cal., No. 1289—J. Murray Durham, Exalted Ruler; Walter W. Jones, Secretary—1.
- Glendie, Mont., No. 1324—Joe Kelly, Exalted Ruler; G. P. Drowley, Secretary—11.
- Glens Falls, N. Y., No. 81—Harold C. Stafford, Exalted Ruler; Daniel V. Brown, P. E. R., Secretary—7.
- Globe, Ariz., No. 480—J. D. Wick, Exalted Ruler; J. F. Mayer, P. E. R., Secretary—14.
- Gloucester, Mass., No. 892—George Steele, Exalted Ruler; Edward Carpenter, P. E. R., Secretary—11.
- Gloversville, N. Y., No. 226—George W. Denton, Exalted Ruler; Louis A. Hardy, Secretary—11.
- Goldfield, Nev., No. 1072—Charles W. Goodrich, Exalted Ruler; A. Ferguson, Secretary—10.
- Goldsboro, N. C., No. 139—R. Y. Sasser, Exalted Ruler; Jas. S. Crawford, P. E. R., Secretary—10.
- Goodland, Kans., No. 1528—E. W. Sullivan, Exalted Ruler; John M. Yearick, Secretary—10.
- Goshen, Ind., No. 798—J. Dana Cramer, Exalted Ruler; Chas. R. Parker, P. E. R., Secretary—10.
- Grafton, W. Va., No. 308—Richard L. Foley, Exalted Ruler; Dorsey W. Fast, P. E. R., Secretary—4.
- Grand Forks, N. D., No. 255—P. H. Wilder, Exalted Ruler; Frank V. Kent, P. E. R., Secretary—17.
- Grand Haven, Mich., No. 1200—Edmond Wilds, Exalted Ruler; William Wilds, P. E. R., Secretary—3.
- Grand Island, Neb., No. 604—Clinton E. John, Exalted Ruler; Frank John, Secretary—14.
- Grand Junction, Colo., No. 575—Scott W. Heckman, Exalted Ruler; Eugene M. Welch, Secretary—1.
- Grand Rapids, Mich., No. 48—George B. Powell, Exalted Ruler; Geo. D. Bostock, P. E. R., Secretary—13.
- Granite City, Ill., No. 1063—T. D. Gradinaroff, Exalted Ruler; P. G. Lauff, Secretary—6.
- Grass Valley, Cal., No. 538—Dan C. Stewart, Exalted Ruler; M. Henry Argall, Secretary—7.
- Great Bend, Kans., No. 1127—J. H. Taylor, Exalted Ruler; Clyde E. Sterling, Secretary—9.
- Great Falls, Mont., No. 214—William I. Hathorn, Exalted Ruler; Charles Wegner, Secretary—2.
- Greely, Colo., No. 809—James R. McClelland, Exalted Ruler; Frank C. Benson, Secretary—7.
- Green Bay, Wis., No. 259—Harvey J. Stewart, Exalted Ruler; Edw. C. Engels, Secretary—9.
- Greencastle, Ind., No. 1077—R. H. Newgent, Exalted Ruler; E. E. Caldwell, Secretary—6.
- Greenfield, Mass., No. 1296—Charles E. L'Ecuyer, Exalted Ruler; Charles T. Ward, Secretary—6.
- Greenfield, Ohio, No. 717—A. L. Daniels, Exalted Ruler; E. M. Conner, Secretary—10.
- Greensboro, N. C., No. 602—G. R. Kennett, Exalted Ruler; E. C. Oakley, Secretary—14.
- Greensburg, Ind., No. 475—Richard Ray Hamilton, Exalted Ruler; Charles H. Ewing, P. E. R., Secretary—9.
- Greensburg, Pa., No. 511—C. B. Robinson, Exalted Ruler; J. Ross Foust, Secretary—9.
- Greenville, Miss., No. 148—John Q. Strange, Exalted Ruler; J. L. Reid, Secretary—3.
- Greenville, Ohio, No. 1139—Percy Witters, Exalted Ruler; Lynn Browne, Secretary—1.
- Greenville, Pa., No. 145—Adam Turnbull, Exalted Ruler; John D. Cutler, P. E. R., Secretary—6.
- Greenville, S. C., No. 858—E. M. Wharton, Exalted Ruler; Wyatt Aiken, Secretary—5.
- Greenville, Texas, No. 703—J. Grayson Little, Exalted Ruler; M. A. Bledsco, Secretary—4.
- Greenwich, Conn., No. 1150—Frederick J. Whelan, Exalted Ruler; Arthur P. O'Neill, Secretary—5.
- Greenwood, Miss., No. 854—J. H. Petty, Exalted Ruler; W. R. Metcalfe, Secretary—6.
- Greycliff, Wyo., No. 1431—S. E. Kane, Exalted Ruler; N. E. Loveland, Secretary—7.
- Griffin, Ga., No. 1207—W. W. Arnall, Exalted Ruler; E. B. Oxford, Secretary—1.
- Grinnell, Iowa, No. 1266—Harry M. Dunn, Exalted Ruler; E. W. Speth, Secretary—5.
- Gulfport, Miss., No. 978—William Estopenal, Exalted Ruler; R. E. Seay, Secretary—5.

H

Hackensack, N. J., No. 658—Edward T. McClure, Exalted Ruler; Hugh V. Keenan, Secretary—8. Hagerstown, Md., No. 378—Edwin S. Guth, Exalted Ruler; Ross F. Kountz, Secretary—6. Hamilton, Ohio, No. 93—Edwin Trebel, Exalted Ruler; Chas. Howald, Secretary—4. Hammond, Ind., No. 485—Scruggs B. Reagan, Exalted Ruler; Herschel G. Stevenson, Secretary—10. Hampton, Va., No. 366—David Johnson, Exalted Ruler; Thos. L. Sclater, P. E. R., Secretary—10. Hancock, Mich., No. 381—Frank J. Rogers, Exalted Ruler; Eldred C. Wivell, Secretary—12. Hanford, Cal., No. 1259—W. Ross McKay, Exalted Ruler; Harry Kimball, P. E. R., Secretary—10. Hannibal, Mo., No. 1198—G. D. Bartram, Exalted Ruler; B. E. Emerson, Secretary—1. Hanover, Pa., No. 763—Cloyd B. Shaffer, Exalted Ruler; A. S. Ruth, Secretary—12. Harrisburg, Ill., No. 1058—Roy C. Dixon, Exalted Ruler; W. T. Cable, P. E. R., Secretary—12. Harrisburg, Pa., No. 12—Oscar Howe, Exalted Ruler; C. H. Sigler, Secretary—12. Harrisonburg, Va., No. 450—W. Ed Gardner, Exalted Ruler; J. Robert Switzer, Secretary—10. Hartford, Conn., No. 19—Robert J. Farrell, Exalted Ruler; John A. McKone, Secretary—7. Hartford City, Ind., No. 625—William B. Rosenbaum, Jr., Exalted Ruler; Wm. B. Rosenbaum, Sr., P. E. R., Secretary—4. Harvey, Ill., No. 1242—Norman T. Hobson, Exalted Ruler; George F. Sutton, Secretary—7. Haskell, Texas, No. 1258—T. C. Cahill, Exalted Ruler; Chas. M. Conner, P. E. R., Secretary—1. Hastings, Neb., No. 159—H. Lloyd Hansen, Exalted Ruler; Geo. V. Helmman, Secretary—15. Hattiesburg, Miss., No. 599—W. A. Thomsen, Exalted Ruler; J. G. Neno, Secretary—5. Haverhill, Mass., No. 165—James P. Cleary, Exalted Ruler; Robert H. Quimby, Secretary—5. Haverstraw, N. Y., No. 877—Aloysius J. Bryant, Exalted Ruler; Charles D. Engle, P. E. R., Secretary—6. Havre, Mont., No. 1201—Frank R. Bartelmy, Exalted Ruler; Frank W. McCarthy, Secretary—6. Hazard, Ky., No. 1504—Fred B. Peake, Exalted Ruler; Carl Duff, Secretary—14. Hazleton, Pa., No. 200—Thomas H. Richards, Exalted Ruler; L. R. Riley, Secretary—12. Helena, Ark., No. 659—E. Levi, Exalted Ruler; S. H. Hurst, Secretary—5. Helena, Mont., No. 193—C. A. Nyman, Exalted Ruler; R. A. Gibbons, Secretary—8. Hempstead, N. Y., No. 1485—Eugene P. Parsons, Exalted Ruler; Malcolm Graham, Secretary—13. Henderson, Ky., No. 206—E. N. Williams, Exalted Ruler; A. H. Soaper, Secretary—10. Henryetta, Okla., No. 1339—William W. Simmons, Exalted Ruler; Max Kleiser, P. E. R., Secretary—5. Heppner, Ore., No. 358—C. J. D. Bauman, Exalted Ruler; Dean T. Goodman, P. E. R., Secretary—12. Herington, Kans., No. 1433—P. J. Gardemal, Exalted Ruler; A. M. Varner, P. E. R., Secretary—6. Herkimer, N. Y., No. 1430—George T. Grogan, Exalted Ruler; Lambert G. Anderson, Secretary—9. Herrin, Ill., No. 1146—D. H. Miller, Exalted Ruler; J. E. Grizzell, Secretary—8. Hibbing, Minn., No. 1022—Wm. P. Furlong, Exalted Ruler; J. T. Clune, Secretary—3. Hickman, Ky., No. 1294—C. G. Schlenker, Exalted Ruler; W. C. Reed, P. E. R., Secretary—8. Highland Park, Ill., No. 1362—J. P. O'Connell, Exalted Ruler; Edward M. Conrad, Secretary—15. High Point, N. C., No. 1155—E. A. Wells, Exalted Ruler; D. H. Milton, Secretary—10. Hillsboro, Ohio, No. 361—John A. Blount, Exalted Ruler; Sigel W. Mullenix, P. E. R., Secretary—5. Hillsboro, Texas, No. 903—Luther H. Neal, Exalted Ruler; E. O. Hughes, P. E. R., Secretary—12. Hilo, Hawaii, No. 759—Grove Baldwin, Exalted Ruler; W. J. Stone, P. E. R., Secretary—3. Hinton, W. Va., No. 821—K. E. Jones, Exalted Ruler; W. B. Jordan, Secretary—4. Hobart, Okla., No. 881—C. B. Cook, Exalted Ruler; J. S. Hughes, Secretary—14. Hoboken, N. J., No. 74—Edwin P. Koopman, Exalted Ruler; Justin B. Fash, Secretary—14. Holland, Mich., No. 1315—Louis Vanderburg, Exalted Ruler; John E. Kiekintveld, Secretary—5. Holtster, Cal., No. 1436—R. D. Nolte, Exalted Ruler; Walter Keene, Secretary—4. Holly Springs, Miss., No. 1099—Hindman Doxey, Exalted Ruler; John M. Mickle, Secretary—10. Holyoke, Mass., No. 902—William B. Clements, Exalted Ruler; James J. Murray, Secretary—5. Homestead, Pa., No. 650—William J. Gallagher, Exalted Ruler; C. H. Roberts, Secretary—8. Honolulu, Hawaii, No. 616—H. R. Auerbach, Exalted Ruler; W. N. Hanna, Secretary—13. Hood River, Ore., No. 1507—James H. Hazlett, Exalted Ruler; Fred W. Donnerberg, Secretary—14. Hoosick Falls, N. Y., No. 178—John H. Riolly, Exalted Ruler; A. C. Brownell, P. E. R., Secretary—6. Hope, Ark., No. 109—John H. Greene, Exalted Ruler; Taibot Field, P. E. R., Secretary—1. Hopkinsville, Ky., No. 545—S. E. Yancey, Exalted Ruler; W. F. Garnett, Secretary—4. Hoquiam, Wash., No. 1082—G. R. Rudesill, Exalted Ruler; Dean S. Palmer, Secretary—4. Hornell, N. Y., No. 364—F. J. Frantz, Exalted Ruler; John E. Cullinan, Secretary—8. Hot Springs, Ark., No. 380—Walter J. Hebert, Exalted Ruler; G. E. Hogaboom, P. E. R., Secretary—7. Houlton, Maine, No. 835—Fred E. Hyde, Exalted Ruler; Albert K. Stetson, Secretary—3. Houma, La., No. 1193—Leopold Blum, Exalted Ruler; H. J. Thibodaux, Secretary—6. Houston, Texas, No. 151—A. C. Huwiler, Exalted Ruler; Courtney Hutchison, Secretary—4. Hudson, Mass., No. 959—Leon T. Sheltry, Exalted Ruler; Peter M. Courtemanche, Secretary—5. Hudson, N. Y., No. 787—Philip Freinberg, Exalted Ruler; James H. Pultz, Secretary—2. Hudson, Wis., No. 640—E. A. Harlander, Exalted Ruler; E. L. Jones, Secretary—8. Hugo, Okla., No. 1179—J. J. Barrett, Exalted Ruler; H. M. Pardue, Secretary—9.

Humboldt, Tenn., No. 1098—W. E. Leath, Exalted Ruler; R. W. James, Secretary—1. Huntington, Pa., No. 976—C. C. Wright, Exalted Ruler; C. H. Hatfield, P. E. R., Secretary—2. Huntington, Ind., No. 805—Lewis M. Swoap, Exalted Ruler; Homer Hardy, P. E. R., Secretary—12. Huntington, W. Va., No. 313—Wm. T. Lovins, Exalted Ruler; E. C. Reckard, Secretary—10. Huntington Park, Cal., No. 1415—J. W. Wood, Exalted Ruler; H. P. Bartlett, Sr., Secretary—13. Huron, S. D., No. 444—C. H. Hanson, Exalted Ruler; N. S. Jamison, Secretary—14. Hulchinson, Kans., No. 453—William B. Greenwald, Exalted Ruler; C. F. Clark, Secretary—14.

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Idaho Falls, Idaho, No. 1087—Chas. S. Lord, Exalted Ruler; W. T. Pettinger, P. E. R., Secretary—4. Idaho Springs, Colo., No. 607—Thomas G. McGrath, Exalted Ruler; John Mollard, P. E. R., Secretary—4. Iilon, N. Y., No. 1444—W. J. Lewis, Exalted Ruler; J. F. Meehan, Secretary—5. Independence, Kans., No. 780—Paul J. Main, Exalted Ruler; Wm. Harrison, Secretary—12. Indiana, Pa., No. 931—John W. Mock, Exalted Ruler; Roy S. Stephens, Secretary—5. Indianapolis, Ind., No. 13—Thos. L. Hughes, Exalted Ruler; W. G. Taylor, Secretary—4. Inglewood, Cal., No. 1402—Ross O. Porter, Exalted Ruler; Otto H. Duellke, P. E. R., Secretary—10. Iola, Kans., No. 569—Frank McCarthy, Exalted Ruler; Melvin Fronk, Secretary—7. Ionia, Mich., No. 548—Lawrence Hale, Exalted Ruler; A. H. Tuttle, Secretary—11. Iowa City, Iowa, No. 590—E. A. Baldwin, Exalted Ruler; F. B. Volklinger, Secretary—8. Iron Mountain, Mich., No. 700—Ray E. McAllister, Exalted Ruler; Daniel P. Alessandri, Secretary—5. Ironton, Ohio, No. 177—Thomas Crowe, Exalted Ruler; W. E. Mittendorf, Secretary—8. Ironwood, Mich., No. 1278—R. P. Zinn, Exalted Ruler; Jos. H. Kangery, Secretary—8. Irvington, N. J., No. 1245—Samuel Friedenber, Exalted Ruler; Percy A. Miller, Secretary—10. Ishpeming, Mich., No. 447—Arnold W. Sundblad, Exalted Ruler; Earl Leininger, P. E. R., Secretary—5. Ithaca, N. Y., No. 636—Thomas J. McInerney, Exalted Ruler; Erford C. Collier, Secretary—3.

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Jackson, Mich., No. 113—William Sparks, Exalted Ruler; J. F. Harrison, Secretary—4. Jackson, Miss., No. 416—J. T. Savage, Exalted Ruler; Geo. W. Brannon, P. E. R., Secretary—14. Jackson, Ohio, No. 466—Harold K. Schellenger, Exalted Ruler; S. C. Crossland, P. E. R., Secretary—9. Jackson, Tenn., No. 102—D. H. Howse, Exalted Ruler; J. E. Barber, P. E. R., Secretary—10. Jacksonville, Fla., No. 221—D. D. Bundrick, Exalted Ruler; Geo. E. Munde, Secretary—8. Jacksonville, Ill., No. 682—Stanley M. Post, Exalted Ruler; Louis Piepenbring, Secretary—9. Jamestown, N. D., No. 995—Wm. H. Mason, Exalted Ruler; Geo. T. Richmond, Secretary—15. Jamestown, N. Y., No. 263—Robert H. Jackson, Exalted Ruler; G. R. Broadberry, Secretary—11. Janesville, Wis., No. 254—Wm. S. Heller, Exalted Ruler; Robert R. Conway, Secretary—5. Jeannette, Pa., No. 486—Harry C. Appel, Exalted Ruler; C. T. Myers, Jr., Secretary—5. Jefferson City, Mo., No. 513—James C. Bacon, Exalted Ruler; C. H. Buchanan, Secretary—6. Jeffersonville, Ind., No. 362—LeMerie Applegate, Exalted Ruler; Clarence S. Taggart, Secretary—3. Jennings, La., No. 1085—J. C. Hazel, Exalted Ruler; E. M. Robinson, Secretary—9. Jerome, Ariz., No. 1361—Silas Gibson, Jr., Exalted Ruler; R. H. Cunningham, Secretary—1. Jersey City, N. J., No. 211—Dennis A. Hanrahan, Exalted Ruler; William J. Culver, Secretary—1. Jersey Shore, Pa., No. 1057—John S. Vail, Exalted Ruler; Chas. B. Riddell, Jr., Secretary—2. Jerseyville, Ill., No. 954—J. Francis Walsh, Exalted Ruler; Geo. M. Seago, Secretary—5. Johnsonburg, Pa., No. 612—W. J. Penfield, Exalted Ruler; Leo A. Werner, Secretary—12. Johnson City, Tenn., No. 825—W. F. Kipping, Exalted Ruler; J. R. Applegate, Secretary—12. Johnstown, Pa., No. 175—A. G. Prosser, Exalted Ruler; A. G. Hornick, P. E. R., Secretary—8. Joliet, Ill., No. 296—Norman Macdonald, Exalted Ruler; Howard F. Hewlett, Secretary—6. Jonesboro, Ark., No. 498—Denver L. Dudley, Exalted Ruler; W. R. Weaver, Secretary—10. Joplin, Mo., No. 501—A. W. Thurman, Exalted Ruler; W. E. Stein, Secretary—10. Junction City, Kans., No. 1037—I. M. Platt, Exalted Ruler; R. O. Thomen, P. E. R., Secretary—9. Juneau, Alaska, No. 420—George B. Rice, Exalted Ruler; M. H. Sides, Secretary—7.

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Kalamazoo, Mich., No. 50—Don C. Ingraham, Exalted Ruler; Arthur E. Green, Secretary—10. Kalispell, Mont., No. 725—W. F. Schnell, Exalted Ruler; I. D. Rogulien, P. E. R., Secretary—3. Kane, Pa., No. 329—Carl E. Carlson, Exalted Ruler; A. G. Folke, P. E. R., Secretary—11. Kankakee, Ill., No. 627—Paul G. Diamond, Exalted Ruler; Roy E. Layton, Secretary—7. Kansas City (Wyandotte), Kans., No. 440—R. D. Speck, Exalted Ruler; G. A. Rively, Secretary—14. Kansas City, Mo., No. 26—Percy C. Field, Exalted Ruler; Edward L. Biersmith, P. E. R., Secretary—16. Kaukauna, Wis., No. 962—R. H. McCarty, Exalted Ruler; N. M. Haupt, Secretary—12. Kearney, Neb., No. 984—Gilbert R. Mathewson, Exalted Ruler; Walter W. Lancaster, Secretary—14. Kearny (Arlington), N. J., No. 1050—Thomas J. Hanly, Exalted Ruler; George A. Senior, Secretary—1. Keene, N. H., No. 927—John J. Hudson, Exalted Ruler; W. H. Ryan, Secretary—11. Kelo, Wash., No. 1482—H. H. Hunt, Exalted Ruler; Geo. E. Secord, Secretary—10.

Kendallville, Ind., No. 1194—Fred L. Lynch, Exalted Ruler; Charles R. Wert, Secretary—7. Kenosha, Wis., No. 750—Harry A. Bruner, Exalted Ruler; John N. Fonk, Secretary—10. Kent, Ohio, No. 1377—Harry Schmeidel, Exalted Ruler; C. W. Ault, Secretary—6. Kenton, Ohio, No. 157—Michael Claybaugh, Exalted Ruler; Samuel J. Pence—9. Keokuk, Iowa, No. 106—Wm. A. Publisky, Exalted Ruler; W. R. Kinnamon, Secretary—11. Ketchikan, Alaska, No. 1429—W. A. Bates, Exalted Ruler; G. S. Talbot, Secretary—7. Kewanee, Ill., No. 724—W. R. Dines, Exalted Ruler; E. T. Teece, Secretary—10. Key West, Fla., No. 551—C. Larry Gardner, Exalted Ruler; Ross C. Sawyer, Secretary—10. Kingman, Ariz., No. 468—C. A. Warren, Exalted Ruler; Walter P. Jones, Secretary—13. Kingsport, Tenn., No. 1385—Thos. A. Dodson, Exalted Ruler; Reginald R. Downey, Secretary—6. Kingston, N. Y., No. 550—William F. Edelmuth, Exalted Ruler; Chas. J. Mullen, Secretary—12. Kirksville, Mo., No. 464—Wm. F. Murrell, Exalted Ruler; F. B. Crawford, Secretary—8. Kittanning, Pa., No. 203—Floy C. Hutchison, Exalted Ruler; Chas. H. Rhodes, Secretary—8. Klamath Falls, Ore., No. 1247—O. W. Spiker, Exalted Ruler; F. D. McMillan, Secretary—10. Knoxville (Pittsburgh), Pa., No. 1196—Walter S. Schaub, Exalted Ruler; G. S. Larimer, Secretary—5. Knoxville, Tenn., No. 160—Claude M. Eaves, Exalted Ruler; D. Al White, P. E. R., Secretary—1. Kokomo, Ind., No. 190—Thomas J. Crow, Exalted Ruler; James E. Meck, Secretary—10.

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Laconia, N. H., No. 876—Fortunat E. Normandin, Exalted Ruler; Thomas C. Hill, P. E. R., Secretary—2. La Crosse, Wis., No. 300—W. W. West, Exalted Ruler; John L. Utermoehl, Secretary—14. LaFayette, Ind., No. 143—Richard Burke, Sr., Exalted Ruler; Floyd A. Shaffer, Secretary—10. Lafayette, La., No. 1095—A. W. Dalferes, Exalted Ruler; Aby Plonsky, Secretary—6. LaGrande, Ore., No. 433—Hugh E. Brady, Exalted Ruler; W. R. Winters, Secretary—10. LaGrange, Ga., No. 1084—Raymond W. Martin, Exalted Ruler; L. D. Duffee, Secretary—10. La Grange, Ill., No. 1423—John A. Walters, Exalted Ruler; Benjamin T. Haugen, Secretary—12. La Junta, Colo., No. 701—Dan A. Norton, Exalted Ruler; W. C. Sporleder, P. E. R., Secretary—7. Lake Charles, La., No. 435—Lucius L. Moss, Exalted Ruler; Chas. H. L. Gibson, Secretary—12. Lake City, Fla., No. 893—Frank E. Thompson, Exalted Ruler; Dr. E. A. Welch, Secretary—7. Lake Forest, Ill., No. 1498—Harry M. Brown, Exalted Ruler; Paul T. Price, Secretary—5. Lakeland, Fla., No. 1291—J. H. L. Thompson, Exalted Ruler; Wm. Steitz, Secretary—10. Lakeview, Ore., No. 1536—Lakewood, N. J., No. 1432—John A. Myers, Exalted Ruler; Joel P. Hendrickson, Secretary—9. Lakewood, Ohio, No. 1350—Edward Ross, Exalted Ruler; A. J. White, Secretary—13. Lake Worth, Fla., No. 1530—A. J. Burgun, Exalted Ruler; Harold Forrest, Secretary—4. Lamar, Colo., No. 1310—O. H. Rhodenbaugh, Exalted Ruler; Chas. H. Wooden, P. E. R., Secretary—4. Lambertville, N. J., No. 1070—William G. Britton, Exalted Ruler; Edward A. Riordan, Secretary—12. Lancaster, N. Y., No. 1478—Edward M. Uebelhoer, Exalted Ruler; Charles A. Merkle, Secretary—6. Lancaster, Ohio, No. 570—Park Stuckey, Exalted Ruler; E. W. Boerstler, Secretary—9. Lancaster, Pa., No. 134—Frank C. Wagner, Exalted Ruler; C. H. Obreiter, P. E. R., Secretary—11. Lansford, Pa., No. 1337—Harry W. Davis, Exalted Ruler; Harry H. Kneis, Secretary—9. Lansing, Mich., No. 196—C. L. Stebbins, Exalted Ruler; E. E. Nolan, Secretary—7. La Porte, Ind., No. 306—James T. Farnam, Exalted Ruler; J. T. Bachman, Secretary—11. Laramie, Wyo., No. 582—Paul Doerfert, Exalted Ruler; Oscar M. Peterson, Secretary—1. Laredo, Tex., No. 7018—Hal L. Brennan, Exalted Ruler; F. Randall Nye, Secretary—6. La Salle, Ill., No. 984—Kurth C. Krueger, Exalted Ruler; Harry P. Miller, Secretary—2. Las Vegas, Nev., No. 1468—C. E. Pembroke, Exalted Ruler; E. F. Dupray, Secretary—10. Las Vegas, N. M., No. 408—Albert E. Hayward, Exalted Ruler; Chas. P. Trumbull, P. E. R., Secretary—6. Latrobe, Pa., No. 907—Orval P. Campbell, Exalted Ruler; Hughes W. Smith, P. E. R., Secretary—9. Laurel, Miss., No. 1000—Sam Windham, Exalted Ruler; B. Rogers, Secretary—12. Lawrence, Kans., No. 395—C. A. Hunter, Exalted Ruler; Chas. W. Carman, P. E. R., Secretary—8. Lawrence, Mass., No. 65—John J. Donovan, Exalted Ruler; D. P. Desmond, P. E. R., Secretary—11. Lawrenceville, Ill., No. 1208—Joe J. Loudermill, Exalted Ruler; N. O. Gray, Secretary—1. Lead, S. D., No. 747—John Ryan, Exalted Ruler; E. A. Steinback, Secretary—5. Leadville, Colo., No. 236—Edward J. Kelly, Exalted Ruler; W. G. Harrington, Secretary—13. Leavenworth, Kans., No. 661—John J. Glynn, Exalted Ruler; Chas. P. Ound, P. E. R., Secretary—11. Lebanon, Ind., No. 635—Winson Jones, Exalted Ruler; Stanley E. Jones, Secretary—7. Lebanon, Ohio, No. 422—Jack Jones, Exalted Ruler; Wm. J. Pfanzer, P. E. R., Secretary—11. Lebanon, Pa., No. 631—Grant W. Lineaweaver, Exalted Ruler; Chas. R. Gates, Secretary—8. Leechburg, Pa., No. 377—E. R. McNutt, Exalted Ruler; J. C. Cowan, P. E. R., Secretary—5. Leighton, Pa., No. 1284—Albert M. Whiteford, Exalted Ruler; Granville F. Rehrig, Secretary—14. Le Mars, Iowa, No. 428—O. G. Winders, Exalted Ruler; C. C. Woodke, Secretary—2. Leominster, Mass., No. 1237—John W. Desmond, Exalted Ruler; Andre E. Harper, Secretary—8. Lewiston, Idaho, No. 896—O. M. Mackey, Exalted Ruler; Ben E. Kelley, Secretary—11.

- Lewiston, Maine*, No. 371—Joseph P. Dumais, Exalted Ruler; Charles V. Allen, Secretary—3.
- Lewistown, Mont.*, No. 456—W. H. Boles, Exalted Ruler; Alvin Martin, Secretary—8.
- Lewistown, Pa.*, No. 663—Peter K. Dippery, Exalted Ruler; John Lawler, Secretary—8.
- Lexington, Ky.*, No. 89—Edw. M. Meyer, Exalted Ruler; Spencer L. Finner, Secretary—14.
- Lexington, Mo.*, No. 749—J. A. McDanel, Exalted Ruler; O. W. Drumm, Secretary—15.
- Lexington, N. C.*, No. 1255—Donald Adderton Walser, Exalted Ruler; F. N. Nelson, Secretary—1.
- Ligonier, Ind.*, No. 451—Joseph K. Kimmell, Exalted Ruler; T. E. Jeanneret, P. E. R., Secretary—6.
- Lima, Ohio*, No. 54—Melvin C. Light, Exalted Ruler; James I. Heffner, Secretary—10.
- Lincoln, Ill.*, No. 914—L. B. Shroyer, Exalted Ruler; Harold G. Perry, Secretary—11.
- Lincoln, Neb.*, No. 80—Frank E. Green, Exalted Ruler; Virgil H. Freeman, Secretary—14.
- Linton, Ind.*, No. 866—Otto F. Harting, Exalted Ruler; Clyde V. Davis, P. E. R., Secretary—7.
- Litchfield, Ill.*, No. 654—H. E. Richards, Exalted Ruler; Edw. R. Butler, Secretary—3.
- Little Falls, Minn.*, No. 770—Richard L. Meyers, Exalted Ruler; A. I. Stone, Secretary—12.
- Little Falls, N. Y.*, No. 42—Thomas P. McTiernan, Exalted Ruler; Grover J. Murphy, Secretary—5.
- Little Rock, Ark.*, No. 29—Merlin Fisher, Exalted Ruler; F. J. Ginocchio, Secretary—12.
- Livingston, Mont.*, No. 246—Joseph Brooks, Exalted Ruler; Dan Yancey, Secretary—3.
- Lock Haven, Pa.*, No. 182—James P. Dennehy, Exalted Ruler; Lester W. Rathgeber, P. E. R., Secretary—5.
- Lockport, N. Y.*, No. 41—Joseph A. Dolphin, Exalted Ruler; John C. McDonough, Secretary—12.
- Logan, Ohio*, No. 452—Phil A. Henderson, Exalted Ruler; Melrose Harbaugh, P. E. R., Secretary—1.
- Logan, Utah*, No. 1453—Moses G. Cardon, Exalted Ruler; Grant M. Cole, Secretary—10.
- Logan, W. Va.*, No. 1301—W. A. Southard, Exalted Ruler; Ralph B. Meyer, Secretary—11.
- Logansport, Ind.*, No. 66—Frank M. McHale, Exalted Ruler; H. G. Stalnaker, Secretary—10.
- Long Beach, Cal.*, No. 888—Stanley Hess, Exalted Ruler; A. J. Strachan, Secretary—1.
- Long Branch, N. J.*, No. 742—Joseph Schwark, Exalted Ruler; Frank A. Brazo, P. E. R., Secretary—3.
- Longmont, Colo.*, No. 1055—C. B. Sullivan, Exalted Ruler; C. D. Rue, P. E. R., Secretary—7.
- Longview, Wash.*, No. 1514—Edgar Mark Wilson, Exalted Ruler; Jay V. Carithers, Secretary—4.
- Lorain, Ohio*, No. 1301—Leon A. Evans, Exalted Ruler; Albert E. Williams, Secretary—8.
- Los Angeles, Cal.*, No. 99—John J. Doyle, Exalted Ruler; Charles Burr, Secretary—7.
- Louisiana, Mo.*, No. 791—Frank G. Buffum, Exalted Ruler; Fred R. Berry, Secretary—12.
- Louisville, Ky.*, No. 8—Roscoe Conkling, Exalted Ruler; Chris J. Franz, Secretary—1.
- Loveland, Colo.*, No. 1051—Raymond O. Peterson, Exalted Ruler; J. R. Stevens, Secretary—1.
- Lowell, Mass.*, No. 87—Thomas R. Atkinson, Exalted Ruler; John J. Flannery, Secretary—4.
- Lubbock, Texas*, No. 1348—Joe Dick Slaughter, Exalted Ruler; Frazier Stevens, Secretary—4.
- Ludington, Mich.*, No. 736—Ray Cartier, Exalted Ruler; Geo. Haller, Secretary—5.
- Lynbrook, N. Y.*, No. 1515—Edward Birmingham, Exalted Ruler; Robert B. Finley, Secretary—10.
- Lynchburg, Va.*, No. 327—Walter R. Crowe, Exalted Ruler; W. O. Bell, P. E. R., Secretary—12.
- Lynchhurst, N. J.*, No. 1505—John J. Breslin, Jr., Exalted Ruler; Robert H. Strader, Secretary—3.
- Lynn, Mass.*, No. 117—Frederick E. Shaw, Exalted Ruler; John F. Canniffe, P. E. R., Secretary—19.
- Lyons, N. Y.*, No. 869—Frank W. Warren, Exalted Ruler; Burton Allee, Secretary—3.

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- Macomb, Ill.*, No. 1009—E. S. Slusher, Exalted Ruler; Ralph B. Purdum, Secretary—15.
- Macon, Ga.*, No. 230—Charles H. Smith, Exalted Ruler; Jesse Harris, P. E. R., Secretary—5.
- Macon, Mo.*, No. 996—Raymie E. Burch, Exalted Ruler; William A. Tibbs, Secretary—4.
- Madison, Ind.*, No. 524—James E. Tarpey, Exalted Ruler; M. F. Herbst, Secretary—8.
- Madison, N. J.*, No. 1465—M. B. Early, Exalted Ruler; F. H. Buck, Secretary—6.
- Madison, S. D.*, No. 1442—C. H. Nelles, Exalted Ruler; W. J. Mulvey, Secretary—11.
- Madison, Wis.*, No. 410—Harold H. Puetz, Exalted Ruler; John J. Pecher, Secretary—9.
- Madisonville, Ky.*, No. 738—Neville Moore, Exalted Ruler; Roy L. Vannoy, Secretary—1.
- Mahanoy City, Pa.*, No. 695—C. Fred Beck, Exalted Ruler; Geo. J. Post, P. E. R., Secretary—3.
- Malden, Mass.*, No. 905—Thomas E. Tracy, Exalted Ruler; Frank C. Doucette, Secretary—8.
- Malone, N. Y.*, No. 1393—Thomas L. Haggerty, Exalted Ruler; V. B. Roby, Secretary—13.
- Mamaroneck, N. Y.*, No. 1437—Hugh J. Greechan, Exalted Ruler; Edmond J. Mullaly, Secretary—15.
- Manchester, N. H.*, No. 146—George F. Bergeron, Exalted Ruler; Thos. J. O'Neil, P. E. R., Secretary—6.
- Manchester (Richmond), Va.*, No. 843—John H. Saunders, Exalted Ruler; Loren D. Fendley, Secretary—12.
- Mandan, N. D.*, No. 1256—Frank P. Homan, Exalted Ruler; A. R. Weinhandl, Secretary—3.
- Mangum, Okla.*, No. 1169—Ralph E. Helper, Exalted Ruler; Chas. L. Short, Secretary—12.
- Manhattan, Kans.*, No. 1185—M. B. Anderson, Exalted Ruler; Paul Remmele, Secretary—11.
- Manila, P. I.*, No. 761—H. M. Cavender, Exalted Ruler; C. C. Mitchell, Secretary—8.
- Manistee, Mich.*, No. 250—George C. Ackers, Exalted Ruler; C. P. Emunson, P. E. R., Secretary—10.
- Manistique, Mich.*, No. 632—Harold L. Mead, Exalted Ruler; Harold A. Cockram, P. E. R., Secretary—11.
- Manitowish, Wis.*, No. 687—Edward M. Mackey, Exalted Ruler; Thorval C. Torrison, Secretary—7.
- Mankato, Minn.*, No. 225—C. J. Laurisch, Exalted Ruler; O. T. McLean, Secretary—15.
- Mannington, W. Va.*, No. 388—George A. Cochrane, Exalted Ruler; F. W. Shaw, P. E. R., Secretary—2.
- Mansfield, Ohio*, No. 56—H. G. Brunner, Exalted Ruler; E. S. Hiestand, P. E. R., Secretary—4.
- Marianna, Ark.*, No. 1178—F. C. Turner, Exalted Ruler; C. C. Mitchener, P. E. R., Secretary—6.
- Marianna, Fla.*, No. 1516—W. H. Milton, Exalted Ruler; W. V. Mayfield, Secretary—2.
- Marietta, Ohio*, No. 477—George S. Scherrer, Exalted Ruler; H. L. Theis, Secretary—1.
- Marinette, Wis.*, No. 1313—John O. Miller, Exalted Ruler; R. F. Hanson, Secretary—8.
- Marion, Ill.*, No. 800—J. Roy Browning, Exalted Ruler; George C. Campbell, Secretary—9.
- Marion, Ind.*, No. 195—Leo M. Gartland, Exalted Ruler; James S. Goldthwait, Secretary—8.
- Marion, Ohio*, No. 32—Jay Vaughan, Exalted Ruler; J. M. Brigel, Secretary—10.
- Marionborough, Mass.*, No. 1230—James H. White, Exalted Ruler; George J. Moran, Secretary—3.
- Marquette, Mich.*, No. 495—A. J. Tourin, Exalted Ruler; Thos. P. Carey, P. E. R., Secretary—12.
- Marshall, Mo.*, No. 1066—John T. Davis, Exalted Ruler; L. M. Barnhill, Secretary—6.
- Marshall, Texas*, No. 683—Omar Wilson, Exalted Ruler; Ray Clark, P. E. R., Secretary—7.
- Marshalltown, Iowa*, No. 312—Arthur P. Lee, Exalted Ruler; F. W. Ritter, P. E. R., Secretary—2.
- Marshfield, Ore.*, No. 1160—W. H. Ferguson, Exalted Ruler; Herbert A. Busterud—7.
- Marshfield, Wis.*, No. 665—Geo. W. Sheffield, Exalted Ruler; Robert E. Tollefson, Secretary—3.
- Martinsburg, W. Va.*, No. 778—Howard A. Tabler, Exalted Ruler; Geo. L. Weaver, P. E. R., Secretary—7.
- Martins Ferry, Ohio*, No. 895—T. J. McConville, Exalted Ruler; Robert G. Hodge, P. E. R., Secretary—1.
- Martinsville, Ind.*, No. 1349—Omar O'Harrow, Exalted Ruler; Claud E. Cohee, Secretary—2.
- Marysville, Cal.*, No. 783—Fred H. Heiken, Exalted Ruler; W. E. Langdon, Secretary—5.
- Marysville, Ohio*, No. 1130—Orville R. Warden, Exalted Ruler; C. E. Rosette, P. E. R., Secretary—7.
- Maryville, Mo.*, No. 760—Clun M. Price, Exalted Ruler; Roland T. Curnutt, Secretary—5.
- Mason City, Iowa*, No. 375—Geo. N. Ivin, Exalted Ruler; Edward Thompson, Secretary—15.
- Massillon, Ohio*, No. 441—W. D. Risher, Exalted Ruler; W. C. Brown, Secretary—7.
- McIntoon, Ill.*, No. 495—Mack Sparks, Exalted Ruler; Peter J. Sutter, Secretary—6.
- Mayfield, Ky.*, No. 565—Scott Cook Shaw, Exalted Ruler; R. Harlin Hancock, Secretary—12.
- Maysville, Ky.*, No. 704—A. Gordon Sulser, Exalted Ruler; Abe D. Galanty, Secretary—7.
- McAlester, Okla.*, No. 533—Melvin A. Wilkins, Exalted Ruler; J. M. Wheeler, Secretary—2.
- McAllen, Texas*, No. 1402—Carl DeWitt Martin, Exalted Ruler; Horace V. Dismukes, Secretary—7.
- McCook, Neb.*, No. 1434—I. N. Collins, Exalted Ruler; N. J. Campbell, Secretary—10.
- McKeesport, Pa.*, No. 136—Ross L. Leffer, Exalted Ruler; Geo. J. F. Falkenstein, P. E. R., Secretary—4.
- McKees Rocks, Pa.*, No. 1263—Harry J. Boyd, Exalted Ruler; Joseph M. Gulentz, Secretary—5.
- McKinney, Texas*, No. 828—W. R. Dallas, Exalted Ruler; Sims Cameron, P. E. R., Secretary—11.
- McMinnville, Ore.*, No. 1283—Alec Cellers, Exalted Ruler; D. W. Feely, Secretary—10.
- McPherson, Kans.*, No. 502—H. J. Ferguson, Exalted Ruler; D. L. Brouhard, Secretary—12.
- Meadville, Pa.*, No. 219—Eugene M. Loughney, Exalted Ruler; Wm. R. Beatty, P. E. R., Secretary—9.
- Mechanicville, N. Y.*, No. 1403—Harrison A. MacNeil, Exalted Ruler; Jos. L. Lazott, Secretary—3.
- Medford, Mass.*, No. 915—John L. Murphy, Exalted Ruler; John J. Ward, Secretary—12.
- Medford, Ore.*, No. 1168—C. C. Lemmon, Exalted Ruler; Lee L. Jacobs, Secretary—10.
- Medina, N. Y.*, No. 898—Arthur E. Munson, Exalted Ruler; T. E. Barhite, Secretary—5.
- Melrose, Mass.*, No. 1031—Daniel A. Harrington, Jr., Exalted Ruler; Frank E. Corbett, Secretary—14.
- Memphis, Tenn.*, No. 27—Clarence DeVoy, Exalted Ruler; George Haszinger, P. E. R., Secretary—6.
- Mena, Ark.*, No. 781—E. W. St. John, Exalted Ruler; Robert M. Berry, Secretary—1.
- Menasha, Wis.*, No. 676—Merritt O. Clinton, Exalted Ruler; Walter E. Strong, Secretary—8.
- Mendota, Ill.*, No. 1212—W. F. Colson, Exalted Ruler; Carl Weidner, Secretary—14.
- Merced, Cal.*, No. 1240—J. E. McNamara, Exalted Ruler; Neil J. Cullen, Secretary—13.
- Mercedes, Texas*, No. 1467—F. E. Bennett, Exalted Ruler; H. E. Hager, Secretary—10.
- Meriden, Conn.*, No. 35—George J. Kilroy, Exalted Ruler; William M. Scully, Secretary—10.
- Merridan, Miss.*, No. 515—J. C. Randall, Exalted Ruler; Dan P. O'Flinn, Secretary—2.
- Merrill, Wis.*, No. 606—Fred Heineman, Exalted Ruler; Harold R. Kluetz, Secretary—1.
- Metropolis, Ill.*, No. 1428—Louis H. Bremer, Exalted Ruler; Walter H. Moreland, Jr., Secretary—10.
- Mexia, Texas*, No. 1449—F. A. Reed, Exalted Ruler; L. K. Stewart, Secretary—1.
- Mexico, Mo.*, No. 919—Robert V. Dermody, Exalted Ruler; Sam D. Byrns, P. E. R., Secretary—15.
- Miami, Ariz.*, No. 1410—Charles H. Lemon, Exalted Ruler; Mortie A. Graham, Secretary—6.
- Miami, Fla.*, No. 948—Will A. Otter, Exalted Ruler; L. F. McCready, P. E. R., Secretary—7.
- Miami, Okla.*, No. 1320—C. E. Davidson, Exalted Ruler; N. C. Barry, P. E. R., Secretary—12.
- Michigan City, Ind.*, No. 432—Mark Storen, Exalted Ruler; Chas. E. Mitchell, Secretary—7.
- Middleboro, Mass.*, No. 1274—Ralph W. Case, Exalted Ruler; George B. Purdon, Secretary—8.
- Middlesboro, Ky.*, No. 119—J. R. Haslit, Exalted Ruler; Ernest Warren, Secretary—1.
- Middletown, Conn.*, No. 771—John A. Larson, Exalted Ruler; John F. Gilshenan, Secretary—5.
- Middletown, N. Y.*, No. 1097—Dill H. Werley, Exalted Ruler; Harry E. Barnes, Secretary—7.
- Middletown, Ohio*, No. 257—Edward A. Kramer, Exalted Ruler; John D. Crist, Secretary, Elks Temple 10.
- Middletown, Pa.*, No. 1092—Leroy Beck, Exalted Ruler; Geo. H. Schadt, Secretary—9.
- Miles City, Mont.*, No. 537—C. S. Hanson, Exalted Ruler; J. H. Bohling, P. E. R., Secretary—15.
- Milford, Mass.*, No. 628—Peter G. Leger, Exalted Ruler; Charles F. Cahill, Secretary—8.
- Milledgeville, Ga.*, No. 774—J. H. Ennis, Exalted Ruler; L. H. Andrews, Secretary—5.
- Millinocket, Maine*, No. 1521—William E. Russell, Exalted Ruler; Bernard C. Ward, Secretary—6.
- Millville, N. J.*, No. 589—Jack Thornborrow, Exalted Ruler; Philip F. Robbins, Secretary—8.
- Milton, Pa.*, No. 913—William J. Wilhelm, Exalted Ruler; Tilman H. Paul, Secretary—14.
- Milwaukee, Wis.*, No. 46—Chauncey Yockey, Exalted Ruler; P. J. Kelly, Secretary—1.
- Minneapolis, Minn.*, No. 44—John R. Coan, Exalted Ruler; Loyal T. Bintliff, Secretary—7.
- Minot, N. D.*, No. 1089—A. G. Roos, Exalted Ruler; W. J. O'Rourke, Secretary—18.
- Missoula, "Hellgate," Mont.*, No. 383—R. J. Hale, Exalted Ruler; C. E. Johnson, P. E. R., Secretary—6.
- Mitchell, S. D.*, No. 1059—Donald M. Hoon, Exalted Ruler; J. F. Wethe, Secretary—8.
- Moberly, Mo.*, No. 936—G. Earl Dameron, Exalted Ruler; Lee C. Sevier, Secretary—7.
- Mobile, Ala.*, No. 108—William B. Delchamps, Exalted Ruler; Thomas J. O'Connor, Secretary—10.
- Modesto, Cal.*, No. 1282—Geo. C. Chapman, Exalted Ruler; G. H. Bertram, P. E. R., Secretary—1.
- Moline, Ill.*, No. 556—Harold Engstrom, Exalted Ruler; Verne V. Link, Secretary—11.
- Monessen, Pa.*, No. 773—Fred J. Upton, Exalted Ruler; John C. Lermann, P. E. R., Secretary—12.
- Monmouth, Ill.*, No. 397—Forrest Swanson, Exalted Ruler; Victor H. Webb, Secretary—8.
- Monongahela, Pa.*, No. 455—Alexander R. Brady, Exalted Ruler; Thompson Nelder, Secretary—2.
- Monroe, La.*, No. 454—J. R. Burns, Exalted Ruler; F. B. Surguine, Secretary—5.
- Monroe, Mich.*, No. 1503—John P. Faucher, Exalted Ruler; Cooper Eldredge, Secretary—8.
- Monrovia, Cal.*, No. 1427—J. S. Foto, Exalted Ruler; Leslie E. Soderberg, Secretary—1.
- Montclair, N. J.*, No. 891—James J. McMahon, Exalted Ruler; Thomas F. Meskill, Secretary—12.
- Monterey, Cal.*, No. 1285—Carmel Martin, Exalted Ruler; E. M. Hibbing, Secretary—3.
- Montgomery, Ala.*, No. 506—Lew A. Sanderson, Exalted Ruler; B. Goode, Secretary—4.
- Montpelier, Vt.*, No. 924—Daughly Gould, Exalted Ruler; Geo. F. Smith, Secretary—6.
- Montrose, Colo.*, No. 1053—John E. Conway, Exalted Ruler; Herbert D. Reeves, P. E. R., Secretary—10.
- Morgan City, La.*, No. 1121—Cleveland A. Blanchard, Exalted Ruler; Jos. L. Fisher, Secretary—10.
- Morgantown, W. Va.*, No. 411—E. D. Tumlin, Exalted Ruler; Jos. P. Lucas, Secretary—7.
- Morrisstown, N. J.*, No. 815—Edward L. Fables, Exalted Ruler; J. Paul Jamieson, P. E. R., Secretary—11.
- Moscow, Idaho*, No. 249—Harry A. Struppler, Exalted Ruler; Clyde Marsh, Secretary—18.
- Moundsville, W. Va.*, No. 282—James F. Shipman, Exalted Ruler; Wm. O. Ewing, Secretary—13.
- Mt. Carmel, Ill.*, No. 715—M. J. White, Exalted Ruler; C. M. Hesslin, Secretary—10.
- Mount Carmel, Pa.*, No. 356—Oliver J. Powell, Exalted Ruler; H. H. Tobias, P. E. R., Secretary—11.
- Mount Holly, N. J.*, No. 848—George F. Rendell, Exalted Ruler; Harry L. Walters, Secretary—5.
- Mt. Pleasant, Mich.*, No. 1164—W. K. Willman, Exalted Ruler; F. Brownson, P. E. R., Secretary—9.
- Mt. Pleasant, Pa.*, No. 868—D. C. North, Exalted Ruler; C. A. Sherrick, P. E. R., Secretary—14.
- Mt. Vernon, Ill.*, No. 819—William B. Myers, Exalted Ruler; Clarence A. Miller, Secretary—12.
- Mt. Vernon, Ind.*, No. 277—Louis F. Hohstadt, Exalted Ruler; George S. Green, P. E. R., Secretary—4.
- Mount Vernon, N. Y.*, No. 842—James W. Caffrey, Exalted Ruler; Courter Dick, Secretary—6.
- Mount Vernon, Ohio*, No. 140—Donald Snow, Exalted Ruler; Will P. Creeden, Secretary—5.
- Muncie, Ind.*, No. 245—Frank W. Lang, Exalted Ruler; J. Frank Mann, Secretary—10.
- Murfreesboro, Tenn.*, No. 1029—W. B. Knott, Exalted Ruler; W. B. Carnahan, Secretary—5.
- Murphysboro, Ill.*, No. 572—C. D. Joplin, Exalted Ruler; A. W. Lucier, Secretary—10.
- Muscatine, Iowa*, No. 304—A. S. Barry, Exalted Ruler; J. J. Callahan, Secretary—1.
- Muskegon, Mich.*, No. 274—Nellis Stekete, Exalted Ruler; Elliott D. Prescott, P. E. R., Secretary—13.
- Muskogee, Okla.*, No. 517—Henry R. Jackson, Exalted Ruler; Andrew J. Durfy, Secretary—5.

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- Nacodoches, Texas*, No. 1017—P. L. Sanders, Exalted Ruler; C. Gramling, Secretary—10.
- Nampa, Idaho*, No. 1389—Lewis F. Yoder, Exalted Ruler; W. G. Adams, Secretary—7.
- Napa, Cal.*, No. 832—W. Scott Mansfield, Exalted Ruler; S. H. Woods, Secretary—8.
- Naboleon, Ohio*, No. 929—G. E. Rafferty, Exalted Ruler; Arnold F. Suhr, Secretary—11.
- Nashville, Tenn.*, No. 72—P. Homer Thompson, Exalted Ruler; Hugo L. Meadors, Secretary, Elks Club—11.
- Nashua, N. H.*, No. 720—Fred E. A. Collins, Exalted Ruler; Jeremiah D. Hallisey, Secretary—3.
- Natchez, Miss.*, No. 553—Ben Stockner, Exalted Ruler; W. H. Wilson, Secretary—9.
- Natchitoches, La.*, No. 1363—P. V. B. Prudhomme, Exalted Ruler; Geo. H. Himel, P. E. R., Secretary—5.
- Natick, Mass.*, No. 1425—William F. Quinlan, Exalted Ruler; John M. McCarthy, Secretary—12.
- Naugatuck, Conn.*, No. 967—J. A. H. Peterson, Exalted Ruler; Lawrence E. Breen, Secretary—5.
- Nebraska City, Neb.*, No. 1049—Ralph C. Bosworth, Exalted Ruler; A. P. Stafford, Secretary—8.
- Negaunee, Mich.*, No. 1116—James Webb, Jr., Exalted Ruler; Yalmer S. Heinonen, Secretary—9.
- Nelsonville, Ohio*, No. 543—C. H. Martin, Exalted Ruler; L. R. Kelch, P. E. R., Secretary—5.
- Neosho, Mo.*, No. 1330—J. D. Maness, Exalted Ruler; A. R. McNabb, Secretary—2.
- Nevada, Mo.*, No. 564—M. L. Goehring, Exalted Ruler; H. E. Oze, P. E. R., Secretary—2.
- Nevada City, Cal.*, No. 518—H. L. Englebright, Exalted Ruler; A. M. Holmes, P. E. R., Secretary—15.
- New Albany, Ind.*, No. 270—M. C. Thornton, Exalted Ruler; C. L. Williams, Secretary—7.

## August, 1927

- Newark, N. J., No. 21—Bert Batterson, Exalted Ruler; Richard P. Rooney, P. E. R., Secretary—4.
- Newark, N. Y., No. 1249—L. V. Ward, Exalted Ruler; Clifford A. Newton, Secretary—11.
- Newark, Ohio, No. 391—Phil C. Herzog, Exalted Ruler; James R. Cooper, P. E. R., Secretary—5.
- New Bedford, Mass., No. 73—Ernest Comery, Exalted Ruler; Isaac H. Sherman, Jr., Secretary—5.
- New Berne, N. C., No. 764—G. A. Barden, Exalted Ruler; Tom C. Daniels, P. E. R., Secretary—5.
- New Britain, Conn., No. 957—Stanley J. Tracski, Exalted Ruler; Richard C. Brown, P. E. R., Secretary—11.
- New Brunswick, N. J., No. 324—Philip H. Bruskin, Exalted Ruler; Edward Burt, P. E. R., Secretary—10.
- Newburgh, N. Y., No. 247—Jacob A. Decker, Exalted Ruler; David W. Jagger, Secretary—11.
- Newburyport, Mass., No. 909—Albert J. Nealon, Exalted Ruler; James E. Mannix, Secretary—5.
- Newcastle, Ind., No. 484—Fred Hanss, Exalted Ruler; Edw. L. Brennen, Secretary—11.
- New Castle, Pa., No. 69—Benj. S. Agnew, Exalted Ruler; Wm. P. Mitchell, Secretary—9.
- New Haven, Conn., No. 25—James J. Doody, Exalted Ruler; G. Henry Brethauer, Secretary—10.
- New Iberia, La., No. 554—Nathan Davis, Exalted Ruler; Louis Jennaro, Secretary—11.
- New Kensington, Pa., No. 512—Earl S. Keyes, Exalted Ruler; F. S. Moran, Secretary—11.
- New Lexington, Ohio, No. 509—Frank M. Quinn, Exalted Ruler; Paul Tague, Secretary—7.
- New London, Conn., No. 360—Frank E. McCormick, Exalted Ruler; James J. Drudy, Secretary—10.
- New Orleans, La., No. 30—F. J. Wolfe, Exalted Ruler; Leo R. O'Brien, Secretary—10.
- New Philadelphia, Ohio, No. 510—Kirkwood Glauser, Exalted Ruler; A. C. Andreas, P. E. R., Secretary—4.
- Newport, Ky., No. 273—Arthur Daly, Exalted Ruler; Paul C. Graham, Secretary—10.
- Newport, R. I., No. 104—John J. Sullivan, Exalted Ruler; Allen C. Griffith, P. E. R., Secretary—12.
- Newport News, Va., No. 315—A. W. Norman, Exalted Ruler; H. H. Vandegriff, P. E. R., Secretary—7.
- New Rochelle, N. Y., No. 756—John W. Schaefer, Exalted Ruler; George J. Frazier, Secretary—11.
- Newton, Iowa, No. 1270—N. D. Price, Exalted Ruler; E. W. Cox, Secretary—5.
- Newton, Kans., No. 706—E. N. Carmain, Exalted Ruler; L. F. Goerman, P. E. R., Secretary—11.
- Newton, Mass., No. 1327—Robert A. Vachon, Exalted Ruler; J. Edward Callanan, Secretary—12.
- Newton, N. J., No. 1512—Frank B. Boss, Exalted Ruler; Thomas J. O'Malley, Secretary—6.
- New York, N. Y., No. 1—John T. Hogan, Exalted Ruler; William T. Phillips, P. E. R., Secretary—meets 1st, 3rd and 5th Sundays.
- Niagara Falls, N. Y., No. 346—Francis Sheehan, Exalted Ruler; J. D. Hanson, Secretary—10.
- Niles, Mich., No. 1322—M. A. Rutherford, Exalted Ruler; P. B. Williams, Secretary—1.
- Niles, Ohio, No. 1411—D. P. O'Connell, Exalted Ruler; Robert McCarty, Secretary—4.
- Noblesville, Ind., No. 576—Roy Heiny, Exalted Ruler; W. J. Afferbach, Secretary—8.
- Nogales, Ariz., No. 1397—Harry R. Renshaw, Exalted Ruler; Robt. E. Lee, Secretary—6.
- Norfolk, Neb., No. 653—Fred M. Deutsch, Exalted Ruler; Geo. H. Burton, Secretary—15.
- Norfolk, Va., No. 38—C. J. Woodhouse, Exalted Ruler; W. J. Walsh, Secretary—4.
- Norristown, Pa., No. 714—Ralph L. Lanz, Exalted Ruler; Al K. Kneule, Secretary—11.
- North Adams, Mass., No. 487—Roger A. Sala, Exalted Ruler; James J. Meehan, P. E. R., Secretary—6.
- Northampton, Mass., No. 907—William A. Ouimet, Exalted Ruler; Edward L. O'Brien, Secretary—5.
- North Attleboro, Mass., No. 1011—Thos. J. Kelly, Exalted Ruler; John G. Hedges, P. E. R., Secretary—5.
- North Platte, Neb., No. 985—V. H. Halligan, Exalted Ruler; C. N. Frisco, P. E. R., Secretary—3.
- North Tonawanda, N. Y., No. 860—J. Theodore Moses, Exalted Ruler; Thomas B. Gray, P. E. R., Secretary—4.
- Norwalk, Conn., No. 709—Edward V. S. Winchester, Exalted Ruler; John W. Sculley, Secretary—9.
- Norwalk, Ohio, No. 730—Alton O. Thomas, Exalted Ruler; Theodore Williams, Secretary—12.
- Norwich, Conn., No. 430—James M. Osten, Exalted Ruler; Wm. R. Balcom, Secretary—11.
- Norwich, N. Y., No. 1222—Eugene H. Doody, Exalted Ruler; Walter E. Bellinger, Secretary—11.
- Norwood, Mass., No. 1124—Herbert V. Brady, Exalted Ruler; J. Irving Reid, Secretary—2.
- Nowata, Okla., No. 1151—R. W. Moreland, Exalted Ruler; C. C. Crenshaw, Secretary—9.
- Nutley, N. J., No. 1200—Wm. Fritchman, Exalted Ruler; Garry H. Falkenburg, Secretary—9.
- Oakland, Cal., No. 171—O. D. Hamlin, Jr., Exalted Ruler; E. H. Grandjean, Secretary—10.
- Oak Park, Ill., No. 1295—Harry Reiser, Exalted Ruler; J. F. M. O'Neill, Secretary—1.
- Ocala, Fla., No. 286—Geo. T. Moughs, Exalted Ruler; E. C. Bennett, Secretary—9.
- Oconto, Wis., No. 887—E. W. MacAllister, Exalted Ruler; Frank J. Horak, Secretary—6.
- Oelwein, Iowa, No. 741—Craig Poster, Exalted Ruler; Albert Paul, P. E. R., Secretary—2.
- Ogden, Utah, No. 719—Frank E. Tribe, Exalted Ruler; Charles F. Gilmore, Secretary—4.
- Ogdensburg, N. Y., No. 772—John A. Wert, Exalted Ruler; Lawrence C. Sawyer, Secretary—4.
- Oil City, Pa., No. 344—Chas. H. Stickle, Exalted Ruler; B. L. Cole, Secretary—8.
- Oklahoma City, Okla., No. 417—Ralph O. Wunderlich, Exalted Ruler; Louis F. Potenhauer, Secretary—15.
- Okmulgee, Okla., No. 1136—Wm. A. Barnett, Exalted Ruler; F. E. Lemcke, Secretary—6.
- Old Town, Maine, No. 1287—Guy E. Moors, Exalted Ruler; Alex J. Latno, P. E. R., Secretary—11.
- Olean, N. Y., No. 491—Walter B. Carlson, Exalted Ruler; Albert E. Turner, Secretary—8.
- Olney, Ill., No. 926—Allen Hyde, Exalted Ruler; Donovan D. McCarty, Secretary—7.
- Olympia, Wash., No. 186—F. P. Christensen, Exalted Ruler; Roy C. Huggert, Secretary—1.
- Omaha, Neb., No. 39—Penn. P. Fodrea, Exalted Ruler; Walter C. Nelson, P. E. R., Secretary—13.
- Oncida, N. Y., No. 767—Clark D. Tyler, Exalted Ruler; Henry Schocke, P. E. R., Secretary—13.
- Oncota, N. Y., No. 1312—W. Morton Bertrand, Exalted Ruler; Merritt J. Miller, Secretary—8.
- Ontario, Cal., No. 1419—Chester T. Johns, Exalted Ruler; C. Burton Thrall, P. E. R., Secretary—11.
- Opelika, Ala., No. 910—Walter A. Page, Exalted Ruler; W. S. Harris, Secretary—10.
- Opelousas, La., No. 1048—J. P. Barnett, Exalted Ruler; Jos. D. Chachere, Secretary—4.
- Orange, Cal., No. 1475—S. V. Mansur, Exalted Ruler; W. C. Lee, Secretary—8.
- Orange, N. J., No. 135—James H. Driscoll, Exalted Ruler; John F. Coen, Secretary—9.
- Orange, Texas, No. 284—E. W. Ogden, Exalted Ruler; W. C. English, Secretary—4.
- Orangeburg, S. C., No. 897—J. M. Salley, Exalted Ruler; T. A. Jeffords, Secretary—12.
- Oregon City, Ore., No. 1189—F. A. Shannon, Exalted Ruler; Geo. E. Swafford, Secretary—13.
- Orlando, Fla., No. 1079—Carl Kiphuth, Exalted Ruler; W. B. Delaporte, Secretary—8.
- Oroville, Cal., No. 1484—O. W. Halstead, Exalted Ruler; W. M. Richards, Secretary—9.
- Osawatimie, Kans., No. 921—K. O. Burt, Exalted Ruler; S. S. White, Secretary—9.
- Oshkosh, Wis., No. 292—F. W. Suszycki, Exalted Ruler; A. H. March, Secretary—14.
- Oskaloosa, Iowa, No. 340—Martin Mansfield, Exalted Ruler; F. N. Cowan, Secretary—11.
- Ossining, N. Y., No. 1486—Leroy S. Minnerly, Exalted Ruler; Fred J. Smith, Secretary—5.
- Oswego, N. Y., No. 271—John K. Lynch, Exalted Ruler; William J. Terrott, Secretary—7.
- Ottawa, Ill., No. 588—George J. Schmid, Exalted Ruler; P. R. Bellrose, Secretary—8.
- Ottawa, Kans., No. 803—Harry M. Hjorth, Exalted Ruler; Leo G. Furness, Secretary—11.
- Ottumwa, Iowa, No. 347—R. E. Yoerks, Exalted Ruler; F. H. Carter, P. E. R., Secretary—14.
- Ouray, Colo., No. 402—William P. Schneider, Exalted Ruler; Harry E. Stark, Secretary—10.
- Owatonna, Minn., No. 1395—James E. Cashman, Exalted Ruler; Charles L. Kiesner, Secretary—15.
- Owego, N. Y., No. 1039—Fred D. Graves, Exalted Ruler; George B. Milrea, Secretary—11.
- Owensboro, Ky., No. 144—H. L. Morton, Exalted Ruler; W. M. O'Bryan, P. E. R., Secretary—12.
- Owosso, Mich., No. 753—Fred H. Jenks, Exalted Ruler; E. H. Stanard, P. E. R., Secretary—4.
- Oxnard, Cal., No. 1443—Henry M. Borchard, Exalted Ruler; C. H. Weaver, Secretary—1.
- Paducah, Ky., No. 217—I. F. Thomas, Exalted Ruler; Guy McChesney, Secretary—10.
- Painesville, O., No. 549—Ralph D. Abramson, Exalted Ruler; Ruel O. Loomis, Secretary—11.
- Palatka, Fla., No. 1232—Roy M. Cowan, Exalted Ruler; H. F. Lecks, P. E. R., Secretary—1.
- Palestine, Texas, No. 873—W. H. Murphy, Exalted Ruler; Robert C. Marshman, Secretary—11.
- Palo Alto, Cal., No. 1471—Walter Rodgers, Exalted Ruler; Will T. Davis, Secretary—10.
- Pana, Ill., No. 1261—Arthur H. Kuhn, Exalted Ruler; Charles Gaffner, Secretary—9.
- Panama Canal Zone, Balboa Heights, Canal Zone, No. 1414—Hugh V. Powers, Exalted Ruler; Mace M. Jacques, Secretary—18.
- Paragould, Ark., No. 1080—R. L. Graves, Exalted Ruler; R. V. McCoy, Secretary—1.
- Paris, Ill., No. 812—E. P. Huston, Exalted Ruler; J. H. Coady, Secretary—5.
- Paris, Texas, No. 716—J. W. Bell, Exalted Ruler; Ben W. Poole, Secretary—15.
- Park City, Utah, No. 734—Glen S. Ridge, Exalted Ruler; Robert B. Dunbar, P. E. R., Secretary—2.
- Parkersburg, W. Va., No. 198—Abijah Hays, Exalted Ruler; Max McKinley, Secretary—4.
- Parsons, Kans., No. 527—J. C. Olson, Exalted Ruler; J. R. Rockhold, Secretary—5.
- Pasadena, Cal., No. 672—Russell A. Stapleton, Exalted Ruler; Bernard J. Leonard, P. E. R., Secretary—4.
- Pascagoula, Miss., No. 1120—Andrew J. Nelson, Exalted Ruler; W. W. Walker, Secretary—10.
- Passaic, N. J., No. 387—John P. Vogler, Exalted Ruler; John Kennell, P. E. R., Secretary—6.
- Patchogue, N. Y., No. 1323—Joseph F. Acker, Exalted Ruler; Francis L. Brophy, Secretary—4.
- Pateron, N. J., No. 90—Aubrey H. Burk, Exalted Ruler; Robert Worsley, Secretary—4.
- Pawhuska, Okla., No. 1177—E. H. Mattingly, Exalted Ruler; W. T. Crozier, Secretary—8.
- Pawtucket, R. I., No. 920—John W. Baldwin, Exalted Ruler; P. J. Devlin, P. E. R., Secretary—2.
- Peabody, Mass., No. 1409—James Frank Whalley, Exalted Ruler; Henry M. Fox, Secretary—3.
- Peekskill, N. Y., No. 744—Richard H. Rixon, Exalted Ruler; Albert E. Cruger, P. E. R., Secretary—8.
- Pekin, Ill., No. 1271—Carl Brown, Exalted Ruler; Roy S. Preston, P. E. R., Secretary—14.
- Pendleton, Ore., No. 288—Alfred L. Koepfen, Exalted Ruler; Will Glass, Secretary—11.
- Penns Grove, N. J., No. 1358—A. N. Stradley, Exalted Ruler; G. G. Mullinix, Secretary—10.
- Pensacola, Fla., No. 497—Morris Levy, Exalted Ruler; Leslie W. Wells, Secretary—5.
- Peoria, Ill., No. 20—James M. Baths, Exalted Ruler; C. B. Vanskike, P. E. R., Secretary—8.
- Perry, Iowa, No. 407—M. E. Jenkins, Exalted Ruler; John B. Anderson, Secretary—8.
- Perth Amboy, N. J., No. 784—Harry H. Ford, Exalted Ruler; James A. Rhodes, Secretary—5.
- Peru, Ind., No. 305—Wm. M. Daniels, Exalted Ruler; J. Lloyd Sellman, Secretary—11.
- Petaluma, Cal., No. 901—August Lepori, Exalted Ruler; H. A. McAskill, Secretary—8.
- Petersburg, Va., No. 237—W. I. Wheary, Exalted Ruler; J. Harry Bailey, P. E. R., Secretary—8.
- Petoskey, Mich., No. 629—Chester T. Lee, Exalted Ruler; John R. Ulberg, Secretary—4.
- Philadelphia, Pa., No. 2—R. Arthur Bitong, Exalted Ruler; Henry J. A. Newton, P. E. R., Secretary—4.
- Philipsburg, Pa., No. 1173—N. H. Mull, Exalted Ruler; T. D. Dornblaser, Secretary—9.
- Phillipsburg, N. J., No. 395—Patrick G. Moore, Exalted Ruler; Jess H. Rubert, P. E. R., Secretary—6.
- Phoenix, Ariz., No. 335—R. Wm. Kramer, Exalted Ruler; Edwin M. Berg, P. E. R., Secretary—10.
- Pine Bluff, Ark., No. 149—H. A. McMillan, Exalted Ruler; Mack Hunter, Secretary—4.
- Piqua, Ohio, No. 523—Ray H. Heater, Exalted Ruler; Maurice Friedlich, Secretary—5.
- Pittsburg, Cal., No. 1474—Horace H. Haynes, Exalted Ruler; Fred W. Ford, Secretary—2.
- Pittsburg, Kans., No. 412—C. C. Clemens, Exalted Ruler; J. R. Mellette, Secretary—11.
- Pittsburgh, Pa., No. 11—John A. Freyvogel, Exalted Ruler; A. W. Liebler, Secretary—9.
- Pittsfield, Mass., No. 272—Charles W. Faulkner, Exalted Ruler; John H. Lehmann, Secretary—11.
- Pittston, Pa., No. 382—E. J. Keating, Jr., Exalted Ruler; R. A. Duffy, Secretary—Meets first and last Tuesdays.
- Plainfield, N. J., No. 885—Ernest A. Luthman, Exalted Ruler; Wm. R. Causbrook, Secretary—7.
- Plainview, Texas, No. 1175—Hugh Tull, Exalted Ruler; Bo Sexton, Secretary—4.
- Plaquemine, La., No. 1398—E. C. Thomas, Exalted Ruler; C. O. Dupuy, Secretary—10.
- Platteville, Wis., No. 1460—Richard A. Goodell, Exalted Ruler; Roland C. Harvey, Secretary—11.
- Plattsburg, N. Y., No. 621—John F. Long, Exalted Ruler; Ralph L. Signor, P. E. R., Secretary—11.
- Plattsburgh, N. Y., No. 739—B. A. Rosencrans, Exalted Ruler; C. W. Hula, Secretary—5.
- Plymouth, Mass., No. 1476—Earl P. Blake, Exalted Ruler; Edward W. Bradford, Secretary—2.
- Pocatello, Idaho, No. 674—R. M. Terrell, Exalted Ruler; A. E. Zener, P. E. R., Secretary—4.
- Pomona, Cal., No. 789—B. W. Gibson, Exalted Ruler; C. C. McKey, Secretary—8.
- Ponca City, Okla., No. 1522—Benjamin H. Johnson, Exalted Ruler; Fred Bickley, Secretary—11.
- Pontiac, Ill., No. 1019—Asher E. Bentley, Exalted Ruler; John S. Marshall, Secretary—9.
- Pontiac, Mich., No. 810—William N. Keller, Exalted Ruler; John Delaney, Secretary—12.
- Poplar Bluff, Mo., No. 589—R. H. Minetue, Exalted Ruler; H. R. Peterson, Secretary—5.
- Portage, Wis., No. 675—E. L. Alderman, Exalted Ruler; Fred F. Goss, Secretary—6.
- Port Angeles, "Naval," Wash., No. 353—Arnold Levy, Exalted Ruler; Ray L. Haynes, Secretary—10.
- Port Arthur, Texas, No. 1069—L. E. Priestler, Exalted Ruler; L. B. Fisher, Secretary—9.
- Port Chester, N. Y., No. 863—David Berman, Exalted Ruler; Ralph S. Palmer, P. E. R., Secretary—6.
- Porterville, Cal., No. 1342—Wm. S. Allen, Exalted Ruler; Geo. C. Murphy, Secretary—1.
- Port Huron, Mich., No. 343—P. H. Kane, Exalted Ruler; John E. Connellan, Secretary—15.
- Port Jervis, N. Y., No. 645—J. Lewis Browne, Exalted Ruler; John W. Bierlein, P. E. R., Secretary—5.
- Portland, Ind., No. 768—Ernest E. Parks, Exalted Ruler; Austin H. Williamson, Secretary—10.
- Portland, Maine, No. 188—C. Eugene Fogg, Exalted Ruler; Howard D. Ferris, Secretary—3.
- Portland, Ore., No. 142—Frank J. Lonergan, Exalted Ruler; M. E. Spaulding, Secretary—10.
- Portsmouth, N. H., No. 97—James W. Harvey, Exalted Ruler; Chas. H. Amhoff, Secretary—12.
- Portsmouth, Ohio, No. 154—Leo D. Kricker, Exalted Ruler; O. B. Maier, Secretary—9.
- Portsmouth, Va., No. 82—Wiley B. Matthews, Exalted Ruler; J. Grove Mayo, P. E. R., Secretary—1.
- Port Townsend, Wash., No. 317—Carl W. Eldridge, Exalted Ruler; C. F. Christian, P. E. R., Secretary—10.
- Pottstown, Pa., No. 814—Ross Longaker, Exalted Ruler; Harry A. Holloway, Secretary—2.
- Pottsville, Pa., No. 207—Stewart G. Seltzer, Exalted Ruler; John J. Cantwell, Secretary—3.
- Poughkeepsie, N. Y., No. 275—Frank M. Doran, Exalted Ruler; Glen D. Cook, Secretary—11.
- Pratt, Kans., No. 1451—Athol Cochran, Exalted Ruler; Forest E. Link, Secretary—6.
- Prescott, Ariz., No. 330—H. W. Reggin, Exalted Ruler; O. H. Jett, Secretary—4.
- Princeton, Ill., No. 1461—A. C. Carlson, Exalted Ruler; Leroy W. Johnson, Secretary—3.
- Princeton, Ind., No. 634—Hart Emmerson, Exalted Ruler; Rollin Maxam, Secretary—7.
- Princeton, Ky., No. 1115—Wm. G. Larkin, Exalted Ruler; T. H. King, Secretary—11.
- Princeton, W. Va., No. 1459—H. E. Russell, Exalted Ruler; W. M. Poston, Secretary—14.
- Providence, R. I., No. 14—F. Richard Mulhearn, Exalted Ruler; Harry W. Callender, Secretary—8.
- Provo, Utah, No. 849—M. Howard Graham, Exalted Ruler; Paul D. Vincent, Secretary—10.
- Pueblo, Colo., No. 90—Louie Behm, Exalted Ruler; Thomas Andrew, Secretary—7.
- Pulaski, Va., No. 1067—A. M. Larew, Exalted Ruler; W. W. Cave, Secretary—13.
- Punxsutawney, Pa., No. 301—J. L. Kearney, Exalted Ruler; H. F. Weiss, Secretary—8.
- Punam, Conn., No. 574—John H. Bulger, Exalted Ruler; George H. Lewis, Jr., P. E. R., Secretary—6.
- Puyallup, Wash., No. 1450—Thomas J. Spencer, Exalted Ruler; Dana T. Robinson, P. E. R., Secretary—13.
- Quannah, Texas, No. 1202—N. W. Walton, Exalted Ruler; C. G. Conley, P. E. R., Secretary—4.
- Queens Borough, N. Y., No. 878—James D. Hampton, Exalted Ruler; Jas. D. Moran, Secretary—4.
- Quincy, Fla., No. 1111—G. S. Gregory, Exalted Ruler; E. H. Jernigan, Secretary—10.
- Quincy, Ill., No. 100—Lawrence B. Deters, Exalted Ruler; Stephen F. Bonney, Secretary—5.
- Quincy, Mass., No. 943—J. A. Carey, Exalted Ruler; John J. O'Hara, Secretary—6.
- Racine, Wis., No. 252—B. F. Magruder, Exalted Ruler; John R. Jones, Secretary—9.
- Rahway, N. J., No. 1075—Albert F. Quinlin, Exalted Ruler; Samuel R. Morton, P. E. R., Secretary—8.

Raleigh, N. C., No. 735—W. F. Moody, Exalted Ruler; D. L. Hatch, Secretary—6.  
 Ranger, Texas, No. 1373—Harry A. Logsdon, Exalted Ruler; B. F. Gilmore, Secretary—13.  
 Rapid City, S. D., No. 1187—Fred W. Wesson, Exalted Ruler; C. I. Leedy, P. E. R., Secretary—8.  
 Raton, N. M., No. 865—Fred J. Voorhees, Exalted Ruler; W. B. Pierson, Secretary—12.  
 Ravenna, Ohio, No. 1076—O. A. Campbell, Exalted Ruler; J. W. Ikerman, Secretary—14.  
 Rawlins, Wyo., No. 609—Jas. A. Sheahan, Exalted Ruler; P. H. Leimbach, Secretary—4.  
 Raymond, Wash., No. 1202—John J. Langenbach, Exalted Ruler; Claude House, P. E. R., Secretary—4.  
 Reading, Pa., No. 115—Chas. B. Goldman, Exalted Ruler; Chas. E. Speidel, Secretary—15.  
 Red Bank, N. J., No. 233—Charles Redfern, Exalted Ruler; Andrew R. Coleman, Secretary—12.  
 Red Bluff, Cal., No. 1250—H. B. Heryford, Exalted Ruler; P. O. Thomas, Secretary—15.  
 Redding, Cal., No. 1073—Walter W. Shipley, Exalted Ruler; M. E. Luton, Secretary—12.  
 Redlands, Cal., No. 583—G. A. Daniels, Exalted Ruler; Lee Dague, Secretary—7.  
 Red Lodge, "Beartooth," Mont., No. 534—M. L. Chamberlain, Exalted Ruler; Wm. R. Larkin, Secretary—5.  
 Red Oak, Iowa, No. 1304—M. H. Richardson, Exalted Ruler; Ardean M. Rapp, Secretary—2.  
 Redondo Beach, Cal., No. 1378—Chas. B. Robertson, Exalted Ruler; Walter C. Ivers, Secretary—4.  
 Red Wing, Minn., No. 845—Wm. C. Risse, Exalted Ruler; Jesse McIntire, Secretary—6.  
 Reno, Nev., No. 597—Wm. S. Lunsford, Exalted Ruler; J. H. McCormack, P. E. R., Secretary—14.  
 Reno, Pa., No. 334—Calvin B. Shearer, Exalted Ruler; M. C. Coleman, P. E. R., Secretary—6.  
 Revere, Mass., No. 1171—Michael C. DiRocco, Exalted Ruler; Francis J. Campbell, Secretary—20.  
 Reynoldsville, Pa., No. 519—Thomas H. Owens, Exalted Ruler; E. C. Reed, P. E. R., Secretary—9.  
 Rhineland, Wis., No. 508—Ken Moyer, Exalted Ruler; James M. Caldwell, Secretary—11.  
 Rice Lake, Wis., No. 1441—J. H. Wallis, Exalted Ruler; B. F. Prince, Secretary—15.  
 Rich Hill, Mo., No. 1026—J. Delmar Moreland, Exalted Ruler; C. F. Krieger, P. E. R., Secretary—11.  
 Richmond, Cal., No. 1251—A. B. Hinkley, Exalted Ruler; Ed. Dale, Secretary—4.  
 Richmond, Ind., No. 640—Albert E. Morel, Exalted Ruler; Frank McCurdy, Secretary—12.  
 Richmond, Ky., No. 581—Owen W. Hilse, Exalted Ruler; T. C. O'Neil, Secretary—12.  
 Richmond, Mo., No. 834—Albert P. Hamilton, Exalted Ruler; Ralph B. Hughes, P. E. R., Secretary—11.  
 Richmond, Va., No. 45—Melvin Fliegenheimer, Exalted Ruler; W. R. Harwood, Secretary—7.  
 Ridgefield Park, N. J., No. 1506—William R. Driver, Exalted Ruler; J. E. Williams, Secretary—8.  
 Ridgewood, N. J., No. 1455—Robert W. Bates, Exalted Ruler; Robert B. Murphy, Secretary—9.  
 Ridgway, Pa., No. 872—C. Gordon Hay, Exalted Ruler; H. A. Thompson, Secretary—2.  
 Riverside, Cal., No. 643—L. J. Difani, Exalted Ruler; J. Wesley Shrimp, P. E. R., Secretary—2.  
 Roanoke, Va., No. 107—P. B. Woodfin, Exalted Ruler; H. E. Dyer, P. E. R., Secretary—6.  
 Robinson, Ill., No. 1188—Robert S. Price, Exalted Ruler; C. H. Lowe, Secretary—10.  
 Rochelle, Ill., No. 1501—Frank W. Hewett, Exalted Ruler; C. W. Clark, Secretary—3.  
 Rochester, Minn., No. 1091—J. M. Williams, Exalted Ruler; Eugene Schwarz, Secretary—9.  
 Rochester, N. H., No. 1393—George Y. Emerson, Exalted Ruler; John A. McInerney, Secretary—9.  
 Rochester, N. Y., No. 24—Chas. W. Miller, Exalted Ruler; Frank A. Flora, Secretary—7.  
 Rochester, Pa., No. 283—Jos. C. Woelfel, Exalted Ruler; Robert Hurst, P. E. R., Secretary—9.  
 Rockford, Ill., No. 64—A. James Breckenridge, Exalted Ruler; Charles F. Brown, Secretary—15.  
 Rock Hill, S. C., No. 1318—Will R. Simpson, Exalted Ruler; Roy G. Baker, Secretary—12.  
 Rock Island, Ill., No. 980—Frank Beranek, Exalted Ruler; L. M. Titterington, P. E. R., Secretary—2.  
 Rockland, Maine, No. 1008—Harold J. Philbrook, Exalted Ruler; Wallace E. Spear, Secretary—3.  
 Rock Springs, Wyo., No. 624—Ben Outsen, Exalted Ruler; A. H. Anderson, Secretary—4.  
 Rockville, Conn., No. 1359—George H. Williams, Exalted Ruler; M. J. Cosgrove, Secretary—12.  
 Rocky Ford, Colo., No. 1147—P. E. Williams, Exalted Ruler; W. H. Seiler, Secretary—4.  
 Rogers, Ark., No. 1223—J. E. Felker, Exalted Ruler; J. H. Jones, P. E. R., Secretary—9.  
 Rome, N. Y., No. 1268—C. H. Carley, Exalted Ruler; A. L. MacMaster, Secretary—11.  
 Roseburg, Ore., No. 326—Harrie W. Booth, Exalted Ruler; Douglas Waite, P. E. R., Secretary—12.  
 Roswell, N. M., No. 060—Donald Dye, Exalted Ruler; Joe H. McCain, Secretary—6.  
 Royal Oak, Mich., No. 1523—A. Lloyd Clotfelter, Exalted Ruler; Harry J. Merritt, Secretary—7.  
 Rumford, Maine, No. 862—Fred Rendall, Exalted Ruler; Frank S. Levi, Secretary—6.  
 Rushville, Ind., No. 1307—Fred G. Arubuckle, Exalted Ruler; C. S. Green, P. E. R., Secretary—9.  
 Russellville, Ark., No. 1213—Robt. F. Smith, Exalted Ruler; C. N. Ganner, Secretary—1.  
 Ruston, La., No. 1134—Meets first and fourth Thursdays. W. S. Moore, Exalted Ruler; Sanders Baskin, Secretary.

S

Rutherford, N. J., No. 547—John H. Edwards, Exalted Ruler; Charles H. Seeger, P. E. R., Secretary—9.  
 Rutland, Vt., No. 345—Harold G. McCotter, Exalted Ruler; John J. Cocklin, Secretary—12.

Salem, Ore., No. 336—Milo Rasmussen, Exalted Ruler; Harry J. Wiedmer, Secretary—10.  
 Salida, Colo., No. 808—William Crylie, Exalted Ruler; Charles Ankele, Secretary—4.  
 Salina, Kans., No. 718—Byron J. Hoffman, Exalted Ruler; H. A. Walker, Secretary—15.  
 Salinas, Cal., No. 614—O. R. Daley, Exalted Ruler; L. E. Johnson, Secretary—7.  
 Salisbury, Md., No. 817—Roy J. Rhodes, Exalted Ruler; G. Frank Anderson, Secretary—9.  
 Salisbury, N. C., No. 699—Paul W. Whitlock, Exalted Ruler; J. E. Holshouser, P. E. R., Secretary—7.  
 Salt Lake City, Utah, No. 85—J. T. Pence, Exalted Ruler; J. Edward Swift, Secretary—7.  
 San Angelo, Texas, No. 998—Claud C. Schwab, Exalted Ruler; F. R. Kennedy, P. E. R., Secretary—9.  
 San Antonio, Texas, No. 216—Jack R. Burke, Exalted Ruler; G. G. Collins, Secretary—1.  
 San Bernardino, Cal., No. 830—C. J. LaFever, Exalted Ruler; J. F. Hosfield, Secretary—1.  
 San Diego, Cal., No. 108—Albert E. Flowers, Exalted Ruler; Richard C. Benbough, P. E. R., Secretary—10.  
 Sandpoint, Idaho, No. 1376—J. B. Gardner, Exalted Ruler; H. R. McCann, Secretary—6.  
 Sandusky, Ohio, No. 285—Lewis J. Griffiths, Exalted Ruler; Geo. J. Doerzbach, P. E. R., Secretary—5.  
 Sanford, Fla., No. 1241—Osborne P. Herndon, Exalted Ruler; S. Runge, Secretary—9.  
 Sanford, Maine, No. 1470—Narcisse Lauziere, Exalted Ruler; Harold K. Lord, Secretary—12.  
 San Francisco, Cal., No. 3—John E. Bohm, Exalted Ruler; Arthur J. Mangin, Secretary—13.  
 San Jose, Cal., No. 522—A. A. Zolezzi, Exalted Ruler; A. V. Schubert, Secretary—10.  
 San Juan, P. R., No. 972—John S. Beck, Exalted Ruler; Fred E. Cook, Secretary—2.  
 San Luis Obispo, Cal., No. 322—L. W. Kamm, Exalted Ruler; Ed. N. Kaiser, Secretary—4.  
 San Mateo, Cal., No. 1112—Jas. J. McGrath, Exalted Ruler; Herbert A. Gibsen, Secretary—7.  
 San Pedro, Cal., No. 966—Frank McGinley, Exalted Ruler; Robt. R. Snodgrass, Secretary—1.  
 San Rafael, Cal., No. 1108—Jordan L. Martinelli, Exalted Ruler; Hugh J. McGinnis, Secretary—11.  
 Santa Ana, Cal., No. 794—J. L. McFadden, Exalted Ruler; E. R. Majors, Secretary—6.  
 Santa Barbara, Cal., No. 613—George C. Taylor, Exalted Ruler; Edward G. Dodge, P. E. R., Secretary—4.  
 Santa Cruz, Cal., No. 824—Geo. N. Ley, Exalted Ruler; B. F. Brisac, Jr., P. E. R., Secretary—10.  
 Sante Fe, N. M., No. 460—Edwin L. Safford, Exalted Ruler; Frank M. Jones, P. E. R., Secretary—9.  
 Santa Maria, Calif., No. 1538—  
 Santa Monica, Cal., No. 906—Eugene W. Biscailuz, Exalted Ruler; Olaf Klausen, Secretary—10.  
 Santa Rosa, Cal., No. 646—Roger J. O'Connor, Exalted Ruler; D. L. "Bob" Robinson, Secretary—12.  
 Sapulpa, Okla., No. 1118—H. S. Williams, Exalted Ruler; Mead Wilson, Secretary—7.  
 Saranac Lake, N. Y., No. 1508—Charles H. Goldsmith, Exalted Ruler; Chas. Neubauer, Jr., Secretary—9.  
 Sarasota, Fla., No. 1510—Thomas L. Livermore, Exalted Ruler; J. C. Hughey, Secretary—7.  
 Saratoga, N. Y., No. 161—Leo W. Roohan, Exalted Ruler; Nelson W. Hoyt, Secretary—5.  
 Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., No. 552—Kenneth J. Comb, Exalted Ruler; John P. Wessel, Secretary—4.  
 Savannah, Ga., No. 183—Guy C. Trapani, Exalted Ruler; Walter B. Murphy, Secretary—4.  
 Sayre, Pa., No. 1148—Bruce V. Haverly, Exalted Ruler; F. E. Daly, Secretary—4.  
 Schenectady, N. Y., No. 480—Thomas S. Cooney, Exalted Ruler; John R. McMinn, Secretary—6.  
 Scottsdale, Pa., No. 777—Frank W. Murphy, Exalted Ruler; Frank W. Ritschard, Secretary—9.  
 Scottsbluff, Neb., No. 1367—Earl S. Taylor, Exalted Ruler; T. F. Kennedy, Secretary—5.  
 Scranton, Pa., No. 123—Jerome L. Myers, Exalted Ruler; William S. Gould, P. E. R., Secretary—10.  
 Seattle, Wash., No. 92—Robert S. Macfarlane, Exalted Ruler; Victor Zednick, Secretary—10.  
 Sebring, Fla., No. 1529—A. E. Lawrence, Exalted Ruler; A. C. Altwater, Secretary—7.  
 Sedalia, Mo., No. 125—Roy Snyder, Exalted Ruler; Alton R. Easton, Secretary—7.  
 Seguin, Texas, No. 1229—G. W. Blumberg, Exalted Ruler; W. H. Timmerman, Secretary—3.  
 Selma, Ala., No. 167—Harry Marks, Exalted Ruler; Hugh D. Hopper, Secretary—8.  
 Seneca Falls, N. Y., No. 992—J. Devillo Pollard, Exalted Ruler; C. H. Kissel, Secretary—5.  
 Seymour, Ind., No. 462—Everett Murray, Exalted Ruler; Nathan Kaufman, Secretary—15.  
 Shamokin, Pa., No. 355—C. E. Medleycott, Exalted Ruler; W. A. Coulston, Secretary—6.  
 Sharon, Pa., No. 103—Chas. F. McBride, Exalted Ruler; E. A. Madden, P. E. R., Secretary—8.  
 Shawnee, Okla., No. 657—C. C. Hawk, Exalted Ruler; Phil A. Watson, Secretary—8.  
 Sheboygan, Wis., No. 209—A. H. Finke, Exalted Ruler; Karl Stahl, Secretary—6.  
 Sheffield, Ala., No. 1375—M. B. Potts, Exalted Ruler; R. K. Jones, Secretary—7.  
 Shelbyville, Ill., No. 793—A. W. Spiegel, Exalted Ruler; R. A. McCormick, Secretary—6.  
 Shelbyville, Ind., No. 457—Gordon S. Woodworth, Exalted Ruler; W. C. Groebel, P. E. R., Secretary—7.  
 Shelbyville, Ky., No. 1368—Louis Ruben, Exalted Ruler; C. E. Harness, Secretary—7.  
 Shenandoah, Iowa, No. 1122—J. D. Ross, Jr., Exalted Ruler; Frank W. Mullison, Secretary—11.  
 Shenandoah, Pa., No. 945—Martin V. McGuire, Exalted Ruler; L. F. Hafner, Secretary—5.  
 Sheraden, (Pittsburgh), Pa., No. 949—H. L. Frazier, Exalted Ruler; D. F. Scanlon, Secretary—6.  
 Sheridan, Wyo., No. 520—Carl W. Griffen, Exalted Ruler; Arthur J. Ham, Secretary—7.  
 Sherman, Texas, No. 667—Randolph Bryant, Exalted Ruler; J. D. Tong, Secretary—3.  
 Shreveport, La., No. 122—A. B. Karpe, Exalted Ruler; M. A. Butler, Secretary—12.  
 Sidney, Ohio, No. 786—J. Henry Bush, Exalted Ruler; K. J. Wagner, Secretary—5.  
 Silver City, N. M., No. 413—W. B. Walton, Exalted Ruler; Paul E. Baatz, Secretary—8.  
 Sioux City, Iowa, No. 112—Henry Schunck, Exalted Ruler; George Andreas, Secretary—14.

Sioux Falls, S. D., No. 262—W. A. Tucker, Secretary—15.  
 Sistersville, W. Va., No. 333—Chas. J. Conway, Exalted Ruler; M. B. Wilson, P. E. R., Secretary—7.  
 Skagway, Alaska, No. 431—Frank Suffecool, Exalted Ruler; Fred J. Vandewall, Secretary—10.  
 Somers, Ky., No. 1021—S. S. Morrow, Exalted Ruler; C. B. Cundiff, P. E. R., Secretary—10.  
 Somerville, Mass., No. 917—Perry F. Nangle, Exalted Ruler; John S. McGowan, Secretary—15.  
 Somerville, N. J., No. 1068—Daniel J. Conroy, Exalted Ruler; David Bodine, Secretary—12.  
 South Bend, Ind., No. 235—H. P. Boswell, Exalted Ruler; Al K. Maurice, Secretary—1.  
 South Brownsville, Pa., No. 1344—O. E. McDowell, Exalted Ruler; C. A. Fulton, Secretary—11.  
 South Haven, Mich., No. 1509—K. H. Mason, Exalted Ruler; F. H. Partridge, Secretary—12.  
 South Orange, N. J., No. 1154—Leonce L. Picot, Exalted Ruler; Floyd L. Hamma, Secretary—2.  
 Spokane, Wash., No. 228—J. R. Babcock, Jr., Exalted Ruler; W. F. Connor, P. E. R., Secretary—7.  
 Springfield, Ill., No. 158—Ross L. Weller, Exalted Ruler; C. R. Laws, Secretary—8.  
 Springfield, Mass., No. 61—James A. Gibbons, Exalted Ruler; Thomas F. Nally, Secretary—6.  
 Springfield, (Florence), Mo., No. 409—Clyde Raymond, Exalted Ruler; W. T. Bigbee, Secretary—11.  
 Springfield, Ohio, No. 51—Ralph C. Cooke, Exalted Ruler; A. J. Schneider, Secretary—7.  
 St. Augustine, Fla., No. 820—A. T. Derry, Exalted Ruler; John F. Fletcher, Secretary—7.  
 St. Charles, Mo., No. 690—Osmund Haemssler, Exalted Ruler; A. H. Stoeher, Secretary—1.  
 St. Cloud, Minn., No. 516—Ray M. Lear, Exalted Ruler; F. X. Beaver, Secretary—14.  
 St. Johnsbury, Vt., No. 1343—Charles J. O'Neil, Exalted Ruler; Milton L. Julian, Secretary—14.  
 St. Joseph, Mich., No. 541—Victor Ankli, Exalted Ruler; C. L. Gruner, Secretary—12.  
 St. Joseph, Mo., No. 40—Lewis S. Stubbs, Exalted Ruler; John C. Kneer, Secretary—14.  
 St. Louis, Mo., No. 9—B. F. Dickmann, Exalted Ruler; Jules Bertero, P. E. R., Secretary—10.  
 St. Maries, Idaho, No. 1418—A. R. Manock, Exalted Ruler; M. D. Harris, Secretary—14.  
 St. Marys, Pa., No. 437—Harry E. Williams, Exalted Ruler; Albert S. Grosh, P. E. R., Secretary—6.  
 St. Paul, Minn., No. 59—Frank W. Diehl, Exalted Ruler; Vincent C. Jenny, Secretary—10.  
 St. Petersburg, Fla., No. 1224—Charles S. Dubois, Exalted Ruler; V. N. Ridgely, Secretary—13.  
 Stamford, Conn., No. 899—Thos. C. Kerigan, Exalted Ruler; Thomas F. Doughty, Secretary—6.  
 Staten Island, N. Y., No. 841—George H. Sternberg, Exalted Ruler; Louis Heymann, Secretary—3.  
 Sterling, Colo., No. 1336—Vern A. Coverdell, Exalted Ruler; H. H. Hockenberry, Secretary—13.  
 Sterling, Ill., No. 1218—Sam N. Patton, Exalted Ruler; R. E. Cushman, Secretary—2.  
 Steubenville, Ohio, No. 231—Lammer O. Griffith, Exalted Ruler; F. Earl Vance, Secretary—1.  
 Stevens Point, Wis., No. 641—W. A. Duggan, Exalted Ruler; L. J. Eaton, Secretary—8.  
 Stillwater, Minn., No. 179—C. P. Bird, Exalted Ruler; Paul J. Arndt, Secretary—8.  
 Stockton, Cal., No. 218—Jay D. Crist, Exalted Ruler; T. P. Bonney, P. E. R., Secretary—4.  
 Sreator, Ill., No. 501—Karl Scharfenberg, Exalted Ruler; Alfred White, Secretary—3.  
 Sturgis, Mich., No. 1381—H. D. Clemmons, Exalted Ruler; C. P. Watson, Secretary—11.  
 Stuttgart, Ark., No. 1238—H. S. Neel, Exalted Ruler; W. O. Richardson, Secretary—11.  
 Suffolk, Va., No. 685—F. Jack Levy, Exalted Ruler; H. M. Macleary, P. E. R., Secretary—14.  
 Sullivan, Ind., No. 911—Harry L. Stratton, Exalted Ruler; Julius Hatry, Secretary—1.  
 Sulphur Springs, Texas, No. 1227—John M. Biggestaff, Exalted Ruler; W. J. Harris, P. E. R., Secretary—4.  
 Summit, N. J., No. 1246—R. Walter Feder, Exalted Ruler; George L. Duffy, Secretary—8.  
 Sunbury, Pa., No. 267—Jesse W. Lloyd, Exalted Ruler; Austin Wilvert, Secretary—8.  
 Superior, Wis., No. 403—R. F. Hoehle, Exalted Ruler; R. P. Gordon, Secretary—10.  
 Susanville, Cal., No. 1487—Meets every other Friday. B. F. Lyle, Exalted Ruler; W. W. Blackmer, Secretary.  
 Sweetwater, Texas, No. 1257—P. E. Ponder, Exalted Ruler; J. S. Schooler, Secretary—13.  
 Sycamore, Ill., No. 1392—A. L. Stark, Exalted Ruler; J. B. Sullivan, Secretary—5.  
 Syracuse, N. Y., No. 31—Charles P. Gruman, Exalted Ruler; Miles S. Hencle, P. E. R., Secretary—10.

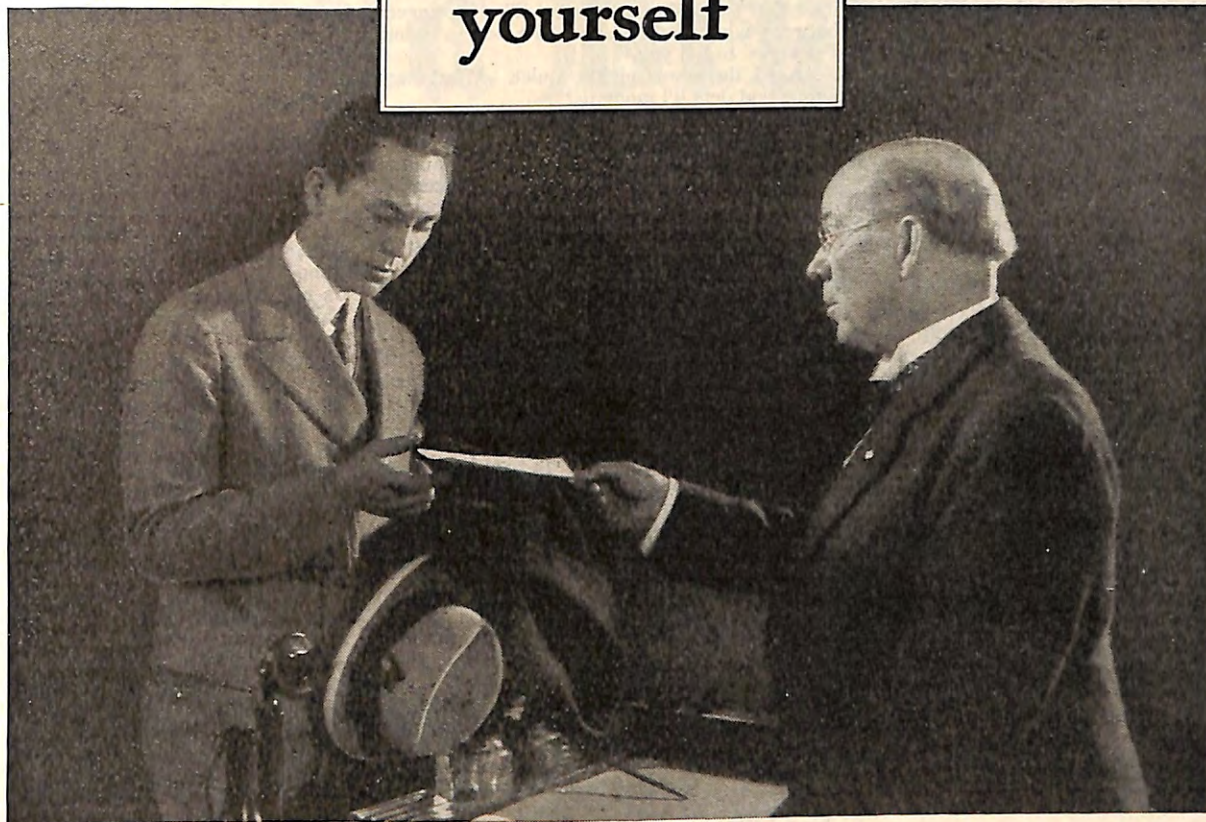
T

Tacoma, Wash., No. 174—Emmett T. Anderson, Exalted Ruler; T. C. Mallory, Secretary—7.  
 Taft, Cal., No. 1527—C. A. Shaney, Exalted Ruler; C. B. Stinchcomb, Secretary—7.  
 Talladega, Ala., No. 603—J. L. McLane, Exalted Ruler; Geo. R. Burton, Secretary—2.  
 Tallahassee, Fla., No. 937—H. H. Cooper, Exalted Ruler; C. L. Johnson, Secretary—7.  
 Tamaqua, Pa., No. 592—Walter A. Guy, Exalted Ruler; H. J. Lauer, Secretary—6.  
 Tampa, Fla., No. 708—J. J. Fernandez, Exalted Ruler; J. S. Sisson, Secretary—7.  
 Tarentum, Pa., No. 644—Wilfred Burket, Exalted Ruler; M. H. Debay, Secretary—8.  
 Taunton, Mass., No. 150—Meets second Sunday and fourth Tuesday. James Broadhurst, Exalted Ruler; Ed. C. Ward, Secretary.  
 Taylorville, Ill., No. 925—W. D. Hoover, Exalted Ruler; Paul Rozanski, Secretary—9.  
 Telluride, Colo., No. 692—Arthur C. Elskamp, Exalted Ruler; M. E. Ballard, Secretary—14.  
 Temple, Texas, No. 138—A. D. C. Herndon, Exalted Ruler; H. G. Schultz, Secretary—14.  
 Terre Haute, Ind., No. 86—P. George Page, Exalted Ruler; Wayne Kehoe, Secretary—7.  
 Texarkana, Ark., No. 399—Ira L. Titus, Exalted Ruler; John W. Henagan, Secretary—5.  
 The Dalles, Ore., No. 303—Frank W. Saunders, Exalted Ruler; W. L. Crichton, P. E. R., Secretary—10.

(Continued on page 66)



don't fool  
yourself



## It may get you "fired"

More and more, employers are insisting that people about them be not only neat, but *inoffensive*.

Halitosis (unpleasant breath) is responsible for many a good man and woman being "let out."

Nearly everyone is halitoxic at one time or another and since you, yourself, cannot tell when you have it—and friends *won't* tell—the safe thing to do is to use Listerine

1/3

**Had Halitosis**

68 hairdressers state that about every third woman, many of them from the wealthy classes, is halitoxic. Who should know better than they?

*Face to face evidence*

every day, especially before personal contacts.

Immediately it destroys unpleasant odors arising from teeth and gums—the most common source of halitosis. And the antiseptic essential oils combat the action of bacteria in the mouth. Better keep a bottle

handy in home and office, so that you may always be sure. Lambert Pharmaceutical Company, St. Louis, U. S. A.

# LISTERINE

IS THERE ANY?

What is the point of paying more when Listerine Tooth Paste is a scientifically correct dentifrice and sells for 25c for a large size tube?

—the safe antiseptic

## Plated Goldfish

(Continued from page 24)

The listener's eyes widened. "Whut is dis enterprise you alludes at?"

"De official name is 'Egg-eatin' Automatic Goldfish Limited Enterprise,' but us calls it 'Eagle' fo' short—de 'nitial letters spells E-A-G-L-E."

Instinctively the Wildcat thought of an eagle with a mighty mean eye, perched on some recent personal history. "Don't sneeze near no bank," he advised with a startling irrelevance.

"Whut dat?" Punic Hunter frowned sharply at the speaker.

"Neveh said nuthin'. I'se kind of mixed up—dese transaction things sort of bumbles my brain. Whut I kain't see is whah at does de million dollahs come outen dis Eagle thing."

Punic Hunter relaxed and favored the Wildcat with a look of tolerant benevolence. "Does you know de zoology of animals?" he inquired.

"Kain't say I does—complete."

"Well—you knows military matters an' dey's about de same thing. You knows dat a fust-class military hero kain't do so much widout a quartermasteh close behind him wid nutritious rations, kin he?"

"Sho' kin—sho' kain't, I means. Got to be 'quipped wid rations befo' he kin heroize real good. Den whut?"

"You knows how dese trout fishes puffers to eat salmon eggs mo' dan enny bait you kin dangle at 'em?"

"Ain't it de truth!"

"Well—salmon fishes an' trout fishes is de same famby—nephews, you might say. Ennyhow, if a trout eats a salmon fish's egg, 'cordin' to de zoology of animals dat makes him a cannibal, ain't he?"

"LOOKIN' at dat viewpoint he suttinly is.

Whut I kain't see yit is whut dis cannibal nephew got to do wid yo' million dollah Eagle thing."

"Remain sot—us is comin' to dat part. Lissen to me! Does you know how much dese high-toned lonesome society folks pays fo' a good congenial goldfish? De kind wid a long wavin' tail like a peacock whut you kin see right th'ough dey stummicks whut dey last et?"

"Ain't seed enny of dese local society folks—'ceptin' dressed up wid dey fur coats on. Kain't see th'ough no fur coat."

"I sez yo' brain is bumbled—I means you sees th'ough de gol'fish whah dey's transparents."

"I knows whut you aims to say. You means a fish-egg's folks is nephews. Go on wid it. Whut of it?"

"Don't mean nuthin' like dat! Whut I means, a high-toned gol'fish costs five dollahs per fish."

"Who buys 'em fo' dat?"

"Ennybody whut kin afford it. Right now, 'cordin' to de lates' retired stastics dey's mo' dan twenty-three million downcasted indoor homefolks pinin' away to a mere skin an' bone fo' de simple lack of a good affable gol'fish in dey home circle to cheer dey lonely firesides wid his comical antics."

"Does dey crave dese li'l boon companions so much why don't dey git one?"

"Up to now de growers ain't been able to raise 'em, 'count de feed costs so high. Livin' damp like, all de time, a gol'fish is sort of dyspeptic f'm childhood. Dey requires a special anti-puny biskit whut mellifidates in hard or soft water so dat de rough edges kain't irrigate de li'l animals' internals. Dem biskits costs so high dat a average famby kain't keep a gol'fish an' a car, both. Nach'ally, you might say, dey kain't ride on a gol'fish, an' so most folks is deprived of de docile li'l pets. Right dere is whah de Egg-eatin' Automatic Gol'fish steps in! De presidump of de Enterprise introduced milliums an' milliums of gol'fish to mo' dan twice dat many trout-fishes befo' he found a lovin' couple whut would affiliate in whut you might call wedded matrimony of a zoological nature. Finally, right when de worthy presidump had about give up, love triumphed over all. Whut you think happened?"

"Which wuz which? I means, who was who?"

"Which who was who what?"

"De which whut wuz who where you ax me whut I think happened. I mean, wuz de

troutfish de aggressor, or merely de docile Romeo part of de team?"

"I'se way beyond dat. See kain't you keep up. Dey's mo' dan a thousan' li'l off-springers between whah you left dem two fish an' whut I'se tryin' to tell you."

"Kep' de news mighty quiet. Whut was wrong wid dem li'l mongrils?"

"Don't you slamber dem lovin' fishes' off-springers. Dey represents de tri-ump whut has baffled scientific zoologers in de animal kingdom eveh since human bein's descended down to de present level f'm de exalted baboonery of de carefree past. An' den some!"

"How does dey infect yo' millium dollah Eagle thing? Kain't see yit whah you is tryin' to drive dem fish. You mean dey's part solid gold in 'em like on watches befo' it wears off? Whah at is de millium dollahs cash?"

"Figger out fo' yo'self whut de proficks is if you don't deduck nuthin' fo' costly antipuny biskit rations."

"Looks like it's all profick whut you takes in. Whut does dey eat?"

"Trout blood in dem gol'fish fixes 'em to eat fish eggs. De ol' hen gol'fish lays mo' dan a billium eggs at one settin'. Us steps in wid a li'l ol' five-cent bottle of red ink an' befo' us is done even a fish kain't tell dem eggs f'm salmon eggs. Right now us is got 'zackly one thousan' hen gol'fish. Figger does dey do half whut you least expects, de fust crop runs oveh a millium offspringers. Us sells dem automatic egg-eaters at five dollahs apiece an' whut is you got—five millium dollahs, isn't you?"

"Sho' is!"

"Don't be so positive, Wilecat. You ain't heerd de bad news yit—so fur us ain't been able to localize no Soopreem Travelin' Manager fo' dis enterprise. Ham Grasty is de Presidump, an' a mighty good one. I'se de Treasure, an' in de pas' I'se treasured consid'able—dat I admits. Whut I ax you, Wilecat, is how kin us thrive widout no manager to travel 'round wid all his 'spenses paid, 'rangin' things an' secin' about odds an' ends an' such like?"

"Seems like you mighty easy git one."

"As yit us ain't been able to do it. Got to have somebody, fust off, whut kin be trusted, an' second off, he got to precipitate equal wid de Presidump an' Treasure in de exploding capitals. Enterprise got to be exposed like any other mammoth copilation. A honest man whut has money is de scarcest work of nature. Seems like us kain't find nobody to travel 'round an' manage wid his 'spenses paid an' precipitate in de millium dollahs proficks."

"How much is dis exploding money?"

Punic Hunter, seeking a moment's time in which to recapitulate all of the grapevine reports relating to the Wildcat's finances, reached for a lead pencil. He produced a notebook from his pocket and tore a leaf out of it. "Wilecat, I figgers it out real plain fo' you."

The lightning calculator set down some figures. "Fust off, us writes down a even millium dollahs. Dat's profick. Den I divides dat by three fo' each one of us—say us each gits oveh three hund'ed thousan'. Dat's dat. Now I sets down 'spenses fo' de Soopreem Travelin' Manager—thousan' dollahs a month to pay fo' his railroad an' limozeen an' fust-class hotels an' new clothes, seegars, likker, banquits fo' de brethren, gol' watch an' chain so he kain't miss no trains, an' a shiny silk hat an' a gol' cane so folks kin see how paramount he is."

The Wildcat blinked his eyes, and at this Punic Hunter heaved his harpoon. "Soopreem paramount pardner got to ante three thousan' dollahs—an' be honest."

"Punic, I is an' kin!"

"Kin you be honest?"

"Sho' kin! Comes nach-ral like wid me!"

"You got three thousan' dollahs?"

"Sho' is! Got it right wid me!"

Punic Hunter stood up and r'ared back. He held out his hand, congratulating himself, meanwhile, on a fast piece of work. "Wilecat, on behalf me an' de Presidump of de Egg-eatin' Automatic Gol'fish Limited Enterprise, an' in de name of progress, I congratulates de new Soopreem Travelin' Manager an' welcomes him to de realms of prosperity, wealth an' riches—

pay me dat money an' you gits a 'ficial receipt signed in full by de Treasure!"

The Wildcat hauled back his hand and began using it to scratch himself back of the ear, but before the scratching process had resulted in any negative developments the imperative official receipt, brandished within a foot of its victim's nose, had accomplished its purpose. For the next five minutes the Soopreem Traveling Manager counted greenbacks and handed them over to the Treasurer of the Eagle Enterprise. "Twenty-nine seventy, twenty-nine ninety—han' me back a ten-dollah bill an' I gives you dis twenty. Doggone it—sho' come out mighty close to even! Dat's de las' cent I'se got! Punic, when does de travelin' begin wid all dem 'spenses you told me about?"

"Mighty soon now. Fust thing us does is immigrate you into office wid a private banquet. Nobody but us officers an' ol' Festus Roach. Us needs him 'count of de likker. Wait heah whilst I sees is Presidump Ham Grasty come back yit."

Ham Grasty and Festus Roach were on sentry duty within twenty feet of the proprietor's office. Sighting the pair, Punic Hunter walked slowly toward them. A futile speculation concerning a solo exit evaporated as he walked. "Got three thousan'!" he announced in an exclamatory whisper, and then, "I'se got him sot fo' de banquet," he continued. "Is you got de fish?"

"Outside in de limozeen," Ham Grasty announced. "An' Festus is got dat How Soon Chinee boy waitin' in de kitchen."

Punic turned to Festus Roach. "You tell How Soon 'zackly whut he got to do?"

"Sho' did. Dat Chinee is ready fo' both main events."

"Den les' git back into yo' office an'—"

"Wait a minnit—hold de deal!" Festus interposed. "Punic, you is fo'got somethin', ain't you? Sho' you is! Slip back heah to de pantry wid me an' Ham. See kin you remember whut you fo'got befo' us gits to de meat cleavers."

The Wildcat's three-thousand-dollar contribution was divided among the trio before the meat cleavers were reached. The proprietor of the Clover Club stowed his share of the proceeds in his hip pocket. "I sends How Soon up to de house right now," he announced. "You two git in wid dat Wilecat an' git de preliminaries fought out. Tell him 'count de prohibition bein' so strick is why us holds de ruckus at his new residump. I contributes one, an' on'y one, can of gin—an I joins up wid you in dat office in 'zackly five minnits. Git goin'!"

WHEN the parade got under way the limping limousine contained, in addition to its human freight, a twenty-gallon milk can in which swarmed the stock of the Eagle Enterprise, and, riding on the front seat, one neglected mascot goat.

Unloading the can of fish at the Wildcat's new residence, "Handle dat stock of miracles mighty gentle, Wilecat," Punic Hunter admonished. "You is got de sole responsibility fo' dem precious li'l varmint."

Greeting his new employer, when semi-formal introductions were concluded, How Soon offered to relieve the Wildcat of his awkward burden. "Git away f'm me, How! I'se de manager of dese fish! Git back to yo' kitchen whah you b'longs. Cook us some vittles like you done dis mawnin', on'y wid lots mo' sissingers an' biskits. Come a-runnin' fust wid fo' goblets. Us 'ficials craves gin!"

Setting his burden down in the front room of the little house the gin-craving Soopreem Manager took the lid off the milk can and enjoyed his first look at the embryo million dollar profit. Two or three languid gilt-edged securities were visible near the surface of the water. Below them the Wildcat caught recurring glimpses of restless egg-eaters. "How many you say dey wuz in dis can, Punic?"

"'Cordin' to de last senseless dey wuz a even thousan'."

"Dey's three mo' dan dat! Thousan' an' three, right now."

"How you count dem fish so sudden?" A rising challenge soured the quick inquiry from the Treasurer.

"Counted de eyes an' divide by two. I wuz on'y foolin', Punic. But how come dey eyes bulge out so much?"

(Continued on page 58)

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## Plated Goldfish

(Continued from page 56)

Up spake Presidump Grasty: "Dat's 'count of de climate in dis room. I knows whut ails dem fish. Dey's had a mo' dan a motheh's care offen me f'm childhood on. Betteh put 'em in de kitchen whah it's cool!"

The Wildcat made haste to follow expert advice. In the kitchen he was emphatic in relaying the orders to How Soon. "Keep it cool in heah! Mind whut us tells you, How, an' you gits along real good. Jus' you leave it git a li'l bit hot in heah," he threatened, "an' dey's no tellin' whut happens, an' who gits hurt!"

"Betteh you give me dollah hap fo' vegetable, dollah hap coffee milk, fitty cent sugar," How Soon countered. "You like pudney? Ep'ry thing may-be—seven dollah. I go store ketchum. Seven dollah have got? No ketch 'um, no cook 'um."

THE WILDCAT, bearing up under this new liability, handed over his last ten-dollar bill. "Mighty good thing you got yo' runnin' shoes on," he threatened. "Git goin' an' git back befo' us dwindles enny mo'—us 'ficials is plumb famished."

Following How Soon's accelerated departure the official starter bestowed a long and contemplative inspection upon the cooling container wherein swam the total assets of the Eagle Enterprise, and then, eager to participate in the wassail being enjoyed by the trio in the front room, he joined his companions in time to witness the last slug of gin make its farewell dive into the writhing entrance of Punic Hunter's throat. "Whuf! I sho' relish my Demon!" Then, opening his eyes upon the thirsting Wildcat, seeking to soften the blow with kind words, "Dis a mighty noble li'l residump you got, Manager. Mighty homelike place."

But turning back into the past as far as a dilapidated hut somewhere in France the Wildcat recalled enough data to lend truth to his reply. "I'se seed worse."

Festus Roach broke the lengthening silence. "Sho' you is! Not countin' de value of de land, dis place right now stan's me mo' dan a thousan' dollahs. Had to pay mo' dan fifty dollahs fo' de paint alone, five yeahs ago, an' proppin' it up de time it almos' fell down cost twice dat much . . . dat Chinee boy gittin' 'long all right wid de inaugural banquet?"

"Had to go out fo' some fixin's," the host apologized. "Us ain't 'quipped wid full rations jus' yit. Aims to rally at de quartermasteh store tomor'r."

"Nemmine, Wilecat—kain't have all de fixin's fo' de fust meal dis way." Presidump Ham Grasty sought to put his host at ease. "Dat's him now—dat's ol' How Soon a-makin' dat clatter in de kitchen right now. Us banquet befo' 'long."

How Soon, appearing in the doorway of the front room, presented the Wildcat with a problem that demanded immediate solution. "Where you eat?"

"Us eats in de dinin' room—whah at you think?"

"No can do. Dining loom too much plenty small fo' bed and table."

"Move de bed oveh agin' de wall—no, us brings de dinin' table into de front room heah whah de chairs is. An' git wrassin' dem vittles! Whut you got on de stove at dis minnit?"

"Boil-um potato."

"All right—but move agile. Nemmine 'bout movin' dat table. Devote yo'self to de rations. Us handles dat table."

When all hands had accomplished the transfer of the table the Wildcat announced his intention of invading How Soon's domain for the purpose of expediting the dinner. The heavyweight, Festus Roach, barred the exit. "Hol' steady, Wilecat," he admonished, with uplifted hand. "Stay outen dat kitchen 'less you craves a mighty mean ruckus. You know how dese Chinee boys is 'bout folks invadin' dey kitchens endurin' meal times. Won't be long now, ennyhow." The speaker widened his nostrils and sniffed heavily. "I smells de fryin' grease—won't be long now." Branching off from the main subject—"Betteh tie dis mascot goat someplace outen de way whilst us eats, else he be climbin' oveh de table a-helpin' wid de vittles."

"Ain't gwine do no climbin' whilst I'se heah. I rules dat goat. I aims to—"

The Wildcat's aim was interrupted by the second appearance of How Soon. The cook was laden with a faded red tablecloth and an assorted lot of cutlery and dishes. Following in How Soon's wake was a fog of variegated vapors whose message was verified, when the table had been set, by a terse announcement: "Suppeh ledly. You set down—I ketch 'um."

"Rally 'round, folks! Sho' smells good. Set down like How says." The Wildcat lent the force of example to his words. Thereafter for three minutes an unusual tension marked the bearing of the Wildcat's guests. Sensing the unwarranted lull in the festivities the host sought to revive the jaded moment with a glance into the future: "Mighty soon now when de Eagle Enterprise flap his wings us gwine to have a gran' ruckus ev'y night. I aims to git me one of dem radio things whut howls like a wolf an' den you turns de knob an' a millium miles away a li'l man about as big as yo' thumb wid a so' th'out sez to conclude de program somebody will sing somethin' by request on a bass drum whilst some prodigal child fiddler demonstrates how bad he kin really play befo' de string pops. Den I gits into my pussional managerial limozeen an' 'cumulates you boys an' us rides to whah at dey is some real full-size music . . . gangway fo' de cook!"

Carrying a turkey-size platter, around the edge of which a four-inch barricade of mashed potatoes had been erected, How Soon entered the room: He placed his burden upon the table and left the room with an unusual alacrity.

The mashed-potato corral was filled with a heaping mound of food whose real nature was camouflaged with a top dressing of lettuce leaves against which, in brilliant scarlet, shreds of tomato had been arranged to form the letters of three words—"WELL COME HOME."

"Looks mighty handsome," the host observed. "Shame to spoil dem words, but it smells too good. Neveh could enjoy my rations by eye. Tell me whut dem words sez whilst I dishes up. Pass yo' plate, Festus. I ain't neveh learned to read words."

"Dey sez, 'Welcome Home,'" the interpreter announced.

"An' dah you is—Festus, you gits de 'Home' part." The Wildcat shoveled a generous helping of the mystery upon the plate. Then, abruptly, a look of terror replaced his genial smile. "Lawd, an' de angel flop an' flew! Fishes! Li'l fishes?"

His horizon darkened in three quarters by black frowns on blacker faces. The Wildcat twisted his loud speaker toward the kitchen and bawled a summons. "Chink boy, you betteh come heah mighty quick! Betteh come a-runnin'!"

Before the last command had been completed, How Soon appeared, traveling at a pace midway between a race for life and run sheep run. He slammed the door behind him and in a voice which chattered with terror he devoted seven precious seconds to a screaming headline. "Cook-um gold fish, fly-pan lard ketch fire! Kitchen burn all same stove! Eprything go hell! Goo-bye!"

"Hold on dah, How! Whut you mean . . . hot dam! Look at dat Chinee varmint dive th'ough dat window!"

A drift of acrid smoke seeping through the warped framing around the door confirmed How Soon's announcement.

"Don't open dat do'! Jump outen de window!"

The four-man panic thinned to single file. Last out, delayed for a moment by his evasive mascot, the Wildcat climbed over the window-sill and stepped down, four feet, to solid ground. "Dirt, you sho' feels noble! Feet, git agile befo' us cremates!"

Looking back at the fire from a safety zone, "Home Sweet Home—be it evch so humble, dey's nuthin' so hot!" he commented. "You didn't conflagrate—you done blew up! . . . Eagle millium, yo' Soopreen Travelin' Manager got to go some to ketch up wid you now! . . . wondeh whah at ol' Punic an' Festus an' Presidump Grasty went to . . . Lady Luck, heah me an' Lily is."

When naught remained of home sweet home

save ashes and bent nails, wet black cinders, twisted pipe and the battered fragments of the cookstove, the Wildcat swept the field of disaster with a final lingering look and then, jerking at his mascot's halter, he started toward the Clover Club.

On his way down the hill he looked across the bay at the bright fringe of lights along the Oakland shore, and his mind was suddenly filled with a fleeting review of the day's events. "Dis time las' night us was jus' leavin' Oakland wid all de money in de world," he mused. "Yass suh! De world wuz my ham,—a-hangin' in my pussional smoke-house . . . den my smoke-house done burn down,—

"All posed lovely fo' de tin-type man,  
Just a-settin' pretty in de bright sun-shine,  
Den my gol' fish landed in de fryin' pan,  
An' I got mine, Lawd, I got mine!"

Halfway to the Clover Club, contemplating the comparative comforts of that sanctuary, the homeless one stopped with an abruptness that suggested a collision with an invisible brick wall. "Whoa, Lily! Halt yo'self whilst I thinks wid my brain. . . . Naw suh! Dat Clover Club ain't no shelteh in de time of storm!" the thinker decided. "Not whilst Punic an' ol' Ham is a-mournin' 'bout dem li'l millium dollah miracle fishes. Us goes someplace else."

Instinct led him back to where his conflagrated home had stood. Here, near the hot bricks of the chimney which lifted stark and alone from the black area of ruin, unmindful of the débris, the forlorn, abandoned paramour of Lady Luck made his camp. "Lay down, Lily, an' git comf'table in dem warm ashes," he directed. "Mighty lucky you got dat rough woolen hide. De night is turned off chilly. Nemmine, goat, tomor'r' you grazes noble on dat grass behind de hill. . . . Rations! Seems like I ain't et since las' spring. . . . Wish de Lootenant wuz heah to 'range 'bout my rations. . . . Lady Luck, you betteh come a-runnin'!"

ON THE second day of the famine the Wildcat posted himself on sentry duty half a block above the Clover Club and watched the door of the place until a regular customer emerged. The famished one swooped down upon this prey with two harmless questions: "How is ol' Festus gittin' along?"

"Seems jovial enough."  
"Punic an' Ham Grasty still agitatin' 'round?"  
"Ain't seed 'em fo' two days. Somebody sez dey is gone to Los Angeles. Whah at you been? Dey tells me you made a killin' in Oakland."  
"I been marchin' to glory,—but losin' ground wid both feet. Us sees you to-night."

Without further delay, now that the coast was clear, the Wildcat headed for the Clover Club. "Come 'long, Lily! Stampede dem laigs! Mighty soon us eats!"

The eating process was retarded by the Festus Roach attitude on the subject of credit. "You owes me mighty heavy now, Wilecat."

"Whut I owe you? I got a yeah's rent you owes me, ain't I?"

"You knows whut de Sooprem Co't sez 'bout who owes who when de fust pusson's cook sets fire to de second pusson's house, ain't you?"

"Whut it say?"  
"Say. 'Pay de cost, or ten yeahs in de stone jail,—'cordin' to dat you owes me five hund'ed oveh an' above dat thousan' rent."

"Nemmine 'bout dem fractions, Festus. Right now I kain't figger nuthin' 'cept rations. Lemme owe fo' bits mo' an' den us talks financial."

The fourth meal finished the line of credit enjoyed at the Clover Club,—and on that day it rained. "Lemme jus' set 'round a while, Festus. I'se skeert of dis rainy weath. Neveh seed it so chilly in dis town."

"You sets till midnight, Wilecat, an' den us closes up. An' de sleepin' department of dis club is strickly cash!"

The Zero Hour. "Us kain't eat widout no job, an' us ain't got stren'th enuff to git me a job 'less us eats."

The Wildcat's musing was interrupted by the harsh voice of the ex-heavyweight. "All out, Wilecat! Fur as you is cumcerned dis is de end of de line. You betteh git back to Oakland whah you thrives so noble, or else retreat down South whah you claims yo' white folks is." The speaker, noting the effect of his words, saw the

(Continued on page 60)



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## Plated Goldfish

(Continued from page 59)

Wildcat's lower jaw click back and a wide smile lined the mobile face whereon despair had fallen.

The Wildcat, looking beyond the line of battle, beheld in the open doorway of the Clover Club a front line of reserves which meant victory. "Hot dam!—Demmy, you sawed-off angel! Whut delayed you?" He leaped toward his friend and swung the diminutive newcomer off his feet and then, setting Demmy on a pool table, he barked a peremptory command at the ponderous Festus Roach. "Nemmine whut you said! Heah's my pardner. Rally round an' shake hands wid Demmy. He's mighty li'l, but in some ways he's de champeen of de known world. Git out dere, big boy, an' wrasse a midnight lunch fo' me an' my twin! Fust off come a-runnin' wid some gin fo' dis lost lamb!"

Some new and furious energy in the Wildcat's voice impelled obedience. When the ex-heavy-weight had left the pair the Wildcat suddenly recalled his financial condition. "Demmy, is you got any money?"

"Money?—Pardner, I'se 'fested wid money! Bought me a roun' trip tickit de minnit I got yo' telegraft, got me dese gran' clothes an' come a-runnin'. I'se a day late 'count of meeting up wid two high-flyin' niggers in Los Angeles. Boy name' Punic,—I knock him on his tail fo' a thousan' dollahs, an' de other boy,—call hisself Ham Grasty,—I raids him fo' twice dat much. All I did wuz use yo' li'l ol' dice whut you give me two yeahs ago. Mighty lucky I carried yo' weapons. Yass suh, Wilecat ol' pardner, money is our middle name!"

"Hot dam, Demmy! Now de real ruckus begins!"

"Ain't gwine to be no ruckus, Wilecat. Lootenant said ain't you back wid me inside of a week he aimed to load up de gun an' shoot you plumb in two."

The Wildcat frowned for a moment and then his smile returned. "Demmy, us neveh knowed de Lootenant to be wrong yit. Us does like he says. He's me an' your white folks,—him an' Lady Luck."

## Vigilante Vengeance

(Continued from page 17)

that ever flocked to a western mining camp. Among those who had come to the district in the first rush to Bannack was Henry Plummer, a criminal with a genius for organization. Plummer was a handsome man, of plausible speech. He was well educated and came of a good family in Connecticut. His first clash with the law came in California, where the finger of suspicion pointed at him as the principal in a robbery. Plummer was traced to Carson City, Nevada, where the sheriff, John Blackburn, was killed in running him to earth. Plummer had been concealed by his pal, Bill Mayfield, who carried his friendship even further by stabbing the sheriff to death when the pursuit became uncomfortably close. Mayfield was condemned to hang, but escaped from the penitentiary and joined Plummer at Lewiston. At that time, 1861, Plummer was posing as a gambler. His other pals beside Mayfield were Jack Cleveland, Cherokee Bob and Bill Bunton, all members of his first organized gang of criminals. This gang had two "shebangs," or cabins, used for rendezvous in the mountains. From these resorts the desperadoes sallied forth to levy tribute upon those going to or from Lewiston and the neighboring gold diggings.

Plummer kept his finger on the public pulse. Whenever there was strong talk of organizing the citizenry into lynching parties and doing away with the bandits, Plummer would raise his voice in protest against anything that savored of anarchy. His eloquence always carried the day and the criminals under his direction were saved from public wrath.

Plummer's operations were shifted from Lewiston when the newer and more prosperous camps of Oro Fino, Elk City and Florence were discovered. The criminals started the same tactics in the newer camps. At last, feeling that their position was getting dangerous, Plummer and Cleveland retired to a ranch for several months. The ranchman's daughter, who fell in love with Plummer and later married him, was the innocent cause of the falling out of the two bandits. Outwardly having patched up their quarrel, Plummer and Cleveland went to Bannack, attracted by stories of the richness of that camp. Plummer, the generalissimo of crime, found opportunities at Bannack much greater than he had yet encountered—opportunities which were enlarged tenfold when the Virginia City discoveries were made. Having kept himself reasonably clear of any suspicion of crime, and gambling not being an occupation to bar a man from holding office, Plummer set about having himself elected sheriff at Bannack, his powers and privileges extending to Virginia City. This he succeeded in doing. Meantime he had reorganized his gang of criminals on a scale commensurate with this larger theatre of action.

The roads leading to the new mining camps became infested with Plummer's road agents. If a victim of a hold-up reported to Plummer, the first question would be:

"Did you recognize any of the road agents?"

If the victim replied that he had recognized some individual or individuals among the bandits his doom was sealed. He disappeared—done away with by Plummer or some of his men.

Several ranches between Bannack and Virginia City were notorious headquarters of desperadoes. Among these were Dempsey's ranch, known as "Robbers' Roost," and Bill Bunton's place, known as the "Rattlesnake Ranch." Cottonwood Ranch was another road agent resort, and a natural formation known as Point of Rocks, from which the bandits had an extended view of the road, was used as a lookout.

The road agents were organized into roadsters and tipsters, the latter giving information regarding the movement of treasure. Club-Foot George Lane, who was a cobbler by calling, begged a corner of the express office for his workbench. Between the rat-tats of his hammer he kept his ears open for news concerning shipments of gold, or the departure of miners who were known to have struck it rich. Club-Foot George was popular in the camp. No one suspected the jolly cobbler of being one of the chief cogs in Virginia City's crime machine. But it was Club-Foot George who put secret markings on wagons that contained worth-while booty. Any wagon or stage so marked was almost certain to be held up.

Individuals who banded together and took their treasure out in wagon trains were in greater danger than those who went by stage. The bandits would surprise their camp at night and kill the men in their sleep. In addition to robbing, the bandits drove a thriving trade in stolen horses, and a share in the booty of whatever nature went to Plummer.

Mention has been made of bad blood between Plummer and Cleveland. Plummer apparently was suspicious of his partner. At any rate he mortally wounded Cleveland, when the two were drinking together in a saloon. Such was the general fear of Plummer that no one dared go to the aid of the dying man, until Dick Crawford, a nery citizen who ran a butcher shop in Bannack, took Cleveland to his own lodgings. Cleveland died in a few hours, but Plummer seemed to harbor the belief that his dying partner had told Crawford of the sheriff's real status as a criminal. Consequently he marked Crawford for assassination. After one or two escapes, and realizing that it was Plummer's life or his own, Crawford borrowed a rifle, and, standing in the door of his shop, winged the sheriff in the arm. The bullet shattered Plummer's wrist and forearm. The doctor who attended Plummer advised amputation, but the sheriff refused to consent. The doctor was told by two of the sheriff's lieutenants that he must save Plummer's arm or pay the forfeit with his life. Plummer's arm was saved, but it was useless in gun fighting. Plummer started practicing shooting with his left hand and soon was almost as proficient as he had been with his right.

Crawford, finding that he was fighting against hopeless odds, closed up his shop and left Bannack. The day he left he took the fleetest horse he could secure—a wise precaution, for he was followed for miles by several of Plummer's men who were unable to catch him before he arrived safely at Fort Benton, where he embarked on the first steamer for the East.

Few who were marked for death by the road agents were as fortunate as Crawford. One of Plummer's deputy sheriffs, a man named Dillingham, met a sudden fate because of his honesty. Dillingham heard two of Plummer's men, Buck Stinson and Charley Forbes, plotting to rob a miner who was going out with his "dust." Dillingham told the miner, who foolishly let the name of his informant get to the ears of the road agents.

Dillingham was called aside from a miner's court, where a dispute over a bar claim was being adjusted. Within ten feet of the court he was shot to death by Forbes, Stinson and Haze Lyons. The miners assembled and a trial was held. At first the verdict was guilty, but this was reversed and the men released, so great was the fear inspired by the criminal element.

Holdups and murders on the roads leading from Virginia City became more frequent. At first the road agents had been careful in the matter of concealment. They covered their faces with black cloth in which eyeholes were cut out. Blankets were tied about their bodies and even their horses were heavily blanketed. But, as their feeling of security grew stronger, owing to the protection afforded by Plummer in his office of sheriff, all attempts at concealment were foregone. Known road agents and murderers swaggered through the streets of Virginia City and the other mining camps along Alder Gulch. Miners were afraid to go to the bank to deposit their gold dust. They entrusted thousands of dollars to any friends who were willing to conceal the gold for them.

"ONE day a miner came into my house," said Mrs. Gilbert to the writer of this article. "He handed me a buckskin bag and said: 'There's ten thousand dollars' worth of gold dust in this bag, Mrs. Gilbert. Will you keep it for me till to-morrow?' I asked him why he did not put it in the bank and he said he was afraid—that there were spies outside the bank and any miner who entered or left the place was a marked man. I said, 'I'll keep it at your own risk,' and gave the bag a toss under the bed. The next day he came and asked me if I had his dust. 'I don't know,' I said. 'Look under the bed and see if it's still there.' He dove under the bed and brought out the bag and left town with it. No man's life was safe in Virginia City at that time if it was thought he had money. He might be called to his door and shot down or he might be killed on his way to or from his home. It was nothing unusual to see a dead man in the street in the morning."

Miners who were going out with their own outfits adopted all sorts of expedients to save their gold in case of a holdup. One of the most successful schemes was to bore a hole in a wagon tongue and fill the cavity with gold dust, capping the wood so the deception could not be discovered. Such schemes were dangerous, for if the road agents found no treasure where their tipsters had led them to expect a large shipment of gold dust, they were likely to kill the entire party.

Only for an unexpected kink of fate, growing out of a crime which was of minor importance as road-agent crimes ran, Plummer might have continued his operations indefinitely. The affair which really spelled the end for Plummer was something in which he had no part—the murder of a young teamster named Tibalt, who had sold a span of mules at Dempsey's ranch. George Ives, one of the road agents at the Robbers' Roost, followed the young German from the ranch and killed him.

When Tibalt's body was taken to Nevada City, "X" Beidler and about twenty-five other determined men vowed that justice should be done. There was no appeal to Plummer. "X" and his companions were convinced that the sheriff was in sympathy with the criminal element, though they had no idea to what extent Plummer and the road agents were affiliated. A night raid was made on Dempsey's ranch and Ives and several other suspects were captured.

(Continued on page 62)

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# Beech-Nut Mints

## Vigilante Vengeance

(Continued from page 61)

Ives, a debonair rascal, nearly threw the party off its guard by his unconcerned demeanor. He challenged the horsemen to a race, on the way back to Nevada, and so expert a saddleman was he that he nearly made his escape.

Circumstantial evidence pointed to Ives as the murderer of Tibalt, and he was held at Nevada City. Club-Foot George made a record-breaking ride to Bannack to get Plummer, but the sheriff dared not interfere, as all Alder Gulch was aroused and the miners were demanding a trial. Colonel W. F. Sanders, a lawyer living at Bannack, courageously accepted the post of judge. Thousands of miners laid down pick and shovel and stood by during the trial, which lasted two days. The criminal element vainly tried intimidation. Threats were hurled at judge and jury, but determined men were ready with drawn revolvers, to see that no violence was attempted. The verdict was "guilty," in accordance with the indisputable evidence against Ives, and the judge, without a tremor in his voice, announced that the sentence of death would be carried out at once.

Ives' friends, who had counted on delay that would give them a chance to effect a rescue, made a rush, but the guards leveled their weapons and the road agents and their allies broke in confusion. Within an hour Ives was hanged.

The execution of Ives proved that the law-abiding element of Alder Gulch was in the majority, but further organized action was needed. The life of Colonel Sanders was openly threatened. No man who had served on the jury was safe. The miners had gone back to work, and it was difficult to stir them to concerted action again.

Realizing the desperate situation that confronted the community, five men met in the darkness in a Virginia City store and pledged themselves to work together until law and order had been firmly established. This was the beginning of the Montana Vigilantes. Quietly these men gathered recruits, with no hint reaching the road agents.

When the time came for striking the first blow, it was the middle of January, 1864. For months the mining district had been in the clutch of Plummer and his men. Twenty-five Vigilantes set out on the first excursion of retaliation. It was cold and the ground was deeply covered with snow. The first suspect captured was Erastus Yager, generally known as "Red," who was found at the Rattlesnake ranch. Yager admitted that he deserved hanging, but said there were others who were more deeply involved. Then, while his words were taken down, "Red" disclosed the inner workings of the road agent organization. Plummer was the chief, he said, with Bill Bunton second in command, Ned Ray council-room keeper at Bannack, and Bill Brown, of Dempsey's ranch, corresponding secretary. "Red" himself was the official messenger. Yager named twenty or more as road agents and spies. The password of the gang was "Innocent."

Brown was taken in custody at Dempsey's ranch and the Vigilantes proceeded to hang both men, "Red" being game to the last. On the back of Brown was fastened a placard reading "Corresponding Secretary." On Yager was a similar placard, reading "Red, Road Agent and Messenger."

Armed with the information which they had hardly dared hope to secure at the outset, the Vigilantes proceeded swiftly and silently. Plummer was unaware that his trusted messenger, "Red," had told the inner secrets of the road agent organization. On the night following the double execution, Plummer retired, unconscious of the fact that a delegation of Vigilantes had reached Bannack. These men brought with them the details of "Red's" confession and carried to the Bannack Vigilante organization the grim message: "Get Plummer!"

At midnight there was a knock at Plummer's door. The sheriff, partly dressed, appeared in person. Plummer was notified that he was under arrest. Expressing no surprise he said, "Gentlemen, I'll get my coat." A keen-eyed Vigilante noticed the butt of a revolver peeping from Plummer's coat, which hung on a chair.

He took the weapon before the coat was handed to Plummer. The sheriff was put in the center of a hollow square of armed men. With him were Buck Stinson and Ned Ray, who had been captured without a chance to resist.

Plummer had erected a gallows for the execution of a murderer named Horan. When Plummer saw the scaffold, he sought out the leader of the party and begged for his life. He became abject in his pleas. He wept and flung himself on his knees as he begged for banishment. At last, when all entreaties had failed, he admitted numerous crimes and declared that he was too wicked to die.

Ray and Stinson, who were far from breaking down and had filled the air with execrations leveled at their captors, were executed first. Then came the stern order, "Bring up Plummer!" The sheriff, looking the "perfect gentleman," as he had been described, and with something of his composure recovered, stood under the gallows. Taking off his necktie he tossed it to a youth who had boarded at his house, saying, "Here is something to remember me by." Then the noose was adjusted and he was lifted high in the air and allowed to drop. No placard was put on Plummer's body. He was given quick burial and the heap of stones with which the Vigilantes marked his grave is still to be seen in the ghost camp which once was thriving Bannack.

Within twenty-four hours after the hanging of Plummer the Vigilantes at Bannack had executed two more road agents—"Dutch John" Wagner and Joe Pizanthia. "Dutch John" had been captured lone-handed by a nervy individual named Neil Howie.

**I**N THE meantime the Vigilantes at Virginia City were anything but inactive. A meeting was held and death was voted to five known road agents—Boone Helm, Jack Gallagher, Frank Parish, Haze Lyons and "Club-Foot George" Lane. The cobbler-road agent mended the shoes of miners on the very day set for his execution, unaware that he had been exposed in his rôle of informer. Like Plummer, "Club-Foot George" had managed to acquire a certain popularity. Not until his perfidy was made public would many believe that the cobbler was one of the most important cogs in Plummer's crime machine. Bill Hunter, whose name was sixth on the fatal list, managed to crawl through the cordon of guards and get away, though in so doing he only postponed his fate, as he was captured and hanged later.

The five road agents were captured in their cabins or in Virginia City's all-night gambling places. By early morning several hundred Vigilantes from the various camps along Alder Gulch had assembled in Virginia City. The prisoners were put in the center of a hollow square and marched up the main street to the place of execution, a building which still stands in Virginia City. The store was in process of building. The roof beams were up, but uncovered. One of these beams was garnished with five noosed ropes.

The prisoners faced death in varying moods. "Club-Foot George" was argumentative to the last concerning his innocence. He and Frank Parish seemed greatly affected by their approaching doom, but the others were jocose or blasphemous by turns, addressing light words of farewell to acquaintances in the silent crowd that surrounded the building. Armed Vigilantes were scattered through the dense throng to forestall any attempt at rescue. No hostile move was attempted as the men were hanged one by one.

Panic now gripped the remaining road agents and their only thought was to get away. But the man-hunt of the Vigilantes now became general. Parties of horsemen rode through the snowy hills. Men who had betrayed their guilt by fleeing were hunted down in lonely cabins or in brush wickiups in isolated gulches. There was short shrift for all who were captured. Cottonwood trees creaked not alone from the cold but from the bodies that swung from their branches. A dozen men died as Plummer and his chief aides had died in Bannack and Virginia City, and each was placarded with the grim notice that meant Vigilante handiwork. Bill Hunter,



who had escaped from Virginia City, was tracked, badly frozen, to a rude shelter near the Gallatin River. When his pursuers rode away, their errand done, they checked off the last of the road agents who had operated under the masterly direction of Henry Plummer.

During these stirring days, Slade, as a drunken bully and terror, was staging a show of his own and apparently intended to rule Virginia City without regard to either faction.

Slade, instead of attending to the freighting business which he intended to start, or paying attention to the ranches which he had acquired, spent his time carousing in the wide-open towns of Alder Gulch. Five or six rough companions, whom he had brought with him from Fort Bridger, usually accompanied him. Even their friendship did not absolve them from Slade's heavy-handed eccentricities. It was a favorite trick of his to fell, with one blow of his powerful arm, the man with whom he had been drinking. He would ride his horse into a saloon and, ordering champagne, would try to make the animal drink the wine. Or he would shoot out the lights and send the revelers scurrying, after he had broken everything breakable and thrown the wreckage into the street. He would dash through the main streets of Virginia City or Nevada City and fire recklessly right and left, or would ride his horse into a general store and make a wreck of the place. Frequently merchants closed their places and put out the lights when Slade was on a spree.

ALWAYS, after he had been on one of these destructive rampages, Slade would appear in a most apologetic mood. In the courtliest of language he would present his apologies and ask for a bill, and would pay the damages if he had the money. But his affairs were anything but prosperous, as indicated by an administrator's notice, in the Virginia City Museum, telling of the impending forced sale of Slade's ranches after his death.

"My husband often warned Slade that he would get in serious trouble if he did not mend his ways," said Mrs. Gilbert, "but he would reply that he did not intend to kill any one and that whatever damage he did could be fixed all right."

Slade and his wife were frequent visitors at the home of the Gilberts. Although their only business association was the brief partnership during the transfer of their supplies and household goods to Virginia City from Fort Bridger, Mr. Gilbert was interested in Slade and tried by every means to start him along the right trail. Slade, though he paid no heed, was not ungrateful to his counselor. As a mark of his esteem, he presented a knife to Mr. Gilbert—a straight-bladed, double-edged dagger. This weapon is still in the possession of Mrs. Gilbert, and, so far as known, is the only existing personal relic of the man whose blood thirst was the chief topic of discussion in the frontier West for years. Many of the gun-fighters in early days did not disdain the knife as a secondary means of defense. In the northern part of the frontier terrain the bowie knife, so dear to the Texas fighter, was eschewed. The experts in manslaughter preferred a small knife, the blade of which could be concealed in the sleeve. Slade's knife is not over eight inches in length—a slender yet sturdy weapon with ebony handle innocent of haft-guard. One can imagine Slade picking it out with the eye of a connoisseur—just the sort of weapon with which a fighter of his attainments could tickle the vitals or cut off the ears of a belligerent enemy like Jules!

Mrs. Slade seems to have been almost as remarkable a type as her much dreaded husband. "Mrs. Slade was a big woman," said Mrs. Gilbert. "She would have made two of Slade. And she could ride and shoot as well as any man. She would have shot to kill, too, and the Vigilantes knew it. Get her in overalls, as she dressed a lot, and she would have been taken for a man."

After their sudden blighting of the road agent menace, the Vigilantes had established a permanent court, presided over by Judge Alexander Davis. This court was generally respected up and down Alder Gulch. Slade alone chose to flout it, with results disastrous to himself.

Before the organization of the miners' court, Slade had pretty much his own way. Men held him in a fear that bordered upon awe, and he enjoyed the sensation he was creating. But

(Continued on page 64)

# Get rid of money worries for good!



TWO MEN were talking in a club-house reading room.

"Everything's going pretty well with me—now," said one of them. "I make enough money to pay the bills, enough even to take a vacation now and then. But I sometimes wonder how it would be if anything happened to me. I know perfectly well the house might be sold, my son taken out of school..."

The other man smiled.

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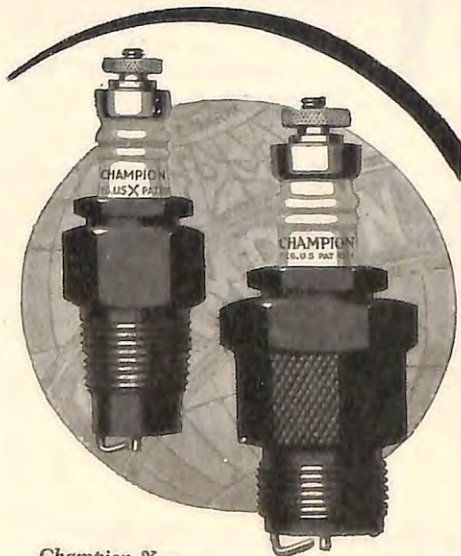
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packed in the Blue Box

75¢

## Vigilante Vengeance

(Continued from page 63)

when the court was established he was called to account several times and had even paid one or two fines for rowdy misdemeanors. After a riotous day, during which he had wrecked a store and a saloon, Slade was served with a warrant for his arrest. He snatched the warrant from the hand of the sheriff and, tearing it in pieces, threw it on the ground and stamped on it.

News of Slade's defiance of the court spread rapidly. A leading member of the Vigilantes warned Slade to leave town at once, but instead of obeying he sought out Judge Davis, and, leveling a revolver at his head, threatened to hold him as hostage. The judge stood quiet and Slade finally departed.

The miners at Nevada City, after this double defiance of the court, assembled six hundred strong. They sent word to Virginia City that they were coming to see justice done. This word sobered Slade. He knew that he had but a short time in which to act, as Virginia City and Nevada City were not half an hour's march apart. He sought out Judge Davis and apologized, but the matter was even then out of the judge's hands. The Virginia City vigilance committee arrested Slade just as the Nevada City miners marched into town.

ONE look at those grim faces and Slade knew that his doom was sealed. The Nevada City men who were in the majority, had made up their minds to hang Slade and their vote carried the day. Slade begged abjectly for mercy. After he had exhausted all the entreaties at his command, he asked that his wife be sent for. At last he was promised that this would be done. A messenger was dispatched to the Slade ranch, with the assurance that the execution would be delayed one hour. But the horseman had hardly disappeared over the first hill out of Virginia City when Slade was taken to a corral off the main street and hanged from a beam which rested on the gateposts. Nearly the entire population of Alder Gulch in the vicinity of Virginia City witnessed the execution. I have talked with men who stood in the crowd and saw Slade executed, and all class it as a vivid and terrifying memory. There was a strong sentiment in Slade's favor, but no one dared to protest.

When Mrs. Slade arrived, after a ride at top speed over the rough road from the ranch on the Madison, Slade was dead and his body was in the darkened "front room" of a hotel. She called down curses upon the heads of those responsible for her husband's death and vowed personal vengeance upon all chiefly concerned in the lynching. It was said that she had effected Slade's rescue once before, when he had been captured by enemies on the Overland trail and was about to be killed. Perhaps the knowledge of this previous rescue had something to do with the haste of the Vigilantes in hanging Slade before his wife's arrival on the scene. Then again, Slade knew the men who had caused his arrest. There may have been disturbing thoughts about the terrible vengeance so ruthless a slayer would wreak if he were allowed to live. Prof. Thomas J. Dimsdale, who wrote an interesting record of Virginia City's affairs in "The Vigilantes of Montana," takes another view. He calls Slade's execution "the protest of society on behalf of the social order and the rights of man."

"I never liked Slade, but I don't believe he should have been hanged," said Mrs. Gilbert. "Other men were banished for greater offenses than Slade committed. He had not murdered anybody in Virginia City and he was not a road agent, but his record in other places seemed to be against him. The fact of the matter is that those responsible for Slade's arrest were afraid to let him go. They feared that he would kill them if he was released, so they hanged him as quickly as possible to save themselves."

Mrs. Slade, still vowing vengeance, took her husband's body to the Slade ranch. She secured a zinc coffin and preserved Slade's mortal remains in alcohol until the following spring. Then she took the body to Salt Lake City for temporary burial. It was her intention, according to the burial records which the writer of this article recently inspected at Salt Lake City, to remove the body later on to Slade's old home in

Illinois. Evidently her funds had run low. Slade's property had been put up at forced sale. Perhaps she was unable to meet the expense of a burial plot and headstone. At any rate Slade was buried in the potter's field in the old Mormon cemetery, where the final record reads:

"Bannack, Mont.: J. A. Slade (the original record reads "I." A. Slade) to be moved to Illinois in the fall; 20th July, 1864; cause, killed by vigilance committee at Bannack City. Buried in B single."

This indicates that Mrs. Slade could hardly have attended to the details of burial, else the wrong initial would not have been given, nor would it have been made to appear that Slade was lynched at Bannack instead of Virginia City.

No doubt Mrs. Slade fully intended to move Slade's body to Illinois, but a second romance had claimed her attention. In a few months after Slade's death she had married a young storekeeper at Virginia City and had moved to another part of Montana.

It is impossible to tell the exact location of Slade's grave to-day, as no markers were put over those who slept in the potter's field. It is only known that Slade is buried somewhere in a well-kept plot, not a hundred feet square, which is now in the most beautiful part of the cemetery.

The Vigilantes, with their work done, soon went out of existence. Courts were established and Virginia City went on its way, more or less peacefully, as part of the territory of Montana. Alder Gulch continued to yield riches for many years. After the first miners had taken the cream of the placer diggings, a horde of Chinese came in and found profit in re-working the gravel beds. The Chinese, not to be outdone in turbulence by their white brethren, indulged in a tong war in which several lives were lost. Then came giant dredges, scooping out the lower miles of Alder Gulch and reclaiming millions which neither the white nor yellow miners had been able to recover. These dredges worked profitably until a very few years ago, when a dispute with property owners impeded their further progress up Alder Gulch and they were dismantled. Estimates of the total yield of Alder Gulch run as high as \$150,000,000. Bill Fairweather, who located the discovery claim, died a poor man and his grave is in the new cemetery, high up on one of the surrounding slopes of the Tobacco Root mountains.

APPARENTLY nature had been too prodigal with Virginia City. The wealth which had been scattered along the length of this one golden gulch was too easily obtainable. Men who "made their pile" soon left for other scenes. With them went the unsuccessful, hoping for better luck elsewhere. One by one, the towns along Alder Gulch began to disappear. Not a vestige of most of them is to be found to-day. Nevada City, which at one time promised to be a rival of Virginia City, is entirely gone, with the exception of a ramshackle wooden building which once was the Masonic Hall. Not even that much remains of the other towns above and below Virginia City. The lower part of the gulch is heaped high with unsightly piles of gravel—reminders of the gold dredges. The hills which once rang to the industry of thirty thousand miners have gone back to a silence well nigh as oppressive as it was before the first prospectors came.

Virginia City, once crowded night and day, now has a population of about three hundred and fifty. It confidently expects to stage a "comeback" in mining some day. Meanwhile there is enough to keep Virginia City going in a quiet way. It is the county seat and the center of the surrounding grazing and agricultural district. It has a good court house and fine schools. There are two Masonic Lodges and an Elks Lodge, "Oro Y. Plata," No. 390. In the Thompson-Hickman Memorial Library there is a museum in which are to be found many old stage records and other exhibits bearing on Virginia City's early history.

Some of the more historic buildings are still standing in Virginia City. On a hill at the edge of the town are the graves of the five road agents who were hanged in the first outburst of

(Continued on page 66)



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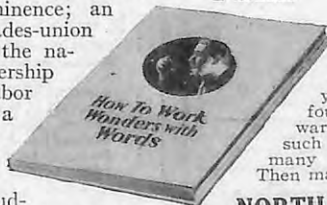
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# Vigilante Vengeance

(Continued from page 64)

Vigilante sentiment. From this hill can be descried the old wagon road over which Mrs. Slade dashed to save her husband. Through Virginia City and down Alder Gulch winds the

road to Bannack, over which the stages once traveled with their treasure—the highway which the Vigilantes finally wrested from the grip of Henry Plummer's road agents.

# Directory of Subordinate Lodges

(Continued from page 54)

- Thief River Falls, Minn., No. 1308—C. Storholm, Exalted Ruler; O. C. Paulson, P. E. R., Secretary—14.
- Three Rivers, Mich., No. 1248—Earl J. Houghtaling, Exalted Ruler; John F. Cross, Secretary—11.
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- Titusville, Pa., No. 26—Isaac R. Phillips, Exalted Ruler; Frank A. Minglen, P. E. R., Secretary—9.
- Toledo, Ohio, No. 53—Edward J. McCormick, Exalted Ruler; Louis Volk, P. E. R., Secretary—10.
- Tonopah, Nev., No. 1062—H. D. Budelman, Exalted Ruler; Lowell Daniels, Secretary—4.
- Topeka, Kans., No. 204—Stanley J. Shook, Exalted Ruler; J. E. Morgan, P. E. R., Secretary—9.
- Torrington, Conn., No. 372—George L. Bowerman, Exalted Ruler; Andrew G. O'Meara, Secretary—6.
- Towson, Md., No. 469—Edward F. Murray, Exalted Ruler; Hiram W. Brown, Secretary—6.
- Traverse City, Mich., No. 323—H. D. Gage, Exalted Ruler; J. M. Loudon, Secretary—10.
- Trenton, Mo., No. 801—O. G. Sanford, Exalted Ruler; W. H. Wettstein, Secretary—2.
- Trenton, N. J., No. 105—Harry E. Hack, Exalted Ruler; Albert E. Dearden, P. E. R., Secretary—11.
- Trenton, Tenn., No. 1279—R. H. Patterson, Exalted Ruler; Joe Freed, P. E. R., Secretary—10.
- Trinidad, Colo., No. 181—J. Ray McCabe, Exalted Ruler; I. B. Rogers, Secretary—10.
- Troy, Ala., No. 928—Joseph Rosenberg, Exalted Ruler; D. S. Murphree, Secretary—6.
- Troy, N. Y., No. 141—Philip H. Draper, Exalted Ruler; Harry H. McCarthy, Secretary—10.
- Troy, Ohio, No. 833—R. D. Coate, Exalted Ruler; C. G. Jordan, Secretary—10.
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- Tulsa, Okla., No. 946—W. W. Woody, Exalted Ruler; Roy M. Ewing, Secretary—5.
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### U

- Uhrichsville, Ohio, No. 424—C. C. Creel, Exalted Ruler; L. B. McCort, Secretary—5.
- Union, S. C., No. 1321—W. H. Thomas, Exalted Ruler; D. W. Mullinax, P. E. R., Secretary—5.
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- Union City, Tenn., No. 679—Fenner Heathcock, Exalted Ruler; J. F. Semones, Jr., Secretary—11.
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### V

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- Van Wert, Ohio, No. 1197—O. E. Shurtleff, Exalted Ruler; R. J. Hoffmann, Secretary—6.
- Ventura, Cal., No. 1430—Lucius R. Orton, Exalted Ruler; W. W. Pope, Secretary—10.
- Vernon, Texas, No. 1383—J. A. Huber, Exalted Ruler; J. E. Lutz, Jr., Secretary—4.
- Vicksburg, Miss., No. 95—H. C. Sears, Exalted Ruler; W. B. Rundle, Secretary—9.
- Vidor, Colo., No. 367—J. E. Wycoff, Exalted Ruler; M. W. Huber, Secretary—1.
- Victoria, Texas, No. 720—Mose Levy, Exalted Ruler; Geo. P. Wildon, Secretary—2.
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August, 1927

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 Worcester, Mass., No. 243—George G. Lavigne, Exalted Ruler; John T. Flanagan, P. E. R., Secretary—12.

X

Xenia, Ohio, No. 668—A. C. Garwood, Exalted Ruler; John Feurl, Secretary—2.

Y

Yakima, Wash., No. 318—Lester S. Shaw, Exalted Ruler; T. R. King, Secretary—12.  
 Yankton, S. D., No. 994—Harry N. Nissen, Exalted Ruler; Louis A. Reither, Secretary—2.  
 Yazoo City, Miss., No. 473—H. L. McCalip, Exalted Ruler; F. I. Murphy, Secretary—2.  
 Yoakum, Texas, No. 1033—Meets fourth Thursday. H. S. Paulus, Exalted Ruler; J. P. Jamieson, Secretary.  
 Yonkers, N. Y., No. 707—John J. Bott, Exalted Ruler; Clarence G. Morey, Jr., Secretary—9.  
 York, Neb., No. 1024—M. W. Osborn, Exalted Ruler; W. E. McCloud, P. E. R., Secretary—8.  
 York, Pa., No. 213—Melvin M. Bushey, Exalted Ruler; Horace H. Ziegler, Secretary—9.  
 Youngstown, Ohio, No. 55—Joseph V. Starrs, Exalted Ruler; J. W. Rogers, P. E. R., Secretary—7.  
 Yuma, Ariz., No. 476—Henry F. Colman, Exalted Ruler; L. S. Tuttle, Secretary—7.

Z

Zanesville, Ohio, No. 114—J. C. Mattingly, Exalted Ruler; J. R. Lamiman, P. E. R., Secretary—2.

## The Mystery of the Axes

(Continued from page 13)

Yes, Prosper remembered.

She slipped from her horse.

"You know, I don't think there is anybody I would sooner have met at this moment in this place," she said, rather slowly, her big eyes intent on him.

"I am very glad to hear that—though it's rather unexpected to meet you here. How does that happen, cousin?"

"Why, Alan's here—living near here. Didn't you hear that he had been ordered to stop working and leave London for a long rest in the country?"

(Continued on page 68)

On  
Feb-11  
1928

# The S. S. Megantic will become The Floating Elks Club

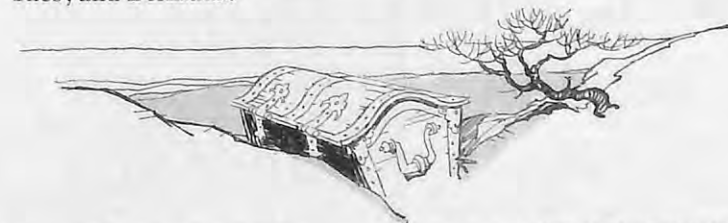
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Our ship will sail from New York on February 11th and for 22 days we will have the winter holiday of a lifetime under the glorious sunshine of the tropics. We will visit Havana; Kingston, Jamaica; Colon and Panama; Cartagena, Colombia; Curacao; LaGuayra and Caracas, Venezuela; San Juan, Porto Rico; and Bermuda.



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## The Mystery of the Axes

(Continued from page 67)

Lady Crystal spoke of that immensely successful playwright, Alah Byrne, her fiancé.

Prosper nodded.

"Oh, yes, I read that. And so he has chosen the Forest for his holiday? But he always had wonderful taste. Where is he living?"

"In rather a charming little place quite near here called Tufter's Wait. Tufter's Wait! There's a Forest name for you. (The tufters are the hounds that are specially selected to put the stag out of cover, they say.) I am riding over to see him. I am staying with the Thorburns."

Her face grew serious.

"You have heard of the terrible thing that happened last night?"

"Yes. If you are at King's Halt you must have known that poor little soul, Crystal?"

"Known Molly! Why, of course! The children at King's Halt adored her. Everybody there liked her. Some loved her, Prosper: I was one. . . . There was something about her so fresh and sweet!" The clean-cut, sensitive lips of the girl quivered slightly, then tightened. She never moved her great eyes from Prosper.

"Where have they taken her, Crystal? Back to King's Halt?"

"No. To her own home—her own people. They have a little place not far from here. Constance Thorburn thought that would be kinder. . . . Though all King's Halt is hers to-day, if that were needed."

Her face hardened again.

"But the brute that did it will be taken. Gatsby has sworn that he shall be—he telephoned to Scotland Yard this morning and one of their best detectives is coming."

"Ah, that was wise," approved Prosper. "Have any of the people who knew her any idea or suspicion about the matter?"

"I have heard nothing. She was extremely pretty, you know, and naturally there were admirers. It is thought that somebody waylaid her on the walk back to King's Halt from her home. She had last evening to herself and she said she was going home for a few hours, and then walk back along the Forest path, as she usually did. As a rule one of her admirers walked back with her. But, for some reason, she left home alone last night—though her mother believes she expected to meet somebody at the cross track a few hundred yards from her home. . . ."

SHE broke off for a second, studying him.

Then she said, quietly . . .

"Are you going to stay here—camping—a little while and interest yourself in it, Prosper?"

"I am."

"I wish you success. Oh, run him down—catch him, Prosper! Everybody knows what you can do with those brains of yours—though you always pretend to be so guileless and quiet. And everybody is anxious to see her bitterly avenged. Is there anything that might help you wish to ask me—or the Thorburns—or their staff? You know Constance and her husband, I think. They would do anything to help!"

So Prosper asked a few questions at once, and arranged to call at King's Halt.

Then Lady Crystal spoke again of the playwright to whom she had affianced herself.

"You will go over and see Alan a good deal while you are camping here, won't you, Prosper? You will be a god-send to him. I am going back to town to-night, and I think he is sometimes lonely. There is nobody with him at Tufter's Wait except his valet, a cook and a groom."

She paused, frowning a little, like one thinking rather intensely.

"It would mean more to me than perhaps you guess to know that you were seeing Alan rather often," she said, earnestly, watching him.

Prosper looked at the beautiful, proud face, closely.

She had the true aristocrat's control over her expression but, even so, he saw something in her great, dark eyes that caught his interest.

"Why, of course, I will do whatever you wish," he said, lightly. "You are not worrying about his health, are you?"

"No. Still, I wish he improved faster. But

the doctors seem satisfied. Perhaps I fuss too much. He varies rather oddly."

Prosper thought.

"I don't think I would allow myself to worry, Crystal," he said. "Byrne came quite perilously close to a complete nervous breakdown and retreat from that particular abyss is usually a slow affair. Patience is about the idea, don't you think? Meantime," he laughed gently, for he was fond of this darkling cousin, "meantime, I'll haunt the man and his house and generally keep an eye on him."

He took her hand.

"Now, go and see him, my dear. No need to waste valuable time on an old fogey like me!"

Prosper smiled a little as he watched her canter away.

Just as he was about to turn she stopped again—this time to speak to another man.

They were too far off for Prosper to be quite sure—but he had an impression that the man was the distinguished-looking Major Giles Wakeling.

She leaned down from her saddle, seeming to engage in earnest conversation. . . . Once, she looked back, but by then Prosper was moving on after his comrades.

For some minutes he strode between the elephant and Patience in silence—rather an unusual practice. But he justified it very completely when presently, in his curious, half-playful way he began to tell them things—his method of thinking aloud.

"Oblige Prosper by accelerating somewhat your very respectable bulk across the fair face of this Forest, Joseph mine," he began. "For we have much to do and comparatively little time in which to do it."

In response to the nudge accompanying this statement the old elephant enlivened his steps.

"I am anxious to get in touch with Sir Gatsby Thorburn before the police arrive to get in touch with me, as most assuredly they will."

"And I confess freely that if I were a detective or even a simple rural policeman of these parts, I, too, should be inclined to question with some minuteness any rather shabby wanderer who in company with a rather shabby elephant spent the night so near the scene of last night's crime. Therefore, since we happen to know that it would be waste of time—both mine and that of the police—we shall do wisely to call upon Sir Gatsby, who, as a magistrate, a member of Parliament and a master of foxhounds, might be accepted as a reliable—um—guarantor of the *bona fides* of even a vagabond like Prosper Fair!

"Also it is imperative that I have speech with the squatter who presumably is the owner of that dead goat," he continued softly. "For it will be interesting to learn why that shot was fired and who fired it."

His tone grew serious.

"And I must see the parents of that poor girl."


His keen face was setting in harder lines.

"And, if possible, the girl herself—little Miss Molly—whom the children adored and everybody loved!"

It was a fixed belief—some called it an eccentricity—of Prosper Fair, that women needed all the *camaraderie* and tenderness from men that they could get. He knew many women—and various—and it was his opinion, won of wide experience, that the things of this world are not shared by men and women in like proportion, and never have been. "Sixty to the men—forty to the women if they are lucky—that is how I apportionate the division, Joseph, my friend," he would say on occasion to the elephant. "Or, not to put too fine a point on it—not, as it were, to haggle—call it sixty-five to thirty-five! What's a mere five to a lady, after all, my pachyderm. Therefore one should hold ready at all times for an effort to adjust, as well as one may, that discrepancy."

Acquaintances, possibly envious or piqued at the trust which most women instinctively reposed in him—as readily and naively as children—sometimes described him as a sentimental man.

But those who knew him more intimately would have said that it were better for the mur-



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derer of Molly O'Mourne to have had a hunting tiger on his blood trail than that gay and airy and mild-mannered friend of Every-man, Mr. Prosper Fair.

On the edge of his camp he stopped, eyeing them all.

"Strictly, I should send you all home," he mused aloud. "Especially you, humbug of my heart—" he punched the old elephant in the ribs. "And you next, little one!" he added to the silver-grey donkey. Both looked a little anxious about that.

"Still—we shall see. Perhaps the squatter has a barn—if so and if moreover he is a good squatter, something might be done about boarding you out, Joseph mine. . . . We shall see. Fortunately, you are too venerable to desire to get into mischief or trouble or anywhere but your dinner time and siesta. Kneel, then, Joseph, and be unpacked!"

He began busily to unload the elephant.

**I**T WAS at the cottage of the squatter at the east corner of Wolf's Hold that Prosper and his people stopped first, when, after a very early lunch, they set out.

They were fortunate, for Prosper found him to be a squatter after his own heart—a very old gypsy who, born in a New Forest tent, had wandered for three-score years, hither and yon, looping, returning only to set forth again, north, east and west, skirting the sea to the south, up through grey Wales to Scotland, the land of rocks and rainbows, and, so, recoiling home again to the south, to heather that knew more sun, bracken that bowed to softer breezes, deer that were less wild, ever and always down the old wander-ways to the old place that was the beginning and inevitably would be the end.

Aided by a little money, compelled by much rheumatism, old Eli Lovell had made his last halt in the shadow of Wolf's Hold as a swallow returns to the place of its birth, there to build its last nest.

Prosper Fair (Duke of Devizes, at his own good pleasure) and old Eli Lovell (retired gypsy) greeted civilly, looked at each other and knew they were of one spirit.

And Stolid Joe cast his tiny-eyed but penetrating scrutiny upon old Eli, and the gypsy returned it—and by the magic of the shuffled-up dust of many a thousand miles of steadily tramped highway and byway the two fraternally understood each other.

And Patience the donkey was a donkey, and Eli was a gypsy. Donkeys invented gipsies. . . .

There was no trouble at all about the use of the barn.

"And the old bull will know if I knows about bulls before he been here a hour," said Eli. "He knows now. I toured with a menagerie, off an' on, for twelve year. An' I never had trouble with the bulls. Tell him he'll be lodgin' along with me."

Prosper told the Stolid one and Joseph understood.

Patience, for her part, guessed. And Plutus was not consulted. His idea was to stay with Prosper or to escape to Prosper if attempts were made to detain him.

All realized it—and Three-Legs was left unboarded out. . . .

Prosper and Mr. Lovell talked a little, and Prosper wondered, in audible inquiry, if Lovell had heard a shot over night.

"I fired it," said Eli, readily and with feeling. "I shot at a man that killed two goats of mine pegged out just outside my bounds. One he takes—and one he leaves. He rides in the night, Mr. Fair—comes up out of the dark all of a sudden, kills and goes. It's twice he's been and twice he's killed. First time he took a white goat—left me no more than a mess o' blood. I watched out for him after that—but he come no more for a month and I got careless with my watching. Still, I pegged out my two black kids in range o' my bedroom window. And he come again last night—a man nigh naked, he seemed to me. If he's a man at all, which ain't sure. . . . He comes as quiet as a ghost or a grass snake, though he goes away like the wind. I was half asleep when I heard him hit the first kid. Then t'other baa-ed an' I shot at the sound. I must ha' missed him for next minute I heard him running to a pony he must ha' had in the bushes. He rode like a crazy thing. . . . I found the one goat next mornin'.

(Continued on page 70)



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(Continued from page 69)

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T'other he took. Ten year ago I would not have waited till mornin' to look for 'em. But I'm too full o' this rheumatics to go down and fight in the dark with a man who kills goats—and maybe more, Mr. Fair—with an axe."

"An axe, man!"

"Nothin' but an axe could have marked that little goat the way mine was marked."

Prosper thought.

"Why did you say 'maybe more?'" he asked. Old Lovell glanced at him.

"They tell me that what killed that poor child from King's Halt was some such thing as that man o' the dark uses, Mr. Fair," he said in a low voice. "I dunno—but it looks as if that man killed more in the Forest last night than what he killed here."

Prosper nodded.

"Do you know exactly where she was found?"

The old man gripped Prosper's arm, and limped to his fence. He pointed a gnarled, leathery finger at a distant clump of dark, humped holly bushes that stood like a small herd of motionless buffaloes flank deep among the tall bracken just outside the eastern edge of Wolf's Hold.

"In there," he said. "Jack Hambleton, the forester, found her there in the grey o' the mornin', an' carried her home."

Prosper asked no more then. He took certain notes from his case and passed them to the old gipsy.

"That will settle for the elephant and donkey for a fortnight," he said. "I shall be here pretty often."

From Lovell's, Mr. Fair went on to the clump of holly bushes.

It was just off the rough, sandy forest track through the heather and bracken, and, rather unexpectedly, Prosper found the place deserted. That was a little surprising, for to the average non-thinking human, the scene of any crime or accident possesses a strange and morbid fascination.

"Hambleton was intelligent, Plutus," said Prosper. "He has kept the exact whereabouts of the spot from the gossips of the village—until the police can see it." He moved into a small clearing, densely shut in by the irregular ring of holly bushes.

One large stain on the short, pony-cropped turf was the only indication of the exact spot at which the forester, Jack Hambleton, had found the body of the girl, and it was this spot that Prosper studied silently for a long time before searching the full area of the clearing and the way into it from the track.

HE FOUND nothing except the shoe-prints of the girl on the sandy track, and one or two heel marks on the turf, evidently those made by Hambleton as, with his pitiful burden, he left the clearing that morning.

That did not help much—unless there was any value in the knowledge that whoever killed the girl had left no footprints, accompanying hers, on the sandy track.

"He may have been waiting for her at these hollies and she stepped off the track to join him here," said Prosper. "Or she may have been attracted to the clump by some trick to arouse her curiosity or interest. A forest-bred girl would hardly be too nervous to walk off the path a few yards to investigate any small thing slightly out of the ordinary. We must find out whether she was nervous alone in the Forest at night. Very few town-bred girls would come to this clump at night in wild moonlight unless they knew who was awaiting them. And in almost any case, it would be the other way round—the man would naturally await the girl by the track. Ye'es. That may be worth remembering, Plutus mine."

He continued his search, but passing feet leave no more trace on rough, short heather, mixed with tall bracken, than on water.

So he gave it up. There were no more footprints, nor any signs of struggle round or near that drying stain in the clearing. No hing had been dropped or left behind that might help an investigator.

"It is as if someone were waiting among these hollies for the girl to pass, called her, killed her

when she came, and went away, quietly, carefully, instantly," said Prosper. "Come along, Plutus."

He was on the point of stepping into the open when, through a bush, he caught sight of the figure of a man approaching.

Prosper watched him for a moment. He came on slowly, looking about him, like one who seeks a certain spot, or who wishes to assure himself that his movements are unobserved.

Prosper thought quickly.

Then, warning his small dog to silence, he drifted silently back into a recess between several hollies, probably formed by some forest pony forcing his way into the thickets for protection from the tormenting summer flies—as these ponies do.

THE newcomer arrived silently—almost uncannily so, for Prosper, with Plutus in his arms, heard no sound of his steps, no rustle of bracken or heather, from the moment he first viewed the man till the moment when he stopped suddenly in the center of the clearing—stopped so sharply that for a moment he stood with one foot poised lest he should tread on that ominous blood stain.

He stepped back one pace, softly as a retreating cat, staring down—and he could not have stopped in a better position for Prosper to inspect him.

For a full minute he stood motionless there, staring down, and in that minute Prosper Fair took him in from head to heel.

He was little and slender, clad in black, with thinnish boots, a severe white wing collar, a black tie and a black bowler hat.

"A Japanese!" Prosper breathed it within himself, pressing warning fingers on the dog. "A Japanese—in the heart of the New Forest."

Then he remembered what the darkling Crystal Sheen had told him. This Japanese could only be that one of whom she had so casually spoken—the valet to Alan Byrne.

Prosper watched.

Presently the man shook himself out of the trance-like stillness into which the sight of the stain seemed to have frozen him, lifted his slanting eyes and thrice made a singular gesture—a gesture strange to Prosper but, for all that, one which seemed strangely and rather wonderfully to express many emotions—grief, anger, hatred, despair and a remote triumph.

Then he seemed to stiffen himself. He glanced round the clearing once, moved silently clear of the bushes and looked carefully about him. He came back and began to search the ground about the stain, eagerly, hungrily, closely, trotting to and fro with short steps, very silent, so that he was remotely like a hound puzzling out a difficult scent.

But, in a few minutes he ceased, listened, and moved quickly towards the track side of the clearing. He stopped sharply just as he reached the limit of Prosper's field of vision, stooped to a thorn bush and picked from it something that Prosper could not recognize.

He smiled—Prosper caught the flash of his teeth—and disappeared.

"Something I missed—" said Mr. Fair bitterly, as he came out and hurried to the thorn bush while he was sure of it.

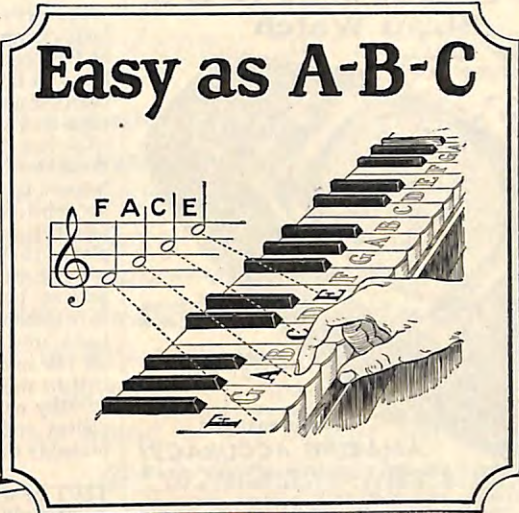
There was nothing on it except a few stray hairs, possibly from the mane or tail of one of the rather unkempt Forest ponies. Such hairs are to be seen in almost any thicket frequented by the cattle.

Prosper, without much enthusiasm, took a few of these hairs—dark, reddish brown in color—and put them away in his note-case.

"—that's in case of accidents, Plutus mine," he said. "Though I am not sanguine enough to regard it as a very valuable example of what are usually called 'important clues.' What seems to be more important is the fact that our Japanese friend knew so very fairly well the place where Molly O'Mourne died. If Jack Hambleton has told nobody except Lovell—how did that one know? But we shall meet him again when we call to see Cousin Crystal's Alan. Yes. And now, I think, we will go to that poor girl's home. . . ."

(Continued on page 72)





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**The Mystery of the Axes**

(Continued from page 70)

Prosper's face was rather sad as he left the holly clump. The Fates had treated him so well at the beginning of his life and he had been so lucky in his efforts to deal with the real rather than the artificial things of his life that it always depressed him to come into contact with those who had been less fortunate or sane. The thought of little Miss Molly O'Mourne, well beloved by many, lay like a dark shadow across his spirit. And her fate, though he had never met her, had magically transformed his gaily-planned holiday, with what he quite absurdly and wilfully called his "littles", into a slow and patient, but stern and deadly tenacious, quest to which he would cling grimly, unshakably, inexorably, with all his talents, and if need be all his immense wealth—giving never a sign that he was more than carelessly interested and casually or superficially grieved at this sudden, violent ending to a young, happy, pretty and probably quite innocent life.

**B**UT he was to suffer certain hindrances before he could go to the house of the O'Mournes, for even as he walked clear of the hunched hollies his terrier flickering (by order) so close at heel that he might almost have been a white handkerchief attached to his owner's shoe, Prosper was aware of a group of men bearing down upon the spot he had just left.

They came from the northeast and evidently these were the cause of the sudden disappearance of the Japanese.

Prosper could not have avoided them if he had wished to.

So he sat down on a heather-grown mound close at hand, pulled out his worn pouch, rolled a cigarette and awaited them, watching interestedly, as a casual sightseer might be expected to watch.

There were, he saw, five mounted men, five on foot and two black dogs. The sun struck silver rays of light from the burnished chain leads of the dogs—dogs that moved forward with a prowling, avid and stealthy gait and action so that as they came nearer Prosper recognized them as hounds—black bloodhounds.

The group halted by the hollies and one of the men on foot moved clear of the others, showing the way. Prosper recognized him as Hambleton the forester. Two men with the led hounds followed him to the edge of the clearing, and waited there while three of the horsemen dismounted.

Prosper, who knew something of bloodhounds, rose to move across and watch them laid on.

But he never joined the group, for as he rose, two of the men on horseback, and three of the men on foot, moved towards him.

There was a certain air of purpose in their approach. Two were in police uniform—an inspector and a sergeant. The two mounted men were apparently civilians.

It was one of the latter, in plain clothes, who dismounted and advanced a little to address Prosper. He stopped a couple of feet away—

a burly man of middle age, with a big, square, oddly flat face, and cold, hard, expressionless eyes.

Without speaking, this one studied Prosper with a scrutiny so intent, so deliberate and searching, that any man might excusably have been angry at being subjected to it.

But Mr. Fair was a man of equable temper, plenty of patience and some self-control. He waited, watching the other with an appearance of mild interest.

Then, in a flat, metallic voice, the man spoke. "You are the person with the elephant caravan—Mr. Prosper Fair . . . who camped on the edge of Wolf's Hold last night?"

Prosper smiled, nodding.

"I am."

"You put a small package in the registered mail at Normansrood Post Office about three hours ago, addressed to a man called John Morrison?"

Prosper nodded slowly.

"I did."

"That parcel contained a kind of axe covered with fresh blood stains?"

"It did," agreed Prosper.

The air of latent menace about the man changed suddenly into one of force and authority.

"I am Detective Inspector Meek of the Criminal Investigation Department, Scotland Yard, and I detain you for inquiry concerning the death of Mary O'Mourne in this place last night," he said.

The police and the man on the horse moved up. Prosper reflected for a moment.

"You arrested me, Inspector?" he inquired.

"No. You are detained for inquiry."

"So be it," said Prosper.

The detective moved closer, motioning his aides to stand away.

Again he subjected Prosper to a stare from these pale eyes. There was now in that glare a gleam of triumph and certainty.

"Do you wish to say anything, Fair?" asked the detective, adding in a low voice. "You can save us a lot of unnecessary trouble if you like." He jerked his hand, indicating the watching group with the bloodhounds. "Tell me the truth now, take it quietly and I'll make it as easy for you as I can."

"No, no, my friend—you go too fast for me," smiled Prosper.

The pale eyes hardened again.

"Very well—go your own gait, my man." He signed to his police, who closed in again, while he stepped back to the man on horseback—the Chief Constable of the County. They conferred together in low tones for a moment, then the Scotland Yard man came back, one hand ominously in his pocket. Evidently he had changed his mind about the detention for inquiry and intended to take a chance and arrest Prosper outright.

He drew a pair of handcuffs from his pocket as he came.

(To be continued)

**Answers to**

**"How Well Do You Know Your Country?"**

- (1) Multnomah Falls, on the Columbia River Highway, Oregon.
- (2) Cliff Canyon, one of the wonder spots of the Navajo bad lands in Southern Utah and Northern Arizona.
- (3) Orchard Street, New York City.
- (4) The Alamo Mission, at San Antonio, Texas.
- (5) Concord Bridge, at Concord, Mass., where the British and the Minute Men fought in 1775.
- (6) Mt. Lassen, in California.
- (7) The Tea Kettle Rock, in the famous Tea Pot Dome oil fields of Wyoming.
- (8) The Liberty Bell, in Independence Hall, Philadelphia.
- (9) The Devil's Tower in the Black Hills region near where President Coolidge has his summer White House.
- (10) The Woolworth Tower, New York City. It is the world's tallest office building.

*IF YOU have enjoyed this pictorial questionnaire and would like to see it continued for a while, as a monthly feature, won't you please write a post-card to the Editor of the ELKS MAGAZINE, 50 East 42nd Street, New York City, saying "Keep up the pictorial questionnaire." Thank you.*

## From Start to Finish

(Continued from page 31)

Over came first. Bubbling Over, shying at this sudden apparition, lost a race which was as good as won at the time.

One hears a good deal of so-called betting coups, but much of the "coup" part is more or less imaginary, something which is due to the profusion of race-track fiction, in which bookmakers are circumvented by all sorts of ingenious tricks which wouldn't work outside the pages of a popular magazine.

Most of the real betting coups are matters of manipulating not the horses, but the odds, although there is one historic coup which, to this day, is an unexplained mystery. This was back in 1892, when a horse by the name of Toano, owned by a man named Blumball and trained by Sam C. Hildreth, was entered in a race at Guttenberg. New York turf exchanges, in those days, took most of their prices from Butch Thompson's pool room, and runners from the other pool rooms were always waiting in Butch's place to see what prices he was quoting, and hustling over to their own establishments with the news as these prices fluctuated.

Toano was evidently not very highly rated at the outset, for he was quoted at a hundred to one. Then the commissions began to come in. The amounts swelled and the odds dropped, and still the betting was so persistent that in many places Toano's price was rubbed off the boards altogether. At the track the news had spread and Toano was installed the favorite. He won, too. All the turf world knew that some kind of coup had been achieved, but to this day nobody knows just what, and I note that Mr. Hildreth, in his recently published memoirs, passes over the incident with scarcely more than bare mention.

The fact that most of the Broadway pool rooms took their prices from Butch Thompson was frequently used in the old days by those canny bettors who were anxious to get the highest odds possible. A bettor would send several commissioners into New York. Let us say that the horse he wanted to bet on was "A." Then one commissioner was sent into Butch Thompson's place to bet heavily not on "A," but on "B," or "C," or "D." This commissioner would place \$2,000 on "C." The odds on "C" went down, of course, and those on the other horses went up correspondingly. Runners carried the change in the quotations to other pool rooms, where the other commissioners would be waiting; and as soon as the increased odds on the other horses were posted together with the shorter odds on "C," they would place bets on the real horse, "A." Before these bets could affect the odds, the first commissioner would place another bet on "B" or "D," and in this way a large sum could be placed on "A" without affecting the odds. This was all right, provided "A" won, for even though the money bet on "B," "C," and "D" was a total loss, it was returned several times over in the increased odds on "A." The trouble was that frequently "A" failed to win.

Nowadays, of course, the mutuel system determines the odds except at the New York tracks, where bookmakers operate the oral method of betting. The mutuel system is naturally popular with the average betting public, because the percentage is not determined by the individual bookmakers. It may not be generally known that the present general vogue of the mutuel system is due to former Sheriff Bullock of Jefferson County, Kentucky. Auction pools and mutuels had been a part of the betting method as early as the eighties, in conjunction with regular bookmaking, at some of the Eastern tracks. However, they were soon discarded in favor of straight bookmaking. It happened that on one occasion, about 17 years ago, Sheriff Bullock announced at Louisville, just before Derby Day, that he intended to stop bookmaking. In order to avoid this, the Association resorted to some old parimutuel machines, to make it possible to bet on the Derby, and the machines in time proved so popular that they have supplanted the bookmakers everywhere except in the State of New York.

Under the mutuel system, the less money is bet on the winner, and the more is bet on the losers, the greater the odds on the winner. Consequently a number of purely commercial gamblers do not bet on the horses of their choice

(Continued on page 74)

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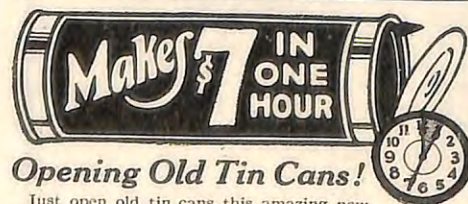
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## From Start to Finish

(Continued from page 73)

at the tracks at all, but wire their betting commissions to handbooks in distant cities. These handbooks pay off at track odds, save that in rare cases will they pay more than fifteen to one. In order to protect themselves, furthermore, the handbooks will frequently wire back a large share of the money that has been bet with them, to the track, in order to reduce the odds, this being the "come-back money" so-called.

A group of bettors in a syndicate will frequently bet on a horse in a handbook to win, and will then send large sums of money to be bet at the track on other horses, so as to raise the odds on the horse of their choice. It is a dangerous and tricky game, however, and the old adage that "you can beat a race but not the races" still holds good. Many such sharp gamblers have learned to their sorrow that the losses involved in even one such affair where their betting medium has failed to win, are enormous.

I recall one incident, in the early days of mutuel betting some fifteen years ago at Lexington, which is probably without parallel. In Cincinnati there was then a noted character, whose name was Louis Brizzolari. He was a mountainous man, and must have weighed more than three hundred pounds. It was he who was employed in as novel a betting coup to influence mutuel odds as has ever come to my attention.

The Lexington betting ring, in those days, had only six windows selling straight tickets; that is, tickets for first place. The other windows were for place, show, and combination bets. Of the six windows for straight, only one was for tickets of large denomination, namely, \$50. The other five windows were for the two, five and ten dollar tickets. Each window was approached by a narrow, iron-railed aisle. A group of sharp bettors planned this coup with a filly named Miss Sain.

What the syndicate wanted principally was to keep the odds on this filly as high as possible. To do this, it was necessary that as little money as possible should be bet on her at the track. Just before the horses were called to the post, when the bettors were all eager to place their wagers, Louis Brizzolari moved ponderously toward the one \$50 straight-ticket window. He made a small inconsequential bet on some other horse, but that was merely for scenery. As he turned to leave the window, he became wedged in the narrow, iron-railed aisle so tightly that all effort to move him and his three-hundred-plus pounds of bulk proved unavailing. The result was that the one window where big bets could be placed was put out of commission, and those who wanted to bet on Miss Sain had to use the small-denomination windows. It will be readily seen how greatly this reduced the amount of money bet on the filly, for it takes just twenty-five times as long to place a large bet in two-dollar tickets as it does in fifty-dollar tickets. Louis Brizzolari managed finally to free himself, but not until the race was on and further betting was impossible. It was fortunate for the success of the coup that the association had no tractor handy, or "Briz" would have been extracted in spite of himself.

Naturally such sharp practices as these are few and far between, and even then the trick would avail those who took advantage of Louis's avoirdupois nothing if the filly had not won. There is no certainty where a race-track is concerned. In all my years of turf experience I never came across but one guaranteed sure thing, and that was at Charleston, South Carolina, during the exposition of 1900. The races, which were a feature of the exposition, were not doing very well. Public interest had not been directed to the track at all, and the management was about ready to cry quits on racing, when somebody got the idea of holding a camel race, as a publicity feature which would attract wide attention. The camels were to come from the Midway of the exposition.

The novelty of the thought of racing camels made the plan a good one, and the newspapermen played it up big. The public was drawn to it, sure enough, and a great crowd turned out to witness the race. The camels had all been given fanciful names, one which I recall particularly being Holy Moses. There's a reason for my clear

recollection in this instance. Lillian Russell, the name given one of the other camels, is the only other one I remember.

There was no way for the bookmakers to quote odds, so they quoted them as they pleased. None of the camels looked as though they could get up anything like speed. I noticed that all the Midway folk were concentrating their bets on Holy Moses, and wondered about it at the time, for I was sure the ungainly beast had never been raced before, and could not understand why the Midway crowd was so certain Holy Moses would win.

The camels were led to the start, and, since the race was to be run desert fashion, they knelt there. I think it is probably the only race from a kneeling start in the history of the American Turf. Billy Bruen, the starter, didn't know exactly what to make of it, but when the hump-backed field had finally knelt, he dropped his flag. The "desert ships" lumbered awkwardly to their enormous splay feet; all but Holy Moses, who watched them sleepily and let them rise. The others lurched forward for the start of their half-mile journey around the track. Holy Moses let them lurch.

Finally Holy Moses's rider succeeded in awakening an interest in the affairs of this world in his mount. Holy Moses unfolded himself and plodded after the other camels. Much to the surprise of every one, these waited for him, despite the desperate efforts of their riders, and allowed him to pass them. Once he had forged to the front, the others placidly fell in line and shambled after him.

Since the Midway folk had bet with such conviction on Holy Moses, I was immediately convinced that the entire affair had been carefully rehearsed. So I asked one of the Arabs, who spoke with a strong Irish accent, what the performance of Holy Moses meant.

"You won't tell anybody?" he demanded. I assured the Sheik from the sandy wastes of County Cork that I would be very discreet.

"Well, you see," he confided. "Those camels parade every day when there's a show. They've been doing it for years. And Holy Moses is the bell camel. He always leads the parade. Always. And, believe me, the rest of 'em won't pass him."

As I say, it is the only genuine, simon-pure case of an absolutely sure thing bet that has ever come under my notice in connection with the race-track.

WHEREVER thoroughbreds are pitted against each other on the race-track, there is being waged a sort of tacit battle, with the owners of the horses arrayed on one side, and, figuratively speaking, the rest of the world on the other. In the old days this war was principally between owners and bookmakers, since it was the bookmaker alone who controlled the betting odds. Nowadays the contest lies between the owners and the public, because through the use of mutuel machines and co-operative pools the public controls the odds.

The situation is this: the owner of a horse wants to race him. He thinks his horse can win the race for which he has been entered. Naturally, he is anxious to "back his judgment." If it is generally known that, other things being equal, the horse is fairly certain to win the race, either the bookmakers will offer the shortest possible odds or so many persons will bet on him in the mutuel pools that the return will be very, very small. On the other hand, if the horse enters the race with his possibilities comparatively unknown, he will return a good price in the mutuels, perhaps even the gold "long shot" every bettor dreams of putting across.

In the old days it was a comparatively simple matter to keep the public at large in ignorance because, as already pointed out in a previous article, the public was at a distinct disadvantage. Bookmakers employed clockers and had additional information on the private form of race-horses. In those days the owners had only the bookmakers to contend against in their constant efforts to keep the real form of their racing mediums shrouded in secrecy. Nowadays, however, every newspaper maintains its clockers and publishes form charts of the races, to say

nothing of the various racing publications which throw the white light of publicity on every feature connected with racing.

Before illustrating what this constant tacit warfare sometimes leads to, I want to point out that there is an immeasurably big distinction between the perfectly legitimate practice of keeping the real capabilities of a horse during training a secret—if possible—and the occasional but none the less reprehensible "qualifying" procedure. Some owners will enter their horses in races where they are outmatched and get them beaten frequently, and then enter them in less pretentious company and reap the rich reward of long odds. It has always been the contention of reputable race-track men—owners, officials, and others—that once a horse goes out on the track in a race, he becomes public property; that he must give an "unqualified" best performance to the public. Not only do all reputable racing officials recognize the justice of this point of view, but they back it up by barring "in-and-outers" whose races, paradoxical though it may sound, are consistently inconsistent.

ON THE other hand, an owner certainly is under no ethical or other obligation to blazon everything he knows about his horses to the four corners of the racing world. Sometimes the efforts to maintain the utmost secrecy in this regard are literally frantic. This brings to mind an instance out of my own experience back in 1894, when Snip Donovan assumed the management of the W. Showalter horses. Donovan had trained for D. T. Pulsifer, and was the trainer who had saddled Tenny in his memorable match with Salvator, one of the greatest epics of the turf. The Showalter stable included among others the fast but erratic Box, a son of Order-Pandora. Box registered victories over the best he met, and took the measure of the famous Imp with ease.

In the stable was a colt named Teucer, an awkward-gaited maiden, fast as the wind. Snip had in mind a killing with the colt, but it soon became nosed about the track that the colt was a promising sort, and railbirds and clockers were on the alert to watch his trials. Snip was at his wits' end to discover some way to circumvent these wily gentry.

The stable at that time was quartered at the Newport, Ky., track which is now dismantled. I had come from the East that year and was employed by Donovan to act as agent for the stable, and, incidentally, on several occasions, I had to supervise the training of Box when Donovan was indisposed. The track was about six miles from Cincinnati, on the other side of the Ohio River.

In looking over the latest issue of the weekly program book, Snip discovered a maiden race carded near the end of the book. The trouble was that Teucer had only been given light gallops. To start him in this race it would be absolutely necessary to give him a stiff work-out of at least the distance of the race.

But I was wholly unprepared one night, after I returned to our down-town hotel late from a show, to have Donovan grab me, hustle me into a cab, and give orders to the driver, in an undertone, to go to the track.

"What's happened?" I inquired, convinced that something serious had occurred.

Donovan chuckled, and confided that he had arranged with another trainer, a friend of his, for the loan of a buggy horse, which was to be sent over to our stable, while Teucer was removed to the stall vacated by the buggy horse.

"We're going to work Teucer to-night and learn just how fast he can run," Snip concluded, "and incidentally he'll get the work he needs for his start in the maiden race."

J. Daly, who was then riding for Donovan, was awakened by us, and sent over to friend trainer's stable with a groom to saddle the horse. Donovan gave me a flash-light and instructed me to go to the three-quarter post. When the colt started on his trial trip, which would be from that particular point, I was to signal by a flash that he was on his way. The groom and the friendly trainer were also given flash-lights and stationed at the half and the quarter respectively, while Donovan remained at the finish and was thus enabled to record accurately the time Teucer made the trip in, having also a record of the time for the quarter and the half.

(Continued on page 77)

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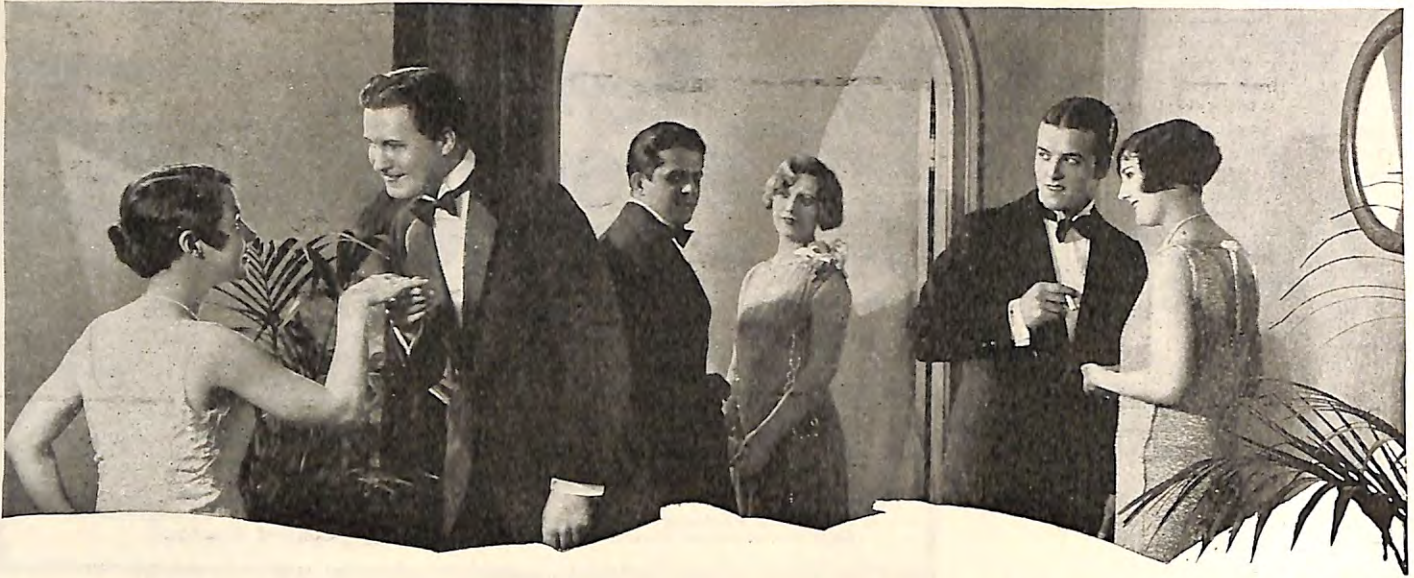
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# They Winked in Derision when Mlle. Chaumont greeted me in French . . . but a second later they got the shock of their lives!

AS I look back on the strange beginnings of that romantic adventure, and its amazing outcome—I have to laugh.

It was cleverly contrived—that deep-laid plot of my friends to entangle me in a web of folly and embarrassment. Today they have to close one eye and cross the other to see anything funny in a situation that brought me happiness.

I caught my first glimpse of Mlle. Chaumont at one of our charity bazaars, where she appeared as a guest of the Robinsons. I had arrived late, just as the Robinson party was leaving. But the vision of that gorgeous girl, fresh from Paris, hung like a picture in my memory; and I'm not ashamed to confess that from that moment there was one perfectly eligible young bachelor who began to take a new and excited interest in life.

## My Friends Plan a Joke on Me

In other words, I was "hard hit"; and like any other romantic young enthusiast, I went about among my friends asking eager, foolish questions, and singing aloud the beautiful sentiments I so ardently felt. I simply had to meet her—to *know* her. All of which amused my friends enormously, and set on foot a conspiracy to let me make a monkey of myself.

The upshot of their base designs was a dinner-dance given in Mademoiselle's honor by the Robinsons. I was invited, of course. The plan was to present me to Mlle. Chaumont, who spoke scarcely a word of English, then leave me stranded and stuttering in her company while they sat back to enjoy the fun. It was a tricky little plot, and so far as my ignorance of it was concerned—*perfect*. But . . .

Well, the big night came. When I entered the Robinson home I was as nervous as a bridegroom who has forgotten the wedding ring. Then through an opening in a little group I caught sight of HER—and from that moment I forgot everything else.

What a picture she made! To describe her as lovely, charming, bewitching, simply proves the poverty of the English tongue. Briefly, she was the kind of girl for whose adorable feet any modern Raleigh would gladly spread his dinner coat in the mud.

My appearance was greeted with delighted shouts of welcome—a sort of prelude to the evening's "comedy." Then, with a grand display of mock formality, I was led forward to be presented to Mademoiselle. As I bowed low over her hand in approved Continental fashion, she murmured:

"Je suis charmée, Monsieur."

"Comme vous êtes adorable!" I replied.

"Et vous, Monsieur," she exclaimed softly, "comme vous êtes généreux!"

And while my dear, foolish friends stood by, gasping with amazement at this rapid exchange of musical French, the first notes of the orchestra announced the opening dance. I bowed to Mademoiselle.

"Voulez-vous me faire le plaisir de danser avec moi?"

She rose gracefully, flashing me a bright smile. "Oui, volontiers!" she said.

Whereupon she tucked her arm into mine, and I triumphantly led her off to the dance floor, to the consternation and deep chagrin of every one else.

If I had suspected it before, I became certain during that dance that there was only one girl in the world for me.

At the end of the dance I led her out onto the balcony, where we found a comfortable corner and continued to get acquainted. And there we sat through several dances, exchanging confidences that I sincerely hoped would eventually lead to wedding bells for me.

## I Tell My Friends the Secret

When we re-entered the house the storm broke. From all sides the noisy, excited revelers rushed down upon us, firing a volley of questions and shafts of reproof. Some one pounced on me from behind and whirled me away from my companion. Another poked me in the ribs, while an envious voice cried:

"You sly old beggar, where did you learn to speak French?"

I laughed, and kept them guessing. Then, when I thought I had carried my triumph far enough, I told them about the famous Hugo Method which I had taken up some time before as the simplest, quickest way in the world of learning to speak and read French.

A knowledge of French, I told them, had seemed to me of genuine value in forming contacts, making friends, and in advancing one's self in a business and social way. Anyway, I had heard of the Hugo Method, and had thought it worth trying. They had seen the results for themselves. And without giving them a chance to ask further questions, off I went in search of "the only girl."

\* \* \* \* \*

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to above, is perhaps the most ingenious method of learning French that has ever been devised. Originated by the House of Hugo, renowned language experts, it combines their broadest knowledge and ripest experience in a series of twenty-four printed lessons which any one can study *right at home*.

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## From Start to Finish

(Continued from page 75)

The night was dark and all went well. Donovan was jubilant, for he had worked the six furlongs in 1:13, and Snip declared he could not see how Teucer could lose the race he intended to start him in.

As we returned with the colt to friend trainer's stable, though, here came some night hawks, including a well-known clocker. We hastily brought Teucer into the buggy horse's stall, stripped him of saddle and bridle, and blanketed him from ear-tip to tail, including a hood. Under the pretense that he was being walked to cool out, we walked him down toward our own stable, and there transferred the blanketing equipment from Teucer to the buggy horse, so that when we returned to friend trainer's barn it was the buggy horse and not Teucer beneath the coverings. We then went through the motions of cooling out the buggy horse in friend trainer's walking ring, while Teucer was being cooled out under cover, though I am afraid he didn't get all the attention he deserved. The wily clocker was content to mark the stall "Teucer" had come from, and his astonishment the next morning was genuine when he discovered the occupant of this stall to be a buggy horse.

Knowing that nobody in the world exercised and cooled out buggy horses at two o'clock of a moonless morning, he investigated, and in some way he managed to get an inkling that all these dead-of-night preparations involved Teucer, and when the colt was carded to start and the clocker found there was betting activity he quietly climbed aboard with a bet of his own. Teucer won with ease but he paid much less than we had expected. Donovan averaged about three to one for the \$5,000 he had bet, and I got the same odds for my mite.

That was in the days of the bookmakers. Much more recently there was a rather famous case in which very elaborate efforts to maintain secrecy as to the form of a horse went for nought through the mutuels. At the Idle Hour Stock Farm, owned by Col. E. R. Bradley, there was among the two-year-olds a filly, Bit-of-White, who showed so much promise that Barry Shannon, Colonel Bradley's manager, suggested that she be not sent with the balance of the string to trainer Cliff Hammon when the season's operations began, but that she be kept at the farm until Derby Day at Louisville, when she would be vanned over to run in a maiden race for two-year-olds that was on the program for that day.

Thus her possibilities would be kept under cover and the returns in the mutuels would, in all likelihood, give handsome odds.

EVERYTHING worked well. The filly arrived safely at the track, and was taken from the van directly to the paddock to be saddled, ready for the race of her life. Just before the race, Mr. Replogle, the steel magnate, dropped by Mrs. Bradley's box and inquired casually: "Where's Ed?"

"He's in the paddock," Mrs. Bradley replied. "He's starting a good thing in this race, a filly that's just been brought over from the farm in a van. Her name's Bit-of-White. She's fast as the wind, and she's worth a bet."

Mr. Replogle smilingly turned to Larry Waterbury, who was with him. "Guess we'll take Mrs. Bradley's advice," he said. They sauntered toward the betting ring together.

Bit-of-White won the race with ease, but Colonel Bradley was thoroughly mystified afterward to see that she paid only six to five—quite a keen disappointment in view of the elaborate precautions that had been taken to keep her under cover. The mystery was cleared up when it was learned that the Messrs. Replogle and Waterbury had thought enough of Mrs. Bradley's casual suggestion to bet \$20,000 on the filly. Naturally, such a commission brought down the odds.

Of a vastly different stripe were the efforts made by a pair of sharp owners, whose names I will not mention, to cloak the true form of a horse. They were offering the thoroughbred for sale, and the prospective buyer insisted on seeing what the horse could do on the track before he would talk turkey. It was agreed therefore, that the horse would be worked the following morning at dawn, with the prospective pur-

chaser himself holding the stop-watch. The horse that was to be sold was led onto the track and ran the quarter in 22<sup>3</sup>/<sub>5</sub>. The sale was immediately consummated, for the purchaser had clocked the quarter himself, and it was fast enough to satisfy the most critical. What the purchaser did not discover was that during the night the two sharp owners had dug up the quarter pole, and had moved it twenty yards forward, replacing it the following night. Thoroughly illegitimate, of course, and frowned on by every one with the least sense of fair play. But such things will go on just as long as rustics buy green goods, and just as long as confiding urbanites invest their savings in oil-less oilwells or shares of Ponzi stock.

As a matter of fact, it is the thrill of the sport itself and not the money which interests your true race-track man. The money is an incident which magnifies the thrill, that is all. I have touched on this feature in a previous article. I recall that just three or four years ago "Nick the Greek" went broke one time, and went out West to repair his fortunes. He turned up in New York a few months later, with exactly two hundred thousand-dollar bills to show for his Western tour. On the night of his return he sat down to a crap game, and left it flat broke before dawn.

THERE is another instance of the same sort that comes to mind out of the early nineties, when John F. Schorr brought a filly named Endurance-by-Right down to Saratoga. She had shown considerable quality at Montgomery Park, Memphis, and later in the East, and had attracted the attention of William C. Whitney, one of the foremost racing men in the country, who had served as Secretary of the Navy in President Cleveland's cabinet. One afternoon Mr. Whitney bought Endurance-by-Right from Mr. Schorr for \$40,000—a record price for a two-year-old in those days. "Pop" Schorr, in addition to having made this great sale, had also enjoyed a good day at the track at Saratoga, and to celebrate the occasion, he invited guests to dine with him at Canfield's. He gave the order, and while waiting for service, he jokingly remarked to his guests that he was going to win the price of the dinner. It was an expensive jest, for before Mr. Schorr rose from the roulette table, not only the Whitney check for \$40,000 but a goodly sum besides, had passed across to the bank.

Of course, not all race followers are as indifferent to money as this. And that brings up "Deaf Jack" and the turkey. It happened on the day when Meddler was put up to be sold at auction, at a well-known riding academy in New York, somewhere in the late nineties. The sale was well advertised and well attended, and the caterer was reaping a rich harvest by retailing sliced turkey sandwiches.

One of the those present was a character known as "Deaf Jack," who was there merely as an onlooker, for all he had in the world at the time was one silver dollar. Feeling the pangs of hunger, as the sale was in progress, "Deaf Jack" moved over to the turkey sandwich stand, and, directing the attendant to "gimme one of those" tossed his entire capital upon the counter. He regarded with extreme disfavor the fashion in which the sandwich man shaved off a paper-thin slice of turkey, but as the bidding at that moment reached a climax, and Meddler was sold for approximately \$50,000, he turned his head to watch.

When he turned back to the stand, the man handed him his sandwich and his change. The amount of change was exactly twenty-five cents. Deaf Jack looked at the man, looked at the turkey sandwich, looked at the turkey itself, and finally looked at the twenty-five-cent piece. Then he spoke.

"Friend," he said to the sandwich man, "that two bits is all I got in the world. But I'll bet you two bits, at even money, that the way you're cutting that bird, and the way you're charging, this turkey'll bring more'n Meddler, and they just knocked him down for fifty thousand dollars."

Further, let it not be supposed that the typical indifference toward the hoarding of money and

(Continued on page 78)

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# From Start to Finish

(Continued from page 77)

its accumulation for its own sake which characterizes most of the followers of the turf would cause any of them to hesitate to reach out a helping hand to any plum that was simply begging to be picked. For instance, Bill Daly and the Intrusive Stranger.

Bill developed a world of good riders in his time, among them such outstanding stars as Snapper Garrison, Jimmy McLaughlin, the Lamle brothers—Johnny and Jim—Winnie O'Connor and a number of others. He also had under his care some noted horses, for he was famed for his skill in the care of "cripples"; that is, horses who could race fast, but who required a great deal of attention to keep them up to racing fitness. Among the latter was the speedy Civil Service, who could race with the best of the sprinting brigade of his day. What follows happened at Brighton Beach in 1890.

Civil Service, one morning, showed what is known as a "filled leg"—a swelling above the ankle, which is by no means an uncommon thing among horses that are raced strenuously. To reduce this swelling, Bill Daly was "tubbing" the horse by immersing the swollen member in a tub of hot water. A visitor, making the rounds of the various barns, chanced to see what was going on. Steam was rising from the water, and the visitor was shocked at what seemed to be cruelty to the horse. He protested, and when his protests met no encouragement, threatened to report Bill to the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

"Don't be foolish, brother," Bill cautioned him mildly. "That water ain't hot enough to hurt."

"Of course it is," retorted the Intrusive Stranger. "I'd like to see you put your foot in a tub of water as hot as this."

"Maybe you'd like to win yourself ten dollars bettin' I won't do it?"

"Yes, indeed. And here's the ten dollars. Now let's see whether you're willing to undergo what you're making that poor horse suffer."

Bill put up his own ten dollars, lifted one foot and plopped it into the tub of steaming water, calmly leaving it there beside the foot of Civil Service, and pocketing the Intrusive Stranger's ten dollars. The latter, chagrined and finally satisfied that the water couldn't have been as hot as it looked, departed.

What he didn't know was that Bill Daly had one artificial leg, and that it was the wooden foot which Bill had so equably subjected to treatment.

IN THE first article of this series of reminiscences of the American turf, I have dealt mainly with horsemen of one sort or another, and though I've by no means exhausted the subject, I am afraid I have exhausted the reader's interest therein. Thus I feel constrained to switch to an even more temperamental creature of the race-track—the thoroughbred horse. The great difficulty lies in finding a place for a beginning. After all, when one has seen those wonderful animals, the race-horses, contend against each other for more than thirty years, the number of bizarre incidents in a field where bizarre incidents are the rule rather than the exception, is so vast that orderly selection among them is all but impossible.

No line of endeavor has been more earnestly and deeply studied than the breeding of race-horses. There are men who can recite past performances without reference to the printed page; who know blood lines by heart; who have made a veritable profession of breeding and racing thoroughbreds. And yet their judgment is as apt as not to be wrong, a statement that has proven itself time and time again, ever since Hickory Jim was a yearling.

That expression concerning Hickory Jim is one of the turf's standard phrases. It denotes an almost immeasurable lapse of time, and is the equivalent of the "since way before the Spanish War already" of the cloak and suit trade.

Hickory Jim, as I recall, was something like twenty-five years old when I first saw him in 1891 at Guttenberg. He was owned by an odd character named Jim Davis, who never tired of telling of the number of races Hickory Jim had won for him apart from those on recognized race-tracks, against the Indians in quarter-mile

dashes, where the purses were what you made them—blankets, ponies, money, groceries, cattle or what have you. Jim Davis and Hickory Jim were deeply and sincerely attached to each other. The mere sound of Davis's footsteps approaching the stall was enough to set Hickory Jim whinnying and neighing a greeting.

Hickory Jim's last appearance on the American turf was on New Year's Day of 1891, at Guttenberg, when, an approximate twenty-five-year-old, he was entered in a five-furlong race against a number of good sprinters. There was tremendous enthusiasm when the old fellow led for half a mile, but he was passed after that and finished in the ruck. He had always been a horse that could break like a streak of lightning, and in spite of everything Starter Caldwell, or his assistant, Polo Jim, could do, the old fellow would get away flying. There were no barriers in those days, and Hickory Jim seemed to have an uncanny way of anticipating the exact instant of Old Man Caldwell's send-off.

After his defeat in 1891, Hickory Jim fell away, and although Jim Davis, as always, coddled him like a baby, he died in the fall of the same year. The loss of his horse seemed to break Jim Davis's heart, and he did not outlive Hickory Jim by many weeks.

In order to illustrate more clearly into what errors even the most skilled and experienced horsemen may fall when it comes to judging the quality of horses that have not yet had racing trials, I might cite what took place during the early history of the Thoroughbred Horse Association. The association sought to institute a number of reforms for the betterment of the turf, and did, in fact, effect many improvements. However, in some instances, they were a bit off the mark.

At an annual meeting held in Lexington in 1916 or 1917, there was a prolonged open discussion concerning the many inferior thoroughbreds then racing unsuccessfully, at a constant heavy expense to their owners. A resolution was adopted to the effect that the association, through a committee, should buy up a number of what they believed to be "culls," and ship them away without pedigree.

Some objections were raised to this procedure. I was one of the objectors, and as a member of the association, I put the question as to what method would be employed in establishing a "cull" in fact. The plan called for the purchase of yearlings, brood mares and older horses, and while I could readily see that older horses could have proved themselves culls logically enough by poor performance, it struck me as wrong in practice to condemn yearlings without racing trial to go "into the mountains" without pedigree, no matter how right it might sound in theory. That is why I insisted on the question: "How can a yearling be established as a cull?" I was answered that those yearlings which were offered for sale at a cheap price, would be held valueless as racers.

In view of the fact that many of our noted turf stars had been sold at one time for little more than a song, this appeared unsound to me, but the resolution was adopted over my protest, and a purchase committee, with Hal Price Headley, owner of the Beaumont stud, as chairman, was appointed.

An auction of thoroughbred stock was scheduled under the auspices of the Kentucky Sales Company that same night. Yearlings, brood mares, horses in training, and stallions were being disposed of. The sale lacked snap, bidding was slow, and prices consequently ran very low. Hal Price Headley, acting for his committee, was a frequent purchaser, particularly of yearlings that sold for less than a hundred dollars. I was in attendance at the sale, and when a slashing looking filly, by Stalwart, was led into the ring, I said to Mr. Headley:

"There's one it would be a shame to send to the mountains without a racing trial."

"Why don't you buy her?" he retorted, smiling.

"I'll do just that," I told him. "Go ahead and buy her, and I'll give you a profit on her."

He bought the filly for \$85, and I promptly paid him \$110 for her. To make a long story short, I placed her in training, intending to bring her to New Orleans for the early two-year-old races



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that winter. I claimed for her the name "Ex-empted," deeming this appropriate, as I had exempted her from being drafted to the mountains, bereft of her pedigree. However, she never raced for me, because before two weeks had elapsed, I had sold her to W. F. Polson at a profit of \$1,200 clear of cost and training expenses. In her first start the next spring at Lexington, she won in a romp, and in her following start in the Idle Hour stake, in which she was a big favorite, she was beaten by a very small margin. Polson turned down an offer of \$7,500 for her. She won several other races, but subsequently suffered an injury which necessitated her destruction.

AT THE same sale I also bought a brood mare, Cynthia Dwyer, by Cunard-Barbara Frietchie, for \$100. She had been bred to Polymelion, but the breeding sharps held her to be barren. They proved to be wrong, for she foaled the following spring a filly. I had overlooked a contingent in the sale, giving W. R. Coe an option on the progeny, the terms being \$300 for a filly and \$500 for a colt. When this was called to my attention, I lost all interest, and sold the filly for \$300 and Cynthia Dwyer for \$200. That foal was Polythia, which went on to score many successes, and for which an offer of \$20,000 was refused during the peak of her career. Cynthia Dwyer disappeared, and I experienced considerable chagrin when, about three months later, E. R. Bradley, thinking I still owned her, offered me \$5,000 to transfer her to the Idle Hour Farm. He made several efforts to find out what became of her, but met with no success.

Even in the case of Zev, who holds the record of being the greatest money-winning horse of all time on the American turf, the prejudgment of his abilities by those who were training him was anything but infallible in the year when, as a three-year-old, he scored his most notable triumphs. After his sound defeat in the Preakness stakes, Trainer Hildreth was opposed to sending him to Churchill Downs for the Kentucky Derby in which he was entered. It just happened that some time previously, E. R. Bradley had wagered Owner Sinclair \$4,000 to \$1,000 that the latter would not start his Zev in the Derby. Mr. Sinclair therefore convinced Trainer Hildreth that he stood to lose nothing by sending Zev, and thus giving him a chance to redeem his defeat in the Preakness. Hildreth evidently did not think highly of Zev's winning chance, for he did not go to Louisville himself to see the race run, but sent his assistant, Dave Leary, to saddle the colt. For the remainder of the season, Zev was unbeatable, until taken into camp by In Memoriam at Latonia, in the Latonia Championship. However, Zev turned the tables on In Memoriam three weeks later at Churchill Downs, in one of the most sensational match races ever run on an American course.

I have spoken of the thoroughbred as an even more temperamental set of creatures than the men who own, race, train and watch them. I do not think any other incident could serve so well to illustrate this as the case of Monk Wayman, owned by Mose Goldblatt. Monk Wayman was a most notorious rogue; as fat as a bullet, but one who would do absolutely nothing unless he happened to be in the mood for it. Finally Goldblatt, at his wits' end to force the horse to do his best every time he appeared on the track, hit upon a plan for scaring him into it. This was many years ago, at Latonia.

Goldblatt stationed all his rubbers, exercise boys, and stable hands at the turn, providing each of them with some device for noise making. There were metal pots and pans, rattles, a pair of cymbals, a drum. Monk Wayman, trailing his field in a race, came to the turn, and as he did so, this young army of swipes and stable hands turned loose with all they had, actually scaring the Monk into the performance of his life. He literally flew away from that half-portion of bedlam, and with an electric rush through the entire field, passed from last place to an easy victory.

The trick worked on two other occasions, and then, without exaggeration, the Monk got wise. He realized what was being done to him, and from that time on refused to extend himself. When the din was let loose thereafter, the Monk, fully aware that the celebration was for his special benefit, placidly kept on trailing his field.

While friendships such as that of Jim Davis  
 (Continued on page 80)

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**From Start to Finish**

(Continued from page 79)

and Hickory Jim are by no means uncommon, it is very seldom that a horse will savage a man. They seem to reserve their enmities for each other. But occasionally they will cut loose against a man, as I know, to my regret, from an incident at Hamlin Park, Buffalo, in 1892. The meeting was an experimental one, but attracted an unusually large number of good horses. Andy Blakely, now trainer for the William Daniels stable, achieved fame there by the frequency with which he rode Bassanio to victory in the steeplechases. "Iron Horse" Logan, owned at the time by Roy Carruthers and William Shields, also won a number of races. This same firm subsequently owned the great racer, Advance Guard.

Stabled there at Buffalo was Jay Que El, owned by former starter Dick Dwyer. I was making a round of the various sheds one morning, when I passed the stall where Jay Que El was stabled. Without warning, the horse reached out and seized me with his teeth by the coat, right over the breast. Fortunately I was protected by several layers of clothing, but even so, I will carry the scars of those bites to my grave.

FOR the most part, however, horses seem to reserve their bitterest animosities for each other, and some of them will wage fierce feuds with a particular equine foe. The case of Ramapo and Cactus is one in point. They were owned by Dave Gideon, who won three Futurities, the first being with His Highness in 1891, when this horse, ridden by Jimmy McLaughlin, defeated Yorkville Belle and Dagonet, conceding to them 15 and 22 pounds actual weight respectively. That race was worth \$61,675, and was the second most valuable Futurity up to 1923.

It was in 1893 that Ramapo and Cactus engaged in their historic feud, at Sheepshead Bay. Perfectly gentle and tractable where other horses were concerned, each would fly into an absolute frenzy of rage at sight of the other. This culminated one morning when it was only with difficulty that they were separated while walking around the cooling ring. They were led to their stalls and shut in, but the memory of the feud would die down in neither one. They struggled and raged until at about the same instant both broke loose and started for each other. They bit and kicked each other almost literally to pieces before stable hands succeeded in driving them apart.

Occasionally, too, horses will savage each other while on the track, especially in a hot stretch battle. One horse, infuriated by the sight of another contender slowly drawing past him to victory, will try to win with his teeth the mastery which he has failed to win with his fleetness of foot.

As may be seen from the above, horses take their races very seriously. As a matter of fact, there are any number of cases where one horse, defeated by a narrow margin by another in several grueling contests, will conceive a lasting fear of the victor. The case of Old Rosebud, winner of a Kentucky Derby, and Little Nephew is a striking example. These horses fought three terrific duels with each other as two-year-olds at Douglas Park, Louisville, in 1913. Each race was won by Old Rosebud by a nose, and each in a little faster time than the one before. As a result Little Nephew literally became afraid of Old Rosebud, and plainly showed fear when near the victor. In any race where Old Rosebud was also entered, Little Nephew performed very poorly, though showing good racing form against other opponents.

John P. Grier, owned by Harry P. Whitney, is another and perhaps the most recent example of the same sort of thing. His defeat was by Man o' War, in a sensational contest, and it was only in the last strides that the so-called super-horse was up to beat him by a narrow margin.

Yes, I refer to Man o' War as a "so-called" super-horse, and I suppose I will bring down a storm of criticism on myself when I say that in

my opinion he is nothing of the kind. I do not mean to deny that he was a good race-horse, but I simply refuse to rank him as the outstanding horse of this country. To my mind he was simply an extremely lucky horse, racing among an inferior lot whom he could handle easily. His failure to meet older horses made it impossible to get a true line on his ability. He raced against an older horse only once, and that was in his match against Sir Barton at Devonshire in 1920, and the less said of that race, the better. What Man o' War would have accomplished against such giants of the turf as Salvator, Tenny, Sysonby, Luke Blackburn, Colin, Tremont, Fair Play, Purchase, Grey Lag and others will always be a moot question.

Some will maintain that the records Man o' War broke and the fast time generally credited to him tend in a measure to disprove my contention. Those who advance this argument forget that the tracks of to-day have been worked into such splendid shape that fast time is the rule rather than the exception. Time, in my judgment, never was a real test of racing ability, regardless of the fact that the handicappers use it as the prime factor in making their calculations. Frequently, for example, has it been noted that a good horse will beat an inferior one in much slower time than an inferior horse has been known to win in over the same distance. It is "class" that tells. The good horse will run the inferior opponent into submission in some part of the race and will then win at his leisure.

For a long time Ten Broeck held the mile record of 1:39 1/2. Until late in the nineties, a mile in 1:40 was an exceptionally good race. But this was done over tracks that in later years found the same time being made by selling platters, simply because of newer and better methods of working the track into faster condition. Those who point to Salvator's mile in 1:35 1/2 over the Monmouth Park course to prove that the old tracks were as fast as those of to-day forget that Salvator's mile was accomplished over a straight-away course, with two pacemakers, and with Marty Bergen driving him to the last ounce. This is demonstrated by Roamer's mile at Saratoga in 1:34 4/5, and Sunbriar's mile over the same course in even faster time, though the latter was disallowed as a time record because it was at a matinee privately staged by W. S. Kilmer.

OF COURSE, a horse-race is not always merely to the swift. I know of no instance which better serves to point this particular moral than the trick played by the famous Snapper Garrison at Washington Park, Chicago, during the World's Fair running of the American Derby in 1893.

This was in the days before the present electric starting barrier. The horses were merely lined up at the start, and sent away when they had been brought into some proper semblance of alignment. On this day the horses were actually at the post an hour and forty minutes before Starter Pettengill could effect a start. One or another of them would plunge forward and have to be brought back. They sidled and they milled. Half of them would break and the other half would stand still.

In this hour and forty minutes of confusion, Snapper Garrison not only kept his mount, Boundless, passive, but manoeuvred the animal to the inner rail. Here Garrison placed his foot on the rail and rested his entire weight on it. During the whole hour and forty minutes the horses were at the post that day, Boundless carried practically no weight, and was much the freshest when the horses were finally sent away in the race.

Boundless won, of course, with St. Leonards second and Clifford third. The victory was a handsome one, for it paid \$49,500 to the winner, and was the richest American Derby purse won during the entire seventeen annual runnings of that race. And yet owner J. E. Cushing is said to have paid "the Snapper" only a small riding fee.

(To be concluded)





# “I Was Never So Embarrassed!

Just when I wanted to be so proud of you, you sat there all evening without saying a single word”

“AREN'T you a bit harsh?”  
 “Not in the slightest. Couldn't you think of *anything* to say?”

“No, I couldn't. How was I to get in on that kind of conversation?”

“And what did you expect them to talk about—business?”

“Really, Ja—”

“Oh, I'm so ashamed! I wanted to be proud of you, Ted. You are cleverer and more successful than any man who was at that dinner tonight—but you acted as though you were afraid to open your mouth.”

“I was, dear! What do I know about that philosopher they were talking about—what was his name?—Nietzsche. I couldn't even follow their conversation half the time . . .”

“You should read more. It's pitiful! Why, you didn't contribute one idea or opinion all evening. I was never so embarrassed!”

“I'd like to read more, but you know how much time I have!” He helped her into the cab, then turned to her with a smile. “But you made up for both of us tonight Jane! You were wonderful! How did you ever find out so many things to talk about?”

## Busy People Enjoy This Way of Becoming Well-Informed

Jane glowed, flattered by her husband's praise. “Do you really think I made a good impression on those people, Ted?”

“I should say you did!” he laughed.

“You seemed to know about everything. Well, you have plenty of time to read.”

“Is that so!” she retorted. “I have even less time to read than you. I found all that information in Elbert Hubbard's Scrap Book.”

“What's that?”

“You must have heard about it. It's quite famous. Now don't tell me you don't know who Elbert Hubbard was! One of America's most versatile men—a writer, craftsman, orator, business man—a many-sided genius. Well, when he was quite young he started reading the greatest thoughts of the greatest men of all ages. He marked the passages which inspired him most—the *highlights* of literature.”

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“It sounds great,” he said, as the cab drew up at their door. “Why didn't you tell me about it long ago!”

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## Relation of Yield to Risk

By Paul Tomlinson

**I**F a man bought a share of stock paying dividends of \$6 a year, and if he paid exactly \$100 for this share, it is obvious that the yield on his investment is exactly 6 per cent. If the price of his share of stock advances to \$120 a share his yield is still exactly 6 per cent.; if the price declines to \$80 a share still his yield is 6 per cent. If another man bought a share of the same stock at 120 his yield would be 5 per cent.; if still another man bought a share at 80, his yield in turn would be 7½ per cent. So far we have nothing more or less than a simple problem in arithmetic.

The yield returned by a given security is, of course, a very important consideration for investors. Safety of principal, and assurance that an investment will continue to yield an income are also considerations of prime importance. Is it possible to form an opinion of the risk involved in purchasing a certain security on the basis of the size of the yield it returns?

Most people nowadays are fairly well acquainted with the various makes of automobiles; moreover, they know, or can easily find out, the price at which these various makes of cars are listed. Suppose a car, priced new at \$1,500, and which had been run twelve hundred miles were offered you at \$1,200; the chances are you would feel that it was probably a bargain. Suppose this same car, almost new, probably with its paint still shining, and so far as you could see in sound condition, were offered you for \$200; the chances are you would immediately suspect that something was wrong. What is more, it is highly probable that your suspicions would be well-grounded. On the face of things, such a low price would not be acceptable to the owner of the car unless there were unusual reasons for his making such a sacrifice; such a bargain would seem too good to be true.

In the field of investments there are securities to be purchased at prices which also are too good to be true. It is also a fact that as a general rule it is safe to proceed on the theory that the higher the yield the greater the risk. Obviously, the lower the selling price of a dividend-paying stock, or interest-paying bond, the higher the yield to the purchaser. The man who buys a \$6 stock at 100 gets 6 per cent. on his money; the man who buys the same stock at 80 gets 7½ per cent. on his investment. It is perfectly possible, however, that the stock was a better buy at the higher figure than after it had declined twenty points, for stocks do not go down without some good reason for their going. Leaving speculative reasons out of consideration—for in the long run their effects are not tremendously important—it might be interesting to examine into some of the causes for a high or low yield.

A yield, of course, is high or low, depending upon how it compares with yields generally. If 9 per cent. were the usual return on a sound investment, 10 per cent. would not be high, but if good investments yield between 5 per cent. and 6 per cent., a yield of 8 per cent. might be very high indeed. As prices go up yields go down, and

as prices go down yields go up. Why should one stock paying \$7 annually a share sell at 85 and another stock also paying \$7 dividends each year sell at 172, or more than twice as much? That is what happened on the New York Stock Exchange recently. The \$85 stock yielded nearly 8¼ per cent.; the \$172 stock only about 4 12 per cent., and it would seem at first blush that such a situation would make it unreasonable for anyone even to consider purchasing the high-priced issue when the other was available. As a matter of fact there were over three and one-half million shares of the high-priced stock bought and sold during the year 1926, more shares by a million and a quarter than the corporation had issued and outstanding. The turnover in the low-priced issue amounted to something over twenty-four thousand shares. How is this apparent lack of discernment on the part of investors to be explained?

Earnings on the \$85 7 per cent. stock last year were about \$4 a share. The dividend, in other words, was not earned, and in order to pay \$7 a share it was necessary to appropriate money for this purpose out of surplus. Now it takes no vast financial knowledge or experience in order to realize that if \$7 a year is not earned, \$7 a year is not going to be paid over a very extended period of time. Here then is the explanation of the low price and the high yield. On the other hand, if the dividend is cut and the rate reduced the yield is not going to be so high, and the price of the stock has no doubt gone down in anticipation of such an eventuality. Stocks, common stocks especially, have a way of discounting good or bad news in advance. If earnings are poor, a stock will go down before any definitely adverse action is taken; if earnings show improvement prices go up in anticipation of favorable action.

**E**ARNINGS on the \$172 7 per cent. stock last year were over \$17 a share. The dividend, in other words, was not only earned, but earned nearly two and a half times over. Instead of appropriating money out of surplus for dividend purposes, it was possible to pay the full specified amount and add a sum equal to 150 per cent. of the dividend to surplus. Here again it requires no extraordinary acumen to realize that if earnings exceed dividend disbursements by such a comfortable margin for any extended period of time, something very pleasant is liable to happen to the stockholders. Perhaps the regular dividend will be increased; perhaps extra dividends will be distributed; in any event, the value of the stock is enhanced by additions to surplus which increase the equity of the shares. If the dividend rate should be increased, say to 10 per cent.—and on the basis of \$17 earnings such a distribution certainly does not seem excessive—then the yield of the stock is nearly 6 per cent., not so bad for a first-class, marketable security. In the case of this stock good news is being discounted, and the stock has gone up, just as bad news has been discounted in the case of the other stock whose price has gone down.

August, 1927

It is a rather paradoxical sounding statement, but it is a fact that yields sometimes are high because they are expected to become low, and by the same token yields sometimes are low because they are expected to become high. In the case of a bond or a preferred stock there is of course no chance of any increase in the interest or the dividend rate; this explains why the selling price of these kinds of securities generally fluctuates within more or less narrow limits. Earnings are a factor, of course, but only to the extent that stipulated interest or dividends are well protected or not well protected, or insufficient. Good bonds and high grade preferred stocks yield returns which compare fairly closely with current rates for money; as the price of money fluctuates so the yield on bonds and preferred stocks fluctuates, not on exactly the same planes, but more or less in harmony. And any decided variation is a warning to investors and should be investigated.

**STOCKS** and bonds are really nothing more than commodities and like commodities their selling prices are determined and fixed by the law of supply and demand. Good securities are the most in demand and their price, therefore, is higher than poor ones. A thing is not a bargain merely because it can be purchased for a small amount of money. A motor-car costing \$1,000 might prove to be a much more economical purchase than one offered for \$250. A share of stock selling at \$150 might turn out to be much cheaper than ten shares of \$15 stock.

Before us is a circular from one of the country's leading bond houses. Various issues are described in this circular, and yields range all the way from 3.23 per cent. to 6.67 per cent. There are reasons, of course, why there should be such a wide variation in the return, and we have chosen two issues at random to see if the description given of these issues throws any light on the subject.

The first issue is that of a railroad company's first refunding mortgage 4 per cent. gold bonds. Subject to about \$13,500,000 of an underlying issue, these bonds are secured by a direct mortgage on over 3,000 miles of lines, the entire mileage owned in three States. The underlying mortgages are closed and may not be extended; sufficient bonds are reserved under the first refunding mortgage to retire the underlying issues. Payment of principal and interest is unconditionally guaranteed by endorsement by the railroad company. On December 31, 1926, the company had outstanding, junior to its guarantee, over \$372,000,000 capital stock, and dividends of 6 per cent. have been paid on the outstanding stock since 1907, and the company has an unbroken dividend record since 1900. The bonds are legal investments for savings banks in New York, Massachusetts, and many other States. They are listed on the New York Stock Exchange, and are offered at a price to yield 4.18 per cent.

The second issue are 5 per cent. debentures issued by a copper mining company. The debentures are direct obligations of the company, and issued under a trust agreement providing that the company will not make any pledge of, or create any lien or charge on, any of the stocks or obligations of its subsidiary—all of whose

capital stock it owns—without securing these debentures equally and rateably therewith. Similar provisions exist with regard to mortgaging or pledging present assets, except that new property may be acquired subject to mortgages, and obligations may be incurred in the usual course of business. There is also a sinking-fund which will retire all the debentures by maturity. Interest on the debentures has been well covered by earnings during the past few years, and there is a considerable equity of stock behind the company's funded debt. Dividends have been paid since March, 1923. The debentures are listed on the New York Stock Exchange and are offered at a price to yield about 5.41 per cent.

There is a difference of 1.23 per cent. a year in the yield of these two securities, nearly 12½ per cent. over a period of ten years, and many people probably would fail to understand why it would not be wise to take advantage of the higher return. Perhaps it would be. The fact remains, however, that the risk involved in the 5.41 per cent. debentures,—if there is a risk—is certainly greater than in the case of the 4.18 per cent. mortgage bonds. To mention only two points of comparison: the latter are well secured by definitely pledged, valuable property; the former are "I. O. U.'s" secured principally by the credit of the issuing corporation; the corporation behind the 4.18 per cent. bond has earned and paid dividends on a large amount of outstanding capital stock for twenty-seven years; the other company's dividend record is four years old. Such things count. Both of these investments may be as safe as need be, but unquestionably one of them is safer than the other, and consequently it sells at a relatively higher price, which means a corresponding reduction in the size of its yield.

**RISK** and yield are related to each other unquestionably. Every investor in his natural desire to get as much for his money as possible is tempted by high yield. Not all investors, however, are competent to judge of how far it is possible to go with safety, and the advice of an investment banker is a valuable asset for those who have this question to decide.

### Investment Literature

"How to Build an Independent Income" (1927 Edition). Describes plan for buying 6½% First Mortgage Bonds in small monthly payments. For copies address The F. H. Smith Company, Smith Building, Washington, D. C.

"Investing for Safety"—The newest publication of S. W. Straus & Co., 505 Fifth Ave., New York City, describes in detail the methods followed by this organization in underwriting first mortgage real-estate bond issues.

"Your Money—Its Safe Investment"; "Are You Losing Money? A Brief History of Guaranteed Bonds"; "Fidelity Bonds Are First Mortgages"; "Fidelity Service and the Morning Mail," The Fidelity Bond & Mortgage Co. of St. Louis, Mo.

In writing for information, please mention THE ELKS MAGAZINE.

## The Freedom of the Bookshelves

(Continued from page 18)

theme not so very new—but handled here in a fresh and spirited manner.

At first glance, this book appears a rather unexceptional romance revolving about the struggles of a fine young girl who is thrown upon her own resources, about David whom she loves and who all but loses his manhood in his necessity to "get ahead," and about some young married people who also feel upon their backs that urging hand, that unceasing "pressure" forever propelling them beyond the limits of their own honest convictions. It is a book that women will "eat up," but it is unexpectedly more than that, too, for Mrs. Banning uses her romance merely as a cudgel in the battle she wages against the enforced slavery of thought and action that hedges in and stultifies the well-to-do middle class. It is really a brave little call to arms, besides being a ripping story, so let no one be misled (as we were, frankly) by its more or less frivolous jacket. The picture of the

lady wearing the scant lime-colored bob put us off dreadfully, but we were foolishly narrow-minded in the matter, we can see that.

"Pressure" will make an ideal, easily read story to take away on a holiday, or if during some week-end visit you should discover it on the little table beside your bed in the guest room, pounce upon it.

### The American Saga

By Carl Christian Jensen. (Little, Brown & Co., Boston.)

THE personal record of an American citizen is always of interest to his fellow countrymen. The more so, perhaps, when the writer of such a book has become a citizen of this country, not by accident of birth, but by passionate desire. There is a never-failing story in such a case of patriotism and inspiration.

(Continued on page 84)

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## PATENTS

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## The Freedom of the Bookshelves

(Continued from page 83)

Carl Jensen ran away to sea from his Danish home in 1888, when he was sixteen years of age and at the time of writing the closing paragraphs of his "saga," he watches, from his home on a great American harbor, the ships steam out toward that old world which he has left so far behind him.

Between these two pictures lies a story of adventure and endeavor, not only of the body, but of the spirit. It is inconceivable to us that any man could fail to find deep enjoyment and help in this sturdy narrative of a sturdy man.

### Black April

By *Julia Peterkin*. (Bobbs-Merrill Co., Indianapolis.)

A TOUCH of something very near genius pervades this extraordinary novel of negro life on a lonely plantation in the lowlands of South Carolina. Not a white man crosses the pages of this book, which belongs solely to its African characters, and how well this author knows the black man! We see him here, uncontaminated by the North, by great cities, by modern influences. Mrs. Peterkin's darky is a creature of the earth; a huge, mystic child; a conflict of giant strength, frightening passions and strange sweetnesses.

Here is real literature out of America. A novel that will clutch at your heart as if a half-formed fear surrounded it, and at the same time will flash upon you, suddenly, with a strange, fleeting beauty.

This is a new adventure in reading. Try it.

### Kit Carsons Own Story Of His Life

Edited and published by *Blanche C. Grant*. (Taos, New Mexico.)

DON'T you still thrill to that old exciting name "Kit Carson" just as much as you did when you were a small boy and played "Indian" and always insisted upon being "Kit" yourself—rating him a little below God and a good deal higher than Washington! Well, here's the true story of that mild little man who with an almost outrageous fearlessness and courage

contributed more perhaps than any other single person to the winning of the West. Indian fighter, trader, scout, pioneer—Kit remains the epitome of the spirit of the plains. His narrative is a great one—the way it is written doesn't matter.

### Spanish Missions of The Old Southwest

By *Cleve Hallenbeck*. (Doubleday, Page & Co., Garden City, N. Y.)

THERE are five distinct kinds of people who will welcome this beautiful book with open arms:

The man who loves the colorful, early history of our country.

The man who has traveled or who lives in the Southwest.

The man who likes Spanish architecture and wishes he could build himself a Spanish house.

The man who has a weakness for collecting frontier literature, and handsome volumes.

The man who just naturally likes to read a good book, profusely illustrated.

### Roosevelt as His Friends Knew Him

By *Frederick S. Wood*. (John C. Winston Co., Philadelphia and Chicago.)

REMINISCENCES, vivid memoirs, bully yarns and striking quotations of the indefatigable and unforgettable T. R. contributed by fifty friends who really knew him.

### Wild Bill Hickok

By *Frank J. Wiltach*. (D. Appleton & Co., New York.)

BLOODY and glamorous doings in the frontier towns of the old West. There weren't any non-stop flights to Paris and Berlin in those days, but the boys put over some great stuff just the same. "Wild Bill" was a famous two-gun man, a gambler, fascinating and flashy, who died the death he lived for. He was shot through the head while playing cards in a saloon. An exciting biography.

## Behind the Footlights and on the Screen

(Continued from page 21)

his activities, we gained an important artist, and one whose work is always interesting, even when, as in "The Way of All Flesh," his first picture to be made in this country, he has not a distinguished story to work with. The ale which opens with Jannings in a position of honor and prosperity leaves him a park-sweeper and vendor of chestnuts. This progress of misfortune gives scope for a characterization both brilliant and resourceful which never becomes sentimental. And he is happy in the support of Donald Keith as his son and Belle Bennett as his wife.

Another foreigner, who is both actor and director, has just finished a picture called "The Wedding March," which will have an early release. This is Erich von Stroheim, who has written and acts the leading rôle in a romantic story of old Austria which has the additional interest of being at least partially autobiographical in its description of von Stroheim's youth in the Austrian royal hussars. As the carefree, reckless young Prince of Austria he is forced by family tradition into a marriage of convention but does in the end achieve his chosen mate.

## Under the Spreading Antlers

(Continued from page 37)

evidence of the depth of its interest in unfortunate youngsters. At a recent meeting the members voted that the truly splendid sum of \$15,000 be donated to the building fund of the new Rahway Memorial Hospital, to be used for the endowment of a Crippled Kiddies Room. The residents and officials of the community are indeed to be congratulated on having in their midst so active and generous a welfare organization as Rahway Lodge.

### Greenwich, Conn., Lodge Conducts Interesting Entertainments

Greenwich, Conn., Lodge, No. 1150, has conducted a number of interesting entertainments during the past few months. Its Circus and Carnival was one of the most successful, netting the Lodge a tidy sum. Equally enjoyable was the Nationality Night which the Jewish members of the Lodge put on. A special dinner, a first-class vaudeville entertain-

ment and a 12-piece brass orchestra enlivened the evening.

Members of Greenwich Lodge are now looking forward to their trip to West Haven on August 27 where they will assist in the institution of a new Lodge in that city.

### New York, N. Y., Lodge Has Ceremonial Opening of Roof Garden

In point of attractiveness and equipment there is no feature of the Home of New York, N. Y., Lodge, No. 1, which surpasses its roof garden restaurant; but a block away from Broadway, in the heart of the city, overlooking what are probably the busiest street corners in the world, it is a charming, airy retreat far above heat and noise. When the Billiard Committee, exercising its annual right, officially opened the roof this season, even the most enthusiastic were surprised by the beauty of the decorations which had been done in anti-

pation of the summer. Flowers, shrubs, hanging lanterns and light, flowered upholstery make it one of the most pleasing places in the city, and the members are enthusiastic in their appreciation of its comfort and service.

**Beautiful Playground Is Owned By Muskegon, Mich., Lodge**

About eight miles south of Muskegon, on the shores of Lake Michigan, is located the summer playground of Muskegon, Mich., Lodge, No. 274. The area of this tract is 69 acres, with 49 acres of virgin timberland and beach. It has a frontage of 1,500 feet along Lake Michigan on the west, extends for 3,385 feet back from the lake on its north line and 2,000 feet along its south line.

One of the chief buildings on the property is the large dining pavilion. Completed last fall, this is a structure fully 150 feet in length and more than half that in width, open on the sides for the greater part of the building, but enclosed at the west end where the kitchen and store rooms are located.

All about the pavilion rise some of the largest white beeches in the park. More than 100 of these trees have been "sold" to individual members of the Lodge for from \$5 to \$100 each. A bronze star bearing the name of some member has been placed upon each of the trees which has been "sold" on this plan of raising additional funds to finance the park. What cannot be raised in this manner is appropriated from the general funds of the Lodge.

Scattered over the hillside back of the camp stove are picnic tables, enough to seat more than 300 persons at a time.

Another feature of the camp is the playground for children, which is well laid out and equipped with the best apparatus. A superlative bathing beach extends the entire length of the property, and here are many excellent bath houses for the bathers.

A caretaker makes his home on the grounds to which admittance is gained by the regular membership cards or ladies' cards issued to all members wishing them. The Lodge also welcomes visiting Elks and makes every effort to make their stay pleasant.

A number of stag and family picnics are planned for this season in addition to the many improvements to the park itself. A very efficient committee is functioning to make this beauty spot a place where all Elks and their families will want to go and enjoy themselves.

**Long Branch Lodge Entertains New Jersey State Elks Association**

The annual reunion of the New Jersey State Elks Association, held in Long Branch on June 23 and 24 last, was the largest in the fourteen years' history of the organization. Fifty-one of the fifty-five Lodges of the State were represented by 237 delegates and fully 20,000 visiting Elks witnessed the parade which was participated in by all of the Lodges represented at the reunion. Jersey City, N. J., Lodge, No. 211, won the beautiful silver cup awarded the Lodge having the largest number of members in the line of march, and the fine appearance of its delegation, which included Governor A. Harry Moore, and United States Senator Edward I. Edwards, brought round after round of applause from the spectators. The report of the Crippled Kiddies Committee, read by Chairman Joseph G. Buch, attracted more than usual attention. It showed the widespread activities of the New Jersey Lodges in this work, and brought out the fact that every crippled child in the State for whom medical attention had been requested is now receiving care. The report of George C. Fernandez, Chairman of the Social and Community Welfare Committee of the State Association, including all activities of the Lodges outside of the care of crippled children, showed that a total expenditure of \$154,777.24 had been made in New Jersey in this general charity work during the past year. An extension of the work of this fine committee was voted by the delegates when they approved the request of Governor Moore that two members be appointed to act with a state-wide committee for the abolition of diphtheria in New Jersey.

The convention was closed with a banquet  
(Continued on page 86)

# How to get a better position

- You tried answering advertisements.
- You advertised for yourself and got many useless answers.
- You were trading in the left-over market for workers.
- You read signs at employment agencies.
- You registered at the white-collar exchanges.
- Were you able to identify yourself with any promising opening?
- Then you know the second-hand market for salaried men.

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As a salesman you cannot call, saying, "Mr. Prospect, I want to sell you some goods." He might ask, "What kind of goods?" Will you say, "Oh, any kind of goods. What do you prefer?" No, you must make the proposal. You must have the thing to sell.

The most pathetic thing in the business world is the "Situation Wanted" column of advertisements by men with no training—whereas the "Help Wanted" columns teem with advertisements for *specialists* to serve in important capacities!

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traordinary demand for the architects of finance, executive accountants. This generation will not produce enough accountants.

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Now you can learn Accountancy easily and quickly without interfering with your present work. The International Accountants Society has made this possible. Through its Course thousands of ambitious men and women have risen to positions of greater responsibility and larger opportunity. The same opportunity which has enabled them to double or triple their incomes is open to you. You at least owe it to yourself to investigate this thoroughly!

To the man who wants to insure himself against the "Situations Wanted" columns, who wants to have a definite commodity to sell at a high market price, we offer an interesting 80-page booklet, "How to Learn Accounting." It explains everything in a clear and helpful way. It tells how Accounting will help you in your present work, and enable you to get a better position. Write your name and address below. Tear off the coupon. Mail it—today!

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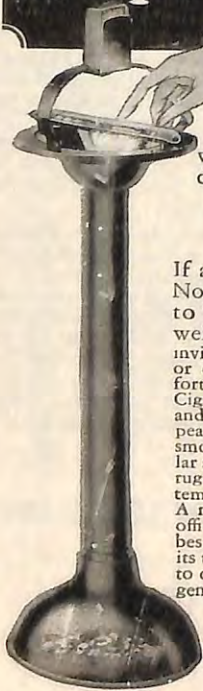
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Five attractive Duco finishes, Mahogany—Walnut—Mottled Green—Shaded Green—Shaded Red; all with ash-color-

ed bowls—a new note in smokestands. Insist on the genuine No-Odor. If you cannot get it at the store, simply tear out this ad and mail with your name and address. No-Odor will be sent at once C. O. D. for only \$9.00, postpaid. Money refunded if not satisfactory. Specify color.

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WATERBURY, CONN., U.S.A.

## Under the Spreading Antlers

(Continued from page 85)

at the Garfield-Grant Hotel at which Grand Exalted Ruler Charles H. Grakelow made a characteristically inspiring speech. The September quarterly meeting of the Association will be held in the Home of Paterson Lodge, No. 60, and the annual re-union in June, 1928, at Atlantic City. The election of officers resulted as follows:

President, Henry A. Guenther, Newark Lodge, No. 21; Vice-President N. E., John A. Baldwin, Ridgefield Park Lodge, No. 1506; Vice-President Central, Peter Eichle, Red Bank Lodge, No. 233; Vice-President South, Albert Deardon, Trenton Lodge, No. 105; Vice-President N. W., Daniel Kearns, Summit Lodge, No. 1246; Secretary, Edgar T. Reed, Perth Amboy Lodge, No. 784; Treasurer, Charles Rosencrans, Long Branch Lodge, No. 742; Trustee, Thomas F. Macksey, East Orange Lodge, No. 630.

### Lincoln, Neb., Lodge Produces Successful Revue

The Elks Follies of 1927, a big musical revue and vaudeville performance, was produced recently at the Lyric Theater by Lincoln, Neb., Lodge, No. 80. There were seventeen artistically staged scenes, and the dancing, singing and sketches were all the very latest and best. The entire production, in which only local talent took part, was presented under the direction of Frank F. Koops, a member of the Lodge. The show was very well attended and was a success in every respect.

### Newton Lodge Plays Host to Kansas State Elks Association

The Kansas State Elks Association recently held its twenty-second annual convention at Newton. Probably the most important action taken by the Association was the adoption of a resolution to raise an educational loan fund for the assistance of worthy boys in procuring higher education. The Association also recommended that the various Lodges adopt plans to form organizations of boys and to sponsor group activities among the youngsters.

The meeting was attended by many distinguished members of the Order, including L. J. Kosminsky of the Grand Lodge Committee on State Associations who addressed the delegates.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year. President, Earl L. Krueter, McPherson Lodge, No. 502; First Vice-President, J. M. Houston, Newton Lodge, No. 706; Second Vice-President, C. M. Voelker, Atchison Lodge, No. 647; Third Vice-President, J. L. Klaner, Pittsburg Lodge, No. 412; Secretary, Mark W. Drehmer, Newton Lodge; Treasurer, H. Glenn Boyd, Wichita Lodge, No. 427; Trustees, J. J. Griffin, Iola Lodge, No. 509; A. W. Kopke, Emporia Lodge, No. 633, and Dr. Fred Brown, Newton Lodge.

The selection of a meeting place for 1928, brought out a spirited contest between Pittsburg and Atchison Lodges, the latter winning by a scant margin of two votes. The election was afterwards made unanimous on the motion of the Pittsburg delegates.

There were golf tournaments and many other events provided for the visiting Elks and ladies during the session by Newton Lodge, No. 706. The terrapin race, which has come to be an annual affair, was won by Manhattan Lodge, No. 1185.

The meeting of the Association this year was an exceptionally good one, the majority of the Lodges of the State being well represented.

### Welfare Committee of Everett, Wash., Lodge Makes Fine Report

The report of the past year's work of the Social and Community Welfare Committee of Everett, Wash., Lodge, No. 479, shows devoted and efficient service to the unfortunate of its jurisdiction. While the committee's expressed intention was to devote its efforts and funds exclusively to children in need of minor surgical operations, other cases came up where help was called for, which it was impossible to refuse.

Included in this miscellaneous assistance were such items as fostering the Salvation Army Drive, in which more than \$4,000 was raised; arranging for operations and hospital care for adults; securing the admittance of several aged and infirm patients to the Monroe Hospital; arranging for mothers' pensions, and generally lending the committee's good offices whenever it could help.

The doctors, dentists and nurses of Everett have contributed generously of their time and skill to the youngsters under the care of the committee, and clinics are held regularly. Sixty-five children underwent throat operations, and a large number received dental treatment—needed attention which, but for Everett Lodge, they could not have had. The city of Everett and No. 479 are indeed to be congratulated.

### Group of Lodges in Southern California Form Association

Members from Monterey, Watsonville, Hollister, Santa Cruz and San Luis Obispo, Calif., Lodges, attended a meeting in the Home of Salinas, Calif., Lodge, No. 614, to form an association of the Lodges in their district. Following a luncheon to the delegates the session was called to order in the Lodge room, where District Deputy Grand Exalted Ruler Elmer B. Maze and Past Exalted Ruler B. F. Lewis of Fresno Lodge, No. 439, explained the benefits to be derived from such an association. A committee was then appointed to draft a set of by-laws, and a recess ordered while this was being done. Upon reconvening the meeting adopted the by-laws as prepared, and elected officers. They are: President, F. E. Dayton; Vice-President, Oscar Daley, and Secretary, L. E. Johnson. Salinas was selected to be the scene of the first meeting, and a vote of thanks was given to the members of the San Joaquin Valley Elks Association who assisted in the organization of the new group.

### Idaho State Elks Association In Convention at Nampa

Meeting in convention at Nampa, the Idaho State Elks Association elected the following members to serve as its officers during the coming year: President, R. R. Breshers, Nampa Lodge, No. 1389; First Vice-President, Dr. P. G. Flack, Boise Lodge, No. 310; Second Vice-President, J. F. Garvin, Blackfoot Lodge, No. 1416; Third Vice-President, C. D. Thomas, Twin Falls Lodge, No. 1183; Sergeant-at-Arms, William Schlick, Burley Lodge, No. 1384; Secretary-Treasurer, S. Earle Boyes, Caldwell Lodge, No. 1448. Idaho Falls was chosen as the 1928 meeting place.

Nampa Lodge, No. 1389, host for the occasion, had a splendid program of activities ready for the visitors who were able to choose among trap-shooting, baseball games, boxing matches, a golf tournament, swimming, boating, fishing, dancing or sight-seeing. Boise, Pocatello and Nampa Lodges entered teams in the trap shoot and in the competitive drill held at Recreation Park. Boise and Pocatello divided the honors in the shoot, while Nampa Lodge won first place in the closely contested drill, with Boise Lodge second. The parade, held through gaily decorated streets, was colorful and impressive and reflected great credit on Nampa and the other Idaho Lodges which took part.

An important action taken at the business meetings was the creation of a student loan fund from which money will be lent to aid deserving students to attend the State university or normal schools. Other resolutions thanked Nampa Lodge, and the community and its officials and residents, for their hospitality and generous reception of the visitors.

### Cocoa, Fla., Lodge Instituted By District Deputy Colee

Cocoa, Fla., Lodge, No. 1532, was instituted by District Deputy Grand Exalted Ruler Harold Colee, to the accompaniment of elaborate ceremonies and festivities. Its Exalted Ruler is G. A. Pleus and its Secretary Henry A. Thompson. Visitors from all over the State came for the two



August, 1927

days of merrymaking which marked the occasion. A reception in the beautifully decorated Home of the Lodge was the first event, followed the next day by a luncheon to the out-of-town guests, a parade and entertainments for the visiting ladies. That evening the formal ceremonies of institution were performed by Mr. Colee, assisted by Grand Lodge members. Nearly one hundred charter members were initiated by the officers of Daytona Lodge, No. 1141, while some fifty Elks, belonging to other Lodges, but now living in Cocoa, became affiliated with No. 1532.

The Home of the new Lodge, a delightful residence in the center of the town, is admirably fitted for club purposes, while the Lodge room is a handsome brick structure in the rear of the house. The whole is surrounded by spacious lawns which make the Elk property one of the city's beauty spots.

### Minnesota State Elks Association To Meet at End of August

Plans for the entertainment of the annual convention of the Minnesota State Elks Association by Thief River Falls Lodge, No. 1308, on August 24 and 25, have been completed and promise one of the best meetings the Association has enjoyed for some years. Following the business meetings the convention will adjourn to Winnipeg, Manitoba, for two days of jollification on August 26 and 27.

### Secretary McConologue of Bronx, N. Y., Lodge is Dead

Bronx, N. Y., Lodge, No. 871, has suffered a grievous loss in the death of its Secretary, John J. McConologue. Active on behalf of his Lodge from the day of his initiation, Mr. McConologue was a loyal and devoted Elk and one of the best loved members, not only of his Lodge, but of the Order at large. After unselfish activity on many committees, he served for three years as Trustee and, since 1912, had devoted his best efforts to his duties as Secretary. Impressive funeral services were held for Mr. McConologue in the Home of Bronx Lodge, at which Secretary William T. Phillips of New York, N. Y., Lodge, No. 1, delivered an eloquent and moving tribute to his friend.

### Michigan State Elks Association In Fine Meeting at Marquette

Meeting under the auspices of Marquette Lodge, No. 405, the Michigan State Elks Association enjoyed a convention that President Byron O. Smith called one of the best that Michigan Elks have had for years. The hospitality of Marquette Lodge and the city generally was all-embracing and the program formulated and carried out by the convention committee of No. 405 provided such a variety of entertainment that every visitor could find diversion to his or her taste. Among the distinguished members who attended were Past Grand Exalted Ruler W. W. Mountain and William H. Reinhart, Chairman of the Grand Lodge State Association Committee.

On the evening of the first day there were a dinner and theatre party for the visiting ladies, and a banquet to the officers and delegates, at which the Rev. Dr. John Dysart, Grand Chaplain, spoke as the representative of Grand Exalted Ruler Charles H. Grakelov, while others who spoke were retiring President R. E. Miller, Byron O. Smith, who was elected President next day, District Deputy Grand Exalted Ruler Willard E. King and Charles J. Dovel, and Past President Deland Davis. The addresses were interspersed with selections by the quartets of Hancock and Jackson Lodges, and with other musical features.

At the election of officers the following Elks were named to serve the Association for the coming year: President, Byron O. Smith, Grand Rapids Lodge, No. 48; Vice-Presidents, Judge Charles L. Bartlett, Detroit Lodge, No. 34; William D. Brown, Saginaw Lodge, No. 47, and Amiel J. Toupin, Marquette Lodge; Secretary, Edward E. Nolan, Lansing Lodge, No. 196; Treasurer, Thomas G. Canoll, Detroit Lodge; Trustees, Frank C. Condon, Hancock Lodge, No. 381; S. Sterry Williams, Grand Rapids Lodge, and Harry G. Oldfield, Port Huron Lodge, No. 343. Manistee was selected as the place of the 1928 convention.

The ritualistic contest and initiation of candidates held in the morning, and the parade, which followed the installation of the new officers, were features of the second day's activities. The parade was a most impressive turn-out and was witnessed by crowds which filled sidewalks and windows along the line of march. In the evening there was a concert by the Military Band of Marquette Lodge, and the President's Ball in honor of the new and retiring officers.

The last day of the meeting was given over to an outing at Presque Isle, which included swimming, boating and fishing, followed by a picnic lunch and, in the afternoon, golf and sight-seeing trips. The Elks Grand Ball at the Brookton Palace was the last formal event on the program and wound up a convention notable for its enjoyable features. Marquette Lodge is indeed to be congratulated on the way in which it acquitted itself of the arduous task of entertaining so large a meeting.

### The Charitable Activities of Elizabeth, N. J., are Wide

In addition to the splendid work with crippled children, reported recently in these columns, and the support of the Elks Kiddies Farm at Dunellen, Elizabeth, N. J., Lodge, No. 289, has indulged in wide-spread charitable activities during the past year. Contributions were made to the funds of the Boy and Girl Scouts, the Y. M. C. A., the Y. W. C. A., and the Y. M. H. A., the Salvation Army, Volunteers of America, and the Veterans of the World War; children from many institutions were entertained and made happy by the presentation of gifts, and much anonymous charity was practiced among the needy. The Lodge again assumed the cost of a "traveling housekeeper," under the supervision of the Family Welfare Society, which it considers to be one of its most helpful efforts. This housekeeper is an expert in household economy, and where families have brought distress upon themselves by mismanagement and ignorance she is able, in most cases, so to reorganize and educate that a happy and comfortable home is the outcome.

### Temple, Tex., Lodge Maintains Hospital Service for Elks

Temple, Tex., has five hospitals—the King's Daughters, the Scott and White, the Santa Fé, the Woodson Eye, Ear, Nose, and Throat, and the Colored Memorial, to which patients come from all over the Southwest, and for many years Temple Lodge, No. 138, has maintained a Hospital Committee. Visits are paid regularly by the chairman and every possible assistance is lent to friends and neighbors. Temple Lodge is particularly anxious to know of the presence of any members of the Order, or of their families, in the local hospitals, in order that it may do all in its power to alleviate distress or render help. In notifying this thoughtful Lodge of Elks hospitalized in Temple, care should be taken, because of the large number of institutions, to designate by name the patients' stopping places.

### Rochester, N. Y., Lodge Endowing Several Hospital Beds

Through the efforts of Past Exalted Ruler Harry R. Darling a fund has been started in Rochester, N. Y., Lodge, No. 24, to endow a number of beds in one of the city's hospitals. Although the project had only just been started as this was written, already a substantial sum of contributions had been banked by the committee in charge. The beds made available by this fine effort on the part of the Lodge will be for the use of members of the Order, without expense to them, who may be in Rochester and in need of hospital treatment.

### Iowa State Elks Association Meets at Clear Lake

The twenty-second annual convention of the Iowa State Elks Association was held at Clear Lake on June 23 and 24. The election of officers resulted as follows: President, Dr. Charles R. Logan, Keokuk Lodge, No. 106; First Vice-President, W. L. Dieckmann, Clinton Lodge, No. 199; Second Vice-President, B. B. Hunter, (Continued on page 88)



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## Under the Spreading Antlers

(Continued from page 87)

Waterloo Lodge, No. 200; Third Vice-President, S. H. Longstreet, Red Oak Lodge, No. 1304; Secretary, Dr. J. Ward, Iowa City Lodge, No. 590; Treasurer, E. A. Erb, Burlington Lodge, No. 84; Trustees, J. J. Barton, Fort Dodge Lodge, No. 306, and R. E. Johnson, Marshalltown Lodge, No. 312. Henry Louis was reelected Secretary and Treasurer of the Iowa Elks Scholarship Foundation.

George Frohwein, Chairman of the Golf Committee, conducted the largest and most successful tournament ever held at these meetings, and while there were many enjoyable social and sporting events during the two days of the convention, it is probable that this was the most popular.

### Fine Bungalow for Legion Post Provided by New York, N. Y., Lodge

The Social and Community Welfare Committee of New York, N. Y., Lodge, No. 1, has provided a splendid summer bungalow for the use of the all-Elk Fidelity Post, No. 712. American Legion, which has its headquarters in the Lodge Home. Any Elk with a service stripe will be welcome at the cosy retreat at Verplank, N. Y. Situated on the Hudson River, thirty-eight miles above New York City, in the midst of beautiful country, the bungalow consists of six airy rooms and is built upon a sizable plot of ground which goes with it.

### Massachusetts State Elks Association In Important Convention at Haverhill

Reported by retiring President Patrick J. Garvey to be the largest convention in its history, the recent meeting of the Massachusetts State Elks Association held under the auspices of Haverhill Lodge, No. 165, was also one of its most successful and important. At the election of officers, held in the afternoon of the first day, the following members were named to serve the Association for the coming year: President, James R. Flanagan, Boston Lodge, No. 10; Vice-Presidents, George Stanley Harvey, Malden Lodge, No. 965; James R. Savery, Pittsfield Lodge, No. 272; William E. Earle, Newton Lodge, No. 1327; Trustees, Joseph F. Perault, Fitchburg Lodge, No. 847; John C. Byrnc, Lawrence Lodge, No. 65; Dr. E. Harold Donovan, Plymouth Lodge, No. 1476; Treasurer, Bernard E. Carbin, Lynn Lodge, No. 117; Secretary, Jeremiah J. Hourin, Framingham Lodge, No. 1264. It was also voted to accept the invitation of Northampton Lodge, No. 997, to hold the 1928 convention in its city.

At the public opening exercises in City Hall, attended by approximately 1,000 persons, the principal address was delivered by Hon. John F. Malley, past Chairman of the Grand Lodge Judiciary Committee and other speeches were made by retiring President Garvey, Dr. John L. O'Toole, Chairman of the Convention Committee of Haverhill Lodge, Exalted Ruler James P. Cleary, Mayor Fred D. McGregor and Hon. Wellington Wells, President of the Massachusetts Senate, who brought the greetings of Governor Alvan T. Fuller. During the course of the ceremonies a tribute was paid to the memory of one of the city's most illustrious sons—William H. Moody, first Exalted Ruler of Haverhill Lodge, former Associate Justice of the Supreme Court, and Secretary of the Navy in President Roosevelt's cabinet. A eulogy was delivered by Judge Otis J. Carlton, who unveiled a portrait of Mr. Moody. The entertainment features of the evening included a number of old time songs sung by members of the Haverhill Women's Musical Clubs attired in the costumes of the period of the songs.

The most important action taken at the business sessions was the unanimous adoption of Hon. John F. Malley's plan for a State scholarship fund, after Mr. Malley had made a stirring speech setting forth the value of such an undertaking. The plan calls for the immediate raising of a permanent fund of \$500,000 to be invested, the interest only to be used for loans to worthy students. The State will be divided into Scholarship districts, each to include an equal number of Lodges, and each to be given an equal allotment for distribution. Stock in the Massachu-

setts corporation, which is to be formed by the officers of the Association to administer the fund, will be sold to the Lodges, public spirited citizens will be approached for contributions, and entertainments will be held throughout the State, to raise the necessary amount.

At the closing banquet United States Senator David I. Walsh made the principal address, while Congressman A. Piatt Andrew, Mr. Malley, retiring President Garvey, Grand Tiler Michael H. McCarron and Past Exalted Ruler Raymond V. McNamara, toastmaster, were among others who spoke.

An elaborate program of entertainment for the crowds of visitors had been prepared by Haverhill Lodge and was carried out in such a way that there were no dull moments for the Elks and the members of the families who attended the fine meeting.

### Lincoln, Neb., Lodge Conducts Special Initiation

Lincoln, Neb., Lodge, No. 80, recently conducted a special meeting for the purpose of initiating a large class of candidates. Many out-of-town guests were present including, Charles McCloud, first President of the Nebraska State Elks Association; M. W. Osborn, Exalted Ruler of York, Neb., Lodge, No. 1024; and H. H. Grimes, Exalted Ruler of Beatrice, Neb., Lodge, No. 619. Following the initiation there was a program of boxing and supper.

### Past Grand Exalted Ruler Mountain Loses Brother

The Order extends its sympathy to Past Grand Exalted Ruler William W. Mountain on the death of his brother, Dr. Joseph R. Mountain, who passed away on June 10 at the Crile Hospital in Cleveland, Ohio. Dr. Mountain was a well-loved and outstanding citizen of Connersville, Ind., and a loyal member of the Elks Lodge in that city.

### Muncie, Ind., Lodge Host to Indiana State Elks Association

Muncie, Ind., Lodge, No. 245, has set the stage elaborately for the entertainment of the many Elks and their families who will take part in the annual convention of the Indiana State Elks Association on August 16-18. A varied and novel program has been worked out, and nothing has been left undone to assure one of the most pleasurable meetings in the history of the Association.

### Superior, Wis., Lodge Receives Portrait of Charter Member

Superior, Wis., Lodge, No. 403, recently conducted a special service in memory of Hon. Hervey W. Dietrich, who died last year. The occasion of the service was the presentation of a handsome portrait of Mr. Dietrich to the Lodge by Henry Beglinger.

Mr. Dietrich, widely known throughout the State and Order, was a charter member and Past Exalted Ruler of Superior Lodge. At the time of his death he was President of the Douglas County Bar Association of which he had been a member since its organization in 1894.

### Jackson, Miss., Lodge Reports An Active Year

The past year has been an active and progressive one for Jackson, Miss., Lodge, No. 416, according to its report to the Grand Lodge Social and Community Welfare Committee. Picnics, Christmas donations and cash contributions to worthy causes were among its charitable efforts, while its Flag Day services were the most successful it has ever held. Among the features of this celebration was the awarding

of prizes to the winners among the 33 private and public school children who had submitted essays in the contest conducted by the Lodge.

### Peoria, Ill., Lodge Prepares to Welcome State Convention

Peoria, Ill., Lodge, No. 20, has completed its preparation for the coming meeting of the Illinois State Elks Association August 9-11. The program includes, among many other events, a trapshoot; golf tournament; ritualistic contest; parade; dancing and a gigantic picnic. During the business sessions of the Association the Ladies Auxiliary of the Lodge has arranged a program to entertain the wives and families of visiting Elks.

All indications point to a record-breaking attendance at the Convention.

### News of the Order From Far and Near

The Boy Scout troop sponsored by Port Huron Mich., Lodge recently won an important inter-troop meet.

Kelso, Wash., Lodge recently initiated Oliver Byerly into the Order. He is 87, and is one of the oldest members in that section of the country.

The Band of Bemidji, Minn., Lodge recently gave a fine complimentary concert to Cavalier County, N. D., visitors. It was the band's first public appearance.

A new dancing pavilion, 40 x 60 feet, was recently completed at the Flathead Lake Camp of the Montana State Elks Association.

Yonkers, N. Y., Lodge will give the children of the city a day's outing at Rye Beach on August 1.

Patients of the Veterans' Hospital at Livermore were given an evening of laughter recently by professional entertainers furnished by Alameda, Calif., Lodge.

The annual Field Day, held by the Welfare Committee of Rochester, N. Y., Lodge, took place at Base Ball Park on July 30.

San Jose, Calif., Lodge recently appointed a committee with a view to sponsoring a Lodge of Antlers.

Jersey City, N. J., Lodge has been conducting a series of outings for the poor and afflicted of its city. Recently the patients of St. Joseph's Home for the Blind were taken to Singac Park where amusements of every sort were provided.

Shenandoah, Pa., Lodge is playing an active part in the recently organized Schuylkill County Crippled Children Society.

Woburn, Mass., Lodge is spending a large sum for repairs and alterations on its Home.

Several thousand boys were recently guests of Seattle, Wash., Lodge on the occasion of "Boys Day at the Ball Park"—an event given by the Lodge in cooperation with the Seattle Times and the Seattle Baseball Club.

Jersey City, N. J., Lodge realized over \$18,000 from its annual Frolic and Bazaar.

A special program of entertainment marked the celebration by Portland, Me., Lodge of the nineteenth anniversary of the dedication and opening of its Home.

Nutley, N. J., Lodge recently contributed a goodly sum of money to St. Mary's Hospital.

Work on the enlargement of the Home of West Palm Beach, Fla., Lodge has progressed rapidly. One of the features will be a new Lodge room 47 x 90 feet.

The lovely country club of Fort Wayne, Ind., Lodge was recently the scene of the annual picnic of the Fort Wayne Association of Credit Men. This was the first of the many picnics and reunions of large groups which are held every summer on this out-of-town property of the Lodge.

The Secretary of Kelso, Wash., Lodge reports that the card of William S. Heidinger (No. 454) was recently stolen and that it is being used to cash worthless checks in the middle western states.





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