CONGRATULATIONS — Terry McDermott (right) of Fair Lawn, congratulates Faye Hasenauer of Menlo Park, after she was chosen Miss New Jersey in a contest at Palsades Amusement Park. Miss McDermott, an 18-year-old model came in third. A graduate of Fair Lawn High School, she has held the titles of Miss Fair Lawn, Miss Fair Lawn VFW, Miss Bergen County VFW and Miss Passaic. Miss McDermott lives at 14-24 Chandler Drive.

NEW PROSECUTOR — For the first time in three years Passaic County has a regular prosecutor. Deputy Attorney General John G. Thevos is shown being sworn in by County Judge Salvatore D. Vivi in ceremonies that took place in the County Court House. Since the death of County Prosecutor Bernard L. Stafford on April 5, 1955, the office has been staffed by Deputy Attorney Generals due to the deadlock between the state legislature and Governor Meyner. Thevos will fill the spot for a full five year term. Salary for the county prosecutor is $10,000 per year.

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IKE VISITS CANADA — President Eisenhower reviews the Honor Guard of the RCAF at Attawa shortly after his arrival at Uplands Air Base aboard the Columbine. Walking with him is the commanding officer of the Guard.
SHIPPING FOR A FISH DINNER? — New York — Junior, a three-months-old kitten, at the Pet Show of the Boys' Club of New York, is interested in a bowl of tropical fish. Chances are that part of the latter exhibit will become fodder for the former if someone doesn't do something about it — but fact.

ATOMIC WAGON TRAIN — Longview, Texas — An electrically-powered scale model shows the features of a proposed rubber-tired train which would travel over a rough terrain, powered by a nuclear or a conventional engine. Its size is illustrated by the dump truck model alongside. The gigantic but nimble train could conceivably be operating within a year. Electric motors would be geared directly to all 52 of the train's 10-foot-high wheels, and a special steering arrangement would insure that the last car would follow in the tracks made by the first one.

SALINA, KANSAS — This wheat on the Allan Hocking farm near here all but hides two of Hocking's sons that were playing in the fields. Jimmy, 5, has to hang around brother Bruce's neck to keep from getting lost. Record yields are expected in the 1958 harvest.
Six Police Promotions Announced
By Clifton Police Department

CLIFTON — Lieutenants Adam S. Tenza, Christopher Kelly and Morris Petryna became captains of the local police force on Sunday, July 13. Police Sergeants Edward Kredatus, Philip Calderaro and Charles Librizzi became lieutenants. The six promotions were announced by City Manager William Holster. The new superior officers were sworn in by City Clerk Miss Edith M. Marrion.

Captain Tenza, who finished first in civil service examinations for promotions to the ranks of sergeant, lieutenant and captain, will succeed Detective Captain Joseph A. Nee as head of the detective bureau. Nee is acting police chief.

Kelly will be captain in charge of the uniformed men on the day shift to replace Captain Joseph Braviak who will return to night command. Petryna will succeed retired Captain Marino DeMattia as head of the traffic bureau.

Calderaro will remain in the detective bureau with the new rank of lieutenant. Kredatus and Librizzi will join Police Lieutenants Stanley Nowak and Henry Staudt in charge of the police desk at headquarters around the clock.

Edgar R. Shumway Attending
Final Term At Northwestern U.

Edgar R. Shumway, advertising manager of the First National Bank and Trust Company of Paterson, left for Chicago for his second and final term at the School of Financial Public Relations at Northwestern University. Shumway is one of fifty students in the senior class of the two-year professional school for bank public relations and advertising executives, conducted by the Financial Public Relations Association.

The school, organized in 1948, provides a well-rounded, practical background for individuals concerned with public relations, advertising, and business development in financial institutions. The faculty is drawn from the banking, advertising, business and educational fields. There are approximately 400 graduates in banks throughout the United States and Canada.

New Jersey Population Increases;
1950 U. S. Census Outdated

TRENTON — New Jersey's population has increased in the last seven years at an "unprecedented pace", three and one-half per cent greater than the national rate, and sufficient to make the 1950 U. S. Census figures for some areas "long since out of date", according to Joseph E. McLean, Commissioner of the New Jersey Department of Conservation and Economic Development.

Population estimates have been compiled up to July 1, 1957, for the State as a whole, each of the 21 counties, and each of the 567 municipalities or minor civil divisions.

"New Jersey's population on July 1, 1957, was approximately 5,631,700, compared with 4,835,329 at the time of the 1950 census.

Increases in population by county ranged from a low of 2.12 per cent in Hudson — already densely populated — to a high of 38.29 per cent in Ocean County. Other counties showing more than 20 per cent gain were Middlesex, Monmouth, Burlington, Morris Somerset, Gloucester and Bergen.

OLD SPINNING WHEEL — This is how they made wool yarn two centuries ago and the technique of handling a spinning wheel was demonstrated at the Dey Mansion in Preakness. Seated at the antique spinning wheels are, left to right, Jan Cozzolino, Barbara Williams, Bobbie Carlson, who is combing the wool, and Edie Oberer. Loading a musket on the right are Ted Romaine and Ronnie Yount from Troop 121, Little Falls.

$700 FOR RETARDED CHILDREN — Chairman Rita Gallina presents a check for $700 to Jean Cooper, president of the New Jersey League for Retarded Infants, formerly known as Parents With A Purpose. Also present, left to right are: Lois Langan, June Partenope, Angelina Del Buono, president of the auxiliary; Rita Gallina, chairman; Jean Cooper, president of the league; Mary Hallock and Ann Michaels. The check represents the proceeds of the card party and fashion show which the Cosmos Auxiliary sponsored on May 21.
Tri-Borough Notebook

What do YOU mean by a modern home? If you are thinking about building or buying a modern home today, what features would you build into your home to insure it's still being worth something fifty years from now? You say you don't expect to be living in it fifty years from now? You're lucky!

Any school board that is building or planning to build today, has to plan their buildings so that they'll still be in good condition structurally, they'll still have the capacity to serve the area they were built for, and they'll still be usable for the purpose for which they were built 50 years from now. Let's face it, that is no easy job, or one to be taken lightly.

Naturally the taxpayers foot the bills, so the boards of education must be guided by the wants and wishes of the taxpayers, but they must also meet the requirements set up by the State government and the local and county government. They must meet the needs of the type of community for which they are building the school.

For an example, take the Regional High School for Haledon, North Haledon and Prospect Park. Three communities are involved. Two communities are now sending their high school children to Hawthorne High and one community is sending its children to Central High in Paterson. The new school must meet the curricular needs of the children who have already had a few years in their original high school, so they can just carry on in another school, or do they want careful planning, study, thoughtful discussions and investigations before that school is built. Remember, our tax money isn't being spent for a "modern" school, to last a few years. This is to be a modern educational plant that will survive for at least 50 years.

Some people are interested in what the new school will look like. Will it be situated so that it's easy to reach; will it look nice; will the children be proud to go there? Then others say, will it be too fancy? Will we be paying for a lot of "frills" that kids don't really need to get a good education?

That's a good question, but here's a better one. What do YOU call "frills"? Years ago, an indoor toilet, and an automobile were considered "frills". Today they're necessities. Years ago a boy was quite big before he even wore long pants. Nowadays, a little lad quite big before he even wore long pants. Nowadays, a little lad used to wear a vest, cummerbund, long trousers, whatever his parents can afford. He has to stop and think what a frill is. You also have to invest.

tate. What some people consider non-essential, may be the one thing that the State Department of Education thinks is so important that they're willing to underwrite a goodly portion of the expense through State aid.

Actually, you can't sit home on your front porch on a cool summer evening and get a school built. There's a lot of work behind it, most of it done by non-paid lay help in the form of the Board of Education.

If everyone could visit the newer schools around our area, they could see what can be done, and what shouldn't be done, then perhaps they could picture our school more readily. Visit the schools the children are now attending and see if that is just what you think secondary education should be. Many schools are so overcrowded that the child only gets called on to recite once or twice a month. Teachers and guidance counselors never have time to get to know the student well enough to gauge whether the lessons are getting through to him or not. It's not the school's fault, it's not the teacher's fault: and it's certainly not the pupil's fault. It's something that has to be corrected with no one being to blame for conditions as they are. The schools that accept sending districts can't absorb all the cost of educating pupils that actually are not their problem. Probably they haven't charged the actual cost of educating the pupils in the tuition they ask from the sending districts. The sending districts probably feel they're being overcharged because they only rent the facilities and have no direct say in how their children's school should be run.

Well, we are going to have our own High School, and we will have a say in how it's going to be run. But, when are we going to have our say? Are we going to wait and see the building going up and then say, "I never thought they'd put it there!" or "Is that what the school's going to look like? Oh, I thought it would be much more modern." Or, are we going to take an interest right now, and attend board meetings when the problems right now are being discussed and settled. Now is the time to get in on the ground floor of YOUR new high school.

Recently I visited several schools with members of the regional board. Even though some of the schools were about the same price, the difference in use of the space provided with this money was a revelation.

One school seemed to be nothing but hallways, with classrooms on only one side of the hall with the other side all glassed in, opening onto a courtyard. This provided a lot of light, but in another school the same length of hall space provided access to twice as many classrooms because they were situated on both sides of the hall.

Grouping special subjects in one general area can save a lot of money too. Your classrooms that are used for science, chemistry, physics, etc., need special wiring and plumbing connections. If placed in one wing, or one special area, can cut costs by keeping all that extra work in one section, rather than having special plumbing and wiring in several sections.

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BACK HOME — Marilyn Monroe steps off the plane at International Airport thirty minutes after the other passengers had left. Back home for the first time since 1956. When the plane landed a small army of reporters and photographers waited for a half hour while she got dressed. She is back to make a film.

Uncle CHARLEY'S "Epigrins"

Grandpa Hedges is livin' on borrowed time and he ain't goin' to pay it back.

Yup, folks who never do are soon done.

Jr. Hinch thinks that foul language is when a feller talks turkey.

Some fellers use big words to express little thoughts.

Jr. Hinch thinks a cured ham is a sick actor that got well.

It's harder to keep your chin up when you're down in the mouth.

Life to a spoiled baby is just one kid after a mother.

Really warm friends never roast each other.

It's the square heads that git involved in the triangles.

Twisted ideas come from warped thinkin'.

A gal who don't give a fig for a date is nuts.

Men may not know their own strength, but the gals sure know their weakness.

No drain is better than its weakest sink.

There's lots of sharp tongues and dull brains in the same head.

By REV CHARLEY GRANT

THOSE WERE THE DAYS

YOU ONLY OWE US TEN CENTS, MR. PETERSON.

FOLKS ONCE TOOK CREDIT SERIOUSLY.

TRUE, BUT IF WE HAVE ANY DEBTS, WE CAN'T REST 'TIL THEY'RE PAID, TRADESMAN.

THESE BILLS I JUST GOT ARE FOR STUFF WE Bought LAST CHRISTMAS.

TELL THEM TO STOP PRESSING ME. NEXT DECEMBER I'LL TAKE MY BUSINESS ELSEWHERE.

By ART BEEMAN
The first annual picnic of the combined societies of the Blessed Sacrament Church will take place at the Plaza Grove, Fair Lawn, on August 10. Donald Gallo is general chairman. Tickets may be obtained from any member of the societies and from the ushers at all Sunday Masses.

The annual picnic of the Optimist Club of Paterson will be held on August 10 at the home of Ed. Messineo, Caldwell Drive, Wyckoff. President Robert Adams presented a plaque to Nat Lieberman from Optimist International for outstanding leadership.

The B’nai B’rith Women of Paterson are planning their annual rummage sale to be held in late August. All types of wearing apparel, household items are needed and will be picked up by the group. Contact may be made with Mrs. Ida Peltz at Armory 4-3453.

The North Haledon Republican Club have set their date for the boattride trip up the Hudson River for August 16. Mayor Frank Fischer and Councilman William Tanis have been named co-chairmen.

Another picnic will take place on August 3 under the sponsorship of the Wanaque Democratic Club. It will be held at Scravani’s Meadowbrook Farm.

The two day annual festival of St. Stephen’s Church will take place on August 23-24 at the parish grounds. The Rt. Rev. Msgr. James Wrzeciono, pastor, and the Rev. Stanley Schinski, are honorary chairmen of the affair.

At a recent meeting of the donor committee of Congregation of B’nai Israel Sisterhood of Fair Lawn, plans for a spring donor were formulated. The group met at the home of Mrs. Ephrim Weiss.

Fern Miller, president of the B’nai B’rith Girls, conducted a meeting at the YM-YWHA recently where chairmen and committee members were elected.

ABOUT PEOPLE YOU KNOW —

John Markle Grimshaw, son of Superior Court Judge and Mrs. John Grimshaw, was appointed to West Point Military Academy. He will enter school this month.

Miss Joan Stein of 191 Lily Street, was guest of honor at a variety bridal shower recently given her by her bridal attendants at the Nick Charles Restaurant in Totowa Borough. Miss Stein will become the bride of Raymond Fenners at St. Paul’s R. C. Church.

Announcement of the birth of a baby daughter was made by Patrolman and Mrs. Milton Hickey of 27-11 Kipp Street, Fair Lawn. The infant joins a brother, Marshall, three years old. Mrs. Hickey is the former Barbara Hkurkauf.

MRS. L. B. THOMSON, JR.
The wedding of Miss Barbara Hartwell, of 535 Sicomac Ave., Wyckoff, to Lawrence Thomson, Jr., was held recently at the Hawthorne Gospel Church. The bride is the niece of Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Boonstra and the groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Thomson, Sr. A reception was held at the Sicomac Country Club.

MRS. DONALD BRADDELL
St. Paul’s Episcopal Church was the setting of the marriage ceremony of Miss Elizabeth Phillips, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Phillips, 412 Sixth Avenue, and Donald Braddeell, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Braddeell of 487 East 23rd Street. The double ring ceremony was performed by Rev. William Griffin and a reception was held at Schepis Restaurant. The couple are honeymooning in Cape Cod.

MRS. DAVID KRUGMAN
Miss Ruth Lambert, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Lambert, 324 East 28th Street, was married to David Krugman, son of Dr. and Mrs. Krugman, 88 Vreeland Ave., recently. Rabbi Arthur Baruch officiated and a reception at Goldman’s, Pleasantville, followed. Mr. Krugman is serving at NYU Belleville School of Medicine.

MRS. LOUIS VAN DER EEMS
Miss Evelyn Hadeler, 78 North 12th Street, Prospect Park, was married to Louis Van Der Eems, Koster Place, North Haledon, at St. Paul’s Evangelical Lutheran Church. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Hadeler and her husband is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Vander Eems.
Lesson of the Recession

According to news reports, business and employment are picking up. This is good news. But the recession of the past few months reveals something that deserves a lot of thought by all who value the ideal of individual freedom. That something is the new relationship between government and private citizens. At the first sign of down-turn government was called upon to "do something" in an economy supposedly dedicated to the principle of the free market and competitive enterprise. The first reaction to recession was an instinctive attempt to pass the initiative to the central government. And why not?

For more than a generation, the philosophy of the welfare state has been assiduously promoted. At the same time corporation taxes, social security taxes, personal income taxes, excise taxes, taxes by the score have soared to the point where the average person spends approximately a third of his productive hours working to pay them.

Aside from psychological conditioning for acceptance of the welfare state, neither individuals nor businesses under present tax laws are permitted to retain enough of the money they earn to cushion themselves against normal exigencies. Basic industries, which furnish the necessities to an expanding population are faced with an increasingly grim problem which can be described in three words — inflation (or rising costs), taxes and over-regulation. These three evils are slowly backing the free market private enterprise system into a corner.

The recession brought demands for tax cuts. They will have to come. But there also will have to be tax reform to rebuild some of the strength and resiliency of our people and industries to meet the inevitable ups and downs of a free market, free enterprise country.

This is the lesson of the current recession.

That Wage-Price Spiral

In discussing the wage-price spiral and its relation to the value of the dollar, William A. McDonnell, president of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States, said: "The exclusive emphasis on wages as a source of purchasing power is a fallacy.

"Wage increases affect only a part of the people while the resulting price increases affect everyone.

"For some persons, purchasing power may be increased, but for most persons, it is reduced."

Mr. McDonnell called on business and labor leaders to work toward halting the wage-price spiral "which has been discouraging consumer buying."

The Editor Speaks

VINCENT S. PARRILO

According to an organization called the Relaxation Club, which has just made a survey of its members, the most "relaxed" city in America is Philadelphia.

Drivers swear less in Philadelphia; policemen just give you your ticket without making a speech; local radio and TV shows are more easy going; and people are more restrained and refined and never, never boast about their city.

That may all be so. But perhaps it is due to Philadelphia's relaxing atmosphere that the city has grown to a much lesser degree than many other American cities, such as Los Angeles, Detroit, Chicago, Fort Worth, Dayton, New York, and even Paterson, the city that certainly doesn't talk about itself but cannot, by any flight of the imagination be called a "relaxed" city.

I don't think that Americans are what you would call a relaxed race, anyway. A visiting Englishman once said that we are probably the most nervous people on earth. We are always on the move. We are always full of schemes and plans. We must be doing something every minute of the day and most minutes of the night. Sleep, to the European, he said, is a pleasure; to the American, a chore.

Philadelphians, the survey brought out never talk about themselves. I admit that it is considered bad manners if an individual talks about himself.

Labeling a person famous — particularly if that person is yourself — does not make him famous. Talking about yourself may be compared with telling the store clerk to leave the price tag on a birthday or a wedding gift provided the gift is sufficiently expensive.

But cities and towns should talk about themselves. How else is the world going to know about their advantages?

Where would Miami be if it hadn't talked about itself? Or Atlantic City, or Hollywood?
Although we did not receive any questions concerning the United States Supreme Court, we thought you would be interested in reading what John Osborne writes concerning this matter. There are pro's and cons to every problem, and his is but one man's summation.

The Supreme Court has been the focus of hot controversy on many an occasion since its creation. But today, John Osborne writes in a long and revealing article in Life, "the grave truth is that the Court is involved in a crisis of doubt, possibly the most serious crisis which has confronted it since its power and duty to 'say what the law is' were established in the early 1800's."

This crisis stems from a series of decisions in which, in the view of critics, the Court has exceeded its powers; has permitted its personal predilections to deny Congress and the state courts authority which they should have and which is Constitutionally proper; has been too ready to upset long-established legal precedents; and has shown insufficient respect for the written law.

As Mr. Osborne points out, criticisms are not, by any means, confined to crackpots or disgruntled litigants. They have been voiced by Judge Learned Hand, whom many consider the nation's greatest living jurist, in the tradition of Oliver Wendell Holmes; by former Supreme Court Justice Reed; by a national conference of state chief justices; and by the Senate Judiciary Committee. This committee, indeed, approved, 10 to 5, a proposed law which would reduce the jurisdiction and authority of the Court in certain important fields — including that over the conduct of Congressional Committees.

Yet this is an extremely complex and difficult matter. For instance, Judge Hand, even while criticizing attitudes of the present Court, opposed laws which would diminish its power. He and others, it seems, fear that because of dissatisfaction with decisions, we might "kill the umpire". There is certainly no general agreement on the language of a law which would be acceptable to all the students of the problem.

Mr. Osborne mentions "—the surprise and consternation which attend the perennial discovery that our highest judges 1) are human and 2) make a lot of law in the course of interpreting the law." Justice Frankfurter has said "Judges are men, not disembodied spirits. Of course a judge is not free from preferences, or, if you will, biases." Today these men, with their preferences and-or biases, are dealing with problems of enormous importance.

During the Court controversy of the 30's, as Mr. Osborne shows, the great question was economic — it had to do with the Constitutional power of government over enterprise. Today, on the other hand, the issue is one of human rights. Mr. Osborne phrases the questions this way: "To what extent can the U. S. Constitution be stretched to protect human right — the right of the individual citizen — against various manifestations of public and private power? Is there a point at which the protection of individual rights may impose upon law and government a greater burden than either one can safely bear?" Much of the criticism of this Court comes from those who believe the answer to that second question is an emphatic "yes."

Mr. Osborne goes into detail concerning the procedures and personalities of the Court. He describes opinions which have left able lawyers up in the air to just what the law is in particular instances. An incident out of history serves to illumine the general problem. Once a lawyer, arguing before the Court, said: "This is a court of justice." He was at once corrected by Justice Holmes, who told him "This is a court of law." Justice Holmes was saying, in effect, that the Court was concerned with the meaning and constitutionality of law, aside from what might happen to individuals coming to grips with it. But, to quote Mr. Osborne again, "Justice Holmes — could not say today with the old finality, "This is a court of law.' For better or for worse, the U. S. Supreme Court has become a tribunal of law and individual justice, with law in the traditional sense running a poor second".

* * *

(Remember, address YOUR questions to The Question Box, care of The Chronicle, 170 Butler Street, Paterson, N. J.)

MRS. ROBERT DE BLASIO

The marriage of Miss Carol Quintari of 312 West Broadway, to Robert De Blasio of 104 Carroll Street, took place recently at St. Michael's R. C. Church. Rev. Armond J. Conti officiated and a reception followed at the Wayne Country Club. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Leo Quintari and the groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. G. De Blasio.


PAGE NINE
The story sweeping Miami Beach is of the New Yorker who arrived at the height of the season and was told not a room was available. "There must be a room. There always is," the man said.

"No," the desk clerk insisted.

"Look," said the man, "if you heard that Eisenhower was coming, you’d find a room. Right?"

"Right, for Eisenhower," said the clerk.

"Well, the President can’t come," said the man, "so let me have his room."

Domestic Scene: No doubt about it—a woman’s best beauty aid is a near-sighted man.

The instructor in a course was urging her students to give their escorts every chance to be gallant.

"Remain seated in the car until he has had time to step around and open the door for you," she said. Then, bowing to reality, she added, "But if he’s already in the restaurant and starting to order, don’t wait any longer!"

A friend of ours brought the cheerful news home to his six-year-old son that the stork had delivered a lovely baby sister. "Aww," said the lad, "I was hoping for an older brother!"

"How much do you want to spend?"
These TV Morning and Afternoon Programs Are Repeated Monday Through Friday from 7:00 a.m. to 5:30 p.m.

MONDAY

JULY 21

5:30
2-The Early Show
4-Movie 4
7-Mickey Mouse Club
9-Cross Current
11-Abbott & Costello
6:00
5-Cartoons
7-Little Rascals
9-Ray Rogers
11-Popeye the Sailor Man
13-Richard Willis
6:30
5-Lonny Tykes
7-The Falcon
11-Amos & Andy
13-Jungle
6:45
4-News
7:00

9-Film Shorts
5-Mr. & Mrs. North
9-Of Atoms and Space
11-Highway Hearing
13-Movie
12:30
2-Late Matinee
2-Late Matinee
4-People Are Funny
7-Dick Clark
9-Million Dollar Movie
13-Movie
4-Feat. Film
7-Movie
11-Victory at Sea
13-Movie
11:00
2-Sun. News Special
4-News
13-Movie
11:15
2-The Late Show
1:00
2-The Late, Late Show-

WBCS-TV—2

WRC-TV—4

WOR-TV—9

WPIX—11

WATV—13

SUNDAY

JULY 20

5:30
2-The Search
4-Meet The Press
5-Cavalcade of Stars
7-Annie Oakley
9-Carliss Archer
11-Movie
6:30
2-Agriculture U.S.A.
5-Cartoons
9:30
2-The Way To Go
5-Wonderama
10:00
2-The Edge of Night
5-Mr. District Attorney
9-Life with Elizabeth
5:00
2-I Led Three Lives
4-Movie
5-Allein Freed
7-Superman
9-Willy
11-Jacko's Rocket Ship
7:00
2-Lassie
4-North's Ark
5-Lilli Palmer
7-You Asked For It
9-Cartoon Time
13-Movie
7:30
2-Bachelor
4-No Warning
5-Mickey Rooney
7-Maverick
9-Headline
11-Guy Lombardo
13—Robert Keen
8:00
2-Ed Sullivan
4-Steve Allen
5-Uncommon Valor
7-Interplanetary Tramps
11-I Search for Adv.
13-Oral Roberts
8:15
2-Burns & Allen
5-The Restless Gun
5-Mr. District Attorney
7-Cowtown Rodeo
11-City Detective
8:30
2-Talent Scout
4-Walls Fargo
5-Confidential File
7-Bold Journey
11-San Francisco Beat
13-Movie
9:00
2-Lucille Ball
4-Twenty-One
5-Racket Squad
7-Stars of Jazz
9-Harbor Command
11-Man Behind Badge
8:30
2-Frontier Justice
4-Drama Theatre
5-Tomorrows Champs
7-Polk-A-Go-Go
9-Science Fiction
13-Movie
10:00
2-The Ruble War
4-Suspicion
5-Prof. Boxing
9-Movie
It's "open house" on boating in New Jersey waters and particular caution is urged for the summer's weekends.

Joseph E. McLean, Commissioner of the New Jersey Department of Conservation and Economic Development said two Marine Navigation Court hearings have been scheduled. "In a practical sense, this marks the beginning of the season," he remarked. "When complaints and charges come up, it is apparent that a few 'weekend sailors' — like Sunday drivers — have ignored their individual responsibility in our water safety program.

"As long as these few threaten the pleasure and safety of others, the State must deal with violators on the water as other traffic courts prosecute reckless drivers on the highway."

The Commissioner emphasized that when improper boat operation is observed, complaints may be filed by individual citizens as well as by State-appointed harbor masters, power vessel operators, State Police and other officers of the law. The clerk of the Marine Navigation Court receives these on specified days in a number of resort areas. After the summons is issued, he arranges for the appearance of the magistrate and the hearing of the case.

"New Jersey has some of the most beautiful as well as safest waterways in the country," McLean concluded. "We are hoping that they may be enjoyed to the utmost without the detention of needless hazards."

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NOTHING BUT THE TRUTH

by Russ Arnold

AN INCH OF RAIN MEANS ABOUT 100 TONS OF WATER TO EVERY ACRE AND COVERED!

N. J. Rules For Construction of Family Dwellings Have Been Completed

New Jersey communities facing new and extensive home building development programs are indicating enthusiasm for completion of "Rules for the Construction of One and Two-Family Dwellings" now included in the Manual of the Standard Building Code of New Jersey. The Code and Rules may be adopted by reference ordinance without incorporating the detailed text.

Joseph McLean, Commissioner of the New Jersey Department of Conscription and Economic Development announced that the Rules have been filed with Secretary of State Edward J. Patten. McLean stressed the fact that the principle of home rule is retained in the code and the added manual rules, which continue to grant certain discretionary powers to the local building official, provide for local boards of appeal, fixing of fees and other local features designed to facilitate their use.

"With our rapid population growth, extensive housing developments and industrial expansion, we need uniform administration and construction standards throughout the State more than ever today," he said. "Local communities are certain to find many advantages in using the State Building Code and Rules. Uniformity of administration and construction, simplicity of adoption by reference ordinance, financial savings through elimination of preparation and publication costs, modernization provisions and procedures for acceptance of new methods, devices and materials of construction are several of the major reasons local governing officials will want to adopt the code."

McLean also pointed out that the code reflects the thinking and judgment of all segments of the building industry since a major portion of the compilation task was performed by private individuals and organized representative committees.

Any municipality may adopt the code and any amendments thereto by ordinance, without incorporating the detailed text. In the ordinance, provided reference is made therein to the code as the "Standard Building Code of New Jersey."
I knew the Farraday family before it happened. I knew them first when I was nine and Ellen Farraday was eight and in my class at school.

There were two other Farraday children: Skippy, the baby, who was five, and Dora, seventeen, just entering business school. Dora was engaged to marry Danny Wright, who ran the service station in town. Mr. Farraday was branch manager of our local bank. "Such a nice quiet man," people said. "If only what wife of his were not such a fool."

I didn't think Mrs. Farraday was a fool. I liked her. The sprawling Farraday house, with its sagging porch, was always in need of repair. The shabby living room would be cluttered and dishes unwashed, but Mrs. Farraday was never too busy to plan games for rainy afternoons and picnics in summer in their rickety old car. She was little and quick and dark, with rather kittenish ways; always thinking up something new and "exciting," like the dress she designed for Dora that won the prize in the Easter parade.

There was nothing I loved more than going over to the Farraday house whenever I had the chance. Saturday mornings they always had pancakes; Sundays they had sausages and Boston baked beans and applesauce in a blue glass dish. And they had laughter. A great deal of laughter — except when Aunt Abbey was there to call.

Aunt Abbey was Mr. Farraday's aunt, a very rich, very unpleasant old lady who lived in an imposing granite house at the end of town. It was no secret that she disapproved bitterly of the entire Farraday family. When she visited them nobody knew. Unless it was because of all her relatives, they refused to be impressed by her money or upset by her caustic tongue. They merely accepted her, all but Mrs. Farraday, who seemed to like having Aunt Abbey around. Curiously enough, it was of Mrs. Farraday herself that Aunt Abbey most bitterly disapproved.

"My nephew's wife isn't fooling me," she'd say. "Always pretending to be so gay. What has she got to be happy about, I'd like to know?" If she had married a sensible woman, she'd have amounted to something by now.

"Contrary," my mother said, "it gives me the creeps, the way that old lady looks at Mrs. Farraday. I believe she really hates her."

"She hates them all," my father said, "because they've got what she never had. The Farradays have contentment. All Aunt Abbey has is money, and when she's gone they'll have that, too."

Only they didn't. Because when Aunt Abbey died, the year Ellen Farraday was nine, she left them no money at all. Her entire estate went to charity, with one exception. She left Mrs. Farraday a rug. It was an Oriental rug, exceptionally large and lovely; golden in color, satiny to the touch, starred with dusty pink flowers.

"It's a shame," people said, "when those children need money so. But, of course, they can sell the rug. It's valuable and Orientals are in vogue."

Then a dealer offered Mrs. Farraday $25,000 for her rug.

The town rejoiced for the Farradays. This was a sweet, docile little thing, proved of Dora Farraday's new friends. Dora had a new beau now; one she'd met through her engagement to Danny Wright. Dora was engaged to marry Danny Wright, who ran the service station in town. Mr. Farraday was branch manager of our local bank. "Such a nice quiet man," people said. "If only what wife of his were not such a fool."

She had always admired that rug and meant to keep it. Since the narrow living room at the Farradays was too small for the rug, Mr. Farraday was persuaded to sell the home and rent a house with larger rooms. Their old stuff looked pretty shabby against the rug, so with the money from the sale of the home they bought new furniture. And after awhile because of the friends they acquired in the new surroundings, the Farradays bought a new car, too.

I saw less of Ellen now except at school. Gradually my visits to the Farradays had ceased, partly because my mother disapproved of Dora Farraday's new friends. Dora had always been a sweet, docile little thing, ambitious to get along. Now she had given up business school. She had even broken off her engagement to Danny Wright. Dora had a new beau now; one she'd met through her "crowd." Nobody liked him, but he was rich and he gave Dora a good time. He had a weak, handsome face and a loud scoffing laugh. I'd seen them together as I walked home from school, dashing around town in his rakish car or going into Ran's Place for drinks. People felt sorry about Dora, and always so glad to have Skippy and Ellen around.

Dora's new beau didn't like children. He objected to Skippy trailing her about. Skippy was six now, very spoiled and rather a nuisance; but it seemed hardly fair to blame Dora entirely for what happened at the Elks' picnic that year. Everyone said, though, that it was Dora's fault. She'd taken Skippy to the picnic, hadn't she? She should not have gone off with that besu of hers, leaving the child alone by the lake. My father was one of the men who took Skippy's little body out of the water that night. My mother sat with Mrs. Farraday when they brought him home. Dora Farraday didn't come home at all. She sent a telegram. It arrived just as they were bringing Skippy's body into the house. Dora had left Skippy alone by the lake to elope to New York with her new beau.

Ellen continued at school; she had always been very quiet. And after awhile, Mrs. Farraday went about the town again, holding her head very high, smiling her fixed gay smile. Only Mr. Farraday seemed changed. He aged visibly that year. Nobody was sure, prised when the cold he caught just before Christmas turned into pneumonia. The doctors said that he just hadn't the will to live.

Dora came home when her father died. Mrs. Farraday sent her the money. Dora's husband had left her and Dora had been working in New York, clerking in a store. People thought that perhaps she'd stay home now, since her mother needed her, but nobody really expected she would. Danny Wright was married now, to one of Dora's former classmates, a plain little girl with adoring eyes. They came to Mr. Farraday's funeral, sitting closely together in church. The week after the funeral Dora went back to her job in New York, and the day after she left Mrs. Farraday came to see my father about selling her rug to pay her bills.

My father did his best, but this was a depression year — and nobody had money now for Oriental rugs. The five thousand dollars I finally got from a dealer barely paid for Mr. Farraday's funeral and for Mrs. Farraday's debt. Mrs. Farraday got a job at the hotel. Her salary included room and board, so that Ellen could live with her, too.

It was storming hard the day they moved down there. We left them alone and drove home through the snow covered town, passing the old Farraday house on the way. Nobody lived in it now. Tears crowded behind my lids as we drove slowly by.

"They were happy in that house," my father said. "A great pity they ever moved out of it. If Aunt Abbey knew what she was doing when she made that will, then she must be laughing now in her grave."

My mother spoke suddenly. "That's it!" she exclaimed. "She did know what she was doing. And I'm surprised that I never thought of it before."

"What do you mean?" My father stared at her. Her voice had sounded strange.

"She knew exactly what she was doing!" my mother said. "And wherever she is — she probably is laughing! Aunt Abbey knew that Mrs. Farraday would never be able to resist living up to that rug!"
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JOHN JACOB ASTOR BORN
On July 17, 1763, twelve years before the American Revolution, John Jacob Astor, who pioneered a new era of capitalism in the United States, was born in the village of Waldorf, near Heidelberg, Germany. He was the son of a poor butcher and he knew hardship and privation in his early years.

At the age of sixteen he ran off to London. He stayed there for several years, working for a musical instrument dealer, until the urge for bigger accomplishments drew him to America. He arrived in New York in 1783, the year the Revolutionary War ended, with one good suit, five pounds in money, and seven flutes which he sold at a profit. Young Astor got a job peddling furs in New York. He was then a sturdy fellow of 20, whose determination was outlined in his tight-lipped face. He learned the fur trade thoroughly and in three years was able to start his own thriving fur business.

Astor established connections in London, selling furs and importing merchandise for resale at a good profit. In 1808 he chartered his American Fur Company. It was to make John Jacob Astor the "emperor" of the West from the Great Lakes clear out to the Pacific Coast. Astor's American Fur Company fought other fur traders for control of the wilderness.

The "Big Five" of the fur trade were poured over by Astor in 1811 for a deal with Chinese traders. By 1828 he had sold $20,000,000 worth of furs to China, in season's catch of furs — otter, fox, mink, marten, buffalo hides, and, most importantly, beaver. American beaver pelts were a prime commodity in the world markets. The mountain men and plainmen who brought in their catch were the keen tools with which John Jacob Astor carved out his rich empire.

Astor got ahead of all of his competitors. He took over some companies, bought and sold others, and set up branches with division of territory. He sent the first steamboats up the Missouri River. His agents built the first American settlement at the mouth of the Columbia River on the Pacific and named it Astoria. From it went sea otter pelts to Europe and the Pacific and named it Astoria.

John Jacob Astor became the richest man of his day. When he died in New York City in 1848, at the age of 85, he left more than $20,000,000, the biggest private fortune up to that time in America. His name became a symbol of the power of piled-up money. There had been other rich men before him in our country, but none to match his wealth. Most of the rich men before him had died poor. But not John Jacob Astor. He was the first to "get rich" in America in the modern sense, and to hand on a huge fortune to his descendants.
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