

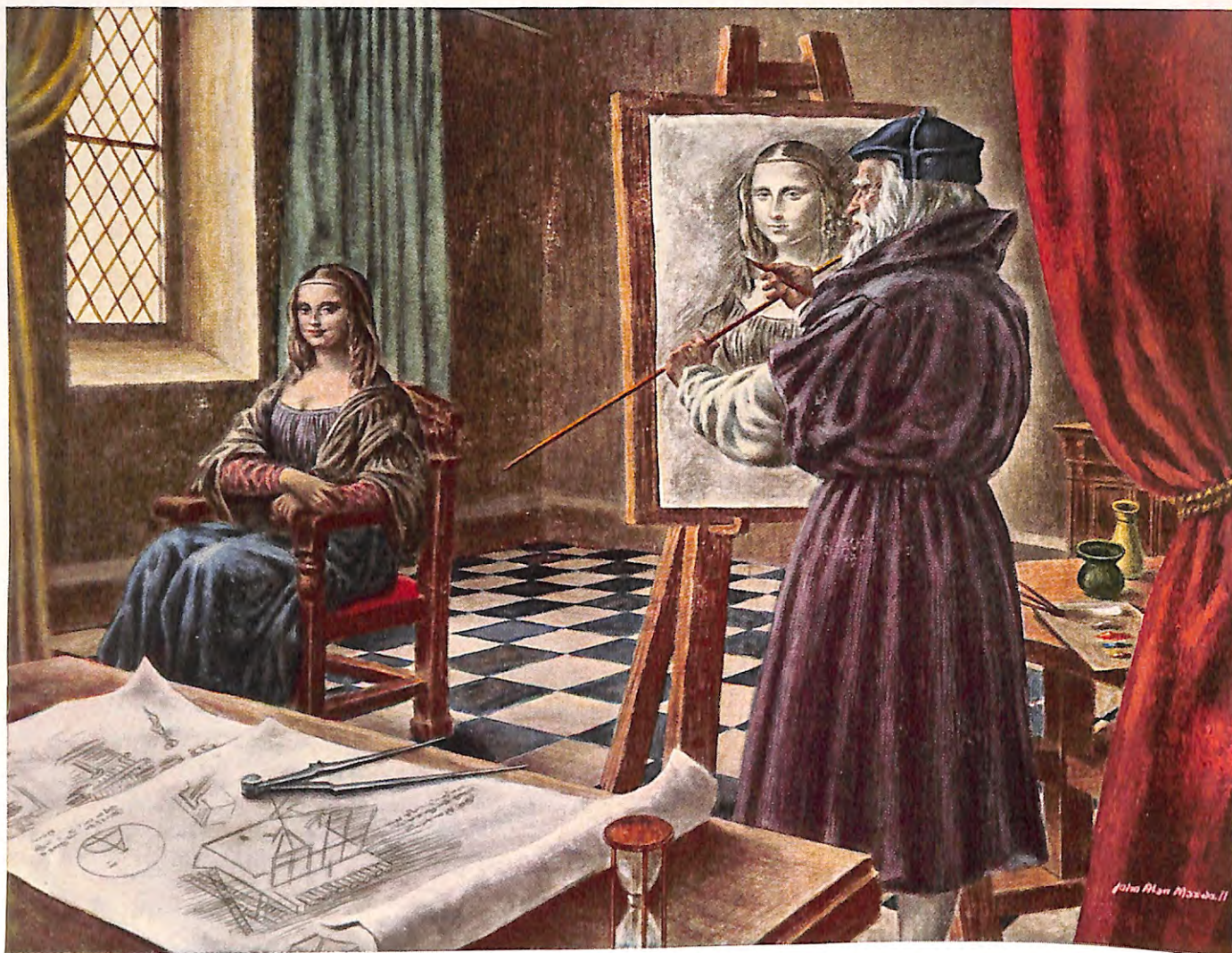
SEPTEMBER 1945

e.c. ball



THE  
**GI**KS  
MAGAZINE





John Alan Myer, II

# The Gunsmith and the Lady

Once a great artist left his easel to plan the arsenals and siege guns of a mighty war. The man was Leonardo da Vinci—many-sided genius of the Middle Ages. His name will never die. His work lives on—but not in guns and things of battle. It lives in the smile of a lovely lady, the Mona Lisa of the Louvre.

Over and over in our world's history the arts of peace have been abandoned to make way for the crafts

of war. Something like this has happened to us in America. To soldiers, to civilians and also to Olin Industries. Like everyone else, we've had to lay aside the job of peace to speed the hour of victory and hurry the day when we can all go back to making things that folks can enjoy in security and peace.

All that Olin chemists, engineers, metallurgists and technicians have learned in

peacetime . . . and in wartime will go into the hopper. Out will come many things—roller skates for children; guns and ammunition for sportsmen; flashlights and batteries for everyone; brass, bronze and other alloy metals needed by countless manufacturers to make the myriad commodities that help make living in America pleasant and profitable.

That's what we dream of. It's a hope we share with all America, and it's bound to come true.

OLIN INDUSTRIES, INC.  
East Alton, Illinois



## Divisions, Subsidiaries, Affiliates

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS COMPANY • WESTERN CARTRIDGE COMPANY • WESTERN BRASS MILLS • BOND ELECTRIC CORPORATION • WESTERN POWDER MANUFACTURING COMPANY • GOVERNMENT OWNED OLIN OPERATED TACOMA ALUMINUM DIVISION • UNITED STATES CARTRIDGE COMPANY (OPERATING ST. LOUIS ORDNANCE PLANT) • LIBERTY POWDER COMPANY • EQUITABLE POWDER MANUFACTURING COMPANY • COLUMBIA POWDER COMPANY • EGYPTIAN POWDER COMPANY • TEXAS POWDER COMPANY.



## A MESSAGE *from the* GRAND EXALTED RULER

UNLESS one has had the experience of having been installed as Grand Exalted Ruler of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, he has no realization of the devotion that men in Elkdom have for their beloved Order. Letters and telegrams by the hundreds have been pouring into my office, each one pledging the support of a fine American gentleman. With such help it will be a pleasure to carry on the great work that is already under way because of the excellent leadership of Dr. Robert S. Barrett and his predecessors.

A splendid group of District Deputies is now at work, pledged to do all in their power for America and for Elkdom. I am happy to have such fine men as my assistants. We will work together in our stewardship, and I am confident that with the aid of capable Grand Lodge officers, a real job can be done during the current year.

It will be my aim to work for and with all subordinate lodges. Their problems will be my problems. Complete offices have been set up in rooms 612-13-14 Central Union Building in Wheeling, W. Va. They are equipped and staffed to render every service possible to any member of our Order. Do not hesitate to write me or visit the offices at any time. I sincerely desire to serve our lodges and our members as well as our Order.

Elkdom has had a net increase in membership of approximately 150,000 during the past two years. While I of course desire to see a healthy growth continue, it will be my first

purpose to assimilate the new members that we have, to make even better Elks of them through an attempt to secure their interest in the tremendous program of the Order. This can best be done by telling the story of Elkdom over and over again in any and every way possible. Wholesome good-fellowship is very important, but unless a foundation is built on more, Elkdom will cease to thrive and grow. A complete program must embody the promotion of the welfare and happiness of others as well as ourselves. Only through educating our members in Elkdom can we hope to maintain their interest in a worthy program. I earnestly urge the officers of every lodge to do everything in their power to assimilate their newly initiated members. Only too often our candidates are inspired by a beautiful ritual, and later lost in the crowd downstairs in the social rooms. Unless a follow-up is made, they never become more than luke-warm in their interests, and, sometimes become the ones who have to be dropped for nonpayment of dues.

I earnestly pledge to 700,000 members of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks that everything in my power will be done to make this an outstanding year for our Order.

*Wade H. Kepner*

WADE H. KEPNER  
GRAND EXALTED RULER



have a  
pouchful of  
fresh tobacco!



"seals as it closes"

A cross section showing how lips of the patented inner pouch are sealed tightly when the outer pouch is zipped shut.

U. S. Pat. No. 1,801,193  
Can. Pat. No. 374,167  
© 1945, R. I. Inc.,  
N. Y. C.

# Rogers Air-tite

the largest selling tobacco  
pouch in the U. S. A.

The last pipeful of tobacco is as enjoyable as the first . . . thanks to the patented way the Rogers Air-Tite inner Pouch SEALS itself. When you close the zipper, the inner lips are tightly pressed together, automatically sealing in the freshness and the aroma of the tobacco. Exquisitely made of fine leathers in a variety of models, by Rogers craftsmen . . . Model No. 213 (illustrated above) \$3, others from \$1.50 to \$15. At better shops everywhere.

ROGERS IMPORTS, INC.  
Mrs. & Importers, 419 4th Ave., N. Y. C. 16  
U. S. Agts. for Peterson's Pipes, DubAn & London

THE

# Elks

MAGAZINE

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

## THE ELKS NATIONAL MEMORIAL AND PUBLICATION COMMISSION

BRUCE A. CAMPBELL      JOHN R. COEN      JAMES R. NICHOLSON  
*Chairman*                      *Secretary and Treasurer*

JOHN K. TENER                      MICHAEL F. SHANNON  
*Vice Chairman and Executive Director*      *Asst. Secy. and Asst. Treas.*

OSBORNE B. BOND                      COLES PHILLIPS                      W. H. MAGRATH  
*Business Manager*                      *Editor*                      *Comptroller*

JOHN SCHMITT                      F. RICHARD ANDERSON  
*Circulation Manager*                      *Associate Editor*

Editorial Offices, 50 E. 42nd St., New York City 17, N. Y.

SEPTEMBER 1945

## Contents

Cover Design by C. C. Beall

A Message from the Grand Exalted Ruler.....	1	The Elks in the War.....	14
Air Power—Indispensable Arm .....	4	The Grand Exalted Ruler's Visits .....	23
Lieutenant General George E. Stratemeyer .....	4	News of the State Associations .....	24
America's New Frontier.....	6	Under the Antlers.....	26
John F. Gehan .....	6	The District Deputies—1945-46 .....	34
The Queen Bee of Guam.....	8	Rod and Gun.....	46
Coles Phillips .....	8	Ray Trullinger .....	46
Farms: Feast or Famine?.....	10	In the Doghouse.....	52
Supplementary Report of the Elks National Foundation..	12	Ed Faust .....	52
Manila Lodge Home—Today	13	What America Is Reading.....	55
Coles Phillips .....	13	Harry Hansen .....	55
		Editorial .....	60

CHANGE OF ADDRESS: Postmasters are asked to send Form 3578 notices (complete with the key number which is imprinted at upper left-hand corner of mailing address) to The Elks Magazine, 50 E. 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y. Members are asked, in changing address, to send this information: (1) Name; (2) Lodge number; (3) Membership number; (4) New Address; (5) Old Address. Please allow 30 days for a change of address to be effected.

THE ELKS MAGAZINE, Volume 24, No. 4, September, 1945. Published monthly at McCall Street, Dayton, Ohio, by the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks of the United States of America. Entered as second-class matter November 2, 1940, at the Post Office at Dayton, Ohio, under the Act of August 24, 1912. Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized May 20, 1922. Printed in Dayton, Ohio, U. S. A. Single copy price, 20 cents. Subscription price in the United States and its Possessions, for Elks, \$1.00 a year; for non-Elks, \$2.00 a year; for Canadian postage, add 50 cents a year; for foreign postage, add \$1.00 a year. Subscriptions are payable in advance. Manuscripts must be typewritten and accompanied by sufficient postage for their return via first-class mail. They will be handled with care, but this Magazine assumes no responsibility for their safety.

Copyright, 1945, by the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks of the United States of America.

## IN THIS ISSUE

### We Present—

"AIR Power — Indispensable Arm" was written by the new commanding officer of the AAF in the China Theater, Lt. General George E. Stratemeyer. If by any chance you have any doubts in your mind regarding the efficiency of the plane as a weapon, General Stratemeyer, who has just moved from the India-Burma Theater to China, will quickly dispel them. Will America, after this war, again find upon the seas the rewards which she proudly won upon them in her earlier days?

We have asked John F. Gehan, a leading spokesman for the shipping industry, to answer this question, one that deeply concerns each one of us. Mr. Gehan has been intimately concerned with problems of overseas shipping and foreign trade for twenty years. Every country bordering the Mediterranean and the Black Sea is familiar to him by long residence in those trade areas; and since 1939, as vice-president of American Export Lines he has been in charge of that company's shipping services to the Black Sea, the Mediterranean and India. He is a director of various shipping organizations and national president of the Propeller Club of the United States, whose 10,000 members have as their purpose the furtherance of a strong American Merchant Marine. Mr. Gehan defines "America's New Frontier" on page 6.

Coles Phillips, our Editor and War Correspondent, who has just returned from several months in the Southwest Pacific, has brought with him an article about Agueda Johnston, probably the most beloved person on the Island of Guam, the widow of a Past Exalted Ruler of Agana Lodge. Mr. Phillips was fascinated by her and her story, and I am sure you will be too.

Mr. Phillips contributes another absorbing and interesting chapter in the history of Manila on page 13, where excerpts from his reports give a graphic and heart-breaking description of Manila Lodge and its home.

SO YOU want to own a farm? Well now, before you go out and buy that lovely piece of rolling bottom land, stop, look and read Kent Richards' "Farms: Feast or Famine." The facts are so cold they will give you the shivers.

In addition to our regular departments, we have much fraternal news of interest. The Elks National Foundation's announcement of the scholarship winners for 1944-45 you will find on page 12 and the list of the new District Deputies appears on page 34. Grand Exalted Ruler Wade Kepner contributes a message on page 1 and news of his first subordinate lodge visits is written up on page 23.

# A Promise that is more important today than ever



THOSE IN THE KNOW — ASK FOR

# OLD CROW

*A Truly Great Name*

AMONG AMERICA'S GREAT WHISKIES

Men derive a deep satisfaction in finding today's Old Crow *unchanged*—despite wartime conditions. Not as plentiful, of course, as in pre-war days, but you should be able to get Old Crow if you *keep asking for it.*



TODAY. AS FOR GENERATIONS, *Bottled-in-Bond*

**A**T THE conclusion of the war in Europe, General Eisenhower made the statement that "there is no such thing as air support of ground operations and no such thing as ground support of air—it is all one thing." Commanders everywhere stress the impossibility of waging modern warfare without air, it is now so integral a part of combat. With air, our leaders can with confidence pick their next advance points against the enemy, the time and the extent to which they plan to go. Without air power global war is an endless, costly and hopeless business.

In the two and a half years since the North African landings, the strength of the Army Air Forces in action has been enormously increased in every combat theater. The Strategic Air Forces operating in Europe at the close of the war against Germany possessed alone more striking power than all of our Air Forces in 1942. Our air power in the Southwest Pacific has grown from one tired heavy bombardment group to a balanced force, itself stronger than the total air strength of Germany or Japan. Great as these forces have become, their accomplishments are even greater, but today popular imagination has been captured by other achievements. The huge ground armies fighting in Western Europe and the spectacular moves of our great Pacific Fleet have taken the limelight.

With these developments there has been a tendency on the part of the so-called experts to relegate the air to the status of an auxiliary arm again. Much has been written to the effect that air power is nothing more nor less than artillery with increased range and somewhat greater flexibility, and what was once considered the decisive arm has now been pronounced not decisive at all.

In the war in the West, it has been pointed out, we showered upon Germany a weight and concentration of bombs beyond the conception of pre-war strategists, yet the German armies fought on against the best that Russia, Great Britain, the United States and France could throw against her. The arm-chair strategists accordingly reasoned that air power only helps—it is not in itself decisive.

What must not be overlooked is the fact that while the air may not appear to be the indispensable arm in one theater, it does not necessarily follow that this is the case in all theaters. In at least one important, though smaller theater of war, the air arm has proved itself indispensable, not only in the opinion of airmen but in the opinion of all arms. That theater is Burma.

In order that vital lessons learned here may not be lost in the popular enthusiasm over the break-through and

# AIR POWER:

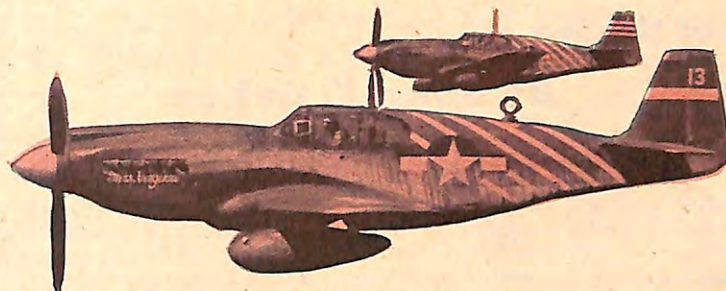


**A graphic portrayal of what Burma would look like to the Ground Forces without air power.**

# Indispensable Arm

victory on the Western Front and the startling Pacific developments, I will ask you for a moment to consider the Burma campaigns. But first it is necessary to consider a little geography. Geography is, in the final analysis, the basis of all military problems. Burma, along with Thailand, French Indo-China, Malaya and the rest of South East Asia, is about as far removed from America and American attention as it is possible to get. Burma and Malaya were British interests, Indo-China belonged to the French and Sumatra to the Dutch. We never had large commercial holdings there and because of many factors, including the climate, our tourist trade largely went elsewhere so her geographical problems are comparatively unknown to us.

Simply stated, Burma is a valley running north and south, with its northern end completely inclosed by mountain barriers and its only outlet the southern end at Rangoon. It lies between India on the west and Thailand, Indo-China and China on the east, and the mountains which form the sides of this valley are one of the most—if not, indeed, *the* most—difficult barriers to military operations anywhere in the world. Beginning just to the west of Rangoon, running north and then curving around to the east, where they join the mountains that come up the China side, these ranges, variously called the Arakan Hills, the Lushni Hills, the Chin Hills and the Naga Hills, are not ranges of hills at all, in the sense that we use that term in America, but the most



**There are some circumstances and places where you cannot fight at all without air power. Burma is one of them.**

**By Lt. General George E. Stratemeyer,  
Commanding General, Army Air Forces, China Theatre**

formidable sort of mountains. We must keep in mind that the lowest point where this barrier can be crossed is still as high as any mountain in America east of the Mississippi River, and that most of the ranges go up considerably higher to eight, nine and ten thousand feet. In their narrowest spots they are forty to fifty miles across, but these places are where the mountains are the highest. Where the mountains are relatively low—only a mile or so high—the width of the successive ranges is well over a hundred miles.

Over this unbroken mountain wall

no motor road led from Burma to India before the war over which a truck or automobile could pass with certainty. There was one trail or trace of a road from Imphal (which is in India, about one-third of the way down the west side of Burma) across into the valley of North Burma, but it was not designed to take motor vehicles and only  
*(Continued on page 36)*

**Gasoline drums are cleared from an air strip in Assam after they have been used to service Tenth Air Force transports. The conditions are typical of the monsoon season.**

AAF Photos



## To reach our new frontiers, America— and all nations—will move over the roads of the sea.

By John F. Gehan

**W**ARS change frontiers. The frontier to be changed is not always a geographical one. Each individual has his own horizon. Each of us fixes his gaze upon the horizon he hopes to reach. Wars seize the individual roughly by the shoulders and sometimes face him about, so that the new horizon that opens to his view holds more of promise than did the old.

When America began her national existence, 150 years ago, all her people existence 150 years ago, all her people all of them faced toward the sea. Across the seas they saw people who could buy the produce of America. This, in that era, was almost wholly the produce of the farm and the plantation. To the farmer and the planter, the merchant seaman who sold his produce for him in the good markets overseas was the indispensable friend. The eyes of all men turned toward the sea.

For the next seventy-five years America prospered by reason of the sea, by reason of her able mariners and merchants, and by reason of the good markets overseas. Then began the opening up of new lands in the American West, the flood of immigration westward, the rapid expansion of manufacturing, the rapid increase in population, the plenteousness of work and wages; with the result that for fifty years no market in all the world was so rich as the one provided by the people of America themselves. The people were their own frontier. Their hopes turned toward each other, and away from the sea. What more could they ask, than to buy and sell among themselves? If there were goods to be carried back and forth across the seas, let the foreigner build and sail the ships that were needed—we had much more profitable things to do, right here at home.

The manufactures, the farm produce, the mined products of America were purchased by the people of America. They bought comparatively little from foreign lands. And the years added to the prosperity of America, for population, employment and the wages of employment steadily increased, year upon year; and always the market at home bettered the markets abroad.

Ninety per cent of America's production was purchased right here at home, within the confines of the continent.

America's economic frontier was 90 per cent inside her own borders and only 10 per cent in lands across the seas.

By and large, omitting the shipment of military supplies and the shipment of lend-lease goods, this is the sort of frontier America has had for the last fifty years, and up to this very year. Now, while America is working at top of her energy to bring V-J Day nearer, this question rattles at the doorknob:

"When V-J Day arrives, will there be a new frontier, economically, for America?"

The answer is yes. There must be, if America is to prosper and the rest of the world's nations are to prosper.

The creation of that new frontier of trade is an activity in which all producers, great and small, must take part. As one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence said, back in 1776—I think it was Ben Franklin—"We must indeed all hang together, or most assuredly, we shall all hang separately."

After V-J Day, produce! Produce as we have never produced before!

Under the stress of war, all nations have achieved miracles of production, have produced goods and food upon a scale that in peacetime would have been thought impossible. They will have to continue that rate of production after the war, if full employment is to be provided. If not, unemployment; purchasing power falling off, and again veterans selling apples on the street corner. . . .

It is unthinkable. It cannot be allowed to happen again!

Production, therefore, comes first, for production means employment; and employment means purchasing power. Next—in second place—comes transportation. The purchased goods must be taken to their markets swiftly and economically. On land, that is the job of the railroads and trucks. By water, it is the job of the ships. Transportation facilities without production are worthless; but production without transportation is criminal waste.

The Government support—federal and local—given to the railroads in their infancy enlarged America's internal "frontiers" by criss-crossing the nation with roads, until no community was left isolated. The manufacturer, the miner and the farmer all benefitted.

The American people also give aid to shipping. To what extent?

The coastwise and intercoastal vessels of America are protected against foreign competition by the barring of foreign-flag vessels from those trades. They are not otherwise aided.

How are ships in foreign commerce aided?

Prior to the war, the United States Government itself, to promote its trade with foreign countries, outlined thirty trade routes extending from this country's eastern, western and southern sea-coasts to all parts of the globe, and characterizes these thirty routes as "essential". Government payments which would equalize against foreign competition the higher costs of operating an American ship—such as the higher wages paid to American labor—were authorized to American shipping companies on condition that they establish and maintain frequent and regular service to the ports upon these routes, set aside a percentage of their earnings for the building of new ships, and carry out other provisions stipulated by the Merchant Marine Act of 1936. Twelve shipping companies entered into agreements with the Government to provide the desired service on certain of these routes, and, under the terms of the Act, were paid sufficient to place them on a parity with foreign-flag competitors with regard to wages, maintenance of vessels, crew subsistence and so on. From 1937 to 1942 (when the war brought about a suspension of these payments) the amount paid these companies but passing through their hands to benefit others—not a single dollar being added to the operator's profits—amounted to an average of \$4,000,000 a year. These twelve ship operating companies are often referred to as "the subsidized lines", but the term is a complete misnomer. *They* are not subsidized. The actual beneficiaries of these payments are the people of the United States: the American producer, the American employe, the American consumer.

It was recently estimated that the present war has already cost the United States 280 billion dollars. Slightly more than one-twentieth part of this was expended in the building of ships, exclusive of naval vessels, vitally needed to transport troops and war supplies to battlefronts overseas. Without these ships, the victory over Germany could not have been won, and without those ships the victory over Japan cannot be won. The people of America have certainly grasped the fact, so unmistakably does its truth stand out, that every dollar of their money that was spent in the building of these 5,000 ships was spent first, last and all the time for the defense of America, not for any benefit to private enterprise.

Because that was the sole purpose

(Continued on page 50)



# America's New Frontier



Photo by U. S. Army Signal Corps

Assigned now for war duties, this new 10,000-ton vessel, the first of five similar ships being built for American Export Lines, is planned for use on the company's routes to the Mediterranean and India.

# The Queen Bee of Guam



**Agueda Johnston is the  
most beloved and admired woman  
on the Island of Guam.**

**By Coles Phillips**

*The Elks Magazine's War Correspondent*

**A**GUEDA JOHNSTON acted as she did because Agueda Johnston is the kind of woman she is. But if you ask her why, she will tell you that she held out because George Ray Tweed was a radioman in the U.S. Navy and therefore a symbol of America to the natives of Guam; that he was a member of Agana Elks Lodge No. 1281, and hence doubly an American, and lastly he was a man in trouble who she believed was truly in need of her aid.

George Tweed's story is well

known in the United States because it has been told by the newspapers, magazines, radio and in book form. It will probably be made into a movie and Dorothy Lamour in a sarong will play the role of Agueda Johnston. Tweed's tale of thirty-three months of survival on Guam during the Jap occupation is a saga of endurance and heroism both on the part of Tweed and of those who sheltered him when all the devices of the Japs were directed toward his capture, torture and eventual execution.

Because of Tweed, many Guamians were captured, tortured and executed, but none told where he was hiding. The bitter truth is that many of those who died did not know.

Agueda Johnston knew.

Tweed was a young man whom her husband entertained the night before he was initiated into the Order of Elks. That night he received a briefing at the hands of William G. Johnston, of Franklin, Tenn. When the Japs came in, Johnston was District Deputy for Guam, and a Past Exalted Ruler of Agana Lodge—an ex-Marine who had been detached from his unit to teach school to the native Chamorros. Later he became one of the Island's most influential citizens. He was the owner of much property, proprietor of the local movie theater, owner of a soap factory and Chief Clerk and Assistant Administrator of the Department of Public Works. When he was teaching school under the aegis of the Navy, Agueda Iglesias, the slim, dark-eyed, beautiful daughter of a prominent Agana family, was his prize pupil. In fact, he prized her so much that he married her.

When Johnston died in a Jap concentration camp some thirty years later, Agueda was still lovely, as well as being the mother of seven children and the undisputed First Lady of Guam.

After her marriage Mrs. Johnston continued to teach school for many years. On the birth of her sixth child, she decided to make a full-time job of being housewife and mother. That lasted six months. The inactivity (managing a home and six kids) was more than she could bear and to liven up matters she opened a candy factory, thus permanently endearing herself to the garrison of Marines stationed there.

By this time one of her daughters was in school in the States, and soon another became a reigning belle of Guam. Mrs. Johnston decided it was unfair that her daughter should hold a monopoly on pulchritude; she sent the young lady to Manila to study beauty culture, and upon the completion of the course set her up in a beauty parlor on Guam. This done, time lay heavy on her hands. She returned to her first love—teaching the youngsters on the Island. She tried her hand at the regular school, which was operated under the direction of the Naval Government, and she was prominent in the movement to establish a high school. (At that time certain high school courses were taught in the evenings.) The high school established, Mrs. Johnston became its Principal, until the advent of the Japs.

On December 8th, 1941, it is clear that Agueda Iglesias Johnston was the Queen Bee of Guam. That day the Japs moved in and life took on a different complexion. William Johnston was taken prisoner and sent off to die later in a concentration camp. The soap factory, the beauty parlor and the motion picture theater, as well as Mrs. Johnston's handsome, seventy-year-old stone house, became Jap property. The outlying homes and real estate were confiscated. The family jewelry, silver and cash

went into a sealed glass jar, then a tin can and then into a hole in the earth. As the Japs got warmer and warmer in their zeal to acquire what did not belong to them, the glass jar in the tin can went into one hole after another as the Johnston family moved from one temporary home to another.

At first the Japs were, on the whole, more or less ingratiating; they knew the Chamorros were not American by race, tongue or environment and they expected to convert them to their pipe-dream of a Greater East Asia Prosperity Sphere or whatever ridiculous name they give it. The Japs were only disabused of this delusion when it became known that six Americans were still loose on the Island and that the Chamorros were doing everything possible to keep them alive and healthy. Of these six Americans, George Ray Tweed was in possession of a radio, and he distributed news of the outside world to the natives. This was, of course, a heinous crime, and it started a two-and-a-half-year manhunt.

It was not long before five of the six Americans were captured and killed. Three surrendered and were beheaded; two were caught in a straw and bamboo hut which was set afire. Of these two, one was shot when he fled the flames, and the other, wounded, burned to death. Tweed, for reasons of his own, had separated from the group of refugees and was hiding out in the hills and caves of the Island.

He knew Mrs. Johnston and could be certain of how her mind worked and where her heart lay. In his extremity he appealed to her for aid. He found her at the home of her son-in-law, Joe Torres, some fifteen miles from Agana, and he talked to her there during the course of a dinner party. Mrs. Johnston promised him whatever assistance she could give, but extracted from him a promise that he would never again come to her in person. The next day she moved with her children from the outlying home to Agana, giving out the story that she had left the Torres some weeks before. She knew it was inevitable that the Japs would hear that Tweed had visited the Torres, and that if she were in any way connected with him in their minds she would be unable to help him.

Agueda Johnston was quite correct in thinking that the Japs would learn of the visit. Both the Torres were stripped and flogged under a tree before the house, but they held to the story that they and they alone had seen Tweed and that they had been too frightened of the consequences to report it to the Japs. Mrs. Johnston was not then suspected of knowing anything.

Months went by during which Mrs. Johnston heard regularly from Tweed, and, through a go-between, constantly supplied him with books, cigarettes, razor blades and food. Whenever she could lay her hands on anything that would not excite the suspicion of the Japs, she sent it to Tweed; it was impossible, however, not to excite the suspicion of her children.



Mrs. Johnston with Major General Graves B. Erskine, USMC, the hero of Iwo Jima

"Mom is up to something," they told each other. "Maybe Mom is supplying The Ghost." The Ghost was their name for Tweed.

"Mom" got wind of the local gossip and went to work on it. "It is absolutely none of your business what I do," she told them sternly. "You children just sit still and tend to your own knitting, and don't even think." She told them that the cigarettes she had been hoarding were to pay for eggs which were brought by her friend, Antonio. (They seemed to the children to be very ex-

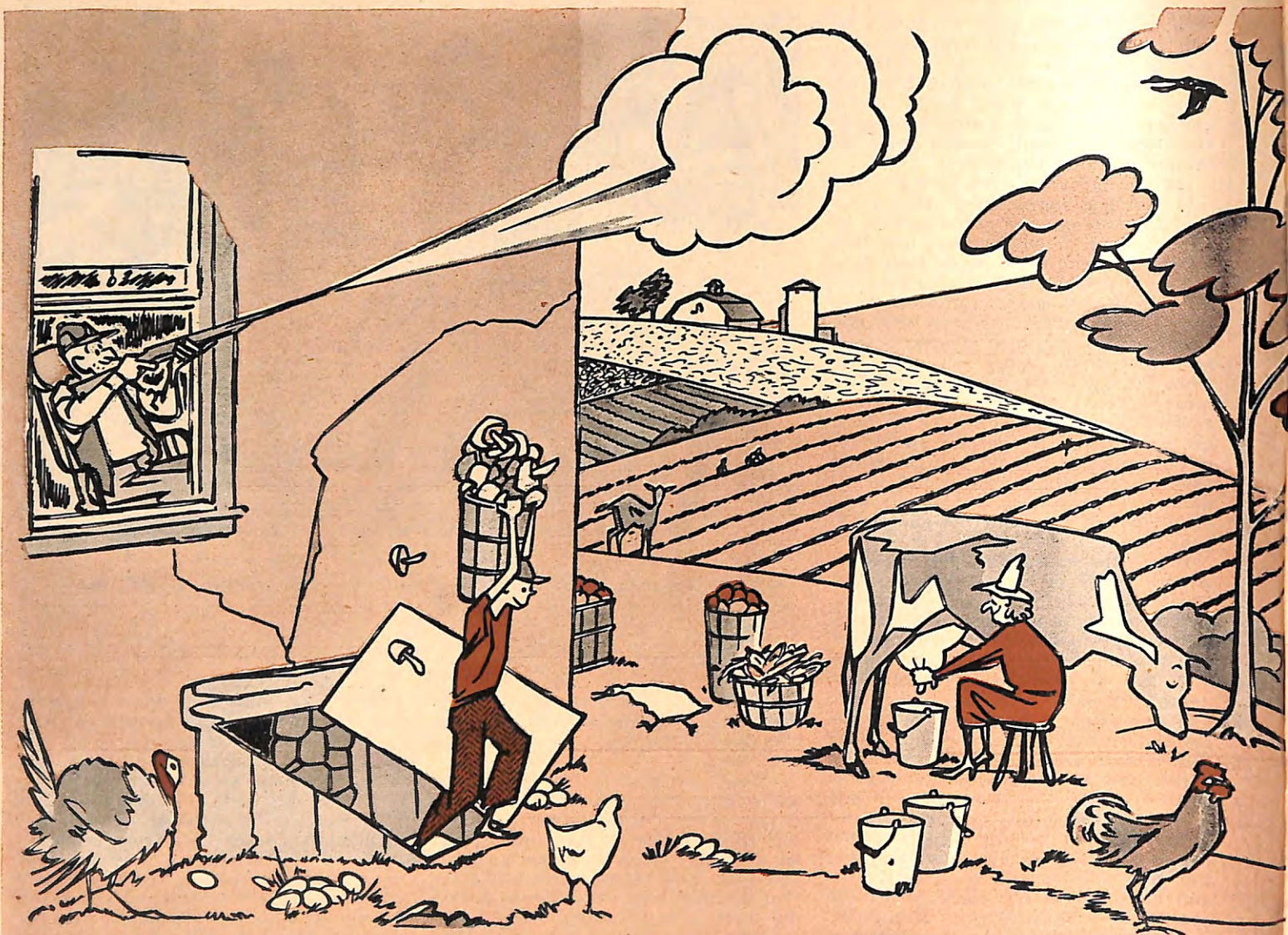
pensive eggs, and since when had Mom been buying eggs from Antonio?) Any further questions on the part of her offspring Mrs. Johnston promptly squashed with more severity than she was accustomed to dish out. No doubt her advice was of an excellent quality, but it didn't keep the kids from thinking.

By this time, the fruitless manhunt for Tweed, who they knew was still alive, still on the Island and still being harbored by the Chamorros, so infuriated the Japs that they began to

(Continued on page 40)

Joe and Cynthia Torres with George Tweed, photographed together in Mrs. Johnston's home





## FARMS: FEAST OR FAMINE?

**T**HERE is a notion generally prevalent that right now it's all different than it ever was before. But when World War I came to a close things were just about the way they are today: War workers milling around looking for peace-time jobs; soldiers coming home and doing the same thing, and farmers working harder and making more money than ever before in their lives. The farmers were happy because they felt rich, and everybody began to think what a nice thing it would be to own a farm and have all that money.

Then some character with the gift for persuasive prose wrote a little book called "Three Acres and Liberty". It told about how everything good came

out of the land and how, if you worked it right, you could get enough good out of three acres to tell the rest of the world to go to hell—or "go hang" as they said in 1920.

A lot of people bought that book. Shot in the arm with anticipation, beglamoured with lush visions of themselves as sole proprietors of the horn of plenty, along with a few hundred thousand other folks they got themselves pieces of land and sat back expectantly waiting for the milk and honey to flow.

A few years later a large number of the amateurs among these hopefuls were broke and didn't even have their land left. Crashing along with them

went thousands of God-fearing but avaricious farmers and land speculators who had helped create the most devastating farm boom and collapse in world history, one which most economists agree was the real beginning of the Great Depression of the '30s.

Experts tell us that today the country is avalanching toward another such tragedy. Government agencies, especially the Department of Agriculture are striving mightily to beat it back, fairly screaming warnings of the danger ahead. It may be prevented and the crisis pass safely. But if it is, the Department of Agriculture is fearful that all the tumult and the shouting of danger will have discouraged anywhere up

## Look out! Farming is not all milk and honey, sonny

By Kent Richards



has his mustering-out pay and a few dollars, he usually figures he can borrow enough to start pitching his own hay the day he takes off his uniform.

But the facts on farming, even on a small place, are cold and hard, like the stare of a ration board chairman. And anyone, G.I. or otherwise, who can't stare right back at most of them had better go back to his old job in the brewery where at least he can get, free, all the beer a teetotaler will drink.

First and foremost fact is not generally known. There are almost no new lands to be opened up for farming. Just about all the farms we have, or are likely to have, are those 6,000,000 farms which are now producing. And brother, if nobody is farming a piece of land today with the current stratospheric prices of farm stuff, then it has got about as much future as an S. S. trooper in a synagogue.

The Government bought six and one-half million acres of land for troops and war training. After the war, it is said, those "new lands" will be on the market. Right. Most of them won't grow anything but sagebrush and gila monsters. Some of them the Army will keep permanently. Of the remainder that is tillable, first purchase priority goes to the former owners or their tenants, in that order. Then the G.I. gets a crack at it, but by the time the others have finished picking over the good stuff you shouldn't be able to give away what is left—even to a West Texan.

Illustrated By GEORGE PRICE

"When tillage begins, other arts follow," it says here.

to a million ex-soldiers, and other millions of eligible ex-war workers from undertaking legitimate farming ventures, which with the right people on the right land, the Department insists, can lead to a life of independence and a gracious old age.

For at this moment America greatly needs vigorous and intelligent young men on its farms. What America distinctly does not need at this point is a horde of vaguely impulsive, starry-eyed, back-to-the-landers who will go into debt up to their armpits trying to prove their belief that any fool can be a farmer.

However, 'most any fool can buy a farm. And if he is fresh out of war,

A lot of people seem to think Alaska is a ripe new source of farms. G.I.'s who soldiered in the Aleutians have no such illusions. Yet somehow Alaska persists in its appeal to the dormant romantic pioneer impulse of every male who hasn't been west or north of Hoboken. To hush somewhat this continuous call of the wild I would like to offer the information that there are less than 400 agricultural farms in Alaska now and that comes pretty close to current capacity. When I was there a few years ago, the more successful Alaska farmers spent as little as an hour a day kicking themselves for being there at all. Alaska is a very specialized proposition. Lots of guys who

have gone there lusting for lucre and beating their breasts about how tough they were, have gotten their fingers frozen and their toes, too.

The fact that just about the only land left is already being farmed may seem prosaic; actually it is a safeguard. The embryo bucolic can, and if he is wise he will, look over the land, pick out the piece he wants and then find out just exactly what it is able to produce. He can go to the seat of practically any county in America, wake up the farm agent and get from him exact information on the quality and past performance of any farm tract in the agent's bailiwick. Also he will get an armload of the most accurate and most complete literature ever provided by any government—all free and no sales talk. With service like that available anyone who without consulting the farm agent would buy land for growing so much as a tomato would also cut out his own appendix and deserves what he gets.

A second fact that vets particularly must face concerns the rosy conception of going into farming wholly on a gift from the Government or on borrowed money. It is just another latrine rumor. Nobody, least of all the Government, it is fervently to be hoped, is going to give any vet anything. All the country got out of that from the last war was taxes. What the Government is doing, however, is trying its very best to make it easier for the vet to borrow to start his farm by guaranteeing under various plans a certain proportion of a sum of money for the purchase of farm property\*.

A lot of soldiers hearing of these plans have said, in effect, "Hooray! I get a farm for nothing." They are wrong.

The truth is the people making the usual loans are the same old people who used to lend banks and stuff like that. And judging from the number of such loans made thus far, many of them seem to regard farming in the same investment category with the fifth race at Havre de Grace. But *some* horse has to win and *some* loans are being made. As the demand builds up and the red tape is cut thousands of these loans will be made every month.

Every loan, though, will be investigated with somewhat the same intensity shown by a beagle hound puppy

(Continued on page 42)

\*For details of financing plans, write the Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C. As a matter of fact, don't even think of buying a farm without writing to Agriculture.

# The Supplementary Report of the Elks National Foundation Trustees



**FIRST PRIZE**  
Oletta Lock,  
Penrose, Colo.



**SECOND PRIZE**  
May Donnelly,  
Lounsbury, N. Y.



**THIRD PRIZE**  
Kathryn E. Cartier,  
Green Bay, Wis.



**FOURTH PRIZE**  
Doris Owens,  
Ionia, Mich.



**FIFTH PRIZE**  
June Walsh  
Laramie, Wyo.



**FIRST PRIZE**  
Donald A. Edwards,  
Alameda, Calif.



**SECOND PRIZE**  
Elliott Berman,  
Houlton, Me.



**THIRD PRIZE**  
Thomas E. Wenzlau,  
Tipp City, Ohio



**FOURTH PRIZE**  
Sherman E. Bohn,  
Bismarck, N. D.



**FIFTH PRIZE**  
Neil Woodington,  
Altoona, Wis.

THE Elks National Foundation "Most Valuable Student Contest" this year brought to our attention such a galaxy of ambitious young people, fine of character, brilliant of mind, and active in school and civic affairs, that the selection of the winners was a most difficult task. The criteria on which our Board bases its decisions are scholarship, extracurricular activities, personality and leadership, perseverance and resourcefulness, and general worthiness. A review of applications presented by contestants brings the realization that the future of America will be entrusted to citizens of unusual ability and of great general worthiness.

Miss Oletta Lock, an eighteen-year old honor student and graduate of Penrose High School, Colorado, is awarded our first prize of \$600. Her remarkable scholastic record for all four years of high school work won for her not only the highest rank in her class but also the unusual praise of the Superintendent of Schools of Penrose, who wrote "During the past twenty years several thousand pupils have passed under my observation. One-half dozen of these have been outstanding. Miss Lock is one of the half dozen. This pupil would rank in the upper ten percent in anybody's school. In our school she ranks first in her class." She is a young lady of charm, of glowing personality and great versatility and resourcefulness. These qualities were rewarded by the lead in school dramatics, high official position in school organizations and the title of "Head Girl" by election of her fellow students. She likes sports, plays basketball and soft ball

with the best, and is an accomplished equestrienne. In civic affairs she is a leader of the younger group, participating in War Bond Drives and similar activities. In her appearances before civic organizations, she has shown excellent ability as a public speaker. Miss Lock was born and raised on a farm and during the last eight years has completed twenty-seven 4-H projects, winning many county and state championships. At the 1944 State Fair, she was given the John J. Tobin Trophy awarded to Colorado's outstanding 4-H girl. At the National Western Stock Show, she was awarded the Master Home Economics Junior Leader Trophy. She is 4-H State Secretary, as well as a member of the State Agricultural Planning Committee of Extension Service for Colorado. Miss Lock plans to attend college in the Fall. She is an all-around girl of great energy and resourcefulness, as may be judged by the fact that she has been driving the school bus in order to earn money to finance her college course.

Miss May Donnelly of Lounsbury, New York, is awarded our second prize for girl students amounting to \$500. She was valedictorian of the graduating class from Owego Free Academy, Owego, New York, in 1944, having maintained a straight A grade for four years. "Scholastically, Miss Donnelly was one of the outstanding students ever to have been graduated from our Owego Free Academy. In fact, her average for four years of work was second highest in the history of our school system. On her comprehensive scholarship examination, which

was given to several thousand high school seniors in New York State, she received the highest mark in six counties in this area, and her rating stood sixteenth out of the sixty counties in New York State," wrote the Superintendent of Schools. Miss Donnelly received the prize awarded for the highest average in three years of Latin. In a nation-wide examination, she won a scholarship to the College of Saint Elizabeth, where she has completed the first year of a difficult course with grade of A in all studies. In extracurricular activities, she was President of the Student Body, Editor-in-Chief of the school paper, and production manager of the dramatic club. Miss Donnelly's excellent scholarship record and her active participation in school affairs are the more remarkable because during her entire high school and college career she has been obliged to depend entirely on her own efforts in order to earn her living expenses.

Miss Kathryn E. Cartier of Green Bay, Wisconsin, is awarded our third prize of \$400. She was graduated from the Green Bay High School this year with highest honors, being first in scholarship in a class of 235. She appears to have had a part in each and every school activity and usually held the outstanding office or role. "She is tops in everything" is the comment which appears most frequently in the letters of her teachers. So well rounded is her personality that she rates top honors in scholarship, athletics and other extracurricular activities. She was feature

(Continued on page 58)

## The Manila Lodge Home — Today



"The Elks lodge home got it as badly as anything else. It is a shambles."

*Coles Phillips, Editor of The Elks Magazine, has been in the Southwest Pacific as a war correspondent. The following is an excerpt from one of his dispatches describing Manila and the Manila Lodge home.*

**T**HE steel-reinforcement of buildings here makes the destruction appear peculiarly obscene. Great sagging folds of skin are the floors. Windows are empty eye-sockets and gaping mouths. Pipes and wiring and steel nettings of the floors and walls are the nerves and entrails and torn muscles. Scarcely a building is left standing on its feet. The streets are buckled and broken, and they are not helped by the continuous traffic of countless jeeps, trucks and the other millions of unamiable vehicles of gigantic size. The bridges over the Pasig River, which flows through the middle of town, are all broken down, although the

Army has very efficiently managed to span the river with three steel bridges with two-way traffic.

"The Elks lodge home got it as badly as anything else. It is a shambles. The facade is still there, and parts of the side walls are standing, but all we have left is an empty box.

"There are reports that it might be possible to fix up the building, but I doubt it, although I am no construction expert. Possibly the foundation is unharmed."

The Elks War Commission was authorized at the recent Emergency Session of the Grand Lodge to render full aid and assistance, financial and otherwise, to Agana, Guam, and Manila, P. I., Lodges to the end that the lodge homes might be rebuilt and restored for the uses and purposes of Elkdom.

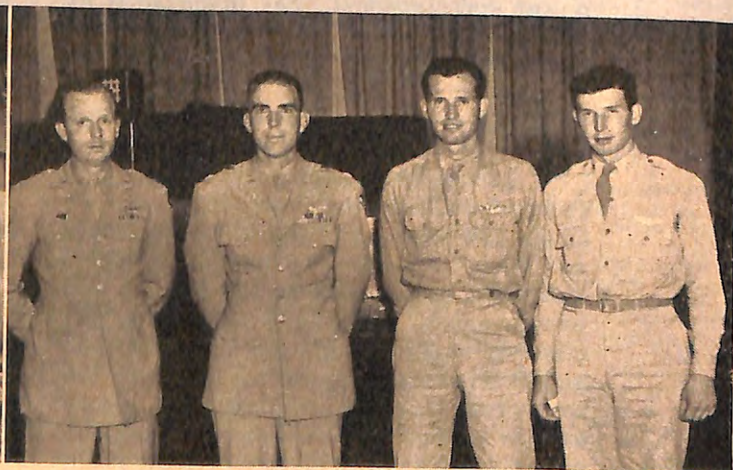


THE  
**Elks**  
 IN THE  
**WAR**

Above: General George S. Patton, Jr., stands at the microphone with Lt. General James H. Doolittle to his right and State Pres. Stephen A. Compas to his left, at the dedication of "Miss California", one of the 80 B-17's purchased in War Bonds by each of the California lodges. Grouped around the Generals at the Long Beach Airport are representatives of many of the lodges which took part in the 7th War Loan Drive.



Above: Movie actor Andy Devine, P.E.R. of San Fernando, Calif., Lodge, hands his lodge's \$100 check to Mrs. Wm. Clyde of the Volunteer Army Canteen Service. The money will be added to the Service's Telephone Fund for hospitalized veterans.



Above: AAF pilots recently initiated into Fort Morgan, Colo., Lodge. Left to right: 2nd Lt. Merlin E. Johnson, Lt. Col. E. A. Bland, Maj. Maurice Rosener and 1st Lt. Neil W. Rosener. All were prisoners of war at the same German camp.





*Above: One of the fine shows for the entertainment of hospitalized veterans at four Wisconsin hospitals put on each month by the War Committee of the Wis. State Elks Assn.*



*Left: Past State Pres. George Steele, left, presents books collected by the Mass. State Assn. for the Merchant Marine to Cmdr. J. J. Standish of Brooklyn, N. Y., Lodge, right.*

*Right: Bristol, Tenn., Elks who worked hard to help their lodge win top honors in the 7th War Loan Drive.*



*Below: Bing Crosby, Gov. Maurice J. Tobin, a member of Boston Lodge, and Tony Peters stop to entertain one of the soldier patients at Cushing General Hospital. This visit was made possible through the efforts of the Hospital Committee of the Massachusetts State Elks Association.*





*Left: A photograph taken at the huge reception given by San Diego, Calif., Lodge to welcome Earle G. Schweizer, second from left, first row, who had been a Jap prisoner since the fall of Corregidor.*



*Above are pictured those who attended a party given by Barre, Vt., Lodge for nearly 50 airmen who gave air-attack demonstrations during the 7th War Loan Drive.*



*Above: Radio stars entertaining wounded servicemen in the wards of the U. S. Naval Hospital at Norman, Okla., through the sponsorship of Oklahoma City Lodge.*



*Left: Past State Pres. Irvine J. Unger mixes the numerals for one of the many bingo parties given by the Michigan State Elks Assn.'s Veterans Hospital Entertainment Program for convalescent servicemen and women.*



Durham Boats Passing Pennsbury on the Delaware, about 1750\*

# Philadelphia

## The Heritage Whisky



*"She came across country on the dew"  
 ... from Skipper's account of last recorded trip of a Durham boat  
 ... developed as a cargo carrier for river traffic.*

Shot and shell for Washington's army, whisky and lumber from the upper reaches of the Delaware, were transported by these famous light-draught boats. That their cargoes encompassed the amenities as well as the necessities of the Good Life, is a fitting commentary on Colonial Philadelphia. Today one finds a welcome reminder of such pleasant traditions in Philadelphia, "The Heritage Whisky." Rich, gratifying, mellow... a whisky of such special excellence one might justly reserve it for special occasions. Yet you can afford to enjoy Philadelphia, regularly and often.

CONTINENTAL DISTILLING CORPORATION, PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA



**BLENDED WHISKY**

86.8 PROOF • 65% GRAIN NEUTRAL SPIRITS

\*FROM A SERIES OF HISTORIC PRINTS FOR PHILADELPHIA... THE HERITAGE WHISKY... FAMOUS SINCE 1894

Choice of a lifetime...



Treat yourself to the finest Golden Wedding in more than half a century. Linger over its lighter, finer flavor. It's the discriminating whiskey drinker's choice of a lifetime.

**Golden Wedding**

: Has  
: had no  
: peers for  
: fifty  
: years

BLENDED WHISKEY. 86 PROOF. 70% GRAIN NEUTRAL SPIRITS. JOSEPH S. FINCH & COMPANY, SCHENLEY, PA.



Above: Columbia, S. C., Lodge keeps the ball rolling for servicemen and women at its Fraternal Center. Here is a picture taken at a recent dance there.



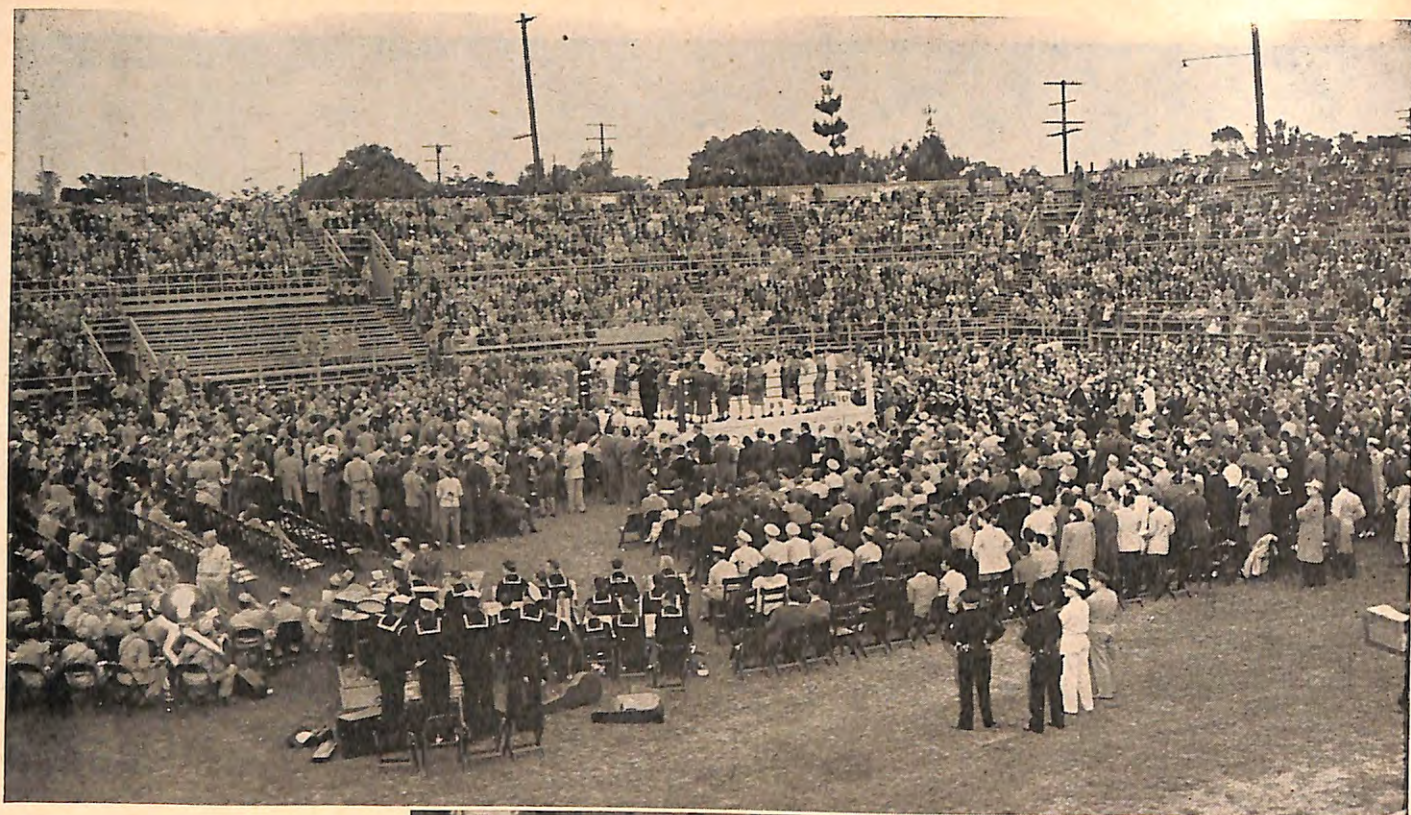
Left: A group of Wilmington, Del., Elks is shown with the 122 electric razors they collected for blind veterans at Valley Forge General Hospital.



Above is a photograph taken at one of the parties given by Buckhead, Ga., Lodge for wounded veterans—all of whom seem to be enjoying themselves in spite of their handicaps.



Left: The famous Bill (Bojangles) Robinson entertains the patients at the Chelsea Naval Hospital during one of the regular monthly shows sponsored by the Massachusetts State Elks Assn.



Above: Boxing fans who paid over \$3,000,000 in War Bonds to watch leading Army, Navy and Marine Corps boxers of the locality put on a "Fight for Bonds", sponsored by Santa Ana, Calif., Lodge in cooperation with the American Legion and the Santa Ana Army Air Base. Movie stars Pat O'Brien and George Murphy acted as judges and Arthur "Dagwood" Lake put on a skit after the fights. Referees included Barney Ross and Jimmy McLarnin.



Below: Fall River, Mass., Lodge entertained at a lobster dinner this fine group of infantrymen who had put on a terrific show at Fall River in connection with the Seventh War Bond Drive.

Above: E.R. Eddie Haynes of Newark, Ohio, Lodge purchases \$16,000 worth of War Bonds on behalf of the lodge, while veterans from Fletcher General Hospital look on approvingly.





Above: Each time a group of selectees, such as these young men, leaves for medical examination, Vallejo, Calif., Lodge opens its home for their convenience and serves breakfast.

Right: Earle Morse and William O'Toole get some feminine assistance in sorting the 5,000 books obtained by McKeesport, Pa., Lodge for the Merchant Marine.



Left: Surrounded by some of its "loot", is the Merchant Marine Book Campaign committee of Saranac Lake, N. Y., Lodge, which has shipped 4,567 books to the Library Association in New York.

Below: A photo taken at a party held by Columbia, S. C., Lodge for the 319th Bomb Group and the 514th Service Group. At the head table, 27-year-old Col. Holzapple, the C.O., is fifth from left, with Lt. Col. Henderson at the extreme right.





*Left: Members of the Navy Committee of Coeur d'Alene, Ida., Lodge are shown with Naval officers at the Clark estate at Hayden Lake, which will be used as a convalescent home for Farragut Naval Hospital patients. The Coeur d'Alene Elks donated \$5,000 toward the repair and refurbishing of the estate.*

*Right is a group of 31 returned servicemen who were royally entertained by Bronx, N. Y., Lodge.*



*Below: Company E of the Iowa State Guard accepts an American Flag and a State flag from Mason City, Ia., Lodge.*







Above: The newly elected Grand Exalted Ruler, Wade H. Kepner, and Mrs. Kepner, on steps of train, arrive at their home town, Wheeling, W. Va., and are welcomed by civic and Elk officials.



**G**RAND Exalted Ruler Wade H. Kepner, returning to Wheeling after his installation at the Emergency Session of the Grand Lodge in New York City, was given a rousing reception by the city and his home lodge, **WHEELING, W. VA., NO. 28**. Bands were playing at the depot where a fifteen-minute broadcast over Station WKWK was conducted on the sidewalk. A parade through the main streets, led by city and state police, ended at the lodge home where more complete ceremonies, including a thirty-

minute broadcast over WWVA, were held on the front porch. P.E.R. Lester C. Hess, was Master of Ceremonies and the Mayor and the City Manager, both of whom rode in the parade, read appropriate proclamations. The Grand Exalted Ruler spoke briefly at both broadcasts. Dozens of "Welcome Home" banners were displayed on the streets and both inside and outside the Elks' building where open house was maintained all day. The newspapers carried full accounts of the event.

Grand Exalted Ruler Kepner made his first official visit to **JOLIET, ILL., LODGE, NO. 296**, on July 19. Hundreds of visiting Elks from the 16 lodges of the Northeast District and other Illinois lodges were present to enjoy the good fortune of taking part in the welcome to their new Grand Exalted Ruler and to offer congratulations to Joliet Lodge on its 50th Anniversary which the members were celebrating at that time. Officers of the State Association and the new District Deputy for Illinois, N.E., Richard E. Duff of Waukegan Lodge, attended.

After a reception and banquet given in Mr. Kepner's honor at the Hotel Louis Joliet by the officers of No. 296, headed by E.R. Willis G. Maltby, the meeting was held and a class initiated, the degree work being performed splendidly by the ritualistic team from Woodstock Lodge No. 1043. The Grand Exalted Ruler, introduced by Past Grand Exalted Ruler Floyd E. Thompson, delivered his address at the conclusion of the ceremony.

On Sunday, July 22, Mr. Kepner was the honor guest on the occasion of the 50th Anniversary of **GRAFTON, W. VA., LODGE, NO. 308**. It was the final day of the three-day celebration, ably directed by E.R. Paul E. Malone. Representatives of seven other District lodges attended. Initiatory ceremonies were conducted in the afternoon by the lodge's degree team, assisted by the drill team of Clarksburg, W. Va., Lodge, No. 482. The Grand Exalted Ruler spoke at the stag banquet that evening, attended by approximately 400, including his Secretary, Past State Pres. Roy C. Heinlein of Sistersville Lodge No. 333, and E.R. Addison L. Sharp and Est. Lead. Knight R. Thurl Brooks of Wheeling Lodge who accompanied Mr. Kepner on his trip.



Left: Grand Exalted Ruler Kepner is greeted by Exalted Ruler Willis G. Maltby, right, when he paid a visit to Joliet, Ill., shortly after his election to office. Mr. Kepner's visit coincided with the Fiftieth Anniversary of Joliet Lodge.



Above is Florida's 1945 champion Ritualistic Team from Miami Beach Lodge, when it won its title at the meeting in Tampa.



# News of The state associations

## INDIANA

At its annual War Conference, held in the home of Indianapolis Lodge No. 13 on June 3, and splendidly conducted by State Pres. William J. McAvoy of Tip-ton, the Indiana State Elks Association elected the following officers for the en-suing year: Pres., L. E. Yoder, Goshen; 1st Vice-Pres., Paul G. Jasper, Fort Wayne; 2nd Vice-Pres., A. A. Piele-meier, Vincennes; 3rd Vice-Pres., Simp-son M. Stoner, Greencastle; 4th Vice-Pres., Robert L. DeHority, Elwood; Secy., C. L. Shideler, Terre Haute; Treas., Eddie L. Adair, Crawfordsville; Trustees: 1 year, J. L. J. Miller, East Chicago; 2 years, Jere Goodman, Linton; 3 years, Thomas E. Burke, La Fayette; 4 years, Cecil Rappe, Union City; 5 years, Walter F. Easley, Greensburg; Chaplain, the Rev. Father John Dillon, La Fayette; Tiler, P. W. Loveland, Jeffersonville; Sergeant-at-Arms, Al Schlorch, South Bend.

No ritualistic contest was held be-cause of O.D.T. rulings, but essays were entered and judged in the "Most Val-uable Student" contest. Miss Aileen Rus-sell who was sponsored by East Chicago Lodge No. 981 was the winner of the \$250 first prize. All but five lodges in the State have subscribed to the Elks Na-

tional Foundation; Indiana, South Cen-tral, subscribed as a District. The net increase in membership for the year was 2,672.

During the past year the lodges co-operated in every way in war activities. Success attended their efforts to secure books for the Merchant Marine and nurses for veterans hospitals. The State Association agreed to furnish at least one entertainment a month at each of Indiana's five veterans hospitals. This program has been carried out religious-ly since last November and is being continued this year. John Ewing of Frankfort was reappointed Chairman of the project; Carl Jones, Terre Haute, Di-rector of the Indiana Elks Chanters, is program director. A comfortable sum was reported available, as contributions totaling \$4,928.75 from subordinate lodges, the Grand Lodge and individuals were received and not quite \$2,000 was spent.

It was a fine meeting. Among the Past Presidents in attendance were Grand Esquire Joseph B. Kyle, Gary, Harry E. McClain, Shelbyville, a mem-ber of the Grand Lodge Activities Com-mittee, and Robert A. Scott, of Linton Lodge, Superintendent of the Elks Na-tional Home. Michigan City Lodge No. 432 invited the Indiana Elks to hold their convention there next year.

## TEXAS

Twenty-eight Texas lodges answered the roll call at the War Conference held by the Texas State Elks Association on May 25 at the home of San Antonio Lodge No. 216. Reports of the Crippled Children's Institution Committee re-ceived the delegates' undivided atten-tion. Past State Pres. M. A. deBetten-court, Chairman of the Committee, covered the importance of the Hospital and building features in their entirety. Past Grand Esteemed Loyal Knight George W. Loudermilk, who was Acting Chairman of the Committee while Major deBettencourt was overseas, delivered his report on the raising of funds for the Hospital. Walter G. Jones, Secy. and Treas., submitted his report, detailing the finances of the Institution and, after reading the Auditor's Report, answered any and all questions about the Hospi-tal. Ernest Hail, Chairman of the Associa-tion's Advisory Committee, stressed the importance of appointment by each lodge of a member to keep in close con-tact with the Committee.

Many of the delegates made a special trip to Ottine to visit the magnificent Memorial Hospital which is nearing completion, and the Association decided to return to San Antonio next year so that arrangements may be made to take all of those who attend the 1946 meet-ing to see the Crippled Children's Insti-tution completed and in operation.

The following officers were elected for the coming year: Pres., Raymond L. Wright, Houston; Vice-Pres.'s: H. S. Lemmons, Breckenridge; W. L. Page, Galveston; Felix L. Gay, San Benito; V. A. Powell, Amarillo, and J. Bounds, Mexia; Secy., H. S. Rubenstein, Bren-ham; Treas., T. A. Low, Jr., Brenham; Trustee for the Association for five years, A. L. Huey, Wichita Falls; Trustee for the Institution for seven years, C. E. Smeltz, San Antonio. Memorial Services were held May 26th with State Chaplain the Rev. J. B. Dobbins of Temple Lodge, Past Grand Chaplain, delivering the memorial address.

Pres. Harry A. Nass, who presided, offered some very constructive recom-mendations which were adopted by the delegates and will soon be put into ef-fect. The new President, Mr. Wright, outlined his plans for the coming year and then adjourned the Conference.

Right: The presentation of the Washington State Elks Annual Scholarship Award of \$200 takes place at this year's streamlined meeting at Seattle. Left to right are P.E.R. E. E. Dingson of Kelso, Daniel O. Wagster, the winner; E.R. Russell Pollard of Kelso, and State Vice-Pres. Walter W. Trantow.



## NORTH CAROLINA

Secretary of State Thad Eure of Raleigh was unanimously elected President of the N. C. State Elks Association at the annual meeting at Greensboro on June 7. The other officers elected at the final session of the one-day meeting were: Vice-President-at-Large, B. A. Whitmire, Hendersonville; Vice-Pres.'s: East, George T. Skinner, Kinston; Cent., John F. Prescott, Raleigh; West, Charles D. Thomas, Charlotte; Secy., Ed. W. Davis, Wilson; Treas., J. M. Underwood, Gastonia; Trustees: J. A. Kelly, Salisbury, C. David Jones, Wilmington, and Dr. W. A. Sams, Asheville.

Retiring President Sams presided over the sessions which were highlighted by outstanding reports of various committees and the creation of an incorporation to control and operate the 300-acre tract of land acquired in the mountains near Hendersonville for a children's camp. Pres. Eure was named president of the corporation.

Past Grand Exalted Ruler David Sholtz, the principal speaker, complimented the officers for the Association's growth and its many fine accomplishments during the year.

Secretary Davis reported that for the first time in the Association's history every one of the 21 North Carolina lodges was an active member and that all had paid their per capita tax. Each lodge contributed \$200 towards the establishment of the children's camp. The lodges purchased \$107,220 in War Bonds during the year, promoted War Bond sales of \$1,538,575, collected 2,375 books for Merchant Marine libraries, expended \$27,366.08 in various charities and showed a net gain of 744 in membership over the previous year.

## SOUTH DAKOTA

Owing to the times, attendance at the 35th annual meeting of the South Dakota State Elks Assn. at Huron Lodge No. 444 on May 27th was limited to Exalted Rulers and Secretaries, State officials, members of the Advisory Committee and committee chairmen—and the main purpose of the gathering was work. The Elks convened at nine in the morning, paused for a noon luncheon, and then went back to business until five o'clock when they stopped to enjoy a delicious chicken dinner.

War Commission work—particularly the rehabilitation of returning servicemen—got most of the attention. It was found that the majority of the lodges had sent the Association's questionnaire to all their members in uniform (many are being answered), and that most of the lodges had set aside a fund for this important committee. The program of entertaining our wounded in hospitals was thoroughly discussed. The South Dakota Elks are doing all they can, and will do more as new hospitals are opened. Past Exalted Ruler J. Ford Zietlow of Aberdeen Lodge, former Chairman of the Board of Grand Trustees and Western field representative of the Elks War Commission, outlined the work on rehabilitation and entertainment in veterans hospitals that is being done nationally.

Norman R. Mathers of Sioux Falls was elected President, while last year's President, F. F. Otto, Yankton, automatically became 1st Vice-President. James M. Campbell, Deadwood, was reelected 2nd Vice-President, C. R. Wilson, Aberdeen, 3rd Vice-President. Secy. M. G. Murphy, Huron, and Treas. M. M. Korte, Aberdeen, were reelected to office, and M. A. Calles, Watertown, was chosen to be Trustee for a five-year term.

The Exalted Rulers and Secretaries spent a profitable hour and a half at a round-table discussion, with State Secy. Murphy in charge, when problems were discussed and suggestions offered for their solution.

Below are the new officers of the North Carolina State Elks Association Past Grand Exalted Ruler David Sholtz is seated second from left.

## NEBRASKA

With the officers and one representative of each of the 18 lodges of the State in attendance, the Neb. State Elks Assn. held its 1945 War Conference at Columbus on June 24 and elected the following officers: Pres., M. E. Wilson, Omaha; 1st Vice-Pres., Walter J. Hampton, Chadron; 2nd Vice-Pres., Glenn F. Waugh, Fairbury; 3rd Vice-Pres., L. H. Murrin, North Platte; 4th Vice-Pres., Cliff N. Ogden, Jr., Omaha; Secy., H. P. Zieg, Grand Island; Treas., F. C. Laird, Fremont; Trustees: J. M. Fitzgerald, Omaha, C. L. Baskins, North Platte, F. M. Deutsch, Norfolk; Tiler, Nick Tritz, Chadron; Sergeant-at-Arms, Rex Coffee, Chadron; Chaplain, the Rev. L. A. Portrey, Scottsbluff. J. Clyde Travis, Omaha, and Paul N. Kirk, Grand Island, are Chairmen of the State War Commission and the State Rehabilitation Commission respectively. Officers of the Past Exalted Rulers Association are Chairman Emil Hahn, Fremont, and Secretary L. L. Rohner, Columbus. The members of the Benevolence Commission are August Schneider, York, Chairman, T. J. Connelly, Lincoln, L. B. Harrison, Scottsbluff, Gould Dietz, Omaha, W. J. Hampton, Chadron, C. E. McCaffrey, Hastings, Howard W. Loomis, Fremont, Edward F. Petersen, McCook, and E. C. Mudge, Beatrice.

Reports submitted showed that the Association had been very active during the past year and that the Benevolence Commission conducted a greater number of clinics and contacted more children in need of help than ever before. Under the direction of Chairman J. C. Travis, the War Commission did a bang-up job not only in its part in the Elks national program but in the sale of War Bonds.

Under the leadership of Paul N. Kirk, the Rehabilitation Commission which began operating last year furnished en-

(Continued on page 49)





Above: A group of youngsters who were sent to summer camp by the North Carolina Elks.



MILLVILLE, N. J., Lodge, No. 580, holds an annual seashore outing at Wildwood under the auspices of its Crippled Kiddies Committee. This year—the 23rd—nearly 1,400 persons took part in the entertainment, enjoying all the amusements and a shore dinner.

Before the crowd reached Wildwood, the usual stop was made at Cape May Court House for the annual memorial service for departed benefactors at which New Jersey Congressman T. Millett Hand gave a most inspiring address. To the 16 names has been added that of the late Past Grand Exalted Ruler Joseph G. Buch who died a few months ago.

GLOVERSVILLE, N. Y., Lodge, No. 226, lost one of its finest members in the passing of P.E.R. John Johns who, on June 19, at the age of 74, succumbed to a heart attack at the Nathan Littauer Hospital in Johnstown, N. Y. The funeral was held at his home and was attended by many members of No. 226, including the officers and Past Exalted Rulers. The Elks Ritual was exemplified at the graveside in Fern Dale Cemetery.

At the entrance of the lodge home stands a life-size bronze elk, a gift from Mr. Johns. Initiated in 1911, he served in the Chair offices, was elected Exalted Ruler in 1918, serving for the years 1919, 1920 and 1921, and appointed District Deputy for the Northeast District in 1921. All of his administrations were successful and well remembered, for No. 226 again elected him Exalted Ruler in the years 1933 and 1934. Following this, he was a member of the Board of Trustees for three years.

Mr. Johns, a man of high integrity and sincerity of purpose, was a prominent and successful leather manufacturer. He was also active in the civic and political life of his community and had served as Alderman-at-Large. He was a member of the United Presbyterian Church.

WISCONSIN STATE ASSN. State Pres. W. A. Uthmeier called a special meeting of the Wisconsin State Elks Assn. on May 6th at Menasha to set up a voting system for the Association's Business Meeting to be held at Wausau on August 23rd, 24th and 25th. It was decided that each Exalted Ruler would cast the ballots his lodge is entitled to according to the size of its membership, as the August meeting was to be a small one, taking the place of the customary large Conventions held in the past.

The State Ritualistic Contest was held on May 5th and 6th at Menasha; the team from Watertown Lodge No. 666 is the new Champion. Eau Claire Lodge No. 402 and Appleton Lodge No. 337 took second and third places respectively.

Reports were given by the State War Activities Committee, the State Crippled Children's Commission, the Elks Scholarship Committee, the Grand Lodge National Foundation Committee and the State Bowling Committee. Beaver Dam Lodge No. 1540 will be host at the 1946 Bowling Tournament.

IRON RIVER, MICH., Lodge, No. 1671, is one of the latest additions to the Order. Instituted on April 22nd, in the presence of many officials of Elkdom, it was dedicated in honor of Grand Exalted Ruler Dr. Robert S. Barrett.

The first official act of the 116 members of this lodge was to subscribe for membership in the Elks National Foundation, and a check for \$100 in payment of the first installment was issued.

More than 150 visiting Elks attended the ceremonies headed by D.D. Frank J. Duda, of Bessemer, when No. 1671 became the 53rd Elk lodge in Michigan. The Degree Team of Iron Mountain Lodge No. 700 played an important part in the affair which included a dinner and entertainment.

Two meetings have been held since the institution and plans were made to initiate a class of 25 very shortly.

Below: Student Safety Patrol Boys at the annual picnic given for them by Kokomo, Ind., Lodge.





Above is a picture of the class initiated into New Castle, Pa., Lodge in honor of State Pres. Wilbur P. Baird.

Right: When Past Exalted Ruler Dr. Edward J. McCormick, sixth from right, visited Augusta, Ga., recently he was entertained at a fried chicken dinner by the Past Exalted Rulers of the lodge.



"YONKERS LODGE No. 707½" came into being on a hilltop two kilometers east of Oberstein, Germany. In a V-mail letter from Germany, dated June 9th, Past Est. Lead. Knight Lieut. Charles A. Palmer of Yonkers, N. Y., Lodge, No. 707, tells us that "No. 707½" was "dedicated" with a good deal of ceremony, accompanied by champagne, and that Past Est. Loyal Knight Irving Butler, also of No. 707, aided him in doing the honors. He adds that all visiting Elks are welcome.

Both these men have been overseas for some time, but they didn't get together until June 8th. Lt. Palmer remarks that they'd appreciate hearing from their Brothers back home. Irving Butler is with the 542nd A.A.A. Bn. Battery "B", A.P.O. 408, and Lieutenant Palmer's address is Hdq. European Civil Affairs Division, A.P.O. 658—both c/o Postmaster, New York, N. Y., of course.

**MASS. STATE ASSN. HOSPITAL COMMITTEE.** Bing Crosby sauntered out on the stage of the Red Cross Recreation Hall at Cushing General Hospital in Framingham, Mass., one evening in June and grinned back at the smiling faces of hundreds of wounded servicemen. He had been brought there by the Hospital Committee of the Massachusetts State Elks Association, through the particular efforts of Chairman Harry A. Mc-

Grath of Winchester Lodge.

Bing's buddy that day was Governor Maurice J. Tobin, a member of Boston Lodge, who did his best to entertain the crowd with some of his favorite stories. Bing introduced Mr. Tobin as a Governor who looked like a movie star, while he ruefully inspected his own costume, a typical Crosby get-up: green shirt, red trousers, "zooty" hat, and no necktie—he'd auctioned that off during the day for a \$2,500 War Bond.

Both Gov. Tobin and Mr. McGrath, who acted as General Chairman of arrangements for Bing Crosby Day in Boston, were with Der Bingle all day. After strenuous hours selling Bonds for the 7th

Below is a view of the young people who attended a "Teen Age" dance given by Sioux City, Ia., Lodge not long ago.





Above: Gov. Ben T. Laney, center, first row, with the class of candidates initiated in his honor into Little Rock, Ark., Lodge.

Right: Elks of Ouray, Colo., are shown with the portable respirator the lodge recently presented to the community. Trained operators are also supplied by Ouray Lodge.



War Loan, Bing arrived at Cushing Hospital at 6 P.M. where he was welcomed by Col. F. V. Kilgore and whisked to the stage entrance of the recreation hall. He gave out with the famous Crosby songs and gags, and then went to the paralegia ward where most of the bed-patients were being cared for. There he talked and sang for the boys, introducing himself with the classic remark, "My name's Crosby."

He left Boston that night for Washington to accept the GI "Oscar" from the rank-and-file soldiers he's entertained.

**FINDLAY, OHIO,** Lodge, No. 75, has a Twenty-Five Year Club whose fourth annual dinner meeting this year boasted the presence of several officers of the Ohio State Elks Assn. New officers were elected and pins were presented to the 16 Elks who became eligible for membership in the club during the past year.

Eighty-three Elks from Findlay and other Ohio lodges were there, with P.E.R. Al Bass acting as Toastmaster. Later, the 25-year members attended the lodge meeting in a body.

Right are officials of Valdosta, Ga., Lodge who were on hand for the burning of the mortgage on the lodge home.

**NORWALK, O.,** Lodge, No. 730, has long been known for the good it has done for the community. Now these Elks are being acclaimed for doing something for the entire State. They have engineered, through both Houses of the Legislature, a bill under which the State Health Department will be able to establish blood banks within reach of the citizens of the 88 Ohio counties. Such a bank is practically assured for the Memorial Hospital at Norwalk.

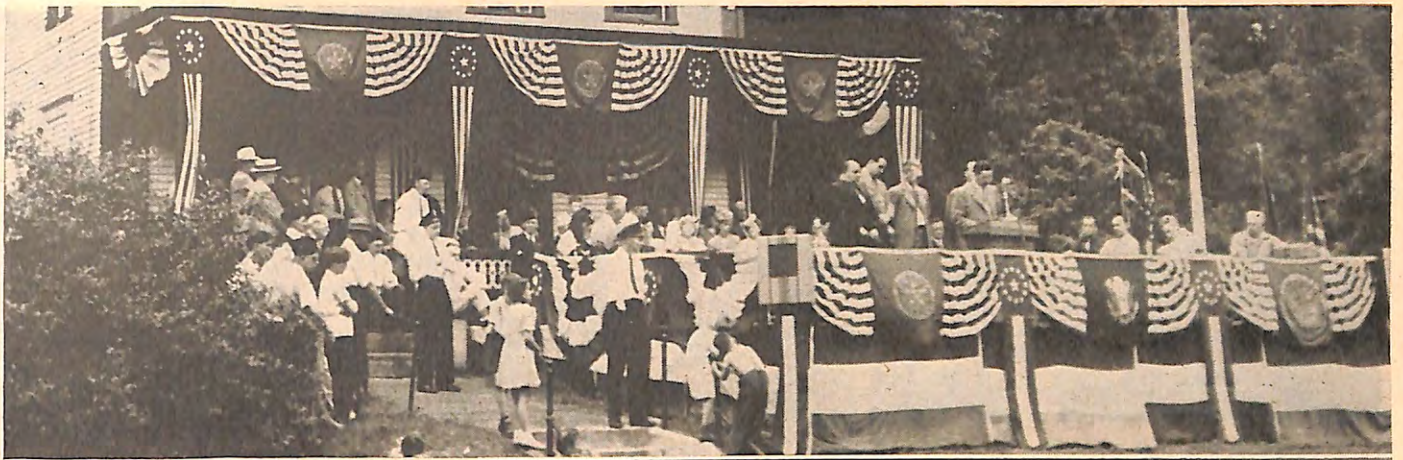
In the past it has often been impossible to obtain an emergency transfusion

at a hospital. Aware of this, E.R. E. P. Bateham and Max Phillips, Chairman of the lodge's Social and Community Welfare Committee, had a talk with another member, Frank Pierce, Huron County's State representative. So clearly did Mr. Pierce present the issue at the State capital that in no time at all the "Elks' Blood Bank Bill" went through. The 85 Ohio lodges put their weight on the scales too, when they burned up the wires with telegrams to the Senate Rules Committee, resulting in action at the time the Senate was about to adjourn.



Below: Shown with their officers are the members of a large class recently initiated into Revere, Mass., Lodge.





Above is a photograph taken when Springfield, Vt., Lodge presented an American Flag and flagpole to the local American Legion Post.

Right: The members of Jersey City, N. J., Lodge's bowling team look pleased over the fact that they recently won the championship of the lodges in the Northern N. J. League.



### Moving Picture of Elks National Home, Bedford, Virginia

The West Virginia State Elks Association has donated to the Elks National Home a sixteen millimeter film showing scenes in and around the Home. It is a silent film and the running time is about thirty minutes.

Any Lodge or State Association may have the use of this film by applying to R. A. Scott, Superintendent, Elks National Home, Bedford, Virginia.

HYANNIS, MASS., Lodge, No. 1549, is doing a great deal for those in the Armed Forces and has given a series of extremely entertaining parties for them in its Fraternal Center. Governor Maurice J. Tobin, of Boston Lodge, was a guest at a dinner given for 116 nurses and Cadet Nurses of the General Hospital at Camp Edwards, in the lodge's new Elks Fraternal Center early in May. A fifteen-minute radio broadcast was made, with the Governor and several other dignitaries making short talks. No. 1549 has plans up its sleeve for many more of these parties.

ALAMEDA, CALIF., Lodge, No. 1015, put on its best bib and tucker recently and got all its best gals together for "A Night at the Opera"—wives, mothers, sisters, grown-up daughters and, as special guests, widows of deceased members and wives and mothers of the 160 members overseas. Of these last two groups, 158 augmented the crowd of 800.

The first time light opera had ever been presented in Alameda, the night was a big success. Selections from shows by Gilbert & Sullivan, Gershwin and Herbert were presented by the Savoy Light Opera Company of San Francisco with a cast of 29 and a large orchestra.

Below: A recent class of candidates initiated into Dodge City, Kans., Lodge.

ABILENE, KANS., Lodge, No. 1675—in the town where General Eisenhower hails from—was instituted in June. Many Elks from neighboring lodges attended the ceremonies at the City Hall. Officers and members of Salina Lodge No. 718 took over the ritualistic work when the 69 charter members were initiated. D.D. O. K. Stewart of Pratt installed the new officers who are headed by E.R. Matt W. Witt—a P.E.R. of Manhattan Lodge. Mr. Witt was one of the three dimitting from other lodges who are credited with making the organization of No. 1675 possible. The others are Walter F. Johnson, an Elk from Sarasota, Fla., and C. A. Case who was a member of the lodge at Junction City. A drive for new members was started right away with every indication that the membership will be doubled in no time.





**Notice Regarding  
Applications for Residence  
At Elks National Home**

The Board of Grand Trustees reports that there are several rooms at the Elks National Home awaiting applications from members qualified for admission. Applications will be considered in the order in which received.

For full information, write Robert A. Scott, Superintendent, Elks National Home, Bedford, Va.

*Above is the Drill and Degree Team of Everett, Mass., Lodge, under the direction of P.E.R. John Amoroso and P.D.D. William F. Hogan. It is directed by Lieut. Arthur Ormsby.*

problems in making this dream come true, and it is hoped that later it will be possible to take care of boys and girls from other States.

The ideal camp site of 300 acres is situated near the North Carolina-South Carolina state line. There are an apple orchard, swimming pools, dormitories and a well equipped infirmary, and there's even a little chapel set in the beautiful sunken gardens. The Elks have installed a competent staff, including athletic directors and life guards, and there's always plenty of good food for all.

**LA FAYETTE, IND.,** Lodge, No. 143, has oversubscribed its quota in every War Bond Drive. Naturally, when a rally in the lodge room, opening the 7th War Loan Drive, resulted in the purchase of \$150,000 in Bonds, no one was surprised to learn that No. 143 was the first local organization to go over its quota that time too. The program featuring the famous Indiana Elks Chanters drew a big crowd.

The last we heard, with the La Fayette Elks still going strong, the amount credited to them had reached \$843,275—the total for the other Drives.

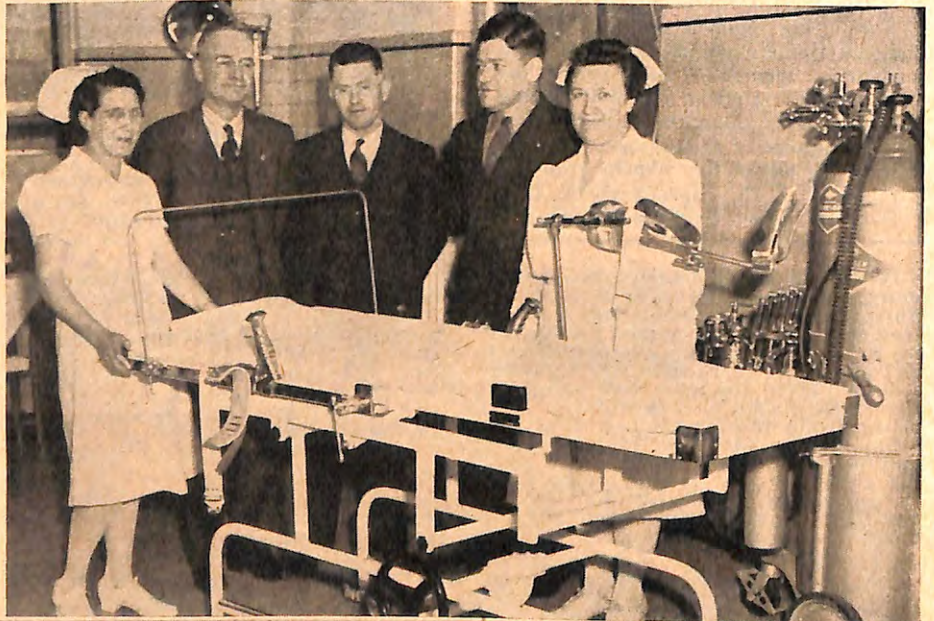
The home of La Fayette Lodge is used as a blood donor station, and a recent book collection there netted 1,500 volumes for the Merchant Marine. Every local selectee leaves for induction well heeled with candy and cigarettes.

**NORTH CAROLINA ELKS CAMP FOR CHILDREN.**

With more to come and a turn-over planned for every two weeks until the last of August, 80 youngsters from 8 to 15, sponsored by North Carolina lodges, were given physical examinations the opening day of the first summer season of the new Camp. Most of the children had never had the chance to go to camp before.

The Camp Board, under the chairmanship of D.D. Boyce A. Whitmire of Hendersonville Lodge, has overcome many

*Right: H. P. Zieg, Chairman of the Crippled Children's Committee, Eldon P. Cunningham, a member of that committee and E.R. Clarence Reitan, all of Grand Island, Neb., Lodge present a delivery table to the Lutheran Hospital. Another was given to St. Francis Hospital.*



*Below is the class recently initiated by Watertown, S. D., Lodge. The class was addressed by Past Grand Exalted Ruler James G. McFarland, a P.E.R. of that Lodge.*







Above is the largest class ever initiated into Carnegie, Pa., Lodge. The 230 men were sponsored by retiring E.R. H. A. McCully.

**HASTINGS, NEB.,** Lodge, No. 159, has kept the doors of its home open to members of the Order stationed at nearby Harvard Army Air Field for a long time now. Believing that turn about is fair play, the soldier Elks reserved the ballroom of the Non-Commissioned Officers Club at the Field and threw an extremely successful party for the civilian Elks.

Having as much fun as anyone else was P.E.R. Carl H. Nelles of Madison, S. D., Lodge, former civilian safety engineer at the Field who was in Nebraska on business at the time. Mr. Nelles acted as special Exalted Ruler when Hastings Lodge initiated 52 servicemen last year. Not to be outdone, a team of Harvard Air Field Elks, representing Hastings Lodge, later initiated a class at McCook.

**ASTORIA, ORE.,** Lodge, No. 180, has been devoting a lot of time, money and effort to war work. These Elks often give dances for the men and women in the Services and recently established at their home a receiving station for the deposit of clothing in the United National Clothing Collection Drive. No. 180 takes an Elks Variety Show once a month to the U.S. Naval Hospital for the entertainment of the boys there.

**VALLEJO, CALIF.,** Lodge, No. 559, has been doing a great job for a number of years by giving all the city's selectees a good send-off. The boys can take it easy in the lodge's comfortable lounge before leaving for San Francisco for their pre-medical examinations. The lodge home is opened at 5:30 A.M. on the days the men must report for their examinations, so that they may be with their families and friends in a pleasant atmosphere. A light breakfast, the morning papers and cigarettes are supplied with the compliments of the Vallejo Elks. On the morning he leaves for active duty, each selectee is given correspondence cards and stationery so he may send messages to his home when he reaches his destination.

The size of these groups varies—from two to over 200. During the past year No. 559's home was opened 59 times, with 3,731 men—excluding an unknown number of relatives and friends—being accommodated.

**BLUE ISLAND, ILL.,** Lodge, No. 1331, donated hospital equipment two years ago to the city's OCD for its War Emergency Center. The equipment, valued at more than \$600 and including two emergency operating tables, dressings, drugs and medicine, has now been turned over by Mayor John Hart, a member of the lodge, to the St. Francis Hospital.

Elk services were conducted by No. 1331 for P.E.R. Albert M. Weaver who died July 3rd at the age of 71. Only last January Mr. Weaver was presented with an Honorary Life Membership in recognition of his untiring efforts in Elk activities. Able to take over any role in ritualistic work, his services were in constant demand. He frequently served as installing officer for lodges in the Northeast District.

**OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLA.,** Lodge, No. 417, in conjunction with the Elks War Commission, recently put on a show for the patients in the 27 wards of the U. S. Naval Hospital at Norman. Sixteen radio stars from KOMA were on the program.

Gifts to the Hospital have included ten radios, two bicycles, a piano, two electric motors, a ward loudspeaker system, golf balls, playing cards and quite a few books. Furthermore, the lodge purchased \$98 worth of tennis racquets and put \$213 into baseball uniforms—which went over big. Clothes made the team, because almost immediately 30 men instead of 15 were trying out for the team—no doubt lured by the good-looking outfits—anyway, they won the first round of the NATTC League.



Left are the officers of Sonora, Calif., Lodge with Grand Est. Leading Knight F. Eugene Dayton, seated center, on the lodge's 14th Anniversary last Spring.

Below: The officers of Redding, Calif., Lodge burn the mortgage on the lodge home.



*Right: Officials of Ferndale, Mich., Lodge burn the mortgage on the home the lodge purchased only a year ago.*

**ELLWOOD CITY, PA.,** Lodge, No. 1356, recently played host to a flock of 125 visiting Elks and nearly 400 others, when it honored State Vice-Pres. Dr. Charles V. Hogan of Pottsville on annual Vice-President's Day. There were added attractions—the debut of the lodge's Male Chorus and the initiation by the local officers, who are State ritualistic champions, of a class in honor of Dr. Hogan.

The guest of honor, an outstanding surgeon, complimented the lodge on its blood donor work and praised its many other patriotic activities. At two War Bond shows No. 1356 provided recreation and relaxation quarters for the entire all-soldier cast.

Among the 522 people who enjoyed a good chicken dinner with Dr. Hogan were Pres. Wilbur P. Baird, Greenville, Trustee John T. Lyons, Sharon, and Past State Presidents Scott E. Drum, Hazleton, and Ralph C. Robinson, Wilkensburg. D.D. Harry T. Kleeen, Oil City, Verne Carr, New Castle, N.W. District Vice-Pres., and George Edmonds, S.W. District Vice-Pres. were there too.

**PROVIDENCE, R. I.,** Lodge, No. 14, mourns the loss of its senior Past Exalted Ruler and oldest member in point of years—Past Grand Esteemed Loyal Knight Frank King, who died May 20th at the age of 83. Until shortly before his death he was a frequent visitor to the lodge home, as he had been during his 55 years of membership.

Past Grand Exalted Rulers James R. Nicholson and John F. Malley, Grand Treasurer John F. Burke and other prominent New England Elks acted as honorary pallbearers at the funeral, the active pallbearers being E.R. Alfred B. Lingley and five P.E.R.'s of No. 14. Interment took place in North Burial Ground where the committal service was read by the Rev. John B. Lyte of All Saints Memorial Church. Delegations from a number of Rhode Island lodges attended.

Mr. King was born in Bradford-on-Avon, England. Except for some time spent in Florida, he had been a resident of Providence since he was eighteen. He held every important office in his lodge, was District Deputy in 1900-01 and Grand Esteemed Loyal Knight in 1911-12.

*Right: D.D. Frank Fitzgerald, State Vice-Pres. George I. Newport, E.R. John Garvey and P.D.D. Brad German, left to right, are photographed when Mr. Fitzgerald and Mr. Newport paid a visit to Utica, N. Y., Lodge.*

*Below: Marion, Ohio, Lodge's mortgage-burning ceremony, which was attended by over 250 members and guests.*



**WILMINGTON, DEL.,** Lodge, No. 307, is pretty sharp. Three weeks after the members found out about the urgent need for electric razors for the two hundred and sixty blind veterans at Valley Forge General Hospital, they had collected 122, and the drive sponsored by Exalted Ruler John J. Mulderic and No. 307's War Committee which is headed by Past Exalted Ruler L. J. Buckley, was still going strong. Everyone in town has been very cooperative—men's furnishing stores, the lodge home, newspaper offices and Radio Station WDEL acted as receiving stations. The Committee is planning to make donations to other Government hospitals once the Valley Forge veterans are taken care of.

**MENDOTA, ILL.,** Lodge, No. 1212, sustained a \$15,000 loss as the result of a flood following a tornado. Four feet of mud and water poured into the basement of the lodge home, lifting four bowling alleys right out of their pits and damaging furniture, flooring, the heating plant—in short, the whole place was a mess. Fortunately the lodge is financially able to fix things up as soon as replacements may be obtained.

**EL RENO, OKLA.,** Lodge, No. 743, has been doing a lot for those in the Services since its Fraternal Center was established in July, 1942.

The historic building—the Oklahoma building at the World's Fair—was disassembled at the Fair Grounds, carted away to El Reno and identically reassembled there. It contains 18,000 square feet of floor space. A 16,000-foot area was turned over to the Fraternal Center for a ballroom, a pool and billiard room, a writing room, showers, a lounge and canteen. There are facilities for billeting Army men, too. Registered hostesses are on hand afternoons and evenings.

**POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y.,** Lodge, No. 275, the home lodge of the late President Franklin D. Roosevelt, held special memorial services in his honor. Judge Edward A. Conger delivered an inspiring address and solos and orchestral numbers were in keeping with the solemnity and sincerity of the Services for Mr. Roosevelt who had been an Honorary Life Member for many years. Chaplain Rev. Father T. E. Kaminski planned the ceremony, and the entire membership joined in making the Service one of the most beautiful in the lodge's history.

*(Continued on page 59)*



HE LIVED A LIFE MORE AMAZING THAN A FICTION-WRITER'S WILDEST DREAMS!

... And through it all a woman stood beside him ... or waited, *knowing*, no matter what the headlines shrieked ... that he'd come safely back to her ... triumphant over the Death he defied again and again! Such was the love he inspired! Such was the love she gave!

20th CENTURY FOX PRESENTS A EUREKA PICTURES, INC. PRODUCTION

FRED MacMURRAY

*Captain*  
**EDDIE**  
THE STORY OF RICKENBACKER

with LYNN BARI • CHARLES BICKFORD • THOMAS MITCHELL • LLOYD NOLAN • JAMES GLEASON  
and MARY PHILIPS • DARRYL HICKMAN • SPRING BYINGTON • RICHARD CONTE  
Directed by LLOYD BACON • Produced by WINFIELD R. SHEEHAN • Associate Producer CHRISTY WALSH • Screen Play by John Tucker Battle

# The District Deputies for 1945-1946

- Alabama, N., *C. O. McNEES*, Florence, No. 820  
 Alabama, S., *MAURICE M. WALSH*, Birmingham, No. 79  
 Alaska, E., *FRED R. WEST*, Ketchikan, No. 1429  
 Alaska, W., *GEORGE F. MUMFORD*, Anchorage, No. 1351  
 Arizona, N., *DR. W. V. AMMONS*, Phoenix, No. 335  
 Arizona, S., *ROBERT C. RUSSELL, JR.*, Ajo, No. 1576  
 Arkansas, *WILLIAM H. LAUBACH*, Little Rock, No. 1655  
 California, Bay, *T. F. WERNER*, Napa, No. 832  
 California, E. Cent., *HARRY J. JOHNSON*, Porterville, No. 1342  
 California, N., *A. M. HOLMES*, Nevada City, No. 518  
 California, S. Cent., *J. ROBERT PAINE*, Pasadena, No. 672  
 California, S., *MORLEY H. GOLDEN*, San Diego, No. 168  
 California, W. Cent., *ROY P. EMERSON*, San Jose, No. 522  
 Canal Zone, *JAMES O. DES LONDES*, Panama Canal Zone, No. 1414  
 Colorado, Cent., *IRL FOARD*, Colorado Springs, No. 309  
 Colorado, N., *ISOM EPPERSON*, Fort Morgan, No. 1143  
 Colorado, S., *F. E. FLYNN*, Lamar, No. 1319  
 Colorado, W., *GLENN G. ELLINGTON*, Delta, No. 1235  
 Connecticut, E., *JAMES P. WRANG*, Middletown, No. 771  
 Connecticut, W., *GEORGE H. SCOTT*, West Haven, No. 1537  
 Florida, E., *B. ELLIOTT*, Pahokee, No. 1638  
 Florida, N., *RUPERT G. ZEIGLER*, Gainesville, No. 990  
 Florida, W., *LLOYD M. HICKS*, Bradenton, No. 1511  
 Georgia, E., *JESSE D. JEWELL*, Gainesville, No. 1126  
 Georgia, S., *HEETH VARNEDO*, Thomasville, No. 1618  
 Georgia, W., *PAUL E. HENSON*, Rome, No. 694  
 Hawaii, *J. ROGER MacGUIGAN*, Honolulu, No. 616  
 Idaho, N., *KELLY CLINE*, Moscow, No. 249  
 Idaho, S., *E. L. SHATTUCK*, Idaho Falls, No. 1087  
 Illinois, E. Cent., *LEE FOSNAUGH*, Clinton, No. 785  
 Illinois, N. E., *RICHARD E. DUFF*, Waukegan, No. 702  
 Illinois, N. W., *JAMES DAYTON WARD*, Sycamore, No. 1392  
 Illinois, S., *T. H. HALL*, Carmi, No. 1652  
 Illinois, S. E., *WALTER F. KOLB*, Mt. Carmel, No. 715  
 Illinois, S. W., *C. C. DREMAN*, Belleville, No. 481  
 Illinois, W. Cent., *WILLIAM H. KURTZ*, Jacksonville, No. 682  
 Indiana, Cent., *LEONARD IMEL*, Portland, No. 768  
 Indiana, N., *DR. WILLIAM A. HART*, Michigan City, No. 432  
 Indiana, N. Cent., *AMOS L. JOCKEL*, Fort Wayne, No. 155  
 Indiana, S., *DELBERT A. CONDIFF*, Bicknell, No. 1421  
 Indiana, S. Cent., *L. A. KREBS*, Indianapolis, No. 13  
 Iowa, N. E., *LEO P. RONAN*, Decorah, No. 443  
 Iowa, S. E., *HOWARD D. EDWARDS*, Grinnell, No. 1266  
 Iowa, W., *DR. L. A. UTTERBACK*, Perry, No. 407  
 Kansas, E., *FRED D. STRALEY*, Topeka, No. 204  
 Kansas, W., *OLIVER C. JOHNSON*, Augusta, No. 1462  
 Kentucky, E., *OSCAR HESCH*, Newport, No. 273  
 Kentucky, W., *BILLIE T. GRESHAM*, Princeton, No. 1115  
 Louisiana, N., *ROBERT SUGAR*, Shreveport, No. 122  
 Louisiana, S., *CLEVELAND A. BLANCHARD*, Donaldsonville, No. 1153  
 Maine, E., *EDWARD BARRON*, Waterville, No. 905  
 Maine, W., *LEON H. JEFFERS*, Portland, No. 188  
 Maryland, Delaware and District of Columbia, E., *FRANK W. COULBOURN*, Salisbury, Md., No. 817  
 Maryland, Delaware and District of Columbia, W., *AMBROSE A. DURKIN*, Washington, D. C., No. 15  
 Massachusetts, Cent., *DUNCAN McLAUGHLIN*, Natick, No. 1425  
 Massachusetts, N. E., *DR. HENRY I. YALE*, Peabody, No. 1409  
 Massachusetts, S. E., *JOHN J. O'CONNOR*, Boston, No. 10  
 Massachusetts, W., *MICHAEL J. FITZGERALD*, Northampton, No. 997  
 Michigan, Cent., *HUGH L. HARTLEY*, Owosso, No. 753  
 Michigan, E., *JAY H. PAYNE*, Ann Arbor, No. 325  
 Michigan, N., *FRANK J. DUDA*, Bessemer, No. 1354  
 Michigan, W., *JOHN R. ULBERG*, Petoskey, No. 629  
 Minnesota, N., *CLYDE K. MOORE*, Minneapolis, No. 44  
 Minnesota, S., *PAUL A. GRASSLE*, Rochester, No. 1091  
 Mississippi, N., *I. J. SCHARFF*, Corinth, No. 1035  
 Mississippi, S., *DEWEY LAWRENCE*, Biloxi, No. 606  
 Missouri, E., *JOHN T. DUMONT*, St. Louis, No. 9  
 Missouri, N. W., *PAUL V. WOOLLEY*, Excelsior Springs, No. 1001  
 Missouri, S. W., *H. H. RUSSELL*, Warrensburg, No. 673  
 Montana, E., *KENNAN W. SKEEN*, Red Lodge, No. 534  
 Montana, W., *PETER E. McBRIDE*, Anaconda, No. 239  
 Nebraska, E., *DR. V. J. MORGAN*, York, No. 1024  
 Nebraska, W., *H. L. BLACKLEDGE*, Kearney, No. 984  
 Nevada, *FRANK GUSEWELLE*, Las Vegas, No. 1468  
 New Hampshire, *WILLIAM J. O'GRADY*, Nashua, No. 720  
 New Jersey, Cent., *ERNEST V. RETTINO*, Hillside, No. 1591  
 New Jersey, N. E., *W. MERLE HOFFMAN*, Westwood, No. 1562  
 New Jersey, N. W., *ALLISON R. SCHLEICHER*, East Orange, No. 630  
 New Jersey, S., *EDWARD J. GRIFFITH*, Camden, No. 293  
 New Mexico, N., *CHARLES M. BARRETT*, Albuquerque, No. 461  
 New Mexico, S., *NEWTON S. CLIFTON*, Silver City, No. 413  
 New York, E., *HENRY L. A. FORRESTAL*, Beacon, No. 1493  
 New York, E. Cent., *FREDERICK H. NEWMAN*, Newburgh, No. 247  
 New York, N. E., *EDWARD E. MacMILLAN*, Ticonderoga, No. 1494  
 New York, N. Cent., *JOHN R. ROSZYKIEWICZ*, Herkimer, No. 1439  
 New York, S. Cent., *MATTHEW THOMAS LEE*, Norwich, No. 1222  
 New York, S. E., *CHARLES J. GARRISON*, New York, No. 1  
 New York, W., *FRANK E. MORTON*, Olean, No. 491  
 New York, W. Cent., *FRANCIS P. HART*, Watertown, No. 496  
 North Carolina, E., *JOHN F. PRESCOTT*, Raleigh, No. 735  
 North Carolina, W., *RAYMOND L. STAFFORD*, Greensboro, No. 602  
 North Dakota, *MACK V. TRAYNOR*, Devils Lake, No. 1216  
 Ohio, N. Cent., *EVERETT DAVIDSON*, Lorain, No. 1301  
 Ohio, N. E., *JAMES J. RUSSELL*, Alliance, No. 467  
 Ohio, N. W., *MARSHALL N. SHERER*, Bowling Green, No. 818  
 Ohio, S. Cent., *JOHN W. DEBO*, Portsmouth, No. 154  
 Ohio, S. E., *TAYLOR E. ROY*, Bellaire, No. 419  
 Ohio, S. W., *VERNON L. MARCHAL*, Greenville, No. 1139  
 Oklahoma, E., *A. J. BROWN*, Tulsa, No. 946  
 Oklahoma, W., *EARL E. JAMES*, Oklahoma City, No. 417  
 Oregon, N. E., *LOTT D. BROWN*, Baker, No. 338  
 Oregon, N. W., *A. W. WAGNER*, Eugene, No. 357  
 Oregon, S., *MALCOLM EPLEY*, Klamath Falls, No. 1247  
 Pennsylvania, S. W., *JOHN S. FRAZIER*, McKees Rocks, No. 1263  
 Pennsylvania, N., *LOUIS M. MINICH*, St. Marys, No. 437  
 Pennsylvania, N. Cent., *WILLIAM H. PROUDFOOT*, Altoona, No. 102  
 Pennsylvania, N. E., *JOHN L. EVANS*, Tamaqua, No. 592  
 Pennsylvania, N. W., *L. F. LAUGHREY*, Beaver Falls, No. 348  
 Pennsylvania, S., *OTTO R. GROTEFEND*, New Kensington, No. 512  
 Pennsylvania, S. Cent., *HOMER A. SCHREIBER*, Lebanon, No. 631  
 Pennsylvania, S. E., *SPURGEON G. SIGLEY*, Bethlehem, No. 191  
 Puerto Rico, *J. A. BEZOUSKA*, San Juan, No. 972  
 Rhode Island, *ALFRED H. CHAPMAN*, Westerly, No. 678  
 South Carolina, *C. FRED McCULLOUGH*, Greenville, No. 858  
 South Dakota, *F. H. WORMER*, Rapid City, No. 1187  
 Tennessee, E., *JAMES J. FARRELL*, Chattanooga, No. 91  
 Tennessee, W., *L. Z. TURPIN*, Columbia, No. 686  
 Texas, E., *GEORGE W. MUNDEN*, Marshall, No. 683  
 Texas, N., *FLOYD JONES*, Breckenridge, No. 1480  
 Texas, S. E., *JAMES J. DUGGAN*, Port Arthur, No. 1069  
 Texas, S. W., *GEORGE STRAUSS*, Corpus Christi, No. 1628  
 Texas, W., *ED F. JAY*, Sweetwater, No. 1257  
 Utah, *D. E. LAMBOURNE*, Salt Lake City, No. 85  
 Vermont, *ANDREW P. MORRISON*, Springfield, No. 1560  
 Virginia, E., *RUSSELL M. WARD*, Newport News, No. 315  
 Virginia, W., *JOHN LUTHER WALKER*, Roanoke, No. 197  
 Washington, E., *OTTO A. DIRKES*, Spokane, No. 228  
 Washington, N. W., *CLAUDE R. PHIFER*, Port Angeles, No. 353  
 Washington, S. W., *JOSEPH P. BRECKEL*, Vancouver, No. 823  
 West Virginia, N., *RICHARD T. McCREARY*, Wellsburg, No. 1553  
 West Virginia, S., *ROBERT A. CHILDERS*, Charleston, No. 202  
 Wisconsin, N. E., *H. R. ABRAHAM*, Oshkosh, No. 292  
 Wisconsin, N. W., *OSWALD J. SOLHEIM*, Hudson, No. 640  
 Wisconsin, S., *WILLIAM I. O'NEILL*, Milwaukee, No. 46  
 Wyoming, *LACHLAN McLEAN*, Greybull, No. 1431



*One Good Taste  
Deserves Another*

**T**HERE'S one sure way to add zest to barbecued food: precede it with a Seagram's 5 Crown highball! For fine flavors go together...should be enjoyed together...*teamed up for taste!*

Yes, Seagram's 5 Crown is blended for taste. Seagram's craftsmen select their finest "flavor" whiskies...blend them with pedigreed grain neutral spirits distilled for this one purpose...supervise every step from barrel to bottle to insure true pre-war quality.

Keep this in mind when you buy: good taste says "Seagram's 5 Crown, please!"...because Seagram's 5 Crown always pleases good taste!

**SEAGRAM TAKES THE  
TOUGHNESS OUT... BLENDS  
EXTRA PLEASURE IN**

# Seagram's 5 Crown

*Say Seagram's and be Sure of Pre-War Quality*

# Air Power: Indispensable Arm

(Continued from page 5)

a few ever traversed it. Trade from Burma to India passed down the rivers to Rangoon in the south, and thence by sea to Calcutta; the route across the mountains was both unfeasible and uneconomic. The old Burma Road was useless as a route over which to stage the reconquest of Burma. China was weakened by five years of war; our problem was to get military help into China and not out of China into Burma.

Another factor to be remembered is that Burma is the home of the monsoon. Beginning in the latter part of May and continuing almost without respite until well into October, torrential rains fall over all this mountain area, converting small creeks into full-sized rivers and rivers into torrents. All except a few of the roads leading up and down the central valley, which is relatively dry, become impassable to any sort of vehicle and remain so for some two months after the rains stop. During this period in the mountains, frequent landslides occur. The whole mountain barrier, because of this lush rainfall, is covered with a thick tropical jungle, making movement of vehicles off the roads impossible and affording excellent cover to an enemy well versed in jungle fighting and infiltration tactics.

Now, the problem of timing. Even assuming that you built a temporary road across the mountains which you could count on as a supply line during the dry season, what could you do? From May to October the road is unusable. It won't dry out for another two months, and then it is almost December. The rains will start again in May. By that time, unless you have some other method of feeding and supplying your men, you must have removed your troops from Burma or seized Rangoon in order to supply them by sea. You have five months, then, at the outside for operations. If you are going to withdraw your troops up your road, you will probably have to do so during the last operational month. So, relying on the road for your supplies, you must do the whole job of clearing Burma in four months, or build all-weather macadam roads through the jungle—a task calling for enormous forces and not capable of accomplishment in one dry season.

Having been driven from Burma in 1942, the Allies stood outside this formidable mountain barrier while the Japs held Rangoon, the only easy way to get in.

The clearing of the Japanese from Burma was strategically essential from both the American and the British viewpoint. For the British, the reconquest of Burma was the first and vital step in the re-establishment of their position in South East Asia. The primary American interest was to aid China, and the only available way to do that was to fly supplies from India

across Burma and over the 14,000-foot spurs of the Himalayas. The presence of the Japanese across the line of flight constituted a constant menace to this route. Furthermore, even if the tonnage being flown across the Hump was enormously increased, a possibility which required conquest of a substantial portion of North Burma to provide a low-level fair-weather air route, there were still some items of heavy equipment which could not be transported in aircraft. The effect on the Chinese people of the reopening of land communications was worth an enormous effort on our part; and, of course, the presence of the Japanese in Burma constituted a continuing threat to the security of India as a base—a base which we must hold at all costs.

Faced with this problem, the Allied commanders in India saw only two solutions: to retake Burma by invading the Rangoon area from the sea, avoiding the mountain barrier, and coming up the great central valley, or, failing this, to strike across the mountains, building a road as they went, over which to supply the advancing army. The use of a third method—air power—was not then considered, an omission prompted, no doubt, by a variety of factors, including both a failure to understand what could be done with air power and the then relative weakness of the air power available.

Hopes that Burma might be retaken by the Rangoon seaborne route faded as high priorities denied the naval power and landing craft necessary for such an operation. D-Day in Europe and the advances in the Pacific were yet to come. The crying need of both of these operations was landing craft in astronomical quantities, and when the first priority, Europe, and the second priority, the Pacific, had been satisfied, Burma, the last priority, had to do without.

In this state of affairs it was a case of wait or do what you could with what you had. General Stilwell started building the Ledo Road. The route selected crossed over one of the relatively low areas in the extreme northern end of the mountain range. It was hoped that by driving almost due south from a point on the northeastern border of India, by sheer strength of men and machines a land route could be pushed through North Burma to China. Somewhat later the British armies centered at Imphal started a similar push against the western barrier of mountains, with the hope that they too could establish a feasible supply route through the mountains and thus support an army which might destroy the Japanese in the central valley. To aid such moves the Allied air forces based in India began the job of clearing the skies of Japanese planes.

Supplying an army by air is not just a question of getting supply transports, loading them and flying them into what

used to be enemy territory. A transport, by the nature of the beast, is a relatively slow, completely unarmed and highly vulnerable aircraft. It operates best only where you have not just what is called air superiority—or even air supremacy—but where you have, in fact, swept the skies clean of enemy fighters. This is an ideal which, of course, you can never completely attain, but we have about accomplished it in Burma.

Consequently, before the first C-47 landed in Burma it was necessary to sweep the Japanese air force from the air routes. This was done in the nine months from August, 1943, to April, 1944, an effort that reached a satisfactory climax in March and April of 1944. In March, 133 Japanese aircraft were destroyed, thirty of them during two days when they unsuccessfully tried to attack transport and supply bases in upper Assam. In one ten-week period that Spring, our fighters destroyed 213 Japanese fighters and bombers, probably destroyed 31, and damaged 58. One squadron alone accounted for 100 enemy aircraft in less than two months. Our counter-air measures were proving effective. By that summer the threat of the Japanese air force to our activities in India and Burma had become negligible.

As early as the retreat from Burma in the Spring of 1942, both American and British aircraft had dropped supplies to the retreating forces and evacuated personnel by air. In some instances these airborne supplies made the critical difference between success and failure in the attempt to come out of the blind alley of North Burma, and saved the lives of military personnel and refugees who could never have survived the rigors of "Retreat with Stilwell". From this small beginning air supply grew steadily, surmounting obstacles of mountains and mud. As the Ledo Road began to push its way down from the north, more and more supplies were flown in and dropped to the engineers and the troops protecting them. It was soon found that this was the most economical and, in some places, the only feasible way of getting the supplies forward. More and more transport planes were called for, and as they came into the line, operations on the ground were extended and more men, machines and animals pushed forward.

Then the rains came. In spite of the most modern methods and machines, the Ledo Road could not withstand the fury of the Burma monsoon. From an airplane it looked like another river in the jungle. Air supply was the only method of keeping the ground and service troops going.

Finally there came a day, late in 1943, when the monsoon ceased and the jungle dried out and the road had pushed south to a point where a battle with the Japs seemed imminent. Gen-

eral Stilwell asked the air forces if they could support a sizable force of troops sent down to take on the Japs, many more mouths than the road could feed. The answer was yes.

The capabilities of the air arm had now been more fully explored and understood. In the face of some of the worst flying weather in the world, the air forces had demonstrated that they could and would maintain a regular schedule of supply missions right through the monsoon. With this method of supply to rely on, it was no longer necessary to withdraw forces during the monsoon.

So, when General Stilwell's ground forces were locked in a slow-moving campaign deep in North Burma in the middle of May, 1944, he didn't have to withdraw in the face of the rains. In fact, his troops, Chinese-American-British, spearheaded by the Marauders, under Major General Frank D. Merrill, one of the first ground commanders in the theater to realize the full potentialities of air power, were able to make a further advance, and seize and hold the Myitkyina air strip, where aircraft could land and bring in supplies in volume, and from which they could fight. Fight and supply they did.

Preceding the arrival of the Allied troops, medium bombers had maintained a daily bombardment of the Mandalay-Myitkyina railway corridor. These attacks were coordinated with raids against enemy barracks areas, supply dumps, and ammunition dumps by heavies. Meanwhile the Japs dug in. Fighters were called upon and, carrying out some of the most accurate bombing of the war, eliminated, one by one, the various strongpoints holding up the advance. Air force and ground force commanders were continuously over the battle area in liaison planes to obtain a current estimate of the situation. Then fighters, based on the strip itself, were "talked" in to the targets by air force liaison teams on the ground, with the help of gridded maps and photographs. It was not unusual for a dive bomber to take off from the Myitkyina strip, find its target, drop its bombs, return to the strip, and land all in a space of ten minutes.

A foothold had been won in North Burma, because, and only because, the air forces were able to overcome physical and climatic barriers with which no other arm could cope, and because they had gained control of the air itself.

The development of air supply was a gradual and at times a painfully slow process, hampered by lack of aircraft and some misunderstanding of the potentialities of air power. The ground commanders soon learned by demonstration. Following the successful maintenance of the British 17th Division in the mountains during the monsoon of 1942, Major General Orde Charles Wingate took a brigade into Burma in the Spring of 1943, relying entirely on air drops for his food and ammunition, and that brigade, moving in small columns, succeeded in staying in for some 90 days without any surface line of com-

munication. But his troops marched painfully over the mountains and through the jungle and had no way of evacuating their wounded. They did not attempt to hold their positions during the monsoon. From the lessons learned then, a more ambitious program was planned for next Spring. This time troops were to be flown in, supported and supplied by a special air task force designed for the purpose—Col. Philip Cochran's and Col. John Allison's Air Commandos. In this second Wingate expedition, not just a brigade but a whole division was landed by air deep behind the Japanese lines. Counter-measures taken by the Japanese, on the other hand, against this air-landed operation were nullified at the outset.

In the case of this second Wingate expedition, the fighters also provided the necessary air cover and escort for the transport operations. Successive airfields were built by airborne engineers flown in by gliders, transports landed supplies—a much more efficient operation than dropping them—and, probably the most important morale factor of all, Wingate was able to fly his wounded and sick out daily in small, light planes to hospitals on the India side of the mountains.

Shortly after the Wingate-Cochran-Allison demonstration, air power was put to a much more severe test. The Japanese realized the threat they faced in the north from the air-supplied army of General Stilwell, and sought to counter it with an offensive against Imphal, the great British supply base, and with another to the north to cut the supply lines up the Brahmaputra River to our airfields in Assam. Striking rapidly through the mountains, they soon had Imphal surrounded, and with it a British army totalling almost 200,000 men. The army called for supplies, for evacuation of casualties and for reinforcements, all to be transported by air. For 80 days, by using every available plane we met the army's requests, until the troops so supplied were able to break the Japanese ring around them and re-establish their normal supply routes. During this time we moved whole divisions from one part of the front to another, including men, their personal equipment, mules, jeeps, artillery, medical supplies and practically every other item that a modern infantry division uses.

So it can be seen that air supply is not limited to the dropping of food and ammunition. Except for the few items too bulky to get into a transport, we have flown across the mountains into Burma, and are today doing so as a routine matter, practically everything that any modern army fights with anywhere. These exceptions have been, of course, tanks, heavy artillery and the largest motor vehicles. Bulldozers for airfield construction were commonplace. Mules never caused a raised eyebrow. Items which would seem startling, but caused not a ripple here, were Diesel locomotives with which to operate the recaptured railways in the Central Burma valley.

YOU'RE NATURALLY  
MORE

*Confident*



## WHEN YOU LOOK YOUR BEST

You know how people talk about the fellow with the "porcupine" hair. Be careful this never happens to you! Now it's so easy to keep your hair smartly and neatly well-groomed *all day long* with Glover's Imperial Hair Dress. Try the one-minute massage tomorrow morning with Glover's Hair Dress and see the difference in more *natural-looking* softness that makes you feel sure of yourself. **NON-ALCOHOLIC** to avoid scalp dryness . . . **ANTISEPTIC** for clean, *protected* scalp! Ask for Glover's at any Drug Store or Drug Counter—or mail the Coupon today!

### WORKS 5 WAYS

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| 1—Non-alcoholic to avoid scalp dryness!                            | 3—Non-greasy to give you a natural appearance! |
| 2—Antiseptic for a clean, protected scalp!                         | 4—Water-soluble for quick rinsing!             |
| 5—Economical—a few drops daily will condition both scalp and hair! |  |

## GLOVER'S *Imperial* HAIR DRESS

**FREE TRIAL SIZE**



Send Coupon for trial size of GLOVER'S Imperial HAIR DRESS, including Glover's original Mange Medicine and GLO-VER SHAMPOO—one complete application of each—with easy instructions for the famous Glover's 3-Way Medicinal Treatment and FREE booklet, "The Scientific Care of the Hair."

### MAIL COUPON

Glover's 101 W. 31st St., Dept. 179, New York 1, N. Y. Send Free Trial Application package in plain wrapper by return mail, containing Glover's Imperial Hair Dress, GLO-VER Shampoo, and Glover's Mange Medicine in hermetically-sealed bottles, with informative FREE booklet. I enclose 10¢ to cover cost of packaging and postage.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

Thus qualitatively, as well as quantitatively, air supply proved the superior of other methods of transportation in the Burma theater. Troops fighting in Central Burma can and do get fresh meat—dear to the fighting man everywhere. The same is, of course, true of fresh vegetables and eggs. Troops that have once been on air supply never want to get off. Live ducks flown to the front line by C-47's and C-46's taste a whole lot better than Spam.

Air evacuation, the adjunct of air supply, makes it possible to reduce the number of medical units in a forward area while assuring almost immediate attention to the wounded and sick, a morale factor repeatedly commented on by ground force commanders.

Consider what this new concept means. The questions now asked at the high-level planning conferences no longer faintly resemble the old ones. In the old days the Supreme Commander would ask the Air Force Commander to suggest his mission. Today the Air Force Commander is asked what his capabilities are, and everything else is tailored to meet them. No longer are we asked, "Is there anything that you can do to help?" or, "What can the air forces contribute to this campaign?" Now we are asked, "How many tons a day of supplies can you guarantee to lay down in this general area if you are, in turn, provided with suitable air-

fields and the necessary supplies?" The planning of the entire campaign is based upon the answers that we give to that question. Where we cannot lay down supplies, there just is no war. Where we can lay down supplies, move in troops, and evacuate the wounded, the army can and will go.

During the months and even years which passed while we learned about and developed our own substitute for good surface supply routes, Allied bombers and fighters had been working away at their more classic role in destroying the supply routes of the enemy. Thanks to the new mobility supplied our troops by air power, the job of devitalizing the Jap is being done more quickly than was anticipated by even the most sanguine ground force commander.

Thus we find today the completely unorthodox situation of the Japanese, who hold all of the good communications routes, suffering from inability to get supplies, reinforcements and to evacuate their casualties, while the Allies—British, Chinese, Indian and American—have, without visible means of support (if you believe the maps), a well-fed, well-supplied ground force larger than the Japanese ever were able to maintain, and with a mobility, so far as supply is concerned, as great as that of any other army anywhere in the world—thanks to air power.

The tremendous difference made by our overwhelming air power is best illustrated by an assertion made recently by Air Marshal W. A. Coryton of the R.A.F., Assistant Air Commander, Eastern Air Command, when he said, "If we were to exchange air forces with the Japanese for just one day in each week, no Allied ground soldier would be in Burma today."

The extent of our aerial supply into Burma can best be illustrated by the following figures. During one recent month we flew in to our ground forces in Central Burma 66,000 tons of supplies and 23,375 reinforcements, and evacuated by air to rear area hospitals 9,036 casualties. Translated into terms of American railroad cars of an average of 30 tons each and trains averaging 35 cars each, this meant that we delivered over the mountains into the immediate area of the ground armies an average of two trainloads of supplies a day, plus an additional sixteen Pullman cars carrying 48 men apiece, and brought out 60 ambulance loads of casualties each day. The average distance from our rear fields to the forward drop or landing areas was 250 miles, or approximately the distance between St. Louis and Chicago, or Philadelphia and Pittsburgh. I believe this represents the greatest sustained air supply operation in history.

The Japanese Air Force, as a rival to our own air power, disappeared in the face of our tactical units in the Spring of 1944. As a hit-and-run harassing force, it was largely destroyed during that summer. As a puny nuisance it is now being dug out of its last available hideouts in Burma and Thailand, and, barring a miracle, its presence will never again affect our plans. More and more of our tactical and strategic air forces will be given to further cooperation with the ground forces, from our increasing forward bases.

The opportunity we had to perfect tactical cooperation has been, like so many other things, peculiar to this theater. In no other theater were the ground forces immobilized for so long. As a result, the air forces here have had a unique opportunity to develop close air-ground cooperation.

The effectiveness of this technique is most easily measured by the distance in front of ground troops at which aircraft operate. When both air and ground are first learning, they insist that this distance be kept large, so that errors the ground troops may make in designating a target, or errors on the part of the flier in dropping his bombs, do not endanger one's own forces. As more experience is gained on the ground in telling the pilot what is wanted, and as fighter bomber pilots gain more experience in what the ground forces need, this distance diminishes, until finally the irreducible minimum is reached: the blast area of the bomb itself. An expert technique is required in jungle country to blast the enemy with aerial artillery.

Yet that is being done every day in Burma—not as the exception, but as





# One good flavor deserves another

Sizzling and savory from an outdoor grill—or smothered with mushrooms at the club—your favorite steaks attain their fullest

flavor perfection when served with a cold bottle of SCHLITZ. The delicacy of flavor and smoothness of America's most distinguished beer bring out the best in good things to eat.



JUST

THE *kiss*

OF THE HOPS

*...no bitterness*



Copyright, 1945, J. Schlitz Brewing Co., Milwaukee, Wis.

## THE BEER THAT MADE MILWAUKEE FAMOUS

standard procedure. Ground troops have learned that airplanes can bomb close to them with accuracy, and they accordingly think nothing of calling for an air attack on a target a hundred yards in advance of their own positions. Two to three hundred yards is considered a medium distance. We have never had sufficient airplanes to attempt saturation of large areas in the jungle. We had to take a few airplanes and a few bombs and hit a specific target. Under these handicaps the boys learned fast. In all our theaters of war, probably no organization has brought close tactical cooperation with the ground troops up to the fine pitch achieved by Major General Howard C. Davidson's Tenth Air Force, which, it must be remembered, is the smallest American Air Force operating in an active theater.

So far, I have not mentioned the nature of this air command. It is called the Eastern Air Command, and is the principal operational element of Air Command, South East Asia—Admiral Lord Louis Mountbatten's air arm in South East Asia, now commanded by Air Marshal Sir Keith Park.

Eastern Air Command operates out of India and is charged with the air phase of the reconquest of Burma. It is an integrated command of U. S. Army Air Forces and the R.A.F.—not

just two commands operating side by side, but one command, in which all units are intermingled, each doing that part of the job for which it is best adapted.

I have received nothing but the closest and most cordial cooperation from R.A.F. personnel in this headquarters and on the staffs of our various integrated forces. This spirit has been exemplified by such men as Air Vice Marshal T. M. Williams, former Assistant Air Commander, Eastern Air Command, and Air Commodore the Earl of Bandon, who heads the R.A.F. group which is operating from fields in the Arakan.

There is another point which I should like to stress. Senior officers are responsible for higher command and staff functions. The actual fighting, however, is done by young men, most of them in their early twenties. To them belongs the principal credit for our success and to the pilots, navigators, bombardiers, gunners and ground crews whose skill, courage and endurance are beyond all praise.

As I have said, reaching a state of efficiency for an operation such as I have described is by no means easy. Aircraft are delicate instruments of war, requiring the most expert care and maintenance. The air forces in this the-

ater have had to develop their own sources of supply for many items. Providing supplies and replacement parts to a widely scattered command requires careful planning, constant watch-in and everyday changes. Airfields must be built in jungles, in low land and in hills; squadrons must be constantly shifted in order to keep pace with our advances. Expert weather observation and reporting organizations must be distributed over most of this part of Asia and must be supplied in remote and inaccessible outposts. Photographic and other Intelligence sources must be constantly checked, and a system of communications maintained to control and direct each move in the intricate chess game that is air warfare. I have simplified the problem in the interests of clarity but I do not wish to give the impression that for the officers and men who had to solve it, it was easy. Like most things in war, it was extremely difficult, but the difficulties have been overcome and the desired results are now being achieved.

If our air task forces do their jobs very well, the army will advance rapidly if only moderately well, the army will slow down; if air fails to fulfill its mission, the army must withdraw from Burma or starve. In Burma, the air is the indispensable arm.

## The Queen Bee of Guam

(Continued from page 9)

seize whole families for "questioning". They caught Tonie, a girl who had brought supplies to Tweed, flogged her with telephone wire and finally disemboweled her. People were executed for having "evil thoughts", and to the Jap mind, Tweed was certainly an "evil thought". And the Japs knew that thoughts of Tweed were in every head.

Mrs. Johnston knew the Japs were getting closer when they seized her friend, B. J. Bordallo, and tortured him for information concerning Tweed. He gave none, and the Japs released him only to seize him again with his whole family, including a sixteen-day-old child. They beat "B. J." off and on for six days to make him tell what he knew of the escaped American. Neither "B. J." nor any of his family peeped, and "B. J." was eventually returned home unconscious. An ultimatum was issued to him that if within twenty days he had not shown up with Tweed in tow, he and his children would be executed. Mrs. Johnston knew her turn was next.

It was. The Japs came and asked her to report before the local official, bringing with her the entire family. Although she was under guard and under orders not to talk, she was able by gesture and whispers to deliver last admonitions to her children for absolute silence. If they had to speak they were not to mention any names, they knew nothing, they had seen nothing, they

suspected nothing. Once she was struck across the mouth for speaking, but when her son Herbert arrived (he had received the summons late), she conveyed instructions to him during an awkward business of opening her conveniently balking umbrella.

At the building which served the Japs as a constabulary Mrs. Johnston and her children were separated and each placed in a different room. (Tom went into the vault.) The youngest child and Mrs. Johnston remained on a bench near the door to the street awaiting the disposition of her case. She occupied the time in exchanging greetings and pleasantries with acquaintances who passed by on the street, and went through an elaborately ostentatious business of yawning with boredom whenever the Jap guard happened to look at her. Boredom was, perhaps, the least of the emotions she was feeling at the moment.

"I would never let them know I was worried or frightened," she said later. "It would have been too humiliating, too degrading. So every time he looked at me I would yawn, and say, 'Oh, why don't they get on with it,' so they would not think I had done anything wrong."

It wasn't long before they "got on with it". Mrs. Johnston was taken upstairs to the torture room and the investigation began. Mrs. Johnston took it, not on the chin, but on the bare back twenty-five times with a bull whip. All

through it, without tears, without faltering, without even much change of expression, she maintained that she knew nothing of Tweed. She said with emphasis that she would gladly tell the Japanese gentlemen where Tweed was if she knew, if only to save the people from further pain.

"Tweed is the cause of all our trouble," she said. "If I learn where he is I will gladly tell you." This statement came as the twenty-fifth lash of the bull whip bit into her flesh, a moment when Mrs. Johnston thought she had better temporize with the Japs. In addition to her own body there were those of her children to consider, and she did not know what was happening to them or where they were.

The Jap investigators seemed momentarily satisfied and Mrs. Johnston slipped her dress back over her shoulders and was accompanied, still able to walk, back to the room on the floor below where her children were assembled. At first glance she was able to see that they had not been maltreated, and they, because of her bearing, were not aware at first that she had received the first course in the Japs' treatment.

After a long period of intimidation, during which one of the investigators walked up and down threatening them with a "one-by-one" stick of wood, Agueda Johnston and her children were sent home. They were told to report any word they chanced to hear of

Tweed, and were instructed not to mention to anyone what had been said or done during the questioning.

Bowing low many times, and with the utmost obeisance, Mrs. Johnston thanked the Japanese volubly for their considerate treatment of herself and her children, and promised not to say a word to anyone. She was, she indicated in every way possible, appreciative of the courtesy shown her and would follow to the letter the instructions of the beneficent rulers of Guam.

It seems that when you get flogged by the Japs you thank 'em or get another flogging.

That afternoon she sent for Tweed's go-between and told him to tell Tweed to find another hiding place. The go-between was so frightened on learning that Mrs. Johnston had been "questioned" that he was incoherent.

"I have chosen my own way of dying," she answered him, "and that way is by speaking no word of where Tweed is. The Japs will never make me tell, and you may tell Tweed that. But I cannot possibly vouch for the silence of my children or of 'B. J.'s' family. I can only promise for myself. You tell Tweed to get out of where he is and never to let me know again where he can be found.

"Tweed knows," she went on, "exactly how bad the situation is on the Island. He knows the suffering and death his presence is causing. There are some people who think he should give himself up to save further suffering. I am not trying to tell him what he should do; that is a decision he must make himself. Whatever he does, I will never talk."

In her heart she hoped Tweed would never give up, that he would remain alive and free. She and the people of Guam felt that as long as he held out, the Americans would come back. She felt that if Tweed surrendered, the Chamorros would think that he had lost faith in the Americans' ever coming, and that the Chamorros in turn would lose their faith. However, it was clear that keeping Tweed alive and free was an expensive proposition for the Chamorros, and Mrs. Johnston knew that their suffering was a source of grief to Tweed. It was, she felt, a difficult and painful choice for him to make.

Unfortunately, Mrs. Johnston's message to Tweed, by means of the frightened and incoherent messenger, became garbled in transmission. Tweed thought that she felt he should give up.

He sent her a letter imploring her to keep faith with him; he referred to her imprisoned husband, speculating on how he would feel if she betrayed Tweed, and asked her how she would fare under the returned Americans if it developed that she had aided the Japs.

Mrs. Johnston was surprised and hurt to think that Tweed should so misunderstand her or what she had said to the frightened go-between. She wanted to send him another letter but the messenger refused to carry it. Once more she repeated that Tweed must make up his own mind, reach his own decision concerning his surrender to the Japs, and sent the man off with the message.

From that time on, Mrs. Johnston did not hear again from Tweed. Nor was she again physically molested by the Japs. A year later the United States Navy came back to Guam, and Tweed, with the aid of a mirror, was able to signal to them. He was subsequently rescued and, as the world knows, a few days later Guam was once again a Territory of the United States.

During the attacks made on Guam by the U. S. Navy, Mrs. Johnston saw all her property destroyed, but she said to hell with it—or lady-like words to that effect. She and her children fled into the interior and five times her good-looking young son Herbert built a new home. Herbert built so many houses not because he liked building that much, but because the Japs were retiring into the interior too, and they liked Herbert's buildings. Eventually the Japs were unable to retire any farther, and the Johnston family returned to the flattened city of Agana.

Nothing was left to Agueda Johnston. Her husband was gone; her homes and means of livelihood destroyed. Nothing was left to her but her children, her own indomitable spirit, her charm and her unquenchable knowledge that everything would come out all right. Herbert got busy, and with the valuable help of a few Seabees (the real Supermen of this world) erected a new home and furnished it comfortably and attractively. Mrs. Johnston dug up the glass-jar-in-the-tin-can-in-the-hole-in-the-garden and off she went to school again. She is now, as before, the Principal of the high school; she is a leading light in the Red Cross; she lives a full, rich life as the mother of a fine family as you could find in a long time of looking around.

Frequently she and her daughters travel around to the Elks Club which has been established on the Island, and to the various Naval installations and ships in the harbor, where they entertain the men with singing and hula dancing, at which the girls are expert.

Mrs. Johnston hopes that George Tweed will come back to the Island again when things are normal and meet some of the people who went to bat for him. She feels that his own enforced isolation from the community sometimes kept him from knowing the full extent of the sacrifices made on his behalf, and she feels that the stories about him have sometimes minimized the heroic behavior of the people in their effort to keep him alive and free.

Agueda Johnston is once again the Queen Bee of Guam. Everyone on the Island knows her; everyone knows her children. They feel the deepest sympathy for her in the death of her husband, but they cannot feel sorry for her; she is too gay, too busy, too happy in her work to inspire pity. Eventually, people hope, she will be indemnified by the Government for the losses she suffered in the shelling of the Island by the Navy. She is as beloved and as much admired as any one woman can be on an Island occupied by two hundred thousand people.

**RELAX**  
with a  
**MARXMAN**

The  
**Benchmark**  
IMPORTED BRIAR

Typical of fine pipe  
craftsmanship by  
**MARXMAN**. Seasoned,  
imported briar, selected  
for beauty of grain,  
carved by hand into  
a pipe of rare charm  
... sweet, cool smoking!

MARXMAN makes superb  
pipes in all shapes,  
standard and exclusive  
... in all price ranges.  
Look for **MARXMAN**  
on the next pipe  
you buy!

Regular \$5.00  
Large \$7.50  
Massive \$10.00

AT FINE STORES



**MARXMAN**  
27 W. 24TH STREET, NEW YORK 10, N.Y.

**Pipe-smokers never  
weary of Walnut**



With that **RICH, NATURAL, NUTTY** Flavor  
Write for free booklet, "*The Choice  
of Experience.*" John Middleton, 1261  
Walnut Tobacco St., Phila. 7, Pa.  
Custom-made for the Carriage-trade since 1856

# Farms: Feast or Famine?

(Continued from page 11)

discovering its first rabbit hole. After a committee of local farmers, the county agent, the bank or whatnot—and for all I know the FBI—has looked into the proposition and reported an enthusiastic assent, then will our austere Government decide whether or not part of the loan is to be guaranteed. This is a protection for the individual veteran designed to keep him from losing his shirt.

Another generally held but mistaken belief which mightily affects those who may want to start farming in the next couple of years is the optimistic view that current high prices for farms and farm produce will continue steady or even go higher for an indefinite time because the starved people of Europe and Asia must be fed by America. Hungry people affect food prices only when they have money with which to buy. And people in the war areas haven't any money. If we want to pay higher taxes so our Government can "lend" them the money to buy tremendous quantities of our food, at current fantastic prices, we are merely taking money out of one pocket and putting it into another. Carried beyond the point of common humanitarianism, it isn't good business.

However, this view coupled with the war boom in farm land prices will cost new and old farmers billions of dollars within the next five years. Prices of

farms throughout the United States today average more than fifty percent higher than they did over the years 1935-39, which may be regarded as a good robust normal. This means that on the average if a man buys a farm today for \$15,000, his property will be worth only \$10,000 when prices go back where they belong. And nothing in the world today, not even our licking the Japs, is more certain than the fact that farm prices will go back to normal. And probably, though temporarily, a great deal lower, experts say.

**T**HAT'S the situation the country over. In many, many places it is much worse. In Colorado a \$15,000 farm may be expected to drop to a normal of \$8,000. In California, to \$9,300; in South Carolina \$7,600 or just about half. Even in Arkansas, known for its drawl more than for its booms, average prices have reached a point where a \$15,000 farm investment will probably shrink to \$8,500. Kentucky \$7,700; Indiana \$8,600; Wyoming \$8,700. A dozen more States tell the same story. Today many incautious banks and, increasingly, individuals, are accepting mortgages which are bigger than the total 1941 value of the property. That somebody is going to lose a lot of money is obvious.

These figures aren't alarmist dream-

ups. They have just about the same substance as the predictions of a life insurance company that a certain number of persons are going to die in the next five years. Just the relentless grinding of the wheels of time, that's all.

Now one more touch to wrap up this package of national farm economics and then we can see what the individual farm enthusiast can do about it.

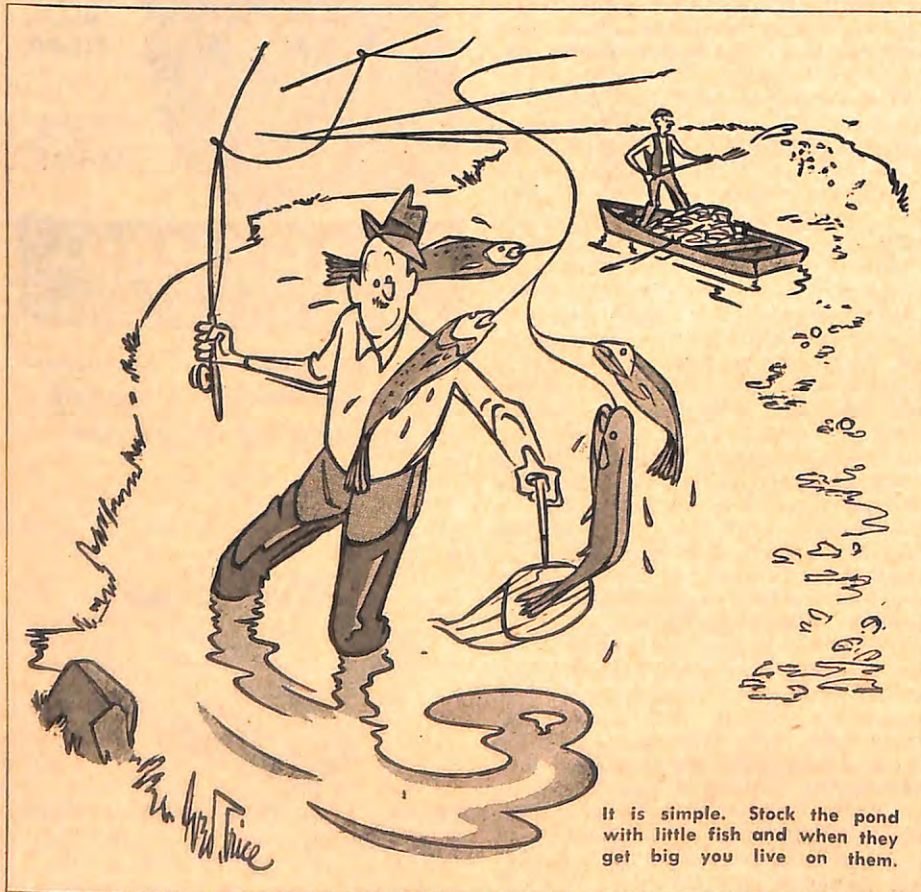
The ups and downs in the value of farms are unimportant except for one thing; they follow almost precisely the same pattern as farm commodity prices. And there is the hitch. Sergeant Pete Brown pays \$10,000 for a farm and gives a \$7,000 mortgage. Smart lad, he has sat down in advance and figured just how many hogs, chickens and cattle and how much grain he can raise on his land and, by consulting the current commodity price charts, he knows what they will bring in the market.

Everything works out swell on paper, even leaving Pete with a small but attractive cash balance after all interest, taxes and anticipated bills have been paid. In a little while commodity prices hit their peak, level off and start down. The reasons for this decline, like the reasons chickens lay eggs, are long and involved; but take my word for it, it happens. Then Pete begins to get less and less for what he sells and all too soon he can't meet his interest payments or perhaps even his taxes. Eventually all he has left is experience and a great urge for a veteran's bonus.

Average prices for staple farm products are just double today what they were during the pre-war years. In the return to normal, soy beans which are now worth about \$1.90 a bushel will bring Pete ninety cents; wheat will drop from \$1.50 to eighty cents, hogs from about \$13.50 for a hundred pounds to \$6.82, and so on down the whole list through milk, butter and eggs. In other words farmers like Pete who figure on making a living on today's market prices will find in a few years that they have to produce just twice as much to meet their debts. They simply cannot do it.

In the face of all this, the men who want to farm have a good chance of beating the game if they will do two things, start on a small scale, and aim first at feeding their own families from their own land.

Having determined on these two points, the war veteran or any other beginning farmer must choose what he is going to raise in addition to his basic crops. Here he is confronted with more temptations offering essentially the same attraction than anybody, with the possible exception of a sultan standing in the midst of his harem. As he turns the pages of various farm publications he is importuned with a succession of ads all seductively promising what appears to be the quickest way to "profits"



It is simple. Stock the pond with little fish and when they get big you live on them.

PM



**for Pleasant Moments**

Some things just naturally go together! A little table, a friendly lamp, the night-blooming perfection of the gardenia... And, of course, warm friends to enjoy the Particularly Mellow flavor of PM de Luxe in Manhattan, Old-Fashioned or Highball! What's to prevent a Pleasant Moment from becoming a Perfect Memory?

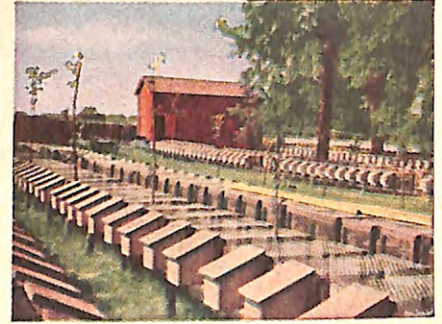
# There's new magic in mink!



**1840** FURS CAME from the wilds, mostly from trap lines in Canada. Free-roaming animals of the cold country furnished fine pelts; beaver for hats being a staple in trade in this decade just before Corby's whiskey appeared in Canada.



**1912** THE PACIFIC nations saved the Bering Sea seal herds from extinction by signing a treaty in this 54th year of Corby's fame in Canada. Dark furs . . . seal, fox and mink with rare light pelts dyed . . . were fashion's greatest luxuries.



**1933** FUR RANCHES dotted the country . . . breeders met success with fox, mink and other pen-raised animals. As the name Corby's reached its 75th year in Canada, something new was added . . . specialized breeding for rare colors.



**1945** RANCHERS SCOOP nature with furs to fit your mood; witness this \$30,000 white mink coat by Esther Dorothy, New York. Furs are luxuries, so is a light, sociable whiskey like Corby's . . . a reasonably priced blend you can enjoy more frequently as wartime restrictions are lifted. Watch for the whiskey with the grand old Canadian name in your bar or store.

NATURAL WHITE MINK BY ESTHER DOROTHY, N. Y.



Look for me  
on every  
Corby's bottle

## CORBY'S

### A Grand Old Canadian Name

PRODUCED IN U. S. A. under the direct supervision of our expert Canadian blender.  
86 Proof—68.4% Grain Neutral Spirits—Jas. Barclay & Co., Limited, Peoria, Ill.

with the minimum of effort, if any. A good many of them seem to be based on the often amazing capacity of certain edible *fauna* to reproduce themselves, provided, the ads seem to imply, that the farmer will just let them alone.

"Pigeons Pay Profits" the ads call, cooing softly. And by checking with his county agent literature he finds that a single pair of enterprising pigeons will produce as many as fourteen squab in a single year. He now knows that all that billing and cooing pigeons do is not just talk. He also knows that only millionaires, movie people and war workers can afford squab. Soon his agile brain has figured what ten pairs of pigeons would produce. "And ten pairs," he says to his wife, who by this time has stopped blushing prettily and is beaming prettily, "ten pairs don't take up any room. We could have a hundred. . ."

Certain biological characteristics of rabbits, an old favorite, provide equally satisfying contemplation. The production of a single compatible pair of rabbits—and rabbits are renowned for their ability, even eagerness, to put incompatibility aside for a moment—a single pair will produce in one year seventy-five pounds of new rabbits all grown up and ready to be marketed. And you still have the original pair, the gleam in their shining eyes undimmed. And, the mercenary would add, there's always the fur. You can sell that extra.

Even mushrooms which spend their entire lives in beds, but whose sex life is so dull that even Winchell won't touch it, offer a peculiar fascination in the way they button forth in tremendous quantities from their dark cellar boudoirs to the tune, the ads say, of \$ \$ \$ annually in the avid farmer's pocket. And what American boy hasn't at one time or another drooled at the prospect of "Raising Mushrooms for Profit"?

There are scores of specialties to attract the neophyte farmer: geese, turkeys, guinea, pheasant, duck, fur-bearing foxes, mink and muskrat, chemically grown vegetables, white mice, cranberries, white rats, guinea pigs, ginseng root, bees, even Christmas trees.

These specialties fit into the type of farming which veterans and other amateurs could undoubtedly most profitably attempt during the next few years. Several of them, undertaken on a very small scale, at first, and then appropriately expanded, would provide a potential source of cash revenue. But it is the potential contribution of some of them to provide food for the family table which may be the greatest interest to the beginning farmer. A farm which supports its owners with practically all they need to eat comes as near to providing real security as anything man has yet devised.

But of all the specialties fish farming probably has the most natural appeal—if not to the pocketbook, at least to the sporting instincts. Farmers lucky enough to have a pond with a surface of an acre or more will find that this

kind of farming can be fully defended to even the most sceptical wife. She may not think a fishing pole resembles a pitchfork but a steady supply of good fresh fish will prove an effective convincer.

Reduced to its simplest terms the technique is to stock the pond with some little fish like bream or sunfish which will live on aquatic plants, along with some larger carnivorous fish like black bass which will live on the little fish. You will live on the bass. From Alabama comes word of a new wrinkle, encouraging the development of aquatic plants for the little fish to eat by fertilizing the pond. Just turn your row-boat into a manure spreader or, if you're going to fish from your boat some day, you might prefer to spread some commercial fertilizer. Under such intensive cultivation you could expect on an acre lake to "harvest" about 300 pounds of bass a year at a cost of about a nickel a pound. Some fun!

One of the reasons why farming in the future will be especially attractive is the fact that it is steadily becoming less arduous. Farm labor saving devices will be a dime a dozen after the war, of course, but none of them is as interesting as the theory, now taken very seriously, that all this business of plowing, disking and harrowing is a lot of nonsense; you can often raise better crops just by scratching the soil right through the weeds—or "trash" as the technicians say. This theory has been repeatedly proved to the satisfaction of its sponsors and can be conclusively demonstrated to anyone else, they claim, who will set aside the prejudices of a thousand years to investigate its possibilities.

With fifty per cent of all farmers unsuccessful—they stay on the land but they don't have enough even for bare minimum standards of decent living—only a fool would say that any fool can run a farm. The rules for success in farming are as rigid and inexorable as the rules in any business; what is of concern to the beginner is that there are rules. If he follows them he has better than a fifty-fifty break. What more can a man ask?

Agricultural economists who have given years to the study of the question agree with Richards that there are eight basic rules for success in farming:

1. *Select the right farm.* Worn out lands don't produce; beautiful views can't be sold in a produce market; a farm too far from its markets is a painful thing to contemplate.

2. *A reasonable initial investment.* This goes for any business. If it costs too much to begin with, the devil himself won't make it pay.

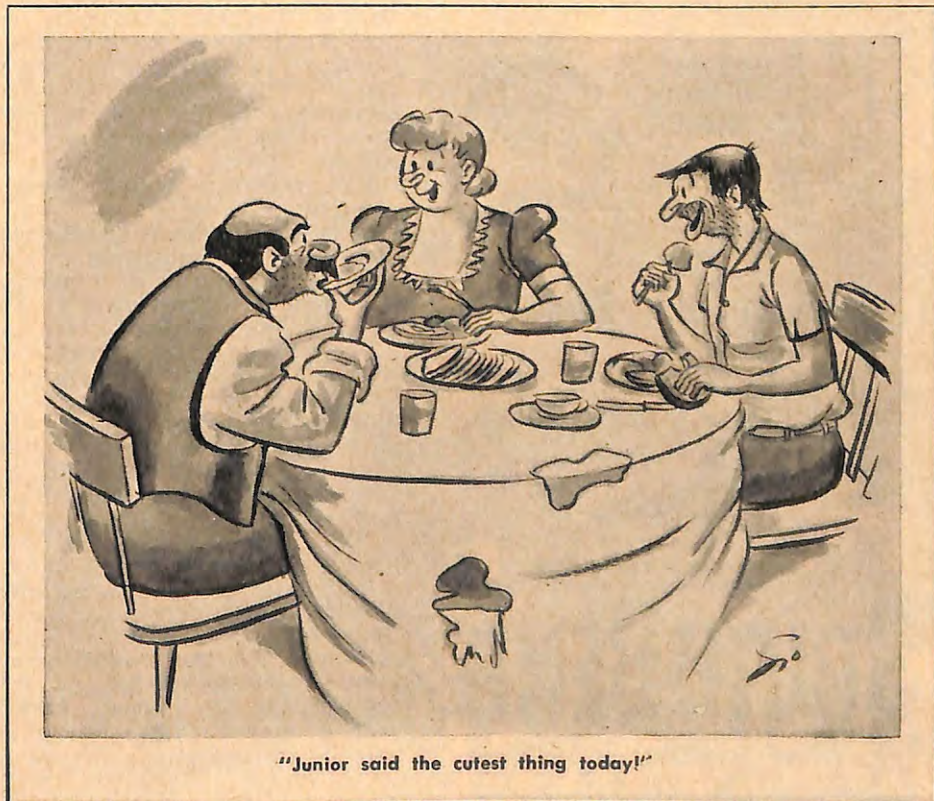
3. *Experience.* Rent first, or get a job on a farm, or burn the midnight oil while you learn on your own place. Nature can't do it without some help from you.

4. *Conservative borrowing.* When your mortgage is more than half your probable sale price, flash the yellow light; when it's over 70% you are already starting to go through a red one.

5. *Pick the right time to start.* "Buy at the bottom, sell at the top" is the Wall Street formula. It's as simple as that.

6. *Do the right kind of farming.* Raise rabbits in a rabbit hutch, not in a chicken coop. Use cotton land for cotton, not for cattle.

(Continued on page 59)



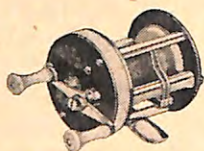


For the  
Bait Casting  
Angler

**We're Making Plans To  
Make This Tackle FIRST!**

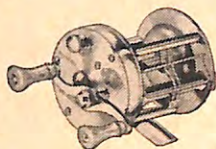
First for the bait casting angler—when we start to make tackle again—will be these pre-war "old dependables." Pre-war! Brings back a vision of *quality*. And that's exactly what we plan: a *complete* line for every type of fishing, *quality* through and through.

**PERFECTORENO Reels**  
No Thumbing—No Backlash  
As soon as reels are again in production, these two Perfectorenos will be made first: the beautiful No. 760 in maroon anodized aluminum and smoky pearl, and No. 775 in nickel silver.



**ANTI-BACK-LASH Reels**  
"Where Performance Counts"

The reels that put more fun in fishing! Two favorite, popular priced models, Nos. 450 and 1000, will go into production first. See your dealer!



**FAMOUS SOUTH BEND RODS**

Solid and Tubular Steel—Split Bamboo  
Some of our post-war rods will be built of genuine Tonkin Cane, seasoned in our vaults since pre-war days; some will be built of finest steel, solid and tubular. Whatever your choice, the South Bend name assures *dependability*.

**BLACK-ORENO**  
"The Line You Can Trust"

Made of highest quality silk—hard-braided, waterproofed, extra smooth finish—greater tensile strength, casting ease!



**FISH-OBITE**  
"The Bait That's Right"

All the popular patterns will again be made in this and other famous baits—the Bass-Oreno, Dive-Oreno, Pike-Oreno, Surf-Oreno.



**Fishing Photo Book FREE!**

This beautifully printed 48-page book shows all 36 prize winners in our 1944 Fishing Photo Contest—plus full-color pages of the Quality Tackle we plan to make first. Send for a copy.

**SOUTH BEND BAIT COMPANY**  
858 High Street, South Bend 23, Indiana

**SOUTH BEND**  
*A Name Famous in Fishing*

**BUY AND KEEP MORE WAR BONDS**

# Red AND Gun

**Mr. T. discusses  
tuna on wry memories**

**By Ray Trullinger**



**T**HE coming of late summer and early Fall revives memories of those dizzy prewar years along the Atlantic Coast when the tuna fishing craze blazed like a prairie fire and every coastal whistle-stop between Nova Scotia and New Jersey was staging shoulder-to-shoulder tuna tussling contests.

This widespread public yen to catch what commercial fishermen usually described as "hoss mackerel" was something you had to witness to believe. There never was anything like it before in the history of outdoor sports and it's doubtful if anyone ever will see its like again. Thousands of gents who never had hooked anything larger than a flounder took the sport up in a big way. Many others, who didn't possess enough angling skill to hit the middle of a frog pond with a bass plug or toss a metal lure over the first line of breakers, also declared themselves in.

Moneyed playboys who'd been nursing a frustrated passion for sports page publicity were quick to appreciate the possibilities of this game, mainly because success and public recognition hinged solely on a strong back, a comparatively weak mind and unlimited folding money. So these lads set about gaining that recognition by signing up press agents, crack photographers and the most experienced big fish guides in the business.

Almost overnight sleepy little fishing villages on muddy, mosquito-infested creeks along the eastern coast were transformed into bustling sport fishing resorts, complete with publicity directors. Battered and grimy fishing boats disappeared and were replaced by late model cruisers, heavily chromium plated, and skippered by ex-clamdiggers who argued

about vom Hofe reels, the virtues of auxiliary topside steering controls and the unbelievable dumbness of landlubbers who refused to take all this hilarious nonsense seriously.

Meanwhile, almost everybody was bitten by the record bug and the desire to be publicly acknowledged the "official" tuna record holder, to the vast amusement of offshore fishing veterans who'd been catching horse mackerel without fanfare for years. And what made these piscatorial didoes doubly amusing was the fact that after an angler has caught his first tuna, he has caught 'em all. For the bluefin tuna, of all oceanic fish, is perhaps the most unspectacular and monotonous fighter extant. After the first jarring strike and sizzling run, the battle degenerates into a stupid tug of war, which might last for minutes or hours, depending on the weight of the fish and tackle employed. There's never a flashy leap, such as distinguishes the sailfish or marlin's fight, or even a long run. The hooked fish just circles and bores down, occasionally making short, bull-like rushes, and the angler pumps and reels, pumps and reels, with never a sight of his quarry. Fighting a big tuna can be likened to bucking up a cord of hardwood with a dull saw. And calls for approximately the same amount of intelligence and skill.

Fishing reputations were made overnight by individuals who, only a few weeks previously, had never been exposed to tuna except in the salad form. Fish records were set up and knocked down with bewildering rapidity and charges of piscatorial chiseling, ranging from handlining to harpooning, were heard. And some of these charges were not without foundation, as non-osculatory sports reporters soon learned from



fishing guides who couldn't keep their yaps shut after a few evening snifters.

Not enough "records" were open to satisfy the growing number of publicity hounds, who weren't fishing so much for fish as newspaper headlines, so more were created. Soon there were claimants for the 9, 15, 24, 39, and 54-thread records, and then the women and kids entered the picture with claims of their own for special recognition. Everybody was becoming delightfully record happy, what with all the claims and counter-claims. Nobody knew exactly who held what record, although that dubious honor usually went to the guy with the best publicity connections. When the use of ship-to-shore radio phones became widespread, rod and gun columnists on big metropolitan dailies sometimes were apprised of captures before a gaffed fish had stopped flopping in the boat. And one must keep in mind the fact that all this dither was over a fish which, cooked fresh, has something like the flavor of mule meat soaked in pipe-threading oil.

Few tuna fishermen bothered to remove their frequently startling catches from the fish dock rack after a camera had recorded their valorous deeds for posterity. There was and still is little demand for this strong-flavored giant mackerel; fish buyers paid such low prices for bluefin tuna that shipping and icing charges often exceeded returns. So there was no profit in sending rod and reel catches to market and you couldn't give the fish away at the dock. The bulk of fish taken usually was consigned to the sea again after dark.

Perhaps one of the largest individual tuna catches ever brought to dock, photographed and presumably wasted, was made ten years ago this month off a Nova Scotia village by a wealthy sport who doesn't exactly shun the limelight. Arriving in that charming Canadian province with a retinue only slightly smaller than an Oriental potentate's, this angling exhibitionist proceeded to catch a total of 5526 pounds of tuna in eleven days. Considering this big catch was photographed on the eleventh day, suspended from a huge gibbet especially erected for this gala occasion, it isn't unreasonable to suppose the bulk of this haul had become a bit "high" with the passage of time and as such hardly fit for anything but lobster pot bait.

And God help anyone who raised his voice against this obscene fish wastage, or who kidded the more obvious publicity hounds. Sport tuna fishing had become a sacred avocation and scoffers unmentionable so-and-sos.

Eventually, mere record chasing and bush league fishing tournaments began to pall for the more diligent headline hunters. Such doings were well enough for the tuna fishing canaille, but not for upper crusters. So an "international" shoulder-to-shoulder fishing test was dreamed up by an inspired publicity man, with teams and alternates to represent the U. S., Great Britain, Canada, and, as we recall, Cuba. An intricate point system was devised to determine



*Worth Remembering*

**WHEN YOU CHOOSE YOUR POSTWAR MOTOR**

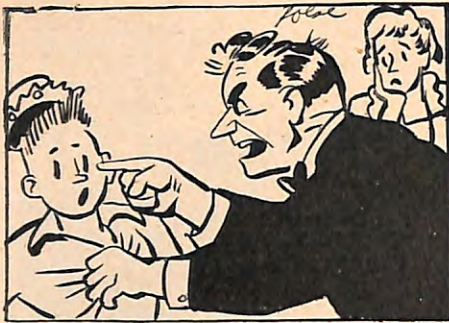
Superb performance does not just happen... in war motors or in outboards built for pleasure use. In each it is the product of *know how* achieved through the years. Back of the Evinrudes that sped great fleets of Storm Boats across the Rhine was matchless *know how*. Evinrude's 36 years of *know how* is worth remembering... when you select your postwar motor. EVINRUDE MOTORS, Milwaukee, Wis.



**EVINRUDE**

OUTBOARD MOTORS

BUY MORE WAR BONDS — AND HOLD THEM!



Do you bury yourself in the paper after dinner? Do you sulk in your den? Are you gruff with the wife and kids? Brocher, you need RECREATION! And you can have it—more fun than a barrel of monkeys, right in your own home, in your own backyard! Investigate this great idea! Send today for FREE booklet, "PLANNING FOR MORE FUN AT HOME." Learn how to have better times at home, with better health thrown in! Keep in shape for the hunting and fishing trips ahead. Mail the coupon today, and give your other self a chance!

# MUNRO

Table Tennis, Badminton, Darts, Croquet, Paddle Tennis, Shuffleboard, Game Tables

Munro Athletic Products Co., Inc.  
Dept. 10 Boonville, New York

**FREE**

Please send FREE copy of your new, 16-page illustrated booklet, "Planning for More Fun at Home."

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_

My favorite sporting goods store is \_\_\_\_\_

## HOW TO BRING HOME PERFECT FISH and GAME

Cool your fish and game when you leave camp and arrive home with it in perfect shape. Also take frozen foods to camp or cottage and eat like a king. Jewett Arctic Hamper has heavy duck jacket, cork filled, 5 inches insulation top and bottom. Fits between front and back seat of car. No hard edges to tear upholstery. Weight 28 lb. Galvanized interior. Holds 40 lbs. meat. Built to take abuse.



20" x 13" x 22"

10 day Money Back Guarantee

**\$19.95**

Mail order now to Dept. U-109

**JEWETT ASSOCIATES**

2 Letchworth Street

Buffalo 13, N. Y.

**ARCTIC HAMPER**

daily and final victors; snappy fishing jackets were designed, complete with colorful brassards like those worn by more successful skeet shooters, with this fashionable ensemble topped off by long-billed swordfishing caps. The boys looked too cute for words.

How many hopefuls aspired to fish on the American team your agent is unprepared to say. Suffice to report that when announcement of team members was made from Nova Scotia, scene of this world-shaking angling test, the heartaches which followed were only exceeded in number by the hernias which tuna tussling had developed among its more ardent followers.

We don't recall offhand which team emerged victorious, but we do remember this hoss mackerel derby—or maybe there were two—was the biggest flop since the Sesqui-Centennial in Philadelphia. The weather turned foul, the tuna wouldn't hit and everything else went haywire. The outbreak of war wrote finis to this piscatorial nonsense, at least in Canada.

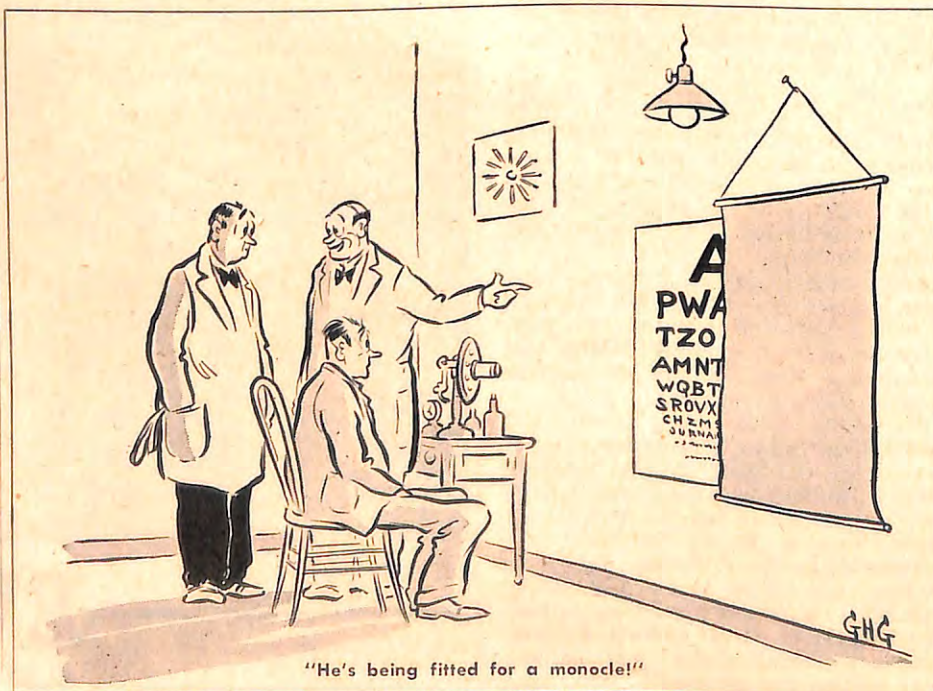
The last big shoulder-to-shoulder tuna rodeo was held off the north New Jersey coast just before this country entered the world brawl, and it was a dilly, at least for sportswriters who covered the three-day event. The boys, who by this time had learned how to take fishing tournaments in stride, remained on the beach, played the nags in seashore horse parlors, indulged in bouts of elbow crooking and batted out their deathless accounts of piscatorial derring-do after weary competitors staggered ashore. Some of the best fiction they wrote, however, later turned up in their expense accounts. Fish reporters usually are blessed with vivid imaginations and frequently are on the cuff, two advantages which give them a wide edge over less gifted petty larcenists.

This final tuna fishing test brought

out a score of teams from Long Island and the Jersey coast, but like earlier Nova Scotia contests, things didn't go any too well. The largest fish taken during the tourney only scaled a little over 100 pounds, which is no great shakes in select tuna fishing circles. In fact, such a minnow is barely out of the so-called "school" fish class. Five-hundred-pounders were hoped for, but they either weren't around or refused to hit. Something like \$100,000 must have gone down the drain during this three-day fiesta, and the total catch was sold to a reluctant fish dealer for about \$500.

At this writing there are indications that tuna fishing will be resumed in a big way, perhaps next season, when gasoline allotments presumably become more generous. But it's doubtful that anyone will take the sport with the seriousness which characterized those screwy doings in the mid-thirties. When women and kids began catching giant mackerel on light tackle, after several offshore fishing heroes had announced that nothing but the equivalent of safe-hoisting gear would do, the public and particularly freshwater anglers began to snicker. These laughs were getting louder when coastal fishing restrictions called a halt on the sport.

However the game unquestionably will be revived with the coming of better days, and your reporter hopes at least a few of the more talented show-offs and publicity chasers will again be in action. Their amusing shenanigans supplied good copy, and their petty jealousies and back-bitings were the subjects of much hilarious chit-chat in seashore ginmills. It would be a downright shame if these amusing characters vanish from the offshore fishing scene, or, worse still, decide to shroud their salt water activities in modest silence, same as a few million other Joes in this fair land.



**BUY WAR BONDS AND HOLD THEM**

## News of the State Associations

(Continued from page 25)

tainment at veterans hospitals and extended necessary aid to returning servicemen.

The financial condition of all the Nebraska lodges is sound; all have done their part in their respective communities. The membership gain for the year was 1,077.

### NORTH DAKOTA

Mayor W. E. Hocking of Devils Lake welcomed the officers of the ten North Dakota lodges who came to his town on June 3rd for the annual meeting of the State Elks Association.

The visitors were entertained at a dinner in the home of Devils Lake Lodge No. 1216, when E.R. Dr. A. Miles Wold was Toastmaster and Grand Trustee Sam Stern of Fargo and the new President, M. Dave Miller of Grand Forks were the principal speakers.

The officers elected with Mr. Miller are: Vice-Pres., George A. McKenzie, Dickinson; Secy. (reelected), E. A. Reed, Jamestown; Treas. (reelected), Alec Rawitscher, Williston; Tiler, George Upright, Bismarck; Chaplain, Rev. N. E. Elsworth, Bismarck; Sergeant-at-Arms, Charles P. Holt, Devils Lake; Trustees: J. J. Murray, Mandan, F. V. Archibald, Fargo, A. G. Roos, Minot, J. A. Cordner, Devils Lake, and A. C. Pagenkopf, Dickinson.

### WYOMING

The two-day Third Annual War Conference of the Wyoming State Elks Association was opened on June 9th in the home of Casper Lodge No. 1353, and was held in conjunction with the lodge's annual Homecoming celebration. Past Grand Esteemed Lecturing Knight Hollis B. Brewer, as local chairman, was in charge of arrangements. Members and delegates from the State's eight lodges were addressed at the first afternoon business session by J. C. Travis of Omaha, Neb., Chairman of the Grand Lodge State Associations Committee, and by D.D. A. R. Fryer of Cody.

This year's \$250 scholarship was awarded to a young lady from Laramie. Although the Association has cut down its activities considerably during the war, it is ready to step them up when the right moment arrives.

The following officers were elected: Pres., Bryant S. Cromer, Casper; 1st Vice-Pres., A. R. Fryer, Cody; 2nd Vice-Pres., Louis G. Mehse, Laramie; 3rd Vice-Pres., Lachlan McLean, Greybull; Secy.-Treas., J. J. McInerney, Cheyenne; Chaplain, Rev. Father Leo B. Morgan, Greybull; Inner Guard, George E. Hutt, Rawlins; Sergeant-at-Arms, Harry W. Swanson, Rock Springs; Trustees: A. J. Stager, Sheridan, Daniel O. Neal, Laramie, and E. J. Zoble, Casper.



Boy, If I Only Had a WINCHESTER.



What you want most in a shotshell—speed, power and extra range—is engineered into Winchester Super Speed. It's a load with a short shot string and it's weatherproofed.

Once a youngster wishes for a Winchester, he keeps on wishing. And he'll never be really satisfied until the day comes when he owns—his first Winchester.

You know how it is. You spot your duck, lead him, fire... and seconds later hear the welcome "bloop" of a plump mallard hitting water. When the day is done and the bag is in... when your cheeks still tingle from cold marsh winds... you pick up your Winchester affectionately and you know you've got a real partner in your hands. Yes, it's the gun that you wanted when you were a youngster. It was worth the wait. Those who are waiting now will agree—some day soon, we hope. Winchester Repeating Arms Company, New Haven, Conn., Division of Olin Industries, Inc.



WINCHESTER MODEL 12 SHOTGUN

A million owners enthusiastically agree with you that the Winchester Model 12 is the world's finest repeating shotgun. Its slide action is smooth and easy. It is designed for quick and easy sighting.

**WINCHESTER**  
TRADE MARK



SHOTGUNS • SHOTSHELLS • RIFLES • CARTRIDGES  
FLASHLIGHTS • BATTERIES • ROLLER SKATES

### HUNT DEER-ELK-BEAR In Colorado

Accepting limited number reservations at my modern hunting lodge southwestern Colorado, in heart of Rocky Mountain big-game country. Excellent food, service and facilities. Experienced registered Colorado guides. Game cut, wrapped and frozen at lodge, if desired, for your freezer. Wonderful trout fishing. 25 years' hunting and guiding experience.

Literature upon request

CHARLIE C. TERRILL Cortez, Colorado

### CONTRACT BRIDGE

Experienced players or beginners obtain more favorable results and a keener enjoyment of the game with "HON-SUIT Bidding in Contract Bridge." New, simplified method of combining honor and suit values. Determines accurately requirements for bids and responses. Uses standard conventions. No laborious counting or memorization. Can be used by any player regardless of the system or lack of system employed by partners or opponents. 48-page booklet, \$1 postpaid.

HON-SUIT CO., 551 W. Latham St., Phoenix, Ariz.

## CONSERVE PAPER

TRADE Old Guns  
for Brand New GUNS

Trade Guns at KSG, America's Biggest Gun Trading Center, where you get MORE for your merchandise—and buy for less. Large selection 1945 Models (for delivery right now) and Used Bargains in Rifles, Shotguns, Handguns, from \$5—to the finest. Ship your Guns, Reels, Rods, etc., at once, or describe fully by letter. "Where other sources fail—KSG comes through by mail!"

**KLEIN'S** Sporting Goods Since 1885  
5121/2 So. Halsted St., Chicago 7, Illinois

Get Your Copy!  
Fall "Guaranteed Bargain Catalog" and Swap List of new and used guns and other "hard-to-find" sports items—send 25c (refund-ed first order).



Make this  
"BUTT" TEST

Smoke  
6

**Alemandares  
EXCEPTIONALES**  
to the  
LAST INCH...

Actual Size  
Each Cigar  
5" to 5 1/4"

and if you do not find these cigars as mild, mellow and distinctive a smoke as you ever enjoyed...you do not have to pay for them. See our "Money Back Guarantee."

Alemandares Exceptionales in perfect shape are handmade in our own factory of fine selected Connecticut shade-grown wrappers and broadleaf binder, combined with a special blend of imported and domestic filler.

The generation-old James B. Hall skill in tobacco blending gives this cigar a distinctive aroma and taste you will like. Alemandares come to you direct from the maker...no silverleaf, no bands, no frills...just quality tobacco made into fine cigars.

**MONEY BACK  
GUARANTEE**

You take no risk. Order a humidor of 50 for \$3.99. If you are not 100% satisfied, tell us and we will return your money. Fair enough? Send remittance with order, we will pay postage. Or sent C.O.D. you pay postman plus C.O.D. fee.

**50  
ALEMANDARES  
EXCEPTIONALES**  
**\$3.99** Post Paid  
IN METAL HUMIDORS  
**100 • \$7.75**

**JAMES B. HALL, INC.**

108-F EAST 16th ST. • NEW YORK 3, N.Y.

**MICHIGAN  
TULIPS**

**BIGGEST  
BARGAIN  
IN AMERICA**

**75  
BULBS  
\$1.69**

Darwin, Triumph, Leader and Cottage Tulip Bulbs, marvelous assortment of flaming rainbow colors guaranteed to flower 4 years.

**FREE** SEND NO MONEY... ORDER NOW - PAY LATER. Bulbs reach you in time for fall planting for only \$1.69 plus c. o. d. postage. Cash orders sent prepaid. Free c. o. d. prompt action brings you 25 quality gladiola bulblets FREE.

Act now. Send your name and address to:

**MICHIGAN BULB CO., Dept R-1431**  
148 Monroe Ave. N.W., Grand Rapids 2, Michigan

## America's New Frontier

(Continued from page 6)

in creating this vast merchant fleet, owned by the people of America, the question of "what to do with it after the war" was not at issue. That huge 15-billion-dollar fleet was an expendable item. Since the primary reason for its existence was to win the war, it was an expense justified equally with the expense of creating many times that number of billion dollars' worth of airplanes, tanks, shells, bombs, fuel and war plants, all of which the American people grimly financed and which, if no part of them can be salvaged, they will just as grimly write off the ledger. We shall have to face that grim fact.

But from the fleet of 5,000 war-built cargo and transport ships which the people of America will own when Japan is conquered, certainly a substantial number can be utilized in the betterment of America's foreign trade.

The question of how many of them can be used is still an open question.

In the meantime, let us take a backward glance at the rueful lessons of past years, beginning with the year 1914. A World War began that year. Within three years, America was swept into it. The demand for ships became urgent, imperative. For America, whose trade frontiers were 90 per cent within her own borders, had been largely depending upon foreign nations to carry her commerce. The shipping that had been her glory prior to 1860 had been allowed to dwindle away, and she had very few ships indeed. She began, feverishly, to build ships. . . .

That war was over before the needed ships could be built. But the program of shipbuilding went on until hundreds of cargo ships had been launched—too late for the war, and without any program for their effective use in peace. Thus, having been built, although a few were sold—almost given away—the rest were anchored in rows and left to rust.

For the next twenty years, America still continued to permit foreign nations to carry the great bulk of the goods we exported and imported. In 1938 we had only about 4,200,000 tons of shipping in operation in our foreign trade. At that time, foreign nations competed for our cargoes (21,000,000 tons of shipping) of which 8,500,000 tons—more than double the American tonnage—were in liner service. During the year 1938, American ships carried 28 per cent of the dry cargo overseas traffic of the United States, foreign ships carried about 72 per cent of it. Approximately the same ratio was true for each year in the twenty-year period.

Now we are faced with the question: "What part of our present fleet of dry-cargo vessels and tankers can we profitably operate when peace returns?"

Admiral Land has given an answer to a similar question, although the word "profitably" was not emphasized in it. Admiral Land says this:

	Deadweight tons
Assign for military service .....	6,000,000
Scrap, as obsolete.....	7,000,000
Sell to foreign operators .....	10,000,000
Hold "in sanctuary" for national defense .....	21,500,000
Operate .....	17,300,000
This totals 61,800,000 deadweight tons. Admiral Land would divide this 17,300,000 tonnage for American operation as follows:	

	Deadweight tons
Great Lakes .....	3,500,000
Rivers .....	2,500,000
Coastal and Intercoastal trade .....	3,800,000
Foreign trade .....	7,500,000

This indicates a 50 per cent increase over our pre-war tonnage of 11,500,000 tons. But, bearing in mind that only 4,200,000 tons of this were operated in foreign commerce before the war, the 7,500,000 tons which Admiral Land sees as operable in overseas commerce represent an increase of nearly 100 per cent. With such a fleet we could reverse the pre-war picture, and carry 72 per cent of our own exports and imports, leaving foreign vessels 28 per cent.

But shipping operators themselves, I find, do not envisage so rosy a picture. American shipping men are thoroughly aware of and thoroughly appreciative of the fact that our Allies are greatly dependent upon their shipping as a factor in their prosperity. We stand upon the solid ground of the Merchant Marine Act of 1936, "the Magna Charta of the shipping industry", and hold with it that our merchant fleet should be sufficient to carry a "substantial" portion of our foreign commerce.

It is useless, in the last analysis, to speak of operating this or that number of ships, unless the cargoes for those ships have first been provided by the farm, the mine or the factory. The production of goods is therefore the first consideration of all nations, as world peace draws near, together with the fashioning of the international agreements which will make the interchange of these goods possible.

The task is gigantic, but the frontiers of new opportunity are widening to gigantic horizons. They are greater than the frontiers that the young men of Jefferson's day saw before them when they heard that America had purchased an undeveloped empire along the Mississippi. They are greater than the frontiers that the young men of the 1870's saw when they heard the news that railroads were opening the vast undeveloped territory between the Mississippi and the Pacific. Whatever a man does, in whatever field he works, he can send the work of his hands to markets whose development is yet to begin.

To reach these new frontiers, America will move over the roads of the sea.

# Blatz Beer



*THE KEY TO*

*Good  
Taste*

*BUY... Don't Sell  
War Bonds!*

*Finest ingredients, scientifically controlled  
and laboratory tested, give you beer that's  
never sharp, never bitter, always mellow.*

*Blatz is your key to enjoyment!*

*Fast Becoming America's Favorite*



Copyright 1945, Blatz Brewing Co., Milwaukee, Wis.  
In our 95th year

**DOGS thrive ON IT!**

No Trouble—Ready to Eat  
Save Money—Buy Direct

**DERWOOD DOG FOOD**

WITH EXTRA VITAMIN A ADDED

Now this famous tested formula used by foremost kennels is available for single dog owners. Complete diet—just add milk or water. Satisfaction guaranteed. Send \$1 now for 10 lb. package postpaid. (100 lbs. \$5, FOB, Derwood, Maryland)

THE DERWOOD MILL, Dept. E9, DERWOOD, MARYLAND



**DOES YOUR DOG  
ITCH? SCRATCH?**

**DON'T BLAME FLEAS  
... MANGE... DIET!**

If your dog or cat itches, scratches continually, it's probably not due to fleas, mange or diet. 2 to 1, it's FUNGITCH, grass-borne fungus infection long a puzzle to science. It starts as an itch followed by dandruff-like scales or brownish-edged sores with mouldy odor. May start in ears, on paws, underbody, tail or eyes. Can have serious results—costly care—even total loss. Now a noted specialist's discovery—SULFADENE—applied externally, stops itching in minutes... clears up scales and sores in a few days. Only \$1.00 in stores. If your dealer doesn't have SULFADENE, order direct—Guaranteed.

SULFADENE, BOX K295, BROOKFIELD, ILLINOIS

**Dr. MERRICK'S SULFADENE**

**Quick Relief**

FROM

**SUMMER  
ECZEMA**

Combination treatment with Hilo Dip and Ointment removes REAL cause of this hot weather problem. Has helped thousands of dogs. At pet, seed, department, drug and chain stores. If dealer hasn't it, send \$1 for complete treatment with directions and photos of many actual cases to

The HILCO CO., Dept. 213  
14 Orchard St., Norwalk, Conn.



**Irish Setters**

Registered, wormed, inoculated, Dark Red, large type, excellent hunting strain. Eight weeks to twenty-two months. Priced \$50 and up.

**Kathryn L. Smith**

RFD # 4 — Cortland, New York



**PULVEX  
FLEA POWDER**

*Kills fleas*  
JUST APPLY TO ONE SPOT

**25¢  
AND 50¢**

**ATTENTION!**

**ORGANIZERS—DISTRICT MANAGERS**

**The Original  
War Surplus Reporter**

**Up To  
\$100 Day**

The original War Surplus Reporter requires the full time service of high-grade executive type salesmen in all states. Sensationally different plan of sales promotion secures up to \$100 day results. Contacts with business and industry only—by direct leads only. If your idea of success in selling is \$100 a day EVERY day, then wire or write quickly to

Executive Offices

**THE WAR SURPLUS REPORTER**

20 E. Jackson

Dept. 505

Chicago, Ill.

# In the DOGHOUSE with Ed Faust



**Two- and four-legged  
sports lovers**

Now comes the time, and it happens every year, when I detect a strange restlessness among certain of my friends. Those among them who know each other are prone to draw apart in small circles to hold important conferences in a language they seldom employ at other times. Should you attempt to enliven the conversation with anything from a new stag joke to a rare item of national importance, they'll listen—but you can see that their thoughts are elsewhere. I know. I tried both. These, my fellow citizens—are the hunters among our friends. When the frost is on the pumpkin—well, it will be on it soon—a large passel of our otherwise normal acquaintances becomes trigger-ticklish and their urge for the outdoors is like no other at any time of the year.

For an indoor sportsman such as I am, I'm surprised, when I come to count noses, at the number of men I know who do like to hunt. But I'm not at all surprised at the number I chit-chat with who specialize in playing teacher to the dogs that hunt with them. And it is largely out of this experience that I'm making the subject of this month's sermon those dogs that help in the hunting. I'll mark time for a moment to add that the only expert shooting I've ever done was at a target pinned to an office wall by a Hellion I worked with some years ago. Note that I refer to this as expert shooting because that's exactly what it was. All other firing and banging away that I've done on game—and it hasn't been much — wouldn't have earned a marksman's medal in a one-man shoot. But that office target did create a lot of comment, mostly pro-

fane, on the part of an office manager who until the day he died, poor fellow, was convinced that some scoundrel had taken time to pock-mark his office wall via nail and hammer. BB shot fired from an air gun never occurred to him. I still insist that the shooting was expert; it hit the target every time—never mind where.

As this department devotes itself mostly to our friend Fido as a household pet, I'm not going to try to get technical about those purps that chase around after feathers or fur. Such learned talk properly belongs in Ray Trullinger's bureau. But we can take a look over the sport generally as it pertains to the dogs—so here goes to see what we find.

We find that all of these four legged sportsmen are divided into two groups and this division is made official by the American Kennel Club, governing body for pure-bred dogs and generally recognized by those who hunt. The groups are "Sporting Dogs" and "Hounds". In the first named we find the three setters—the English, the Irish and the Gordon. The name setter as I've previously pointed out in these articles is derived from the fact that these dogs were originally used before hunting was done with firearms and when game was caught in nets. At that time such dogs were taught to crouch or set to avoid becoming entangled in the net, hence the term setter. The English and Irish varieties need no further name explanation, the Gordon was named for the Scottish Duke of Gordon who developed the breed. Others in this group are the pointers of which there are two varieties, one the pointer proper and the German

short-haired kind. These dogs are said to have originated in Spain. Next we have the retrievers, curly-coated, golden, Labrador and Chesapeake Bay. All these names pretty much explain themselves. There are seven spaniels included in this division too. First is the American water spaniel (a newly recognized breed but one that is actually quite old having been a farm-yard standby for many years), the Brittany spaniel, the Clumber, the cocker, the English springer, the Irish water spaniel and the Sussex. Those with place names need no further identification but the cocker and springer perhaps had best be explained. The former gets its name from its original use as a woodcock hunter and its name was shortened in after years to the word cocker. The springer spaniel gets its name from its custom of springing at the game. Another member of this group is the recently recognized Weimaraner, a German dog said to be an excellent hunter.

Setters and pointers are noted for being swift, wide-ranging hunters, speedy in handling game. They're as steady as the rock of Gibraltar on the point and no one, hunter or otherwise, fails to get a thrill out of seeing one of these dogs that has been well trained when it comes to the point or freezes as it detects hidden game. These dogs as well as all others in this group largely specialize in feathered game. Setters and pointers both are excellent when hunted with by a man on horseback as they range far and quickly learn to look to the mounted man for their signals. They are particularly good on pheasants and usually make good retrievers of the game after it is shot. Some hunters, however, prefer to avoid teaching setters and pointers to retrieve, claiming that this makes them less steady on the point. It's all a matter of opinion. They aren't usually good water dogs—that is, good for retrieving from the water, and they suffer some disadvantage in heavy underbrush because of their inclination to range widely. Consequently they are hard for the hunter to locate.

The retrievers are generally admitted to be the better dogs on pheasants and are tops as water dogs. Some of them have remarkably dense undercoats and can swim for almost unbelievably long periods in the coldest water. They are not so good on most land game although they can be broken to this work. Their specialty are ducks and such.

Spaniels—their name coming from their alleged origin in Spain many years ago—if of sufficient size make fine all-around huntsmen. They are fine on land, swamps and in some instances right smart in water. They haven't the power to range as far as setters or pointers, nor the strength to get through very heavy undergrowth, but they are usually expert in covering the ground within gunshot. They are used mostly on feathered game but can be trained to go after our furry friends. As a rule they are not depended upon to point and retrieve so much as they are expected to flush—scare out—game

from hidden places. Now you may think that the cocker is a sporting gent, which of course he is at heart, but the variety bred for bench shows and largely kept as pets have been bred down too small to be of much service in the field. In their case the spirit is willing but the flesh is truly weak. Most of those galoots just aren't big or strong enough, with the possible exception of some few of the English which are larger than American cockers, to get through heavy cover or stand a gruelling day in the field. Over-refinement of the American variety has pretty much spoiled this good little dog for hunting purposes.

All of the dogs mentioned so far depend largely upon scenting ability fortified by some sighting proficiency. The second in the hunting dog classification are the hounds. These largely depend upon sight and to some extent only upon scent. A few of the breeds such as the bloodhound for example are experts with their schnozzles but most of the hounds are sight dogs getting their game by tremendous endurance in trailing and in some cases startling speed. In fact the fastest of all dogs in the world belong to this division and if you have ever seen greyhound or whippet racing you'll know what I mean. In this group are some of the very oldest breeds too. I'll add that with very few individual exceptions all hounds are used on furred game and seldom if ever for the feathered folk. As to antiquity, the Afghan and Saluki are said to be the oldest known breeds. Both are dogs of Africa whose likenesses have been found carved on the walls of tombs of Egyptian royalty in the Valley of the Nile. In this family—the hounds—you'll find that queerest of all purps, the Basenji, an African dog too, distinguished by the fact that he is the only dog without a bark. Bear this in mind if you have a neighbor who plans to get a dog. It is said that these pooches are trained by their jungle-dwelling masters NOT to bark so as not to alarm the game. In country where hand-to-hand encounters are the custom with the hunters who possess few firearms to kill at a distance, this is important. But don't go shopping around for one of these purps unless you want to pay from \$150 to \$500 for one. They are as scarce as the winning numbers in a slot machine. Beagles and bloodhounds are next in order in this hound group. The former is a Frenchman getting his name from the bugle-like bell note in his voice. The bloodhound is a sadly slandered purp that has nothing whatever to do with bloodshed. He's simply called by this name because his was one of the first breeds for which pedigrees were kept. He became known as the blooded hound. The basset hound is also a French dog, not too well known on this side of the water and in truth not great shakes as a hunter, being rather slow and clumsy. The Borzoi, which is simply the streamlined name for our old friend the Russian wolfhound, is another member of the group but as these dogs are bred today,



*The Grand Old Drink  
of the South*

*There's Only One*  
**SOUTHERN  
COMFORT**  
*America's Most  
Versatile Drink*



**SOUTHERN COMFORT CORPORATION**  
SAINT LOUIS, MO.



## To-night . . . pick up your pipe

A load of Christian Peper Pouch Mixture will help you forget the problems of the day as you settle back and relax with this friendly smoke.

There's down-to-earth satisfaction in the honest fragrance, the just-right mildness of "Peper's Pouch," superb blend of fine imported and domestic tobaccos.

POCKET-SIZE PACKAGE  
AT TOBACCO COUNTERS **25c**

**Christian Peper · St. Louis**  
*Fine Tobaccos Since 1852*

## New PORTA-POKER 8-PLACE FOLD-AWAY CARD Table



**An Ideal  
Gift!**

- FOLDS DOWN TO 4 INCHES THICK
- EASILY STORED IN SMALL PLACE
- OFFICIAL SIZE 4 FT. DIAMETER
- EIGHT NON-SPILL GLASS HOLDERS AND ASH TRAYS
- MAHOGANY ALCOHOL-PROOF FINISH

A CLEVER new convenience for card players. The all-purpose, portable playtable for small apartment, den or recreation room. New improved model. Attractively finished, substantially made, sturdy legs. Nothing to loosen or wear out. Now custom made—delivery within 10 days. Only \$34.50 Express collect. Money refunded if not pleased. Makes ideal gift.

HOME EQUIPMENT CO., Dept. F-29  
663 N. Wells St., Chicago 10, Ill.

### EVERYTHING FOR FUN AT HOME

Headquarters for game room equipment . . . accessories for the home. Unusual games, barbecue supplies, etc.

Write for

"Successful Entertaining At Home." It's Free!

**CAT'S PAW**  
*tan*

non-slip  
**Rubber Heels & Soles**

though they retain most of their speed, they are too fragile for the tough business of all-day running after a wolf, and much too ladylike to put Mr. Wolf on ice. I've mentioned the greyhound and his use for racing about lets him out. The Norwegian elkhound is a dog that is slowly becoming better known on this side of the pond and he's a tough, husky citizen who in packs can take care of game of almost any size. He's a heavily furred dog and a descendant of the so-called Arctic family of dogs, used to hustling for a living and a pretty independent sort. He goes great up north in the snows. There's a fairly large—about the size of the Airedale—dog that hails from England that doesn't take any back-talk from anything that walks on four legs. He's the otterhound, a mean character on game in or out of the water. He's a fierce fighter when aroused but is gentle around his home folks. He's pretty big, shaggy and looks very much like an Airedale that has foresworn his barber for life. He has the hound's drooping ear and is a rusty, nondescript color. Other big hounds, although seldom used in America for the chase, are the Irish wolfhound and the Scottish deerhounds. Both are gigantic dogs and are rather scarce in this country. They are fairly powerful although not to the extent their size suggests. But they are fast and capable of running down most large game.

As I write these essays mostly for those who have only a general interest in dogs as house pets, I'll not attempt to go into detail as I said earlier, as to how dogs are trained for the hunting field. Perhaps, if you who do hunt are interested in a few training pointers and the Editor wants me to do the job, then I'll try to outline the business of schooling a dog for the field in some subsequent issue. But for you who may only be interested from a spectator standpoint, here is what is usually done. As a rule the education of a field working pup begins about the age of eight months. Some experienced gun men believe that it is good to begin to teach a pup to retrieve at about five months, or when its second teeth are beginning to come in and it has the urge to grasp and chew things. At this age, it is claimed, the youngster readily takes to holding things in its mouth and can be taught to fetch and carry. Many

trainers believe that it is best to work over their dogs in the morning before first feeding time as they hold that the dog is more alert at that time. Lessons usually do not last for more than half hour. A system of unshaken patience supplemented by small rewards for the dog is the practice of the more successful trainers. Most dogs are trained to respond to a system of sharp whistles, usually two blasts to go ahead, one to stand still. It is absolutely necessary not only for most of the dogs to learn to retrieve but to obey all other necessary commands instantly. Small, light objects such as a corn cob or a rolled newspaper are first given to carry. Later, the stuffed skins of rabbits or birds are substituted. Training usually begins in the trainer's yard, seldom in the hunting field. Wherever possible experienced trainers try to have older, well-broken dogs accompany the youngsters as dogs are among the most imitative animals and the younger dog usually is quick to follow the actions of the older. Most trainers make it a practice NOT to help their dogs too much in the field and not at all to give assistance in climbing over obstacles or going through creeks or brooks. They will also try to school the beginners where there actually is game and lacking that they'll sometimes stake out a pigeon or other bird of similar size and walk the dog toward it on leash. In this way they help the dog to learn to point and to flush. Needless to say the pigeon is not permitted to be harmed by the dog but merely to be frightened into trying to fly away. Later, however, an occasional bird is shot in the presence of the dog and the four-legged huntsman is induced to fetch and bring it to its trainer. To accustom the dog to gunfire trainers usually do pretty much as do the dog trainers in the armed forces—get the dog used to sudden, loud noises gradually. This often begins when the pups are very young when during each mealtime a pistol is fired within the dog's hearing. It isn't long before the pups learn to connect the sound of the shot with the fact that this means something to eat and thus fear of such noise is lessened. Still later shots are fired close to the dog and unrelated to the food business. At the finishing stage the shooting schooling is given right in the hunting field.



"How to Know and Care for Your Dog" is the title of Edward Faust's booklet, published by the Kennel Department of *The Elks Magazine*. One canine authority says, "It is the most readable and understandable of all the books on this subject". This beautifully printed, well-illustrated, 48-page book covers such subjects as feeding, bathing, common illnesses, training and tricks, the mongrel versus the pedigree, popular breeds, etc. It costs only 25c. Send for your copy NOW. Address—The Elks Magazine—50 E. 42nd St., New York.



# What America is reading



## Reviews of books— on the stage, music and other things

By Harry Hansen

VERY modest were the beginnings of Gertrude Lawrence, whose childhood in London was associated with hard times and whose success story, "A Star Danced", proves anew that our most sophisticated entertainers are just folks. There is something warmly appealing about this straight-forward account of her career, "A Star Danced", a frank autobiography that proves she had ups and downs, but does not convey the secret of her talent. That, no doubt, was inherent and natural.

She was always an eager, ambitious little girl. She liked to dance on the sidewalks of London when the organ-grinder came to Clapham. Her father was born a Dane but sang in London music halls. Her parents had separated when she was two and her mother had married again, but there was never any money at hand and Miss Lawrence won her first dancing lessons by appealing to the sympathy of the woman who ran a dancing school. There she met a thin, unusually shy boy with a lisp—Noel Coward, with whom she was to be associated in later years in plays such as "Private Lives", which Coward wrote for her.

Little Gertrude did not let poverty stop her from getting on the stage. Locating her real father in a minstrel show, she appealed to him and for a time was associated with him; then she obtained stage work on her own. During the first World War she became a member of the cast of revues staged by Andre Charlot and there met Beatrice Lillie, who was to become a life-long friend. She came to the United States with Charlot's Revue in 1924, singing the "Limehouse Blues" number, which became famous and is still popular.

But Miss Lawrence's personal story does not deal wholly with the past. Sandwiched in between chapters about her career are accounts of her experiences as an entertainer at the front. Touring by actresses and singers just after D-day was by no means a picnic. Accommodations were crude; frequently there was no heat or water and traveling on the roads between jeeps and guns and over improvised bridges wore them down. Actresses and singers who entertained our troops abroad deserve plenty of gratitude. Miss Lawrence is now the wife of Richard Aldrich, the New York producer, who is serving at sea with the U. S. Navy. It is reported that she has sold the motion picture rights to her book for a very large sum and will appear in her own life-story. (Double-day, Doran, \$2.50)

You have to know a lot about human beings to write a story like "So Well Remembered", which James Hilton has just published; you have to have a lot of sympathy and patience with them, too. It is a thoughtful story, which shows that Mr. Hilton has been brooding about what's good for England, and what sort of people the real English are. The principal character is George Boswell, who is member of the town council and later mayor of a town in the Midlands called Browdley, and who writes editorials for the newspaper, too. George is not heroic or far above the average run of citizen; at times he is deliberate, slow and somewhat ineffective, but he is honest and friendly. He would never force people to do things; he would try to meet their wishes and their needs. Against George Mr. Hilton has set a woman, Lydia, whom he

**BRONZE MEMORIALS  
AND  
HONOR ROLL TABLETS**

General Bronze announces an interesting new series of Memorials and Honor Roll Tablets in a wide variety of styles and sizes. They are inspired works of art by some of America's most distinguished sculptors and are fitting expressions of this war and these times. This new series includes everything from moderately-priced small tablets to sizes for municipalities and large organizations. Every one of these new designs reflects our thirty-five years' experience in fine bronze work. Send for our new booklet.

**GENERAL BRONZE  
CORPORATION**  
34-39 Tenth Street  
Long Island City 1, N.Y.

**Checker**  
COAT and HAT RACKS

**Now Available  
in STEEL!**

... for early fall delivery.

**Complete Checkrooms** (Peterson 1-check system) — standard equipment in all fine clubs, hotels and public buildings.

Portable and Stationary Wardrobe Racks for private dining rooms, meetings etc. Large capacity in small space—3 or 4 persons per sq. ft. Keep clothes "in press". Write for Bulletin G-3.

**VOGEL-PETERSON CO.**  
"The Checkroom People"  
624 So. Michigan Ave., Chicago 5, U. S. A.

**PULVEX** Combination Treatment  
**WORM CAPSULES**

**Expel**  
TAPE, ROUND (Ascarid)  
HOOK AND WHIP WORMS **50¢**

**CONSERVE  
PAPER**

*A new high development*

in precision electronic engineering



# Clarion RADIO

WARWICK MANUFACTURING CORP.  
4640 W. Harrison Street, Chicago 44, Illinois

Buy More War Bonds

YEARS OF PROVED PERFORMANCE

**New INTERLOCKING Poker Chips**  
WITH YOUR 3 INITIALS on Every Chip

25 RED · 25 BLUE  
50 WHITE CHIPS

Particularly fine poker chips of gleaming, unbreakable plastic! Chips mesh for neat stacking, separate quickly for easy play. Perfect weight, pleasant "feel" . . . a joy to handle. State 3 initials desired. Set of 100, Postpaid, \$4.85.

### Deluxe BANKER'S BOX

Luxurious Walnut Chest of Chips. Monogrammed Medallion inset in lid. 300 monogrammed chips (see above) in 3 removable trays. 11x11 inches. Space for 2 decks of cards. Superb quality. \$24.50 Postpaid.

HOME EQUIPMENT CO.,  
663 N. Wells St.,  
Dept. F-65,  
Chicago 10, Ill. *Felt lined*



EVERYTHING FOR FUN AT HOME  
Headquarters for game room equipment . . . accessories for the home. Unusual games, barbecue supplies, etc. Write for "Successful Entertaining At Home." It's Free!



An IDEAL Gift



## GENUINE SOLID BRONZE WAR MEMORIAL PLAQUES

Honor your war heroes in handsome, imperishable, International Solid Bronze

— now made available by W. P. B. Many appropriate designs — standard and custom made. Write today for Free Illustrated Catalogue E

Also includes Honor Rolls and other club needs.  
INTERNATIONAL BRONZE TABLET CO., INC.  
36 East 22nd Street, New York 10

marries. It is a difficult marriage and doesn't last long, but that isn't George's fault. Lydia is the domineering type; she interferes with other people's lives if it suits her selfish purposes and her ruthlessness is embedded in her character. Thus, in two people, Mr. Hilton has portrayed two modern human beings, and it is obvious that his sympathy lies with the slow, plodding, patient mayor, who could roar like a lion when he was addressing a crowd, but who also had "the secret strength of the dove" and confidence in plain, homely sincerity. This is not a story full of carefully plotted situations, like "Random Harvest", and it gets rather talky and explanatory at times—like some of the books by H. G. Wells that used to deal with current problems in novel form—but there is a genuine air about it, a determination that no matter how hard the job of building a new world and a new life, it will be faced by the patient, plodding average men who want to be just to all. (Little, Brown, \$2.50)

Vera Caspary seems to specialize on women who get into murder scrapes. Remember "Laura"? That was a nerve-racking tale, for you never knew whether Laura was murdered or alive, the murderer or the innocent bystander. It made a capital motion picture. Now she has written "Bedelia". And Bedelia is someone very different. She is the panicky, clinging wife of Charles Horst, playfully called Charlie Horse by his friends—the trusting Charlie, who does his best to comfort the lady when dark comes. They live in an artist colony in Connecticut and one of their neighbors is the nosy Ben Chaney, a bachelor and a painter, who does not seem to be there for any good. This is a psychological thriller, so I'll let you discover the plot for yourself. (Houghton, Mifflin Co., \$2.50)

Irvin S. Cobb told many good yarns in his day, and his famous character, Judge Priest, became a well-known and popular American character. Before Cobb died a year ago his friend B. D. Zevin, president of World Publishing Co., had planned the publication of a book of Cobb's stories, but the author did not live to see the edition. It is now issued with many famous stories under three headings, grim, gay and Old Judge Priest. Here you will find again many old favorites—"The Belled Buzzard", "Snake Doctor", "Darkness", "The Life of the Party", and such funny personal experiences as "Speaking of Operations" which is about the best thing ever written on that great American topic. Good entertainment. (\$1.95)

Lives of great men oft remind us . . . well, of a great many things, pertinent and irrelevant. For instance, there was John Muir. Who was he? A man with a long beard who argued: "Save the trees!" His eternal talk about saving the trees got on the nerves of people, especially lumbermen. What are trees for, anyway? But John Muir's trees were the gigantic sequoias in California, and it is hard to believe today that in the 1880's lumber companies were actually sawing up the great trees

and making planks out of them. They were thousands of years old and would never grow again. John Muir's eternal talking did help save many of the trees — although the Fresno grove was ruined. He also helped save the Yosemite valley, which was going to be split up into farms and water rights. And his life-story is inspiring for Americans, as Linnie Marsh Wolfe tells in "Son of the Wilderness". Mrs. Wolfe is a California librarian who is familiar with every phase of Muir's work. She describes his interesting boyhood and youth on a Wisconsin farm, where John showed an aptitude for inventions. He might have been a famous inventor and made lots of money. But he also loved the wilderness and even though his family was of Scottish origin and typically frugal, John threw away the chance to become rich and became a useful citizen, fighting for causes that would bring him nothing but honor. Fortunately he interested presidents and editors and they helped. Only by such unselfish work can the great public causes be advanced—there's no money in it, and you have to be guided by the feeling that you are satisfied with being useful. This is an interesting, detailed American biography. (Alfred A. Knopf, \$3.50)

What, then, do we read in the life of Robert Schumann? He was one of those great artists whose lives are wrecked though their music lives after them. He inherited a nervous constitution; he was an introvert; he was subject to the deep emotionalism of the 19th Century, the age in which Mendelssohn, Wagner, Liszt, Brahms, Joachim, were contemporaries; he wrote not only beautiful music but beautiful words. Robert Haven Schaufler had described his life and his music in "Florestan", which should be an excellent guide to Schumann for anyone interested in his themes. In his personal life Schumann had a deep admiration for Mendelssohn, but Mendelssohn was cool toward him and a battle was waged between admirers of the two composers. Schumann was both unhappy and happy in his married life, for Clara Schumann turned to Johannes Brahms and was with him when Robert died. But a peculiar role was reserved for her. As Mr. Schaufler puts it: "One of his chief creations had been the taste and artistic intelligence of the loved woman who had inspired his noblest works. And from now on, as long as she should live, this woman with the Schumann-given taste and intelligence was to be the most potent of all the forces that furthered her husband's work, and was to pass on the torch by inspiring the best music of Robert Schumann's greatest successor." Mr. Schaufler has written books on Beethoven and Brahms as well as several lighter books, such as "Fiddler's Luck" and "Fiddler's Folly". (Henry Holt & Co., \$3.75)

Some of the strangest sporting events on record were those that took place in internment camps in the Far East when the Japanese guards tried to join the soccer and softball games played by

British and Americans interned there. When Royal Arch Gunnison came back on the *Gripsholm* he described games at Santo Tomas in Manila and at Shanghai, where the Japs became so enthusiastic that they insisted on joining in the competition. At Shanghai the Japs organized a softball team, but the Americans scored twenty-seven runs in the first inning. They thereupon decided to throw the game to the Japanese and let them save face, but after the seventh inning the score was only 28 to 2. Then the captain of the Japs said: "I think more better we do not keep score. I think more better we play for sportsmanship," and that decision saved face for everybody.

Sgt. Dan Polier tells this story in "Best Sports Stories of 1944", in which Irving T. Marsh and Edward Ehre have collected some of the fine interviews and reports that sports writers produced last year. They have tried to cover every field—baseball, football, racing, basketball, boxing, track. They have been most successful, and this book contains some of the liveliest, spiciest, gayest writing modern journalism turns out. And if it isn't gay, it is packed with human interest, as witness the opening article, "A Dark Man Laughs", by Al Laney, sports writer for the New York *Herald-Tribune*, who describes how he found an old prize-fighter, Sam Langford, blind and destitute in a Harlem bedroom. Despite his misfortunes Sam was a cheerful man. "I had plenty of good times," said Sam. "I had been all over the world. I fought maybe three, four hundred fights and every one was a pleasure. If I just had me a little change in my pocket I'd get along fine." So Mr. Laney had a campaign to raise a fund for Sam and collected about \$10,000.

Sports writers have always exercised a great deal of freedom. They get personal, write verses, use fancy language, if they wish. It seems to be traditional that a ball game is an excuse for virtuosity. The results are excellent; although ball games seem alike to the man who sees only bits of them in the newsreels, they become extraordinary feats in the reports written for the public by sports writers. Thus David Walsh describes the atmosphere in St. Louis when the Cardinals had walloped the Browns in the World's Series: "For the town, the effect was that of half-filled glasses left behind after the guests are gone." Tim Coghane, desiring to say that the Dodgers were losing, put it this way: "The Dodgers were mingling today with the snails, the preserved prunes, Aunt Minnie's Edison phonograph, Junior's hobbled and Uncle Bulby's well-concealed half-gallon of corn. In short, the Dodgers were in the National League cellar..." Well, that's sports writing; it never gets into a rut. (Dutton, \$3)

Send your memories back a few decades—those of you who are entitled, by age, to have memories—and recall the Irish literary renaissance. It was an extraordinary period. Poets, dramatists, novelists, experts on agriculture



"Complaints have gone down 90 per cent since Bradley started smoking Sir Walter Raleigh."

Smokes as sweet  
as it smells

"... the quality pipe  
tobacco of America"



UNION MADE



BUY WAR  
STAMPS  
AND  
BONDS

FREE! 24-page illustrated booklet tells how to select and break in a new pipe, rules for pipe cleaning, etc. Write today. Brown & Williamson Tobacco Corporation, Louisville 1, Kentucky.



Trims hair as it combs! Easy! Quick! Keeps men's, women's children's hair trim, neat, freshly-cut looking all the time! Trims, tapers, thins out uneven hair. Use like ordinary comb. Safe. Simple. No experience required. Fine for legs, underarms! Sells like wild! Sample offer sent immediately to all who send name at once. A penny postal will do. SEND NO MONEY. Just your name. KRISTEE CO. 573 Bar St., AKRON, OHIO

YOUR HOME IS FULL OF AMMUNITION in the form of paper—which is now a number one war essential.

YOU ARE WASTING ESSENTIAL WAR MATERIAL if you don't:

• Conserve your use of all kinds of paper.

UNCLE SAM NEEDS your waste paper

## Good Jobs For DISCHARGED VETERANS

If you desire to help your fellow man and win for yourself financial security, you are invited to write to International Correspondence Schools. This pioneer organization is now in its 54th year. Special Field training is provided and leads from national magazine advertising are furnished. Weekly salary and bonus. Guaranteed earnings. Car necessary. Agencies in all parts of the country. We are on the threshold of the greatest demand for trained specialists in Nation's history. 400 Courses in technical and business subjects meet the requirements of most men who need training, which helps simplify the I.C.S. Field Representatives' problems. This is a real opportunity for men of vision and energy who are not afraid of work.

**INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS**

Box 1559-D, Scranton 9, Pa.

# Now for EVERY WORK SHOP!

## NEW Invention Electroplates by BRUSH



Easy to Plate CHROMIUM GOLD, SILVER, NICKEL, COPPER

... For Pleasure and Profit!

If you have a workshop—at home or in business—you need this new Warner Electroplater. At the stroke of an electrified brush, you can electroplate models and projects—you can replate worn articles, faucets, tools, fixtures, silverware, etc. with a durable, sparkling coat of metal... Gold, Silver, Chromium, Nickel, Copper or Cadmium. Method is easy, simple, quick. Everything furnished—equipment complete, ready for use. By doing a bit of work for others, your machine can pay for itself within a week. So make your shop complete by getting a Warner Electroplater right away. Send today for FREE SAMPLE and illustrated literature. ACT AT ONCE!

WARNER ELECTRIC CO., Dept. C-73  
663 N. Wells St., Chicago 10, Ill.

### FREE Details & Sample!

WARNER ELECTRIC CO., 663 N. Wells St., Chicago 10, Ill., Dept. C-73  
Gentlemen: Send Free Sample and Details to:

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

# MANY NEVER SUSPECT CAUSE OF BACKACHES

This Old Treatment Often Brings Happy Relief

Many sufferers relieve nagging backache quickly, once they discover that the real cause of their trouble may be tired kidneys.

The kidneys are Nature's chief way of taking the excess acids and waste out of the blood. They help most people pass about 3 pints a day.

When disorder of kidney function permits poisonous matter to remain in your blood, it may cause nagging backache, rheumatic pains, leg pains, loss of pep and energy, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes, headaches and dizziness. Frequent or scanty passages with smarting and burning sometimes shows there is something wrong with your kidneys or bladder.

Don't wait! Ask your druggist for Doan's Pills, used successfully by millions for over 40 years. They give happy relief and will help the 15 miles of kidney tubes flush out poisonous waste from your blood. Get Doan's Pills.

I Guarantee Complete Satisfaction or Your MONEY BACK

Save money. Send for FREE List of Fine Diamonds. Wonderful values. Hundreds of Beautiful Gems.

Unredeemed loan pledges and big buying power enable us to offer Fine Diamonds at Prices far less than original cost. Sent you FREE for INSPECTION AND APPRAISAL.

PRUDENTIAL LOAN ASSOCIATION  
133 N. Clark Street Dept. 62-K Chicago 2, Ill.

**WAR MEMORIALS** ... This 100-year-old concern, nationally known, for fine handcrafted art metal fabrication, is ready to plan with you a memorial, honor roll or plaque of eternal beauty. Write today for catalog showing large number of inspirational designs suited for all purposes. Estimates, suggestions and counsel without obligation.

Write, CINCINNATI METALCRAFTS, Inc.  
Dept. E • 34th & Robertson • Cincinnati 9, Ohio

## CONSERVE PAPER

and painting, joined to praise the Gaelic tongue, roamed the countryside for examples of Gaelic wit and story telling, and wrote plays about the simple people of Ireland. Some of them were more seriously occupied; they became involved in the "Rising" and in the hectic days of the early 1920's substituted politics for literature. These days come to mind in Ella Young's reminiscences, "Flowering Dusk", which she calls "things remembered accurately and inaccurately". An Irish storyteller is allowed to remember things inaccurately, if she will only be poetic, whimsical, interesting. Miss Young, who came to the United States after Eire became a state, and who now lives in California, mixes memories with stories and reflections in "Flowering Dusk", and the whole is a happy concoction. She was associated with William Butler Yeats, Lady Gregory, George Russell, Fiona MacLeod and even Douglas Hyde, who has just resigned the presidency of the Irish legislative assembly because of his

high age. She enjoys Ireland as it is, its hills, meadows and waters, and as it exists in the legendary land of faery. No wonder she found the old customs of Santa Fe, the Zuni Indians, and the literary and artistic colony of Carmel, Calif., to her liking. In spite of the violent political battles in Ireland, poetry has never been far away. Love of the land runs all through Ella Young's writings. She wrote, in the days when all the young poets were rallying to Dr. Douglas Hyde's Gaelic League: "Out of imagination that is fire of the brain; out of a tenderness that is magic of the heart; out of hard endurance that is pride of the body we are building—all of us, great and small—the Ireland that our poets have dreamed of and our seers foretold. Ireland herself, the substance for our dream is but a shadow of her—Ireland herself, the Sacred Land, the Dark Rose, forever lovely and beloved blesses the work, enlightening our minds and our hearts and strengthening our hands." (Longmans, Green, \$3.50)

## Elks National Foundation Supplementary Report

(Continued from page 12)

writer of the school paper, president of the leading school club, chairman of the important committees, in fact, a leader in all departments of school life. It is her ambition to go to college to enter some scientific field.

Miss Doris Owens of Ionia, Michigan, is awarded our fourth prize of \$300. Miss Owens led her class in scholarship at graduation from Ionia High School, where she was characterized as "our most valuable student" by the principal. She justified this commendation by her record as editor of the school paper, literary editor of the school annual, president of the school band, and most popular girl in the high school. This very personable and interesting daughter of a member of Ionia Lodge No. 548 has established herself as a leader not only in school activities but also in civic affairs of Ionia. Miss Owens has been employed by a local newspaper on a part-time basis and after school hours.

Miss June Walsh of Laramie, Wyoming, high school graduate, is the recipient of our fifth prize of \$200. This talented and attractive young woman maintained an exceedingly high scholastic average during her high school course and was an honor student at graduation. The glee club, music festivals, broadcasting programs and dramatics were her extracurricular activities. During the school year she worked as stenographer in the high school office and in vacation she was secretary to one of the executives of an air transportation corporation.

Donald T. Edwards, brilliant leader of the graduating class of 270 from Alameda High School, Alameda, California, to whom we award our first prize for boys—\$600, "will probably be one of our great scientists some day" if the prophecy of his high school principal is fulfilled. He is a young man of extremely high intelligence and capabilities, who rated A in all studies throughout his high school course. He has taken an active part in his class affairs and in the student body. He had the lead in the senior play, was lieutenant colonel in the R.O.T.C. Unit, the highest rank in the school. He was editor of the school annual. It is considered one of the highest

honors of the school to receive this appointment. One of his teachers gave him this glowing tribute, "I can think of no one better qualified for a scholarship. He has fine mental endowment, an excellent educational background, and the highest type of character." He is leader of the student body, elected as a delegate to the California Boys State and also elected president of the senior class. He has found time to work for part of his keep and take part in other extracurricular school activities such as dramatics, public speaking and class athletics. Young Edwards will enter college this Fall to study physics, in the hope that he may sometime be employed as a research physicist.

Our second prize of \$500 for boys goes to Elliott Berman of Houlton, Maine. Young Berman maintained a high scholastic average during his four years at Houlton High School and was second in his class at graduation. "He is an outstanding classroom student," writes his principal. He is also a 4-letter athlete, basketball, track, baseball and football. He was captain and outstanding player of the basketball team. As President of the National Honor Society, official of school organizations and Eagle Scout, he has demonstrated leadership in various fields. During summer vacations young Berman has worked as caddie, farm laborer, factory hand and clerk to earn money to defray his college expenses.

Thomas E. Wenzlau of Tipp City, Ohio, won our third prize for boys—\$400. This brilliant, stalwart youth led his classmates in scholarship, in athletics and in all school activities. He is described by his teachers as "the best student Tipp City schools can produce". In mathematics he was exceptional and was assigned frequently to teach this subject. He was on the high school annual staff for four years and editor-in-chief in his senior year, president of the senior class, and had the lead in the school play. An outstanding athlete, he captained the football and basketball teams, played baseball and was high-jumper on the track team. He was selected as All-State basketball forward. His great industry in seeking gainful employment has enabled him to earn sufficient money to pro-

vide a good portion of his clothes and to save money for future college expenses.

Sherman Elwood Bohn of Bismarck, North Dakota, is awarded our fourth prize of \$300. An exceptional student and outstanding athlete, this young man has maintained a fine balance and has become a leader in his class scholastically and in school affairs generally. The high school coach pays him this tribute—"It has been unusual to have one of the members of the team, in fact, its high scoring man and real leader among the boys, carry his text books along on basketball trips—Not only does Elwood Bohn give all that he has to his studies and athletics but he is truly a leader in school affairs and holds the respect and admiration of all his fellow students." Young Bohn sings well and is a member of the high school mixed chorus. He is an effective and graceful public speaker.

Neil Woodington of Altoona, Wisconsin, is given the fifth prize of \$200. He was valedictorian of his class at high school and has just completed his freshman year at the State of Wisconsin Teachers College. He has made straight A's in his program at college. The Dean describes him as a young man with a brilliant mind and splendid personality. His extra curricular activities included basketball, track, declamation, dramatics, glee club and band. He was president of his high school class for four years and a recognized leader in all school affairs.

## Farms: Feast or Famine?

(Continued from page 45)

7. *Have good health.* Teddy Roosevelt went west to a ranch sickly and came back robust, the story goes. But Teddy had plenty of dough and could take it easy at first. A farm is no sanitarium.

8. *Enjoy farming.* If you don't like your job you won't succeed in it. This goes double for farming. But if you really enjoy farming, half the battle is won.

There are the rules, hot from the experts. You may be able to skip one or two of them, in part, and succeed.

## Under the Antlers

(Continued from page 32)

**MINN. STATE ELKS NATIONAL DEFENSE COMMITTEE.** An up-to-the-minute summary covering activities sponsored by the Elks War Commission and the Minn. State Elks Assn. under the direction of the State Elks National Defense Committee is a revelation of the great service rendered about 300,000 members of the Armed Forces at various Army camps and Naval Stations since the Committee was organized in 1940. The members of the Twin City lodges—St. Paul No. 59 and Minneapolis No. 44—deserve a great deal of the credit for the work accomplished.

The report, compiled by Past State Pres. W. P. Faley of St. Paul, Chairman of the Committee, covers visits made to the Fort Snelling Field House, Reception Center, and Post and Veterans Hospitals; Fort Ripley at Brainerd; Military Intelligence at Savage; prisoner of war camps at Cut Foot Sue, Bena and Remer; Wold-Chamberlain aviation base at Minneapolis and St. Cloud Veterans Hospital.

The Elks never went empty-handed and always provided lots of good entertainment. The shows—usually eight or

## HONORABLE MENTION AWARDS

- \$100.  
Ora Nell Christiansen  
Richfield, Utah
- Lois Hanawalt  
Bakersfield, California
- Barbara Ellen Hedges  
Warrensburg, Missouri
- Florence M. Ubertini  
Cortland, New York
- Janie McMahan  
Isola, Mississippi
- David Lovell  
Council Bluffs, Iowa
- Kenneth Rosenow  
Free Soil, Michigan
- Richard Unkenholz  
Mandan, North Dakota
- Donald Bierle  
Yankton, South Dakota
- Elwood L. Jerome  
Chicago, Illinois

A Foundation Scholarship of \$250 has been allocated to Possessions of United States, and has been awarded to Miss Sonia Garcia-Barnes, of Ponce, Puerto Rico, sponsored by San Juan Lodge No. 972.

Some people have, but the man has yet to be born who can beat them all or even three of them, and if he comes along we'll elect him king.

Farming is a difficult job calling for muscle, heart and mind. It will take all a man can give to it. But for the one who can make a go of it, farming is perhaps the most rewarding of all businesses. So now if you are still determined that your future daughter will give beans to the proverbial and celebrated traveling salesman, don't say I didn't warn you.

ten vaudeville acts—were almost invariably followed by dancing. In five years—rain or shine—no show has been canceled. The Elks provide their own Masters of Ceremony as well as men to operate the bingo games, etc., and help out in general. They also took over the problem of getting transportation for the performers.

**BEAVER FALLS, PA.,** Lodge No. 348, gained the gratitude of the more than 50 soldier members of the cast of the War Bond show, "Here's Your Infantry", when they appeared locally during the Seventh War Loan Drive. Without funds, due to the fact that their allowances had not arrived, the men got all upset about where the five dollars apiece for "room and board" was coming from.

The Elks found out about their predicament and immediately the lodge's War Committee took over the whole bill, glad of the chance to take care, for even a short period, of this group of army men, all with a splendid record of front-line fighting overseas.

# MEN

Improve Your  
**APPEARANCE**  
Now!

**HOLD THAT  
WAISTLINE...  
IN and UP**

**YOU WILL GAIN  
BETTER APPEARANCE AND  
COMFORTABLE SUPPORT WITH  
TUX Posture BELT**



We all like to hear our friends say, "You Look Great Now." It gives us a new lease on life, a greater determination to do things and go places.

If you have a Sagging Waistline, if your clothes refuse to fit properly, if you feel untidy, uncomfortable, control that Sagging Waistline now. We thought that the Tux 100% elastic posture belt was out for the duration because of the rubber shortage. But Tux now offers you a new, better Tux Belt, 100% elastic, made with Synthetic Rubber.

### TRY IT AT OUR RISK!

You take no chances when you order TUX POSTURE BELT. If you are not satisfied for any reason your money will be promptly refunded. That is our guarantee.

### SEND THIS COUPON TODAY

Tux Corporation Dept P-168  
110 S. Dearborn Street, Chicago 3, Ill.

I'll try one of your TUX POSTURE BELTS, I'll wear it for 30 days and if not satisfied, you'll return my money upon return of the TUX belt.

\$6.50 Enclosed Height... Waist Measure...  
 C.O.D. \$6.50, plus a few cents postage.

Name.....

Address.....

City.....State.....



## COMB-A-TRIM

The New Quick Trimmer

Something New! Trim your hair without any experience. It's easy! The excess hair comes off smoothly and easily by just pulling trimmer through hair like an ordinary comb. Also removes hair from legs—armpits. Save on hair-cut bills... Trim your own hair or the whole family's. Send 59c and your Comb-A-Trim will be sent at once.

**59c**

5 Extra Blades (Year's Supply) 25c

**SPECIAL OFFER**  
Send \$1.00 for 2 Comb-A-Trims and save 18c. **2 for \$1**

**COMB-A-TRIM CO.**  
1734 Carew Tower Dept. E-4 Cincinnati, O.

## FALSE TEETH

### KLUTCH holds them tighter

KLUTCH forms a comfort cushion; holds dental plates so much firmer and snuggler that one can eat and talk with greater comfort and security; in many cases almost as well as with natural teeth. Klutch lessens the constant fear of a dropping, rocking, chafing plate. 25c and 50c at druggists... If your druggist hasn't it, don't waste money on substitutes, but send us 10c and we will mail you a generous trial box. © I. P. INC.

**KLUTCH CO., Box 4555-I, ELMIRA, N. Y.**

## Learn Profitable Profession in 90 days at Home

**MEN AND WOMEN, 18 TO 50**  
Many Swedish Massage graduates make \$50, \$75 or even more per week. Large full time incomes from doctors, hospitals, sanatoriums, clubs or private practice. Others make good money in spare time. You can win independence and prepare for future security by training at home and qualifying for Diploma, Anatomy Chart and 32-page Illustrated Book FREE—Now!

**The College of Swedish Massage**  
Dept. 5231, 100E. Ohio St., Chicago 11



# Editorial

## On the March

THERE can be no doubt in the minds of our members who have read *The Elks Magazine's* story of the Grand Lodge War Conference, that Elkdom is on the march, advancing on all fronts and establishing a record of war time service of which all may be proud.

No business was transacted at this streamlined Session other than that specified in the executive order calling the Conference and necessary to carry on the activities of the Grand Lodge. The reports of Committees and Officers were most gratifying. The Grand Secretary reported a substantial increase in membership, and the financial stability of all lodges. The Elks National Foundation has continued its good work in its several fields, and the Order has attested its appreciation by continued donations to its funds. The Elks National Memorial and Publication Commission again contributed to the Elks National Foundation and the Elks War Fund, in addition to its customary allocations. The Elks War Commission submitted to the Conference a report of unsurpassed service to men and women of our armed forces, both at home and overseas, and of the part it is playing in the rehabilitation of the lodges at Manila and on the island of Guam, and the repatriation of former internees.

The Conference adopted resolutions providing for the Grand Lodge status of representatives prevented by war-time restrictions from attending the annual Session, and extending invitations to last year's District Deputies to attend the next regular Session of the Grand Lodge.

It is the hope and prayer of every Elk that the Grand Lodge has held its last War Conference, and that at the next Session the Order will gloriously celebrate the return of peace. In the meantime, Elkdom continued marching on.

## Apathy?

THE Grand Lodge is again calling on subordinate lodges for subscriptions to the Elks War Fund to the amount of \$1.00 for each member on the current rolls.

This fourth call is inspired by the stirring report presented to the recent Grand Lodge War Conference by the Elks War Commission.

The manner in which subordinate lodges have responded to preceding calls is gratifying evidence of the membership's desire to share in the work of the War Commission.

There are a few lodges, however, that have not responded as completely as expected. This apathy, if it may be called such, assuredly does not reflect the attitude of the rank-and-file towards the Order's war activities.

The program of the Elks War Commission and its accomplishments is clearly set forth in its annual report. No member of the Order can read it without a feeling of pride that he is affiliated with an organization which has contributed so much to the comfort and welfare of our armed forces.

Every Elk is an American. He knows that eighty thousand of his Brothers, and the sons and daughters of many thousands more, are wearing the uniform of our country. He is willing and anxious to contribute to the war effort, and the dereliction of those few lodges that are failing to meet the pledges of their representatives cannot be blamed upon the individual.

The response to the call of the Elks War Fund should be full and complete. It is for a voluntary subscription, but pledged by duly accredited representatives, and a moral obligation to make good rests upon every subordinate lodge. Not a member of the Order would hesitate a single instant if the case were properly put before him. It is up to the leadership of the few lodges that are delinquent or hesitant to see that their obligations to the Elks War Fund are fully met.

## A Notable Anniversary

ON SEPTEMBER 17, 1787, the Constitutional Convention, in session in Philadelphia since the preceding May, finished its labors with the adoption of the Preamble and original Seven Articles of the Constitution of the United States. This date marks one of our most significant anniversaries and the beginning of an experiment in government "of the people, by the people and for the people".

Under this Constitution, which our forefathers made amenable to the people's will, our country has demonstrated that a free people can not only govern themselves, but meet any emergency with a capacity for self-determination possessed by no other people in the world.

When forced into this war, which for a time threatened to destroy civilization, America almost overnight made fighting men of her boys, arsenals of her factories, and by military genius and miracles of production turned the tide of battle. When the last enemy is vanquished, it is to America the world looks to lead the way to a peace greater than it has ever known.

The approaching anniversary of the Constitution may well give us pause, and inspire tribute to the memory of those men who builded so wisely and well. They had no precedents to follow when they framed the Constitution. They were pioneers in government, trail makers blazing a new trail of freedom, and America, following it, has demonstrated that a people who are first in peace may also be first in war.

The free institutions of America have taught our people the glory of their heritage and they will fight and die to preserve it for the generations to follow. For 168 years America has gone forward under a Constitution founded upon the inalienable right of all people "to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness". It will continue its forward march, lighting the way for all liberty-loving people to follow, and when the smoke of battle has cleared away and national differences are reconciled, it may be that our country is destined to "usher in the thousand years of peace".



... may I urge you to hold on to  
all the War Bonds you buy.

*J. W. Harper*



it's always a pleasure

**I.W. HARPER**

the gold medal whiskey

*since 1872*



Distilled in peace time and Bottled in Bond  
under the supervision of the U. S. Government.

Kentucky Straight Bourbon Whiskey, Bottled in Bond, 100 Proof. Bernheim Distilling Company, Inc., Louisville, Kentucky



*a Perfect Evening*

Start with Chesterfields and you can add only orchids and the theatre for a perfect evening. Chesterfield's Right Combination World's Best Tobaccos always gives you smoking pleasure at its best. Chesterfields satisfy because they're *milder... cooler... better-tasting.*

# CHESTERFIELD

RIGHT COMBINATION WORLD'S BEST TOBACCOS

Copyright 1945, LIGGETT & MYERS TOBACCO CO.