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Give Light and the People Will Find Their Own Way

SALARIES IN THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS

THE Indianapolis Board of School Commissioners has shown itself to be sympathetic to reasonable salary increases for local teachers, so it may be expected to give careful consideration to the requests submitted this week by representatives of the Federation of Indianapolis Public School Teachers.

The teachers are asking for salary adjustments of some \$441,715, which would allow increases of from \$120 to \$180 a year for each teacher in the system. Under the law, pay schedules which are to be included in the 1945 budget must be adopted by May 1.

Anyone familiar with present conditions knows that, by and large, most public school teachers are underpaid, considering the value of their services and the amount of professional training required. Many teachers are receiving the minimum of \$1500, which is \$900 a year less than the minimum salary for firemen and policemen in this city. Even if the requested raises are granted, grade school salaries would be \$200 under the national median for cities of this size, while the pay of high school teachers would be \$300 below the comparable national figures.

LIKE MOST white collar workers, school teachers have been caught in the inflationary squeeze. During the war teachers' salaries have increased from 6 to 11 per cent while the cost of living has advanced approximately 25 per cent. At the same time, the war has increased the pressure of work in the schools. Staffs are shorthanded and individual teachers must carry a heavier load, work longer hours and handle such volunteer work as ration book registration. And they aren't paid overtime.

School executives face a difficult problem. Many of the best teachers have gone into the armed forces; others can readily make more money in war industries. That more have not left the profession is proof of the high sense of duty and responsibility of individual teachers. But teachers must eat, and they must buy their groceries at wartime prices. If the schools are not to be crippled at a critical time, it is imperative that the teachers should receive a fair and living wage.

As the late Superintendent DeWitt S. Morgan pointed out: "The teaching and training of youth is work at the foundation of the whole structure of our national life. It is for youth that thousands are fighting and dying to preserve the nation; and it is youth now in school who will continue the struggle for freedom."

The laborer is worthy of his hire. And none are more worthy than the teachers in the public schools.

OWNIE GETS A TEAM

IN his active playing days, Ownie Bush, manager of the Indianapolis baseball club, was known throughout the major leagues as a scrapper and a square-shooter. As manager of the Indians, he is continuing to demonstrate those qualities.

The lot of a baseball manager is not easy these days, and Bush has had more than his share of bad breaks. Some of them he could have avoided had he chosen to. The Indians last year had a number of outstanding players for whose services the major leagues were willing to bid high. In these uncertain times, a "smart" manager would have sold and delivered them before the season closed to be sure that the deals would "stick." But Bush, the square-shooter, played fair with loyal Indianapolis fans. He kept the players until after the playoffs, so Indianapolis would have the best possible team. Then he sold his stars, always specifying that the deals must include player replacements as well as cash.

Most of the men sold have since been called to the armed forces, thus cancelling the deals and making it necessary to return the players taken in the trades. Wherever possible, Bush bought these men outright but, because of baseball rules and the manpower stringency, many of them could not be purchased.

So things looked bad for the Indians. There was a question at times whether there would be even a full team, let alone a capable squad, on the roster when the season opened. But Bush, the scrapper, wouldn't let hard luck get the better of him. The Bush-McKinney management scoured the country for good men, and paid to get them. As a result, there are now 20 players in the Tribe training camp at Bloomington and Bush says they look good. There'll be baseball in Indianapolis this year, thanks to Ownie Bush, the manager who wouldn't quit.

Indianapolis wants baseball. That is shown by the fact that, as of yesterday, 8000 of the 9941 reserved seats at Victory Field had been sold for the opening game on April 19.

A scrapper and square-shooter like Ownie Bush deserves the support of Indianapolis baseball fans. And he'll get it.

OH-THE-PITY-OF-IT DEPARTMENT

ONE of the two daily "refugee trains" from Florida has been canceled for lack of business.

It seems that some of the "desperate" tourists stranded in the land of \$250 neckties were desperate only for de luxe accommodations, not for the plebeian day-coaches they were offered.

Perhaps the government, touched by this evidence of loyalty to the cushier things of life, will now make all-compartment cars available for those who are so valiantly resisting the alien doctrine of wartime austerity.

RADIO FAN PHILOSOPHY

BROADCASTING is based on the false premise that people like to listen.

The truth is, they want to talk.

Two people seldom want to hear the same thing at the same time.

The only one certain to enjoy a broadcast is the broadcaster.

By S. Burton Heath

WEST DUMMERSTON, Vt., March 23.—If ever you begin worrying about the vigor with which fundamental democracy has survived in this republic, come to Vermont in March and visit an old-fashioned town meeting.

I have just attended one here, at Grange Hall. There was nothing spectacular about it—just a mass meeting of the neighbors, deciding with a minimum of formality and a maximum of good-will how to run their local government for the next year.

The moderator was Arthur W. Laughton, a farmer and carpenter in his late 50's, with weather-beaten face and a scraggly mustache. He wore a dark gray shirt, his second-best trousers, and kept on a sober plaid mackinaw because whoever built the fire in the hall forgot to regulate the drafts, so that the auditorium was stone cold.

Laughton sat at a long board table in front of the stage. At his right was the town clerk, Mrs. Rena Ried. At her right was the first constable, Kenneth Chamberlin, a young farm worker with red face, a red-checked woolen shirt, green checkered woolen trousers tucked at the bottom into the lumbermen's boots.

Nothing Formal or Fixed

AND AT Chamberlin's right, presiding over the ballot box that was used only to decide against licensing the sale of liquors in town, was Justice of the Peace George Willard, a direct descendant of one Josiah Willard who, beginning as captain and ending as colonel, from 1726 to 1757, was commandant of Ft. Dummer, at nearby Brattleboro—principal English outpost against the French and Indians raiding southward from Canada.

There was nothing formal or fixed about the town meeting. The agenda had been publicized in the call printed on each copy of the annual town report sent in advance to every voter and taxpayer. Item by item, the gathering went through the day's business.

Floyd Clark was re-elected first selectman. As usual, it was decided to have two road commissioners, one for the east side and one for the west, and the incumbents were re-elected. An overseer of the poor was chosen, a town agent, a trustee of the public library, a school director, two constables, a lister (appraiser of real estate for tax purposes), a town grand juror. Virtually all were re-elected, and in most instances unanimously. It sounded out and dried, but wasn't. All nominations were from the floor, and Moderator Laughton gave ample time for any opposition to develop.

Amount of Tax Discussed Thoroughly

AMONG THE elections were those trustees of several cemetery funds, mostly of \$50 to \$100 each, the income from which is for the care of specific graves. All incumbents but one were re-elected. When the Wells fund (\$50 principal, probably \$1 annual income) came up, there were some five minutes of general discussion because the current trustee wasn't caring for the grave. Several suggestions were offered and talked over, and eventually Lester Jilson, who lives near that cemetery, was elected.

The amount of the tax to be levied was hashed over thoroughly. First Selectman Floyd Clark reported that "my advice and idea is the same tax rate as last year" but declined to make a motion until any other ideas were advanced.

The local dissent—every New England town has one—arose to ask some questions about a bridge whose repairs made a substantial item in next year's budget. This dissent is unpopular—no one because he is always objecting, but because he once served time for illegal liquor activities and because he is one of the few local people who are willing to see the federal government flood this valley. Nevertheless, every body listened to him courteously and attentively. First Selectman Clark answered his questions pertinently, and others joined in the discussion.

Differences Sharp But Friendly

THE ONLY real controversy of the session arose when Thomas Tier suggested that the meeting instruct the Board of Civil Authority not to remit any of the taxes due from a granite quarry whose owners, in the opinion of everybody who spoke, were trying to "bulldoze" the town into forgiving some \$600 already due.

There was no question whether the voters wanted the full tax collected, but only whether a resolution would force the town to sue, which it was felt might be costly, troublesome and generally undesirable.

Difference of opinion was sharp but entirely friendly. Eventually it was decided that the selectman had no legal right to remit the taxes anyway, and no desire to do so, which made formal action unnecessary. So Tier moved to leave it to the board of civil authority "to do what seems best."

"I guess they know how the town feels about it," he remarked.

Does this seem trivial? It really isn't. Dummerston is a small town. Its population is 630. Perhaps it is a doomed town, if Washington succeeds in flooding out its largest village and best farm land. It imposed a tax rate of \$3.30, and settled every detail of a year's government, without a harsh word, at a mass meeting as casual and commonplace as a Thanksgiving family gathering back on the farm.

That is democracy actually at work.

(Westbrook Pegler is on vacation. His column will be resumed when he returns.)

We The People

By Ruth Millett

THE WAR has knocked old-fashioned chivalry for a loop. It just isn't practical in times like these.

In England a husband who had a quarrel with his wife hauled off and threw at her everything he could find in the family ice box—butter, cheese, margarine, lard, bacon, pickles and a few other groceries.

He was called into court and the judge fined him for wasting food.

No Coupons for Chivalry

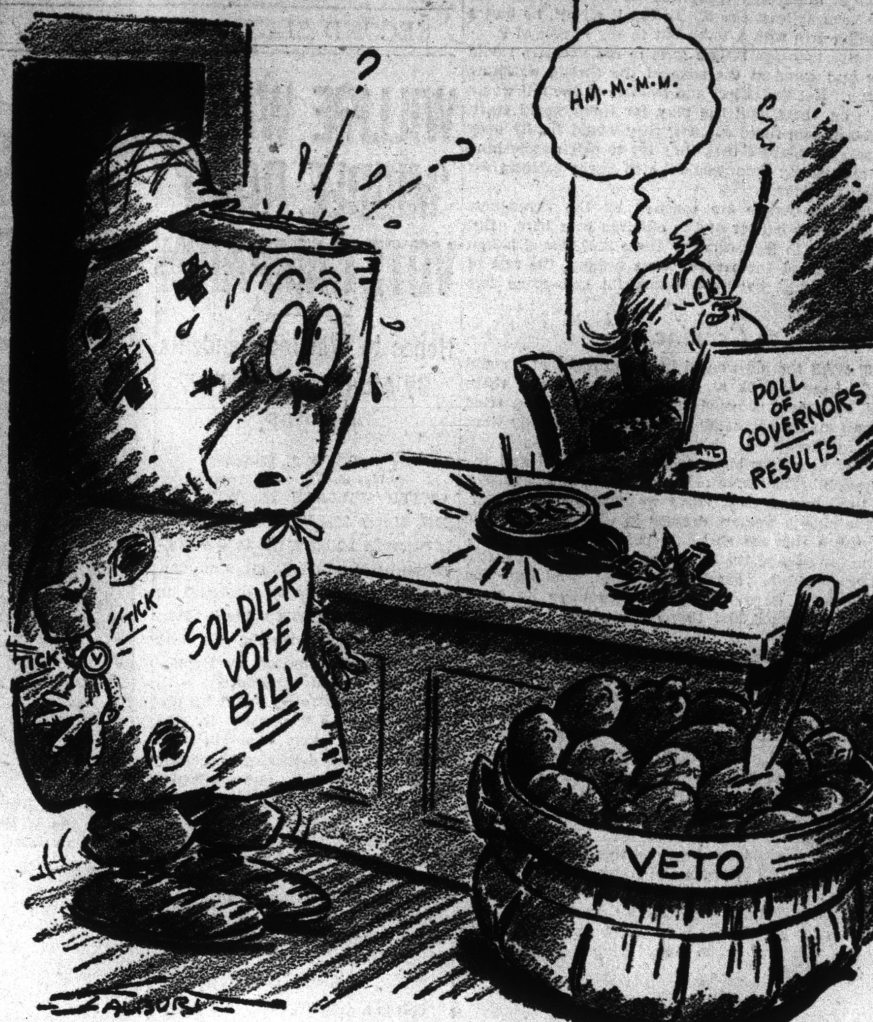
IF YOU think there is more chivalry in America—consider the case of the wife who smashes up the family car beyond repair—but escapes unhurt. Do you think she is likely to have her husband say, as he might have in the old days, "It doesn't matter about the car—since you weren't hurt?" More than likely he would say, "Well, you sure fixed things up fine for us this time. Now we'll go on foot for the duration."

And the man who gives a pretty girl a lift in his car is as likely as not to take her upon her suggestion not to go out of his way to take her home—but just let her off anywhere convenient to him. Chivalry doesn't stretch these days to wasting gasoline.

And you frequently read in divorce proceedings about husbands fighting unchivalrously for custody of the family alarm clock or a bride in the canned products of the victory garden.

So don't be concerned, you ladies, if your husbands are more concerned over the steaks you burn than over the fingers you blister.

Men are unflatteringly practical these days.



The Hoosier Forum

I wholly disagree with what you say, but will defend to the death your right to say it.—Voltaire.

"WORD IN DEFENSE OF LANDLORDS"

By Mrs. E. J. N., Indianapolis

I would like to say just a word in defense of Indianapolis and the landlords. We are out-of-towners, moved here in the last few months, and when we first came we hunted for furnished rooms. We could find them very easily, but they did not want children. That is, the people or landlords who had rooms fit to live in did not. But I never met a single landlord or landlady who was impolite or rude. They were just as nice as could be and explained why they didn't want children. I have come onto several vacant houses; they were always rented before I got there, but in not one did the landlord say he objected to children. I asked them just to see what they would say.

We had a house promised to us, but we did not get it, not because the landlord wasn't fair, but because another out-of-towner had tied to the landlord and made promises to buy. After he got the house and moved in he bragged that he had no intentions of buying and that he would have told anything to get the house.

Now I have another house promised to me if the owner doesn't sell it in a certain length of time. I hope to get it, but if I don't, it won't be because the landlord did not tell me in advance that he was going to sell. That has been my experience with landlords. We are now living in one room and have a very nice landlord. He does not object to children. I have three and I never lived any place where they damaged the property.

As to Indianapolis not being a fit place to raise children, one knows it must be as good as any other place. Look at the fine men and women that have grown up here.

Children hear bad language and talk at any school, public or private. The home environment should help them shun bad behavior.

Someone who wrote in the Forum said, "Dumb war workers were only thinking of the big pay." That is someone with a guilty conscience talking, for the great majority of war workers have loved ones in the service in action or lost over there, prisoners, etc. Most all of them will be glad when it is over and they can get back to the home.

So, although I like my home town best because it has been home so

(Times readers are invited to express their views in these columns, religious controversies excluded. Because of the volume received, letters should be limited to 250 words. Letters must be signed. Opinions set forth here are those of the writers, and publication in no way implies agreement with those opinions by The Times. The Times assumes no responsibility for the return of manuscripts and cannot enter correspondence regarding them.)

long, I think Indianapolis is O.K., and so are the landlords, anyway the ones I have met. And we are planning to buy a home here later.

"YOU DISGRACE THE NAME AMERICAN"

By I Want A Locker, Indianapolis

I don't have the time or the patience to answer Hugh M. Quill at length. I am afraid that he has lost his sense of fairness and allowed the Irishman's hate of the English to muddle his mind. I hold no brief for the English and admire Eire for her independence; but to compare Eire's position with Turkey, Spain, Portugal, etc., is the height of absurdity, geographically or otherwise. Wake up, Mr. Quill, and exercise your common sense. Long live Eire, but if she obstructs destruction of our enemies she must suffer with the rest of the world. I can't resist expressing my disgust with "Disillusioned." He asks for opinions. Here is mine. He seems to be suffering from a surfeit of WPA-itis. His letter indicates that no sooner was he laid off than he rushed to headquarters for more relief.

Why, in times like these, did he not go out and secure another job? There certainly are plenty available and there is no excuse for anyone crying for relief as he did. Disgrace! Hang your head in shame, Disillusioned. How can you write such a whining appeal as beyond me. Too bad they had no plush-lined lockers for you and couldn't furnish tires and gas. Have you tried the transportation system or

"shank's mare" like the rest of us poor mortals?

Yes, I have been out of work, too; but I have found there is no reason for any man to be idle longer than a matter of hours if he wants to work. And shoo—my, my! I wear my work clothes to work and bathe in a wash tub. "Fifteen," Mr. Disillusioned. "Fifteen," you disgrace the name American and I hope some of our boys who don't have show-ers and lockers overseas get on you, but I don't believe you could be shamed. Relief and unemployment compensation. Blah!

"SHAME ON YOU, DISILLUSIONED"

By J. F. Chamberly, Shelbyville

I have just read an article in the Hoosier Forum by Disillusioned, Tipton, in which he was bemoaning the fact that he has been laid off from a defense job which was paying him \$58 per week. He further boasts of being a timekeeper on the WPA for four years, which in my opinion accounts for his touchy attitude toward his employers. In his complaint he seems to be hurt because when he sought unemployment compensation he was only offered \$18 a week for doing nothing, which is typical of some of the parasites that were born during the days of the WPA and since.

This man was offered honest work, so he says, at \$35 per week at a local poultry house which he refused and preferred doing nothing at \$18 per week, because the accommodations were not so favorable. What I am wondering is who in the hell is going to earn the money and where are we headed for if everybody takes such an attitude? It might interest this man to know that the writer of this did not have a dime in savings when WPA was furnishing shovels to lean on. He also had a wife and three children and none of them went hungry. The eldest has since graduated from high school, spent one year in college and is now fighting in Italy.

I would make myself clear and say that while I did not seek WPA assistance, I believe a lot of good honest people who were absolutely helpless otherwise were benefited by the WPA who later have secured employment in defense factories and other places and were anxious to free themselves from government aid. Yet, I also believe that thousands have been made to feel that they should be supported by someone else because of the WPA. This clear man asks what the other fellows think of his conduct. Frankly, my friend, if you are able to work I think you and your type should be turned over a barrel and your lower extremities basted until you forget the WPA and put to work to help your country during this crisis. Shame on you!

"BLUE WANTS A THIRD TERM"

By Leonard Carpenter, Indianapolis

Sherwood Blue wants a third term. Oh, how the Republicans yelled when the President ran for a third term, yet now that one of them wants to run again he gets the party blessing. After the mess Blue has made of the office he has the ego to draft himself. I suppose he is indispensable.

DAILY THOUGHTS

And let none of you imagine evil in your hearts against his neighbor; and love no false oath: for all these are things that I hate, saith the Lord.—Zechariah 8:17.

OATHS were not purpos'd, more than law. To keep the Good and Just in awe. But to confine the Bad and Sinful. Like mortal cattle in a penfold.—Butler.

Our Hoosiers

By Daniel M. Kidney



WASHINGTON, March 23.—Although the "big guns" of the senate foreign relations committee blasted his "no propaganda" amendment out of the \$1,350,000,000 united nations relief and rehabilitation bill, Senator Raymond E. Willis (R. Ind.) intends to try again.

He will offer the same amendment to the UNRRA appropriation bill, he said today. And the mild-mannered Hoosier put up such a stiff scrap that some of his opponents may have to eat their words if they do not accept his amendment next time.

For during the debate opposing the Willis motion to send the authorization bill back to conference and restore his amendment, Senator Tom Connally (D. Tex.), foreign relations committee chairman, and Senator Walter F. George (D. Ga.), ranking majority member, were forced to suggest the method now contemplated by Senator Willis as a way out.

First Major Battle for Willis

IT WAS Senator Willis' first major battle on the senate floor, and both Republicans and Democrats agreed that he turned in a very creditable performance. His motion to recommit and get the house conferees to agree to his amendment finally was defeated, 22 to 36, on a roll call vote.

Senator Arthur H. Vandenberg (R. Mich.), minority member of the foreign relations committee, joined with the Democrats in downing the Hoosier's proposal. He spoke loudly and used long words. Senator Willis answered softly with short ones, constantly referring to the fact that the Michigan senator, and others opposing him now, had voted for his amendment when it was originally adopted in the upper house.

Senator Willis cross-examined Senator Connally regarding the conference with house members where his amendment was struck out. He made the veteran Texan confess that he had permitted three congressmen to over-ride the majority vote in the senate, and then pointed the moral.

"This is democracy in reverse," Senator Willis said. "The house itself and not just three members of it should have a chance to vote on my proposal."

Brewster Joins Willis in Fight

THE WILLIS amendment provided that no UNRRA funds be spent for "religious, educational or political programs"—viz., it should be used for relief and not propaganda.

Senator Ralph O. Brewster (R. Me.) and others joined Senator Willis in his attempt at restoration. While foreign relations committeemen emphasized that the UNRRA agreement, state department letters, and their own committee report stated that the purposes spelled out by the Willis amendment are to be carried out, Senator Brewster replied:

"I wish that I could share your confidence. All we have to go on is the relief performances of this administration in the past. Basing our views on that, I think we should make our stand clear in the basic law."

"Already the exiled governments of France, Holland, Belgium and Norway have stated that they will buy their own food for relief. They fear the very thing which Senator Willis' amendment seeks to eliminate by law."

In Washington

By Peter Edson



WASHINGTON, March 23.—That "goldfish bowl," in which the Baruch report on post-war adjustment recommended all government surplus property be disposed of, has not yet been set up. Surplus War Property Administrator Will Clayton has considered that other things came first, and a goldfish bowl, being a fragile piece of furniture, it is just as well kept on a shelf till the rest of the house is in order.

Setting up an organization to handle the world's biggest fire sale isn't proving easy. Liquidating a business has no glamor to it—starting a business being much more fun—and good men are hard to get. Mr. Clayton admits frankly that he would rather work without publicity, but that in this matter of selling surplus government property, the public is entitled to know what goes on.

Already, while the Surplus War Property administration is getting organized, there have been several instances of sales being questioned. Congressman John J. Cochran of St. Louis has disclosed how \$9,000 orange dry cell batteries were sold by the army for \$80 to a buyer who resold a pair for \$200,000. Congressman Wright Patman of Texas, Tex., has reported that the Treasury department sold surplus army chinaware in original packing cases, at salvage prices, on the same day the navy was buying 110,000 pieces of the same items at 18 cents each.

\$8,100,000 Loss—Or Was It a \$15,000 Gain?

SUCH THINGS naturally make taxpayers sore, but amounts involved here are relatively small change in comparison to the figures in the first major deal which crossed Administrator Clayton's desk—sale by the maritime commission for \$200,000 of 40 acres of government land formerly part of an 800-acre tract occupied by the San Jacinto shipyards at Houston, Tex., for building concrete barges. Because the maritime commission and defense plant corporation had sunk some \$8,300,000 in the concrete barge venture, it can be argued that the government took an \$8,100,000 loss. Actually, the maritime commission had previously written off most of the \$8,300,000 as a war loss incurred just as though the barges had been built and sunk, and it sold the 40 acres, which with improvements were appraised at \$185,000, for \$200,000.

As a surplus property disposal transaction, this wasn't so bad. The government had no further use for the property. It had a buyer—DuPont—with an option on adjacent property which it had to exercise or lose. It had a project for using the site for a plant to manufacture a chemical used in eradicating sheep worms. Department of Agriculture favored the development. It would provide employment for some of the labor displaced by folding up the shipyard.

Bringing out all these points emphasizes need for the goldfish bowl technique.

Pressure Groups Are Active

ALREADY PRESSURE groups are beginning to exert influence to prevent sales of surpluses that might enter into competition with tomorrow's manufacturers, tomorrow's labor. Such advocates want today's surpluses of butter and wool held off the market or even dumped in the ocean. But today there is a seller's market, with numerous shortages and good prices. The job now is to find what the surpluses are and where they are and get them on sale. To that end numerous sales are now being made by the disposal agencies, in accordance with practices established before SWPA came into being.

After the war the story will be different. Timing of every sale will be important. Losses may not be considered. The question will be whether a given sale at a given time and under given conditions will bring the best possible price.

Conceivably, by bad timing of surplus property sales, throwing quantities of goods on the market at sacrifice prices just to get rid of them, the American post-war economy could be wrecked.



FRANK M. sign that post into the race for So far, Mr. Burch, Evans making the race rallies here.

Mr. Mills al dored by his ninth

He is in a cause of his He toured the manager of W gubernatorial 1941 he served in the house His present job the opportunity ties in the st local civilian d

His Heup causes G. O. I. his campaign with more than If he should elected auditor enough patron license and oil ments to hold together until Mr. Jenner, the army air came close to natorial nomini He wants to tr

Republican ard T. James ination to th because he h Arma permits be a candida governorship further up the less, only \$6000

Niblack For

MUNICIPAL Niblack and h all-out in the Prosecutor Sh nomination.

Announced mation of a tor club with members, incl both G. O. county.

President is owner of a sal and long ac politics. Mr. tie supporter man Henry E lar" candida fight in 1940.

Head of th is Mrs. J. C. vington, who women's orga ported May primary fight

Other offic A. Furniss, w. A. Symmes, John W. Ca Furniss is a the city cou ever elected Symmes is a mer law part arthur Arth ter has serv affairs, serv the women's gens school

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