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THE FRAT

NOVEMBER, 1937

Thirty-Fifth Year

Number Four

The Spotlight

By J. FREDERICK MEAGHER

GALLAUDET College opens its 55th football season with third coach in three years. Started competitive contests in 1882, under wizened little Prof. Hotchkiss (deaf). Versatile Veditz—died last Spring—sprained ankle in early scrimmage, trying for fullback; so by luck started weekly football letter to DMJ which has survived ever since. Of original squad, only two were seen at Chicago's NAD last Summer—Dr. Fox and the Rev. Hasenstab, captain. Famous roster—near as anybody can recall:

Ends—Allabough, Marsh, Fox. Tackles—Davidson, Kenney, Johnson. Guards—Hyde, Lyons, Hass, Cloud. Center Rush—Hanson, Warring. Quarter—Hasenstab. Halves—Berg, Brookmire, Angell. Full—Lynch, Chickering.

These Immortals afterwards attained prominence, mostly. Either Lynch or Lyons for a time pitched for Anson's Chicago White Sox; then died. Four became NAD presidents—Fox, Veditz, Hanson and Cloud. Sons of Cloud and Berg now head our Ill. and Iowa schools.

Honor give where honor due! That brave band of pioneers—spreading the Gallaudet Gospel far and wide—were directly responsible for spread of football to our schools. Folks thought so little of this "passing fad of football" then, no record was kept. I have winnowed out the names by long years of patient research. Let it stand here in THE FRAT for future generations—long after you and I are dead, sweetheart—to dig up in dusty files; and copy when Gallaudet celebrates her 100th team, 45 years hence!

I have spoken!

DO YOU KNOW—Our Alabama school's football field is illuminated by flood-lights? . . . Oklahoma gets free use of the town high school's floodlit field for night games, in return for letting the "hearies" use our school gym for wrestling and basketball? . . . Iowa's Norman Scarvie says trouble with most stars is not "athlete's heart," but "athlete's head"? . . . Several boosters and coaches have besought Spotlight to start an official All-America deaf football selection—same as the first "All" basketball pick (now recognized as official and uncontested) was begun right here! Nothing doing! It takes a hundred letters, and two months hard study, to make a fair pick of "America's Twenty Best Boys" at basketball, five to each of four teams. Selecting our 44 greatest grid goliaths, with fairness, will be utterly impossible—until our host of scouts and contact-men are welded into one harmonious, reliable whole!

CHINA has ten schools for deaf—or rather HAD before those cute little Japs "japaned" them. Shanghai had two, 93 and 60 pupils; Peiping two, 104 and 54; Nanking 94; Kong Kong opened shortly before the city was Japped. Tientsin had over 40—it recently won a silver cup by beating a city hearing highschool at basketball! Estimate 400,000 deaf in China. The larger Peiping school is a compound which was once the stables of Henry Pu Yi's father, when little Pu Yi—now a man—was the last Emperor of China. Buildings, like most others in Peiping, are one-story high; no heat except from tiny stoves in one or two rooms of the long series of 43 rooms—mostly glass on one side. Bitterly cold in winter—especially the floors of brick or stone, which cause leather-shod feet of us

white folks to go numb. Chinese wear cloth-shoes with padded-soles nearly an inch thick. Clothing is so heavily padded, little kiddies look like balls. Oralism is difficult; a curious syllable spoken in one pitch, may mean something entirely different from same syllable spoken in another pitch—and we deaf speak in monotones. Most Chinese deaf depend on pad and pencil, drawing their curious picture-language.

KNOW—Tuition and board there are about \$140 Mex. per year—or \$50 in U.S.A. money? Mostly contributed by us Americans? No "state supported," or "public schools" for deaf there? First Chinese school for deaf was in Chefoo—founded by Mrs. A. T. Mills, from our Rochester school, about 1890 or so? Chefoo has 61 pupils? Two of its former pupils are now trying to organize an ass'n of deaf with headquarters in Shanghai—something like our own NAD—to "help deaf secure work or social contacts"?

LOYALTY of oppressed patriots is glorious. Chicago Chinese set a quota of \$300,000 to help their country fight Japan. Each Chicago Chink was assessed \$10; each Chinese store \$1,000—or more; none refused. Blind people always shell-out for mutual help. We deaf seem alone in foolish self-stinginess. At Chicago's NAD convention, I espied more "suckers" loafing in the lobby—too stingy to plunk down their two smackers for badge and membership—than were assembled in the Sherman's stately convention-hall. Short-sighted spongers! Yet, when such slackers get in a jam, they expect "their" (?) organizations to come to bat for them. Having received a free education at public expense, they expect the world to forever treat them as "preferred-customers." Where almost ALL of our Brighter-Brains give generously of time and money—in behalf of less intelligent deaf—such paltry penny-pinchers sneer and scoff and discourage all deaf-patriotism! Bunch of Benedict Arnolds! Few fraters—thank heaven—are that narrow-minded; our glorious brotherhood teaches the importance of a powerful "organized organization." And no organization can put something on the ball without a war-chest. Let the good work spread apace!

DO YOU KNOW—Ziao Fong-Hsia, deaf son of a Chinese Mandarin, when graduated by our Rochester school, before returning to China, came to Chicago to implore Gibson for permission to organize NFSD divisions in the Celestial Kingdom? Proving those Chinese know a good thing when they see it . . . Gibson had to adroitly explain our by-laws bar all deaf except whites and Indians! But he urged Ziao to establish something like our frats in his own native China . . . Latest rumors are the Chinese are trying to found something like our NAD, over there on the other side of the world? Seems strange the value of the NAD is better realized 10,000 miles away, than right here in our own country.

DIV. NOTES reveal another "Father and Son" combination—Earn Norton, Gallaudet '35, joining San Francisco, to which his dad belonged ever since Jr. wore diapers. Most tragic combination was Chicago's Frank Spears; dad was charter-member number 9, son was 7727; both now dead. . . . Intra-divisional rivalry is a beautiful way to build up the Yale-Harvard sort of spirit; Frisco and Berkeley stage an annual tug-of-war for a silver cup. . . . What is fame? Atlanta seems only division annually observing "Gib-

son Day." . . . Oct. was first meeting this year Chi-first failed to admit a single new member; appointed "Propaganda Committee," to schedule dual-meets with Chi-Oral-106 in chess, bowling, bridge, debates, dramatics—and possibly unite on an annual "night club" with a \$500 "take"; then, later, branch out. Honest, those oralists are a blessing; "competition is the life of trade—and of fraternal growth," yet we used to foolishly fear an oral division might hamper and disorganize our fraternal career. In the words of the Good Book: "Go thou and do likewise!"

Chi-First rushed all Oct. business through in exactly one hour, then devoted hour-and-half to "Good of Order" addresses—all highly interesting and inspiring. Such brain-treats help build your lodge . . . Year's highlight in friendly feud between Chi-First and Chi-Oral-106 reached capstone in Oct.—finish of the "baby race" between presidents. Pres. Hinrichs of 106 delivered with a baby the night Chi-First was meeting; in revenge Pres. Massinkoff of No. 1 instructed the Stork to deliver his own baby while 106 was meeting just a week later, which the sympathetic Stork did. Both presidents in violent altercation ever since—each claiming his own baby the better buy, streamlined chasis and 1938 knee-action diapers, etc. (The two mothers may selfishly claim some slight credit for this epochal epoch; but don't you believe them, buddy! Us men, we claim credit for everything—as is right and proper!)

GRANDS—Grand Sachem Bobs particularly impressed with—imagine—little Spokane; seems wife of big Jim O'Leary has drilled a crack "frax" lodge in their own ritual, etc. Stunts she picked up from her hearing lodges. Bobs says the wimmin can make or break a lodge. (Many a woman has "broken" me—but not no never again! At least, let's hope!) . . . Mrs. Bobs proudly wears a nice gold aux-pin, gift of ladies of my old Portland div. . . . Only deaf winner heard of in recent Old Gold contest is trustee Harrison Leiter—\$10. Contests don't pay. He was one of the 8,100 who solved ALL puzzles in third and last set of tie-breakers—270 puzzles in all. Figuring the wrappers cost \$6.75 per set, seems total cost was \$20.25. Those contests are like lodge-life—you get a whale of a lot of fun doing your good deed-a-day, but, oh, the time and money!

KNOW—Broadcloth is up 33%? Wool up 52%? Silk up 29%? Leather up 34%? But frat rates remain on the same solid standard? Now tell that to your prospect—and get a new member.

SCHOOLS—Dr. E. McK. Goodwin of N.C., died at age 78 last July, after 53 years of service to deaf. New supt. is Carl E. Rankin, his son-in-law I believe. . . . Edwin G. Peterson, son of deaf, heads the brand-new Montana school for deaf and blind at Great Falls. . . . Supt. Burton Driggs, who established Skiing, and pupils rifle and shotgun club, at North Dakota, transfers to Idaho school. . . . New N.D. head is Arthur Buchanan, past decade principal of Texas; his mother is wife of the Alva Long, who served as acting-supt. in interim between Driggs and Buchanan. (Long is the old Gallaudet College sprinter who used to take daily dashes, around 1900, with a Georgetown U speedster—the Arthur Duffey who afterwards became first amateur

in world to run 100-yds. in 9 3/5. . . . Head of the Virginia School for Colored Deaf and Blind ever since he founded it, 32 years ago, deaf Wm. C. Ritter is now demoted to ass't supt. New head is Stahl Butler. . . . Gov. of Conn. appoints committee to study possibility of merging Mystic Oral with Hartford's historic American school—founded by Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet. . . . Minn. state celebration of Constitution Day saw huge parade; floats representing various states; our Fari-bault school float typified Conn. This was a splendid reproduction of famous statue of T. H. Gallaudet—built by Gallaudetians and friends. Idea of this ten-strike originated with Supt. Elstad.

KNOW—Fanwood offers \$40 in prizes for its annual photographic exhibition—Dec. 1 to 10 (mark the latter date, Gallaudet's birthday.) Open to anyone connected with a school for the deaf, anywhere in America. . . . W. Va. is now known as "the poet's school"—Golladay, Koziar and Kowalewski all teaching there. . . . Arkansas new supt., D. T. Henderson, kept the Optic issuing regularly all summer; helped several unemployed deaf boys find work; understand he is raising funds for a new school stadium; plans to hire about thirty deaf lads to do the work. While men unfamiliar with deaf education are generally poor gamblers for superintendencies, this Henderson, and Indiana's Raney, are ace-high godsend. Proving miracles DO happen!

PEN-PUSHING grows bigger and better. Among many splendid little booklets and papers which approach perfection, the Rev. Guilbert Brad-dock's "Bulletin and Quarterly Review," second issue, amazes me. Clear-cut boil-downs of highly highbrow matters, so simply told that even a dumbicle like myself can understand it. Want a few culls? We strive to please, therefore read on:

"Beside the deaf, the sign-language has been used by two orders of silent monks—Cistercians and Trappists; by secret organizations and thieves' guilds; some half-civilized Indian and Australian tribes; and by pantomimists of the Roman Theatre. . . . NY Curb Exchange; explorers; boy scouts; sailors. . . . Speech, with all its disadvantages, seems to be preferred everywhere to signs. . . . Latest figures, 456 deaf to every million of world's inhabitants. . . . Manu-loquent deaf. . . . The Solar case is, in judicial annals, the Magna Charta of the rights of the deaf man. . . . NAD committee on nomenclature decides definitions: DEAF—those born deaf or those born with normal hearing, but in whom the sense of hearing became non-functional later through illness or accident. HARD OF HEARING—those in whom the sense of hearing, although defective, is functional with or without a hearing-aid. . . ."

CLERC—that talented deaf Frenchman the original Gallaudet imported to help him establish America's first permanent school for the deaf, 120 years ago—was mentioned last month with the 85th anniversary of founding our first church for the deaf—St. Ann's of N.Y.C. "Ann" means "gracious giver." Established 1852 by the late Rev. Thomas Gallaudet—35 years after his father founded our Hartford school, and 12 years before his younger brother, Edward Miner, started Gallaudet College. Seems the service celebrating St. Ann's first birthday, 1853, saw sons of America's first two teachers share the same pulpit—clerical guest being Missouri's Rev. Francis J. Clerc, son of Laurent Clerc.

TERRY—Deafdom's greatest poet—Challenged into town on the 16th, bearded like a House of Davidite. Offered to take him to a barber, or lend him my spare-razor at the Hearst plant,

hard-a-lee the Choo-choo. Terry refused. Reasons interesting: "My face has grown used to my electric shaver. Train had no plug-in socket, so I could not shave. If I use a razor, which razzes the weed-stumps of hair, I can't use my shaver effectively for two weeks. Thou cannot worship both God and Mammon—nor both Shick and Gillette." Tell that to Ripley—THE FRAT is first with the latest!

This Howard L. Terry had just come 2,000 miles from Los Angeles; seemed we trolleyed almost as far right back West to Oak Spark h'd'g. It has been there a year; yet my first visit—Terry claims he "took" me there. Bobs looked up; saw me; "hello"; turned back to work. Bobs next looked up, saw Terry, "Huh, whattd'y want—ooohhhHH, Terry!" Whereon he dropped his dogeared pen and danced a jig of joy. Proving Bobs rightly rates California poets, on-the-hoof, car-load lots delivered F.O.B., worth more than Chicago poets. Just then a tall young man breezed up to the stockade which guards Deafdom's boasted Two Million \$; smiled and waited his turn to paw the great little leader—the Sturdy Oak of Oak Lark. Jumping Jupiter—first time in history two big shots from opposite oceans ever popped up unexpectedly at frat headquarters! For the youngster was Ed Bloom, just joined Manhattan; has a B.A. from Columbia U. 1932. Kipling said "Oh, East is East, and West is West, and never the twain shall meet"—but they were lionized that night at Chi-Oral-106 ball in Hotel Sherman. Bloom had already registered at this late convention headquarters—and was tickled pink to find the night's big doings were right under his nose. Give the youngster credit for thoughtful courtesy; instead of popping off to bed upstairs after the ball was over, he drove Terry and some bright pals way out Northwest to the Irish Shanty, later.

Notable Deaf Persons

BY GUILBERT C. BRADDOCK

XI. William Martin Chamberlain

ALTHOUGH a man of varied accomplishments, William Martin Chamberlain made no niche for himself in the hearing world. He ranks, however, as one of the earliest and most versatile leaders of the American deaf.

He was born July 13, 1832, in South Reading, Mass., becoming deaf from measles at the age of five—or at eight, according to some authorities. The only schooling he received was at the Hartford School, between the ages of ten and fourteen. We find the first mention of him in the Boston Evening Traveller of January 30, 1847, as a star performer in the exhibition of deaf pupils before the Governor and legislators. The class were given a dozen hard words to string into sentences, and young Chamberlain put them all

into two long sentences of amazing correctness and erudition.

After school days he spent some years as a sailor before the mast and as a Marblehead fisherman. He had a knack for the trades, and was successively a carpenter, shoemaker, and printer when he decided to stay on land. We find him in 1854 helping to draw up the constitution of the New England Gallaudet Association of the Deaf, the first society of its kind in America.

He was a marvelous lip-reader. He would often converse for hours with a perfect stranger without giving any indication of his deafness. Hence, he was able to enlist in the Union Army when the Civil War broke out. But his subtle pretense was exposed when a sentinel happened to challenge him in the dark of night. (In regard to his war experiences, he was frequently confused with another deaf man—H. B. Chamberlayne of Virginia—who was in the Confederate army and participated in several battles without suffering any injury.)

From printing Mr. Chamberlain naturally graduated into journalism. He was at one time editor of a weekly newspaper, the "Marblehead Messenger," and it is claimed that he accomplished many reforms in the town through his fiery pen, though his tenure was short. Some time after 1860 he became managing editor of a comic paper, the "Boston Owl," but after a few hoots the new enterprise folded its wings and died. He edited the first monthly magazine for the deaf—the "Gallaudet Guide and Deaf-Mute's Companion," printed in Boston, 1860 to 1865, official organ of the N. E. G. A. He spent the next five years projecting two other short-lived magazines: the "National Deaf-Mute's Gazette" and the "Deaf-Mute's Friend." These three early ventures started the graveyard of silent, periodicals which has now attained considerable acreage.

In 1875 Mr. Chamberlain entered upon his final career, as an instructor in the Central New York Institution for the Deaf at Rome, N.Y. He started the carpenter shop, the shoe shop, and the print shop in this school, and edited the school magazine, the "Register." He became the shining light of the Empire State Association of the Deaf, as well as of the New England conventions. Of him the late E. A. Hodgson wrote; "W. M. Chamberlain was one of those jolly, intellectual companions, of whom no one wearies. In figure he was tall and broad-shouldered, and in feature he resembled Santa Claus. In conversation he was entertaining, in debate he was keen and witty, and in story-telling he was unapproachable. He possessed the happy faculty of making everything interesting and he could give to the most dull topic a relish that none could resist. . . . He was a kind-hearted and lovable man, a faithful and energetic worker in any work he undertook or any cause he deemed it a duty to uphold."

He died Feb. 4, 1895.

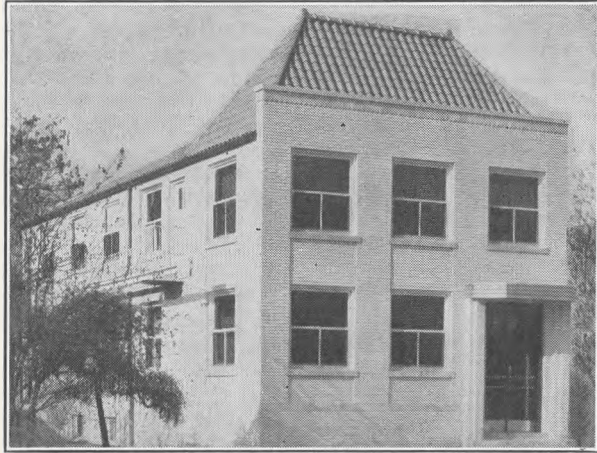
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FRANCIS P. GIBSON'S LAST MESSAGE: "CARRY ON"

NOVEMBER, 1937

To The Golden West

THE grand President and his better half wish to take this means of expressing their sincere thanks to all those who assisted in making their recent western tour of Divisions a pleasant and successful one.

Without the co-operation of our brothers — and sisters — along the seven-thousand-mile sometimes tedious, often perilous, but withal wonderful and interesting route through our great Western country, we could not have made the trip on schedule.

We feel well repaid for the time and effort required. We hope that a closer bond between the Home Office and our Western Divisions has been established. We are heartened by the courage and enthusiasm of our members all along the route. We read with pleasure of the activity that has resulted, the increased campaign for new members, the formation of new aux-frat bodies, the enlistment of our Divisions in the drive for Labor Bureaus for the deaf. We trust that a better understanding of our common problems, both at the Home Office and in the field, has resulted.

Thanks, boys and girls. You were splendid all along the line.

Westward Ho!

THE heat of August is intense as we jog along at seventy m.p.h. Slow time. Five hundred fifty miles to go before nightfall. Lights of Sioux City are welcome. A good town and a good hotel—aptly named the Warrior—to get a few winks of sleep.

Up betimes. So this is South Dakota. Gravel roads. Billowing clouds of yellow dust engulf us. Four hundred fifty miles today. Easy. Rapid City, which belies its name for speed, gathers us into a famed hostelry with Indian motif.

The Black Hills are black. We paint them blacker. Washington, Jefferson, Lincoln stand out in magnificent relief on the bold face of Mount Rushmore. Teddy Roosevelt's familiar visage is taking shape. Sculptor Gutzon Borglum goes by to his shop on the mountain side, grizzled, taciturn, dreaming of new mountains to carve. One-way roads so narrow they brush the fenders. Grand cliffs, black and sombre. No wonder the Indians were grim and ready to garner scalps.

Away across Wyoming. Wonderful Wyoming? We'll see. Five hundred twenty miles today. Long, lonesome road. A hundred miles now. Not a human, an animal, a bird in sight. Gosh, wonder if the gas will hold out. Here's a filling station. Another hun-

dred miles. Oh, well, roll 'em off. Darkness and Cody. Buffalo Bill's hostelry. Bold, brave days of old unfold themselves on the walls. Bill was a picturesque old cuss, a hombre to be reckoned with.

Famed Yellowstone. Any guns? Three dollars, please, to look at the wonders of nature. We've got to see everything in one day. Guess we can make it. Must see Old Faithful. Way down at the southern end of the park. Late afternoon now. We park the car and wait. Have to wait an hour, they told us. But lo! Old Faithful spouts on the instant in honor of our presence. Very good service. We're all puffed up. Away to the north. Out as night falls.

Our schedule says five hundred twenty-five miles today. Map shows more mountains to climb. We're getting up in the world now. The Continental Divide. Torturous Pipestone Pass. The old car straddles the backbone of the Rockies two miles up. Some fall if you go down suddenly. We ask a filling station man when we'll get out of these dinged mountains. "Not till you get to the Pacific", says he. So we cling perilously to mountain ledges, make hairpin turns, climb forty-five degree grades, wind ourselves into knots, keep going. Idaho—famed Coeur d'Alene where the copper wars were fought. Washington—and Spokane.

Big Jim ("Love and Kisses") O'Leary is the first permanent ornament of Spokane that we behold. Hotel Davenport. Would do credit to Chicago and New York. Builder must have had delusions of grandeur when he put up such a fine structure on the western wastes. Spokane Division gathers us to its bosom. Home of Big Jim and his Missus. Dinner, felicitations, glad-hands, old knows. Knights of Pythias Hall, hot dogs and fixings, speeches, questions, talk. Give Spokane the once over. Some town, this. Dinner with Brother and Mrs. Wallace. Out to Grand Coulee Dam with the Bells, Skoglunds, Sackville-Wests. Pride of the Northwest. Bigger than Boulder Dam, they say. Enough power to supply the nation. Not many customers around here, are there? Anyway it will be an ornament, give fellows jobs, including the Indians. Here's the Dry Falls of the Columbia basin. Not a drop of water running. The dry ledge over which a volume of water greater than Niagara's once roared down to the sea stretches three miles across the valley. A four hundred foot drop. Desolation, black and barren, engulfs us with shivering impact. Reminds us of a lost world. Nature may be grand but also cruel.

Puget Sound. Bustling Seattle and its skyscrapers. Ben Franklin Hotel. Fellows who built it must be from Philadelphia. Swank. Plain, old Ben would be surprised. Garrison, Bodley, drove of fellows waiting to greet us. Hospitality with open arms. Reception. Complete turnout of Seattle's silent inhabitants. Reporters. Do we need alarm clocks in the morning? No. Do

traffic noises bother us? Not a bit. Do many deaf people drive cars like you, and do they have any trouble? Of course, lots of them, no trouble at all. What's the most pressing problem of the deaf? Jobs. Elk's Club for dinner with our Seattle people. Speeches, questions, conferences, talk. Fine evening, fine people, fine town. Let's take a look at it. Puget Sound, Port of Seattle, salmon by the shipload. Giant refrigerating plant. We freeze at ten below zero. Good Samaritan Lonctot lends us his overcoat. Parks, flowers, drives. Brother Lowell is some driver. He bothers not whether it is Mt. Rainier or Mt. Tacoma in the distance. Brother Root knows his city. Edna Marshall, Mesdames Garrison and Spencer lend enchantment to the scenery. Vale, Seattle.

Under two hundred miles to Portland. We'll loaf along this stretch. Vancouver first. Oscar Sanders does the honors at the school. Divine Belle Stout's charming home. Remember whens. Portland and Multnomah Hotel. Last word. Reception and gladhands. Guides Tatreau and Reichle take us for a night ride along skyline drive. Twinkling lights of the Northwestern metropolis below us. Battleships of the Pacific fleet in the offing. Jap scares? Deprecatory shrugs by our guides. "We'll blow 'em out of the water if they try anything". Meeting, speeches, questions, talk. Charley Lynch, who hails from Kansas, his better half, and Dora Campbell Craven take us over the Mt. Hood Loop. Bonneville Dam. More power. Nice little damn. Multnomah Falls, sheer six-hundred foot drop. Mt. Hood close by. We drive. Mt. Hood doesn't get any nearer. Offish mountain, that. More driving in circles around it. Up two inches every lap. End of road at last. Snow capped peak still holds aloof. Takes a day to scale it, even if we could. Fellows attempt it and never come back. We want to come back, decline with thanks.

Storied, romantic Frisco beckons. Seven hundred and forty miles over mountains, through forests. Some job. Frisco wants us at its greased pig chase. Let's get going. Salem and its school. We'll take a look. Old friends Steed and Lindstrom and his Missus. Nice little spic and span school. Hard driving. Grant's Pass and darkness. Remember, Frisco wants us at its greased pig chase. Got to make it. Five hundred miles to go. We ask filling station man about road to coast. "Mountains not so bad", says he, "but plenty of big trees you'll have to dodge the next hundred miles". Dark as the ace of spades, mountain mist, giant trees spring out of the darkness, perilous curves, rain. Keep at it. Frisco wants us at its greased pig chase. Midnight. Like Balboa, we discover the broad, blue Pacific. Still four hundred miles to Frisco's greased pig chase. A bed and lodging for the night.

Humboldt National Park. Enough lumber to build several Chicagos and New Yorks. More mountain curves.

Just wait till you see the Hollywood curves, they told us. We've got the wife along, are well protected. That greased pig chase. Must make it by noon. We picture Schwarzy cooling his heels in the Hotel Whitcomb and cussing in German. More hard driving. Noon, two hundred miles from that greased pig and Schwarzy. We wire him it's off, arriving late. We do, and run into Brothers Glidden and Hannan. Off to the meeting at the Frisco club. Native sons and daughters of the Golden West turn out in force. Speeches, questions, talk, gladhanding. We deeply regret missing the greased pig chase. We are adepts at handling greased pigs—or think we are. Our regrets are futile. There was no greased pig chase.

We renew our acquaintance with Frisco, made in 1915. A picturesque city. Longshoremen parading, Labor Day celebration. We wave to our fellow Chicagoan Al Capone, in the jug on Alcatraz Island. So long, Al, California can have you. "Babe" Bruns whisks us over the eight-mile Oakland Bay bridge. New Golden Gate bridge puny beside this one. We tunnel through Goat Island, land in high-brow Berkeley, seat of learning, home of tennis stars. Claremont Hotel, sedate and hightoned. Jimmy Howson takes us over to the Berkeley school. Brother and Superintendent Stevenson guides us through his splendid plant. The old school has been modernized since we saw it in 1915. Refreshments, with Mrs. Stevenson and children serving. California is fortunate in its school head, should hold on to him. Jimmy takes us over the skyline drive, then to Oakland with Mrs. Jimmy. Berkeley Division fraters, wives, sweethearts meet here in the Oakland Silent Club. Speeches, questions, talk, gladhanding.

Four hundred fifty miles to Los Angeles. Coast route, level and easy going. Forests of oil wells. Money out of the ground—and the ocean—for men drill down through the salty brine. Reseda, no, Tarzana, of all names. Burroughs the Tarzan man lives there—it takes his "hero's" name—like-wise Poet Terry. We give the Terrys a lookin. Major domo and Mrs. Seely, Editor-Publisher Elliott of the *Broadcaster* pick us up, pilot us through the labyrinths of Hollywood and Los Angeles streets. Mayflower Hotel. Tops. A few winks of sleep and we're ready to do Los Angeles.

In 1915 a scraggly little low-built town, now a great metropolis of one and a half million souls. Skyscrapers, boulevards, transplanted easterners. Denizens from every state in the union. Cosmopolitan. Limousines and flivvers. Shoeless hoboes sprawled on the greensward. California may have advertised not wisely but too well. Seely, Greenberg, Goldstein, Mrs. Noah interpret the sights. Sid Grauman's Chinese theatre with hoofprints of the filmdom's great. Forest Lawn Memorial Park where repose the famous dead. Long Beach, once an

alluring stretch of sand along the blue Pacific, now one continuous hotdog stand. Hollywood and Beverly Hills. Venice-by-the-sea, now engulfed by mercenary commerce. To the new home of the Ward Smalls, to Mrs. Sonneborn's house—these old Chicago friends. Out to Hondo and Poet Laureate Wys whom we have known since he wore short pants. To the Rose Bowl of football fame. To the Greenberg's for a turkey dinner with a bunch of congenial people. To the hall for the big reception. Five hundred Los Angeleans crowd in. Speeches, questions, conferences, talk, gladhanding. Presentation by the Kansas Club, dancing, remember-me-whens, old knows, a royal good time. Smoker by No. 27, but no smokes allowed. Might ruin the carpet. We make the best of it. Division meeting, hot debate. Wide awake fellows, these. Not afraid to say what they think. Good. No dead Divisions for us. To Cosmopolitan Club and the ladies. More gladhanding. Presentations. Goodbyes.

We take a sip and bite at Joe and Frieda Greenberg's, start for Salt Lake City. Night trip lest we burn up. Joe leads us out on the eastward trek. Death Valley at nine in the evening. Hot as hades, our faces the color of boiled lobster. A hundred and thirty degrees at night, it must be two hundred and twelve at noon. Good advice, Joe. Thanks. Midnight and Las Vegas, Nevada. Repose at a Motel (Motor Hotel) with showers and all the fixings. Some dump.

Salt Lake City, Hotel Newhouse, Brothers Laramie and White waiting. To dinner with our Utah boys and girls. We do the Temple and Tabernacle of the Mormons, Brigham Young's house where that marvel of diplomacy kept peace among his numerous wives, the State Capitol overlooking the peaceful Mormon Valley, the Bingham Copper Mine open to the blue Utah sky, encircled by railway lines rising from the floor level to the mountain rim. Clever and economical idea. George Laramie, Ray Wenger and Ralph Glenn explain things. To the Keeley's for a look-see, to the Newhouse for a meeting. Speeches, questions, discussion, gladhanding. By this time our paw is sore from six thousand miles of gladhanding. But that's O.K. as Joe Greenberg always says. O.K., Joe.

Night drive to Ogden with our adopted children, Kenneth Burdette and his winsome wife. Drop in on friend Paul Mark at his shoe shop, and do the school. Fine little plant, a credit to Superintendent Driggs, who is right on the job. Opening day of school. We climb the Continental Divide again and coast down into Denver, scene of our 1927 shindig. Tommy Northern's printshop in the center of town, Floyd Cox and his engaging grin, Homer Grace and his dry humor. We make a night of it around to old friends' houses. The caravan picks up cars until we have a string of them in tow. Pull Leon Harvat out of bed, luckily in his

best pajamas. He skins into his duds and joins the string. Meeting, speeches, questions, talk, more gladhanding. Ouch! So long, Denverites.

Straight away across the Kansas plains. Kansas City, locale of our 1935 pow wow. Down to Olathe and old No. 14. Rolypoly Eddie Foltz arranges a spread in our honor down town. We know all the bumps and depressions in Olathe's streets; we trod them for years in the long ago. Swell feed. Young Superintendent Cranwill there with his pleasant smile. Fine young chap, we hope Olathe keeps him. To the Olathe Club, talk, gladhanding—um! Back to Kansas City with the Dillenschneider boys and Brother Kellner. Hotel President of fond memory. Lunch with the Clem Dillenschneiders in their pleasant little home. Meeting on Grand Avenue, speeches, questions, talk, old pupils, old friends. Kansas City is all there.

We streak across Missouri and Illinois. Jacksonville. Jimmy Orman and all the gang are there. Dinner with them at the new Dunlap Hotel. To the Gallaudet Club for a talkfest and exchange of ideas for the improvement of this old world.

Smoky Chicago. Our mileage meter says 7,059 miles of sagebrush and mountain, hill and dale, hamlet and metropolis, an unforgettable thirty days on this mundane sphere.

DIVISION NOTES

November

5. Social	Milwaukee
6. Masquerade	Detroit
6. Halloween and golf	Albany
6. Smoker	Johnstown
6. Banquet	Columbia
6. Social	Buffalo
6. Reception	Utica
6. Annual banquet	Salt Lake City
6. Party	Des Moines
12. Smoker	St. Paul-Minneapolis
13. Halloween party	Reading
13. Mask ball	Toledo
13. Social	Dayton
13. Smoker	Rockford
13. Smoker	Cincinnati
13. 30th anniversary celebration	Milwaukee
13. Cabaret ball	Holyoke
13. Bazaar	Cedar Rapids
13. Social	Davenport
13. Party	Wichita
13. Supper and dance	Lowell
20. Informal dinner	Wilkesburg
20. Social	Salt Lake City
20. Smoker	Baltimore
20. Feather party	Detroit
20. Campaign night	Toronto
20. Annual ball	Worcester
20. Literary social meeting	Indianapolis
20. Bingo	Brooklyn
20. Thanksgiving party	Atlanta
20. Annual dance	Waterbury
27. Card social	Washington

December

4. Annual ball	New Haven
4. Banquet	Durham
11. Keno social	Detroit
11. Bunco and card party	Brooklyn
17. Annual Christmas carnival	Bronx
18. Christmas social	Kalamazoo
18. Christmas party	Dayton
18. Basketball dance	Los Angeles
18. Christmas party	Dubuque
31. Social	Boston
31. Mid-winter festival	Columbus
31. New Year frolic	Portland, Ore.
31. Watch party	Washington

31. Watch party	St. Louis
31. Watch party	Albany

January

1. Party	Indianapolis
1. Annual ball	Boston
1. New Year party	Seattle
1. New Year party	Utica

MILWAUKEE (By A. G. Leisman)—The division will celebrate its 30th anniversary on Nov. 13 with a 50c affair at the Milwaukee Silent Club, 755 N. Plankinton Ave. Departing from the customary, and expensive, anniversary dinners and banquets, this informal celebration will be a real get-together for fun. There will be free refreshments (help yourself), free novelties and free beer. Because of the limited capacity of the hall, it is likely that late purchasers of tickets will be disappointed, so if you plan to come, write at once to Chairman A. G. Leisman, 4068 N. 13th St. for ticket reservations. Only 50 cents per pasteboard. Affair open to all. And as an added attraction, Grand President Roberts will be our honor guest.

BROOKLYN (By E. J. Sherwood)—The beautiful and spacious Livingston Hall (formerly Odd Fellows Hall), 301 Schermerhorn St., Brooklyn, will be the scene of a long-anticipated event on Saturday evening, Dec. 11, when the bingo and card party of the Brooklyn Frats will be held. Edward Sherwood will be chairman, assisted by Joseph Call, Ben Friedwald, William Renner and Emil Mulfield. Those who do not play cards can play bingo, so there you are. A long evening of pleasure for only 35 cents. If you come with your friends in a group of 28, a section will be allotted you, and play may start immediately, without waiting for late comers.

WATERBURY (By F. G. Cossette)—Our 19th annual dance will be held on Saturday evening, Nov. 20, at Temple Hall, one of the best and finest in Waterbury. It is on Park Place, opposite the Y.M.C.A. Dancing contests for all, with nice prizes to those adjudged having the slickest pair of heels. Come and exhibit your skill—you may not win, but you surely will have a good time. Anthony DiLeo will be in charge.

As an added attraction to the above, in the afternoon we will stage a bowling fracas between the Waterbury All Stars and the Meriden Silent Five, starting at 2:30. This will be held at the Lucky Strike alleys at 151 Bank St. So there you are—bowling, dancing, refreshments, beer and soft drinks—what more can you ask? Don't miss this.

Our division has recently moved to new quarters, Lord Kitchener Post hall, 28 Scovill St., a few doors off South Main St. Our meeting date has also been changed, and hereafter will be the second Friday of the month instead of the first, as another lodge had already secured the hall for the first Friday.

James McGuire, one of our lively members, has landed a job at the school for the deaf at West Hartford. We miss him, but wish him the best of luck in his new position.

CHICAGO No. 1 (By Thos. O. Gray)—Division No. 1 will have a "Stork" and "Monkey" derby after the regular business meeting Nov. 5, 1937.

Last year a similar entertainment was given, and everyone in attendance voted it a success. All members and their friends should attend to weigh the differences of opinion upheld by speakers of each side. "Potlight" Meagher will be on hand to jump from chair to chair and up in the air to imitate a cheer leader. Bro. Meagher is very sensitive to wit and humor.

President Massinkoff is wearing a smile these crisp autumn days. Dr. Stork called, rang his door bell and delivered a bundle of silks and lingere of various designs. Unwrapping the bundle he found a 7-lb. 13-ounce baby girl kicking the air with its chubby legs. Bro. "Massy" as he is called, ambled over to the meeting of Oral Division, No. 106, to exchange congratulations with President Hinrichs. The latter had previously announced the arrival of a 7-lb. 12-ounce girl baby, his first, which came to live with them the 2nd of October.

Our Division received a challenge from No. 106 to a series of chess games this coming winter. It was promptly accepted. Members of both Divisions believe they have the better players, and the challenge came in a spirit of friendliness. Both local Divisions fraternize with each other at their regular business meetings, and often there is plenty of kidding going on over mistakes made. Members from No. 1 at-

tending meetings of 106 get lockjaw trying to talk orally, but it won't be long before they learn how to snap into the regular routine of their oral brothers.

Our Sergeant-at-Arms Stephen Belezny, has taken unto himself a charming wife, the former Miss Rose Madejczyk. They have gone to house-keeping and now that the "hunt" is over we look for more regular attendance from our Sergeant from now on. Regular attendance is essentially a duty of every officer. Examples are set for the younger members to follow in future years and each is able to digest the work done at each meeting. It also means less work for the Secretary.

Two of our trustees, Bros. Miller and Greenheck are on the committee of "All Chicago" benefit for the Illinois Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf. A grand entertainment is in the process of making. On November 6, 1937, the Paul Revere Masonic Temple will ring with the merriment of Chicago's Silent colony. This Temple is located at 1521 Wilson Avenue, in the Ravenswood district. It is easily accessible by the North side Elevated trains, Wilson Avenue Busses and Ashland and Broadway street cars. This event is an annual affair, and should be attended by every deaf man and woman in this city and surrounding suburbs. The money goes to the support of the Home for the Aged. There will be "500," Bunco and "1000" games at your service, besides plenty of eats and drinks. Brothers Miller and Greenheck have worked hard to make it a huge success, and the hearty co-operation of all Silents in the city is earnestly desired.

MONTREAL No. 117 (By A. Goldstein)—In a recent issue of THE FRAT a correspondent wondered how our division was progressing. For his information, we will say that we are getting along very nicely, thank you. However, owing to the dearth of English-speaking deaf in this locality, we have not been able to add to our membership as we would have liked. Except for this, everything in our division is quite satisfactory.

We were glad to see John Barry at our November meeting. He has been convalescing from an illness at his country home. We were also glad to have as a visitor A. L. Sedlow of Manhattan Division, who made a brief speech.

The division members extend their congratulations to President Teitlebaum on the advent of a baby boy, and also to Jack Young, who was recently married.

TORONTO (By F. E. Doyle)—We are preparing for a great campaign night on November 20, at Pythian Temple hall, 247 College St., from 3:00 p.m. to midnight. This hall is beautifully lighted, tastefully decorated, and we will put on attractions that will assure everyone the time of their lives. And all for an admission of only 25 cents! Visitors are expected from Montreal, Hamilton and other places. Bring your pennies; prizes will be awarded for the largest collection having similar dates, for the collection having the largest number in order of issue, and other contests. Look for the mysterious Mr. X, visit the Midway, and put your guessing powers to the test. You may be surprised! Refreshments will be served—plenty for all.

FT. WORTH (By Tom Anderson)—It is with great pleasure that we announce an increase in membership through the addition of two new members and one come back. These are the first new entries in two years, and we are looking for more shortly.

It is also a pleasure to report that every member in Ft. Worth is employed—in fact, I believe every member of the division is working. There are around 100 deaf people in Ft. Worth, and most all of them are employed.

Lawrence Hiatt, who was laid up as the result of an injury received in the Lake Eagle mountains, was made happy by the receipt of a substantial check from Chicago headquarters. This

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SAL ANZALONE

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should be an object lesson to a certain fellow who has always been a knocker of the N.F.S.D., who was laid up for nearly six weeks—and got nothing. Think of the nice benefit he would have got if he had been a member. Need I say more? Join now!

MEMPHIS (By J. A. Todd)—We will honor the 25th birthday of the division in April next with some kind of jollity that will be different from the kind we have been putting out each year since 1913. April 16 is to be the date, providing Grand President Roberts can be with us on that date. We hope that our neighboring divisions will be well represented at our birthday party. We have not yet christened it, but may call it the "Mid-South Frat Jamboree." How about it?

To advertise our division and the society, we have decided to write the non-members in our territory, inviting them to spend an hour or two with us after our regular business meeting on the first Sunday of each month. We'll do the best we can to expound the benefits of the society, and to try and convince them that they should join. We need them, and they need us.

CHICAGO (By F. L. Bush)—Our Annual Dance and Card party has come and gone once more, adding a chapter to our book of success. This event was held on Oct. 16th in the West Room, Hotel Sherman before a good crowd. Among the crowd was a distinguished visitor from Los Angeles, California, namely Howard L. Terry, our foremost deaf poet and author. Immediately after the card games, dancing to an orchestra composed of three lady musicians, followed. Cash prizes were awarded the card winners.

Well, the stork derby is over, and both of the presidents of Div. No. 106 and No. 1, F. Hinrichs and L. Massinkoff, respectively, are proud fathers of baby girls weighing 8 lbs. 12 oz. and 7 lbs. 14 oz. respectively. The Hinrichs baby was born on the 2nd of Oct. and the Massinkoff baby on the 8th.

Bro. Kuflewski was named the judge of the nominating committee, with Bros. Ursin and Beesen as the tellers. Those wishing to run for any office in the coming election of officers in December, see them and be sure that your dues are paid, so as not to jeopardize your good standing. Ed. McNulty of Los Angeles Div. No. 27 was a visitor at our last meeting.

CLEVELAND (By Robert Young)—"Bring 'em in" President Rosenmund, who has been consistently on the heels of every Non-Frat for miles around, with remarkable success, was presented with a Frat Pin by the Division in appreciation of his energetic work, both as our President and Deputy.

We are all deeply moved at the news of Brother Reye's serious illness. Brother Reye, who is one of our oldest charter members, was stricken with asthma and is believed to have but slight chance to recover. "While there is life there is hope" and with this in mind, this Division extends its most sincere hope that

Brother Reye will be spared. Come on Brother Reye, we are all pulling for you.

One of our newest members, Paul Pastor, recently tendered his resignation as a member of the Bachelors' Club. He was sentenced, along with Miss Margaret Sullivan, to a life term of marital bliss. The happy couple were united on Saturday, Oct. 2nd. This Division extends its congratulations and best wishes for a happy married life.

Rumor has it that Brother Faulhaber has fallen for some pretty damsel way out on the farm. Perhaps it may be only a mild sort of flirtation, but if this keeps up it won't be long till the preacher takes a hand. Watch your step, Brother, if you aspire to remain single.

PORTLAND, Oregon (By C. H. Linde)—The local folk were treated to an eyeful of the most prominent leader in deaf affairs, Sept. 1-2, when Grand President Roberts, with his charming wife, stopped here on their Far-Western motor tour. On the latter date Brother C. Lynch drove the visitors over the scenic Mt. Hood Loop road, along which they caught a fleeting glimpse of Bonneville dam. In the evening Brother Roberts, in a talk before a public gathering, told feelingly of how the Home Office weathered the depression in handling the NFSD's financial affairs, which were now, we were assured, in shipshape, thanks to the chief's able management.

Alton Peterson keeps his comely life companion awake half the night. Reason is he holds the chairmanship of the entertainment committee. With the Halloween party soon to be out of the way, he'll bend every effort toward putting the Watch party over big. Brothers, do your part and help him.

The Reichles, just back from a two weeks' visit in California, say nothing but "oh, we had a swell time." . . . Secretary Greenwald sneaked (by his own admission) north to Seattle and sat in with the 44'ers at the September meeting . . . Who is "Silent" Smith? A local daily reported that a "deaf and dumb grappler, hailing from Toronto, who has been a big attraction in the East," won his first round in a recent wrestling tournament, only to lose out in the final elimination round. We're in a quandary as to whether or not said rasser is really a deaf-mute. The "Spotlight" columnist probably can enlighten us.

BALTIMORE (By G. M. Leitner)—The summer meetings of the Division have been comparatively well attended, considering members' vacation. The vacation is over now, and the division is preparing the fall and winter festivities early, and has selected chairmen and committee for the Halloween and Watch night socials.

The fraters have been careful during the summer and not an accident happened to them though they had several big picnics.

Recently Raymond Kauffman, who was at Chicago N.A.D. convention, invited a number of his friends to see his movie of scenes and people which he had himself taken around Chicago and the Chicago convention. It was indeed good and clear. Every one in the picture could be clearly recognized.

August Wriede has bought a new home on Woodhome Ave. in Hamilton. He has moved his family there after a twelve-year stay with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. M. Leitner. They have two sterling children, Augusta and Jimmy.

Harry Redman, formerly of Paterson, N.J., secured a position in this city as a compositor after being out of work three years. If everything goes well he will ask his family to come to Baltimore for good—an addition to the Baltimore Frat roster. At present he is boarding with Mr. and Mrs. August Herdtfelder.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass. (By A. P. Gunther)—The Ye Olde Farmer's Ball is now a thing of the past, but it will be remembered as a memorable affair for a long time. Ernest Sargent certainly did a very splendid job and a thorough job, too, as the general chairman of the whole thing. He has always brought out affairs that spelled the word, Success, and he has proved his talent once again. The floor show, so gallantly arranged by Mr. Sargent went over in a big way. The French Apache Dance given by Isadore Zisman and Mrs. Max Thompson, made a great hit with the audience. A good time was had by every one of us. One saw so many new faces at the ball one wondered what had happened to the old ones.

We will now be busy with the coming monthly social affairs, such as movies, the Christmas party, card parties and the like.

We were greatly surprised to see our old friend and brother, Max Dramin, now of Springfield, Illinois. The magician is as great a comedian as ever. He enjoyed himself greatly while here, and many gave him royal receptions at their homes. Now he doesn't want to go back to Illinois, and hopes that he can land a job here. Let us give him a big wish for good luck. At the meeting on Oct. 2 Bro. Dramin, being the Vice President of the Springfield (Ill.) division sat with Vice President John Haggerty of the Springfield (Mass.) Div. It should make a good Ripley's "Believe It or Not."

OMAHA (By R. W. Mullin)—Our President Berney is laid up with a broken ankle, caught between ladder rungs when the upper half slipped down the lower half while he was on a paint job. Pretty tough, wearing a cast and laying abed so much, but there's occasional Fraternal visits and smokes to while away the tedium. And, from appearances, he will be able to conduct our November meeting.

Bro. Delehoj's injury from his unfortunate fall from an apple tree in his back yard is nicely healed up, and his claim papers were unanimously approved. He is one of the few to receive a claim after many year's membership without an accident. But Bro. Macek seems to top the rest—25 year's membership and no accident. Tough bird! Works for the Brandeis interests, remodelling offices to suit tenants, and doesn't even cry when the hammer hits the nail on his finger instead of the one in the board.

SEATTLE (By N. C. Garrison)—Bro. Skoglund of the Spokane Division was a visitor at our October meeting.

A fine 7½ pound boy arrived at the home of Bro. and Mrs. B. M. Pederson on Oct. 7. Mother and child doing nicely. Congratulations.

Ye scribe made a week's swing around the state the first of the month, and had the privilege of attending three Division meetings in one week—Seattle, Vancouver and Portland. Needless to say, it was a week of solid enjoyment.

The ladies met after the regular October meeting and started the ball rolling towards a branch of the Aux-Frats for Seattle. They will meet again after our November meeting to perfect their plans, and will elect their officers in December.

Albert Wright's home is rather lonesome these days, as his youngest daughter Grace Joan was married Sept. 11 to Mr. Arthur McMullin. The young couple are now at home to their friends after a short wedding trip. Mr. McMullin holds a responsible position with the City of Seattle.

TOLEDO (By S. G. Henry)—Nov. 13—Mask Ball. Remember the date.

The Willys-Overland Co. booms production to 125,000 cars a year. Many deaf have been recalled to work since Sept. 11. It means that they may hire new men before Oct. 15. Other deaf people may have a chance to go to Overland later.

Clarence George, who has been working as a painter in Canton, Ohio, has returned to work at the Overland for the winter season. We hope he will stay here for good and move back here.

John Opicka of Birmingham, Ala., Division was a visitor at our lodge meeting. He may live in this city again. He was a member of our Division for a long time before he was transferred to Birmingham. We expect him to transfer to our Division again.

Frank Klotz passed away Sept. 28. He was a well-known florist in Bowling Green, Ohio. We remembered that at several socials he donated groceries, vegetables, melons, flowers, and chickens to the benefit our lodge. We extend our sympathy to his bereaved wife and children.

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MASK BALL

Toledo Division No. 16
Sokol Moravan Hall
2401 VALENTINE STREET
Saturday Evening, November 13

SALT LAKE (By J. F. White)—Grand President Roberts and his charming wife were met by Secretary John F. White and Bro. Laramie at the Newhouse Hotel, last Sept. 11th, on their arrival from Los Angeles. The same evening, they were honored by about 35 deaf people at the reception and dinner at the Humpty Dumpty Inn. Sunday morning two of our brothers took them out for a long sight-seeing trip to Bingham to visit the world's largest copper mine and smelters and then to the Great Salt Lake, and then for a ride around Salt Lake City. In the evening there was a public meeting with about 50 deaf people present, at which President Roberts gave us a very interesting speech. We all sure miss President Roberts and his charming wife very much. Come again in the near future.

It is rumored that Bro. Laramie is engaged to Miss Dora Benoit of Salina, Kansas. Hey! Gawge, you are no longer a turtle now. We wish to congratulate you.

We miss Bro. Dobson, who has accepted a position as a printing instructor at the Faribault School for the Deaf, and another brother, Gilman Stebbins, who was recently transferred to the Sunfreze Ice Cream Co. in Los Angeles. Good luck and success to them.

Joe Brandenburg is still on the injured list, hobbling around with a broken leg. We can hardly spell Joe's long last name "Brandenburg," so we call him "Brandy." Ha! ha!

Bro. and Mrs. Alfred Young have returned home from their three-weeks' visit in Texas, New Mexico and Mexico. What a marvelous trip! Also, Bro. Ephraim Nielsen spent a month driving up to the Northwest and then to San Francisco and Los Angeles with one of the students from our deaf school last summer.

We will have our annual banquet at the Weasku Inn on Nov. 6. The price per plate will be 100 pennies. Don't miss it.

INDIANAPOLIS (By H. D. Hetzler)—The biggest social by No. 22 since the memory of man runneth not to the contrary was that given for the benefit of the Indiana Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf Oct. 11. Over one hundred and sixty were in attendance and enjoyed features commonly associated with side shows and Wild West rodeos. Oddly enough, the affair was put over without the outlay of a nickel, nor the expense of a cent. Even the building management donated the Hall rent when they learned the purpose for which the money was being raised. A joint committee, from the Aux headed by Mrs. Lebert Jones, and from No. 22, by Harry Jackson, had it all in charge. Their work cannot be too highly commended.

At a Smoker Sept. 11, Chairmanned by Bro. Looney, the following brothers were initiated into the mysteries of our Order: O'Brien, Phillips, Packer, Hirschey, Alpha and Cooper. Bro. Packer showed his distrust of his new brothers by constantly looking under chairs, and glancing behind him. Such unfraternal conduct was bitterly condemned, and summarily dealt with. Brother O'Brien had the brassy nerve to come clad in an old and ragged shirt, and unpressed trousers. (Any indigent brother needing a ragged shirt, slightly spotted, and a pair of unpressed trousers, ripped along the seams, should get in touch with Secretary Phillips.) Dispensing with movies and Terpsichorean beauties, the closing ceremonies consisted of disposing of hot-dogs, a bushel of them, in the shortest space of time.

Plans are being laid for a Literary Social the night of Nov. 20. Grand Vice-President Orman has promised to be present to give a reading. Other speakers will be our new Vocational Principal, Boyce Williams, and N. Lee Harris, who needs no introduction. The festivities will wind up with movies in charge of Bro. O'Brien. Lebert Jones will do the honors at the door, and your humble servant act as master of ceremonies.

A race has been in progress for some time to see which side of the Frat room gets the most members by Jan. 1. The south side, known as "Harris' Hustlers," has a lead of one over "Whisman's Hustlers," seated on the north. The losers are to treat the winners to a bean soup supper.

The next events on our program are a Christmas Social set for Dec. 18, and the Annual Open House and Installation of Officers for Jan. 1.

HOLYOKE (By A. H. Enger)—Last month's "Get Set" news did not reach the press on time, as Hotel Holyoke had been listed as "for sale," so "Yours Truly" has been awaiting developments as to the outcome. The hotel has changed hands. The Roger Smith Hotel Corp. of New York purchased it, but the new management has given us complete assurance that our past agreement will be recognized, so all roads point to Holyoke on the evening of Nov. 13.

Our evening's programme has finally been completed, and for the benefit of those who have not received particulars the chief feature of the evening's programme will be the crowning of Miss Frat, so go to it, girls; let not age be a barrier consider the miracles a few dashes of "Cora Nome," a smudge of rouge and a touch of eye trim plus last year's evening gown will do. All are eligible. Our judges are to be selected from high officials of our city government so no one will be favored. To whom falls the coveted honor of becoming Miss Frat an unusual ceremony—rare among the deaf will follow—an actual crowning. His Excellency Mayor William P. Yoerg of Holyoke will shroud Miss Frat with the customary ermine robe and stately crown signaling her Queenship. A colorful ceremony, news photographers from nearby cities will be on hand to give us deaf more publicity in photographs.

Next on our programme is our colossal floor-show. Imagine 10 stupendous acts, a cast that would vie with the swankiest of night clubs. Every act has been carefully selected and is for the benefit of the deaf—no singing—no strumming or thumping. Every act is motion—Ballet, Tap, Russian, Apache, Ball-room, Acrobatic, etc. Such night club stars as Helen Lowden, Staples and Francis, Trotter Sisters, McQuinn and Partner, Heneritta Collins, all of vaudeville fame will be on hand to entertain you.

These arrangements have all the appearances of a cabaret. The floor will be roped off—tables will be arranged so that all can witness the floor show in comfort. In between acts we shall have a spot light dance which carries awards to lucky couples being spotted.

Dancing will prevail throughout, and will wind up with the usual Prize Waltz. As tables are not reserved—first come, first served, will be recognized.

To those who prefer to remain over night, Hotel Holyoke guarantees reasonable rates—rooms can be had for \$2.00 and up. Parties of 6 or 8 can be accommodated at a minimum charge per person. Make your reservations now. Address Arthur H. Enger, 273 Maple St., Holyoke, Mass.

Due to the resignation of one of our committeemen and the need of additional ideas, Chairman Enger has appointed Brother Ducharme to fill the vacancy and has added our recent acquisition, Brother Floyd, to the post of General Information.

As previously stated, Hotel Holyoke is now under new management, and should the name be changed between now and November 13, the hotel is situated on the corner of Maple and Suffolk Sts.; it will still be there regardless of the name it sports, so dig up your glad rags and make Holyoke your destination on the evening of November 13.

Lest you forget, the admission has been kept at the usual \$1.00 per person, so let's go.

DETROIT (By Asa Stutsman)—President Davies was called to the death-bed of his father in Pennsylvania on Sept. 23. While preparations were being made for the burial, his mother called all the members of the family to her sick bed and hinted that preparations be made for her funeral also. She passed away the following day, presumably from grief. Both the father and mother were buried at the same time. The Division extends its sincere sympathy to President Davies.

The double-header show given on Oct. 2, under the joint auspices of the Division and the D.A.D. is now but a memory, but not to be forgotten for a good while. It proved a big hit from the rise of the curtain to the fall. The Country School comedy was first played, and the 3-act play "Bound to Marry" followed. The comedy drew side-splitting laughter from the audience, and the play, much delight. One of the spectators, considered a good play-critic, even declared that it would be just too bad if the troupe should not be given opportunity to repeat in neighboring cities. The admission price for the double-header was 50c, but the verdict of the audience was mostly in favor of fixing the

price at \$1.00. About 400 people were present. Another thing that delighted the audience was the fine, clean and roomy hall, and the stage, wide and deep. Dancing and refreshments followed the play until the wee hours of the morning. There is no doubt that a good sum was realized, and the Division is anxiously waiting for its share.

The next social on the Division's program will be on Nov. 6, a Mask Frolic to be held at Diamond Temple, I.O.O.F. Building, 5646 Lawton Ave., at Grand River Ave., the same place where the above-mentioned show was held. Good prizes will be given the participants. Next after this will be a Feather party, on Nov. 20, at Washington Hall, I.O.O.F. Building on Randolph Ave., at Monroe Ave. In the October FRAT, the date for this social was erroneously given in the Notes column as Nov. 2. Forget this, but remember Nov. 20.

Elwyn Benson of Birmingham, Ala, a non-resident member of Chicago Division No. 1, was a visitor in this city the first week of October.

WORCESTER (By C. A. Morrison)—The local after-meeting social season started Oct. 2 with a good-sized attendance. Fred Gero was in charge. No social will be held after the November meeting, giving our patrons a chance to save their two bits towards our annual dance on the 20th, at the Silver Nile Ballroom, Hotel Aurora, 654 Main St. Admission is \$1.00. To find the hotel walk (ride if you have a car) south from city hall on Main St., right hand side as far as Chandler St., cross Chandler, keeping on Main St., the hotel is only a few steps from the corner. You can't go wrong if you keep on right facing south. Free parking at rear of hotel.

SYRACUSE (By Clyde Houze)—On Sept. 12 the chilly weather prevented a big crowd at the Syracuse frat outing at Elmwood Park. A most thrilling soft-ball game was played between local timers captained by Brothers Woodworth and Keller, both at the age of 70. They still showed considerable skill. Their running around bases and hitting was miraculous for their age. The score was 20 to 19 in favor of the former. Relieve it or not!!!

After a long layoff, August Hines secured a job in a machine shop, and hopes to keep it for good.

A picnic outing was held at Bear Trap Inn on Oct. 9, under the auspices of the New York Bowling Association of the Deaf for the benefit of the Great Lakes Deaf Bowling Tournament to be held in April. It was a success financially in spite of the cold weather. All members of the bowling team will work hard to make the tournament a success. They hope for a record attendance. It is hoped that the attendance will make a big record in the history of bowling tournament.

Let's Go on Together

There are times "when a feller needs a friend". The American Deaf Citizen is ever the friend and partner of the American Deaf . . . their constant helper. It tries ever to be fair, to be honest, to be the best paper of, by and for the Deaf.

Its columns are filled with news from all parts of the country; its writers are the pick of them all. Which makes it a community newspaper of the Deaf, our "community" being the entire United States and Canada. This newspaper, which supports the various causes important to the Deaf, costs you but a dollar a year in subscription price, and you get a lot for your money. Send us a dollar (\$1) for a year's subscription, and be one of us.

THE AMERICAN DEAF CITIZEN
Roy B. Conkling, Editor L. J. Gunkle, Manager
VERSAILLES, OHIO

MANHATTAN (By Art Kruger)—This is written at 900 Riverside Drive, New York City, facing the picturesque river explored by Hendrick Hudson in 1609, and the indescribable Pali-sades of New Jersey. Yes, this is the new address of Ye scribe, so fellow No. 87ers please take notice.

It is really gratifying to note the growth of the roster of new members from month to month. David T. Worthman will some day know the meaning of the letters W.A.E. for he was made a "brudder" last September. The latest to join with us are Edgar Bloom, Jr., and Sam Cohen. It was pleasant to have Edgar in our midst, for he is one of the shining lights of Gotham deafdom. Believe it or not, he is the only deaf man to graduate from Columbia University with the degrees of B.S. and M.S., and what is more, he is the only Gotham deaf man who has been a globe trotter. He was endorsed by Brother Ascher of Springfield Division. Why let an "outsider" do the grabbing for us? (Those "in the know" tell me that he will be shipped to us via the transfer route real soon. Well, that's fine, Franz). Yes, we are still "starving" for more new members, so get busy everyone of you. Brother Monaelesser just asked Ye scribe for five application blanks, and we are hoping that he will BRING 'EM IN before the end of the year. Just a few words about Sam Cohen. He is one of the five COHENS who are No. 87ers, so don't get them mixed up. He is rated one of the best basketball players of Gotham deafdom. He was endorsed by Brother Worzel, his former teammate.

LOCAL TICKER: Did you know that the charming wife of Brother May gave birth to a baby boy last May? . . . Brother Magnus and a Chicago lass, Fanny Kasnovitch by name, have succumbed to Dan Cupid's arrow, for their engagement was officially made known on September 28. Yes, they met at the recent NAD convention . . . Be prepared to wire congrats to Brother Sam Liebman and his fiancée because they have definitely decided to tread matrimonial paths on Nov. 21. Brother Lew Goldwasser writes from Los Angeles that we may expect him here in December, as the Grossingers (nee Freda Goldwasser) are planning for another addition to their nursery at that time. Goldye Aaronson, who is seeing that the Lexington girls behave themselves, has decided upon our Brother deCastro of Panama who is to meet her at the altar—at a date still to be set. Their betrothal was "boardcasted" last summer. Sir Stork paid another visit to Lester Cohen's household last month and presented him and his devoted wife a baby girl. Now they have a boy and a girl which make a perfect family. Visitor at our October meeting was a husky apple-cheeked Californian, E. S. Gilmoor by name, who has been "seeing America" these few months. He is a member of Los Angeles Division No. 27, and we have already given him a "Suitcase" full of our fraternal greetings for No. 27. Hope he doesn't lose it when he returns home, eh!

BIRMINGHAM (By Sam Rittenberg)—The two-day celebration of the 18th anniversary of The Birth of No. 74 on Sept. 5-6 was a huge success, both in entertainment and attendance. The fun started off with an initiation meeting the afternoon of Sept. 5, followed by a smoker to which a good number of non-members were invited as an inducement to come into the fold. Brother Brocato, Leonard and Gilchrist had charge of the initiations and smoker, and they deserve much praise for the success of this affair. Brother Eugene Stephens was the only one to walk the burning sands as two other "victims-to-be" found it impossible to present themselves. Therefore they will be held in abeyance for a later date, in the evening silent movies were reeled off before a large crowd.

Everything was perfect for a picnic the following day, Labor Day. The weather was perfect, the eats were fit for a king, and the attendance broke all records. A total of 127 enjoyed the outing at East Lake Park. Games were pulled off and prizes awarded to the winners of the same. Space would not allow for mentioning those from out of town. They came from Memphis, Atlanta, Talladega, Columbus, Ga., Tuscaloosa, Mobile and way points. Brother Eugene Stephens, Dow Stephens, Alton Bell were very much gratified that their concerted efforts brought forth much fruit. The ladies, Mrs. Dow Stephens, Mrs. Bell and Miss Ruth Bell, daughter of the Bells and a student at Birmingham-Southern College here, are to be

Contenders in 1937 Derby

Name	Division	New Members
Elmer Rosenmund	Cleveland	33
Joe Greenberg	Los Angeles	9
H. von Hippel	Houston	8
Gordon Allen	St. Paul-Minneapolis	9
August Herdtfelder	Baltimore	6
Louis Massinhoff	Denver	6
Howard Kilthau	Chicago No. 1	5
Raymond Whitlock	Wichita	5
Wilbur Lattimer	Johnstown	5
H. R. Glover	Columbia	4
Roy Hiatt	Indianapolis	4
C. Den Dekker	Chicago No. 1	4
David Peikoff	Toronto	4
Homer Moulder	Los Angeles	3
Charles Spitaleri	Bronx	3
Aloysius Japes	Detroit	3
Palmirino Colgrossi	Chicago No. 1	3
William Smith	New Orleans	3
Joseph Bruno	Jersey City	3
Andrew Pangrac	St. Paul-Minnesota	3
George Laramie	Salt Lake City	3
Jacob Goldstein	Los Angeles	2
Charles Russey	Chicago No. 106	2
Charles Whisman	Indianapolis	2
Peter Amico	Boston	2
William Hart	Rockford	2
John Cordano	Kalamazoo	2
George Sutherland	Toronto	2
Moses Waldman	Boston	2
Leo Trainor	Bangor	2
Wallace Williams	Delavan	2
Charles Collins	Columbus	2
Cortland Greenwald	Portland, Ore.	2
John Jawarek	Cincinnati	2
Wm. Newell, Jr.	Hartford	2
Tom Anderson	Ft. Worth	2
Abraham Cohen	Providence	2
Russell Martina	Buffalo	2
Armand Remillard	Boston	2

ONE MONTH left, boys! Last call for 1937 Derbyites. Bring 'em at your November meetings, for certificate issue on Dec. 1.

thanked a million times for their help, also. And to all of those in attendance, we wish to thank you and assure you even greater doings at our next anniversary celebration, Labor Day, 1938.

John Opicka, the biggest Frat that ever graced the roster of No. 73, has left for greener pastures. He left for Toledo after bucking hard times here many years, and had to give up the ghost. Big John is sorely missed. His humorous utterances in face of hard times were something very refreshing to us, and we will miss him. Here's to you, John, all the luck in the world! Let us hear from you!

Brother McCandless, of Columbia, S. C. Division, blew into the Ham recently on his way from South Caw-lina to resume teaching at the Mississippi School. Next time you meet him, entice him into telling you of the trip he and the Mrs. took to Europe two summers ago. He is a wow at this sort of stuff. Oi, oi, this red-headed Irishman is me friend, and who says he aint will see shamrocks before the eyes instead of stars!

Brother Stiles has been without a job since his courthouse days, but he has been doing well, nevertheless. He has been breeding canines (dogs to you) and selling them at good prices. He has a little girl at the Alabama School at Talladega. Brother Dow Stephens has joined the group of home owners. He bought a house on the installment plan and deserves a lot of praise for his good judgment. Brother Bennett is the latest to become a benedict. The Frats presented him with a swell toaster. Best wishes!

BOSTON (By D. McG. Cameron)—By the time this issue of THE FRAT reaches its readers, the 25th anniversary ball will be a memory, and our attention will have turned to the

Annual ball to be held on Jan. 1 at the popular ballroom of the Hotel Bradford. It was our intention to hold it on New Year's Eve, but were told at the hotel, that all rooms for entertainment on that date, and at practically all first class hotels, are reserved at steep prices a year or more in advance. After all there are many advantages in holding it on Jan. 1 which is a holiday and this year falls on Saturday. This gives the workers and visitors plenty of time, without interruption from work. Particulars of the ball, and of the social for the benefit of those who intend to take in the down-town New Year's Eve celebration, will be given in next issue of THE FRAT.

Years back we had quite a number of members, residing in a locality thirty or more miles away, through their inability to meet their dues during the depression, and in some cases on account of propaganda by a disgruntled ex-member, all but two or three drew paid-up policies. Recently the secretary received a letter informing him of the death of one of them, some time back, and asking if the members of the Division could do something for his widow and children. Consulting the file cards, the secretary found the deceased carried a paid-up policy for a considerable amount, which apparently his family and the deaf knew nothing about. The prompt settlement of this claim has awakened the deaf there to the fact that the society meets its obligations and renewed interest in our cause. The result is two new applications and one come back from that locality at the October meeting. J. R. Hurley and A. B. Remillard have the writer's thanks for their work, the former in connection with the death claim and the latter for interesting the deaf to the society and sending in the applications.

While the attendance at the hot summer monthly meetings was fairly good, the late meeting was a record breaker for the month of October. Pres. Battersby, on opening, noted the large crowd and turned to the secretary to inquire if a smoker or a social was on tap after meeting. Even the secretary thought better to consult the minute files before informing him that there was no record of any event. This speaks well for the interest the boys are showing, and for attendance during the winter months.

A stranger to the meetings since early spring was welcomed at the October meeting. We refer to Michael E. Convey and hasten to congratulate him on becoming a benedict. On Sept. 4 at Lawrence, Mass., he took for better or worse, as his life's partner the charming Jeanette La Rocque of that city. After spending their honeymoon in Norfolk, Va., and Washington, they have settled down among us. Our best wishes for a happy married life goes to the young couple.

A face at the meeting that we seldom see was that of Charles Korezenowski of South Braintree. He enjoyed himself and regretted, owing to being a night worker, he has been unable to attend but a few times since joining. It is to his credit, being the only Frat in his locality, he has stuck to the society ever since joining.

COLUMBUS (By E. J. Kennedy)—Although it is still early in the season, Jesse Inman wants everyone to know that he has already begun making plans for the annual mid-winter festival which is to be held at the Knights of Pythias Hall. By beginning his plans this early, he is sure that not a thing will be left out, and that this event will decidedly be the "best ever," so he wants you all to start planning to be there. We'll say more about this later.

This past summer must have been a profitable one for Brother Witter of Springfield, for he brought it to a close last August by purchasing a five-room house on three acres of land near West Jefferson. Good for him!

A letter from Brother Comer says that he is busy on his farm in Coolville, Ohio. He mentions watermelons, peaches, plums, tomatoes, sweet-corn, beans, apples, etc. When we finished reading his letter we felt like packing our bag and making him a nice long visit. He says his work there is keeping him out of mischief, and that he really and truly enjoys it.

Word has been received that Brother Redington was taken to the hospital on Sept. 15 to undergo an operation. At this date we haven't heard how he is, but hope he is well along the road to recovery.

Brother Zell is a man of leisure now. He retired from his position of art instructor at the school at the close of the term last June. He well deserves a rest, for he has put in over forty years of successful teaching and has turned out any number of boys and girls who are doing some very fine work along this line. We are sure he will be missed on the campus, but hope that with all his leisure time he will favor us with his presence at our meetings more frequently than heretofore.

AKRON (By F. X. Zitnik)—The October meeting proved that our division is one hundred percent wide awake, with the largest attendance we have had so far this year, and Pres. Murphy proved that he's an able leader. Brother Meade of Cleveland was the lone visitor at this meeting.

Our division is sponsoring an after-the-meeting social each month. The November social will be in the form of Gibson Memorial, with the division auxiliary frats in charge. Everybody is welcome to enjoy a real good time Nov. 6 at 34 So. High St.

A huge crowd enjoyed the induction of eight new Akron and Cleveland and Canton divisions new members into the realms of our society, and was treated to a fine floor show, movies and fish fry under the directions of the local Elk's Club, who proved that they know their fish, at least we did not hear of a single case of bone-stick-in-the-throatitis after the feast.

PROVIDENCE (By W. E. Cullen)—Now that the summer season is over and all our members are beginning to renew their friendship with each other for the long winter months ahead, Pres. Abe Cohen looks forward to some bang-up meetings and a big increase in membership.

As for affairs, we plan to have our annual Hallows'en Party the last Saturday in October

at Swedish Hall on Chestnut St., Providence. Brother Maorisi, our Chairman, has been broadcasting about what a bang-up time he is going to give us all in the matter of fun, games, etc.

By the time you receive your copy of THE FRAT plans will have been well under way for a "Fair" to be given by our ladies after our November meeting, the proceeds to go to their Christmas Fund. The more money they make the better Christmas it is going to be, so come and help along a good cause.

At our December meeting we plan to have at least five members (new ones) ride our famous goat, and he sure is all pepped up after a big summer at Rocky Point, a famous R. 1 summer resort. We only hope the five candidates will not get cold feet at the last minute and fail to show up. We can only say that the longer they put off the ride, the longer and harder the ride is going to be when we get them.

Frank A. Sholes, our new Treasurer, is now a happily married man (for the first year at least). He took the well-known walk down the aisle on Saturday, July 31 at Fall River, Mass. Mrs. Sholes before her marriage was Sarah Chadburn, a product of Northampton School.

SAN FRANCISCO (H. O. Schwarzlose)—The Whist Social held after the October meeting on the second was well attended. Another social will be held after the November meeting. Remember to come early so as to attend the meeting first.

Remember that we are to have a monster smoker and initiation some time in December. Watch for details and reserve the date. Our Christmas Club Fund is steadily increasing.

LOWELL (By C. C. McCord)—Summer vacations are over, and now we are getting busy making plans for the fall season. The first affair of the season will be the widely advertised chicken pie supper and dance under the auspices of Lowell Division. The place will be at Liberty Hall, Memorial Auditorium, one of the best halls in the city. Chairman McMahon of the committee promises that this affair will be the best ever. The supper will be served at 6:30 p.m. After this, a floor show will take place, and then dancing, all for one dollar and a half (\$1.50). The hall can be reached from Kearney Square (formerly Merrimack Square). The reservations for supper will close not later than Nov. 6.

A card was received by the writer from Brother and Mrs. Alfred Shaw of Beverly, Mass., who spent two week's vacation at New Brunswick.

Brother and Mrs. Stephen Henry of Lawrence, Mass., returned recently from their vacation at Provincetown, Mass.

Brother James Dexter of Canobie Lake, N. H., is now recuperating from pneumonia. He was laid up since August 29.

Lawrence Donovan, who is now at the State General Hospital, Tewksbury, was greatly surprised by several visitors in one month. Among those visitors were Brothers Fred Gagnier of Meriden, Conn., Fecteau, Gaines, J. Toohey, and T. Keough of Boston.

Business in Lowell is slow, and some of our members are working on part time.

In the October FRAT, in the New Haven notes, something was said about a deaf man by the name of Jeff Vice. This man was in Lowell some time in July peddling around, and he claimed to be a paid-up Frat, although he never was a member of the society. It is hard to trust any deaf peddler as long as they are strangers. This man was one of five deaf peddlers the writer met the past summer. They claimed to be members of their society, but refused to prove it by showing us their dues receipt. Of course, they had society emblem buttons on their coat lapels, but they should prove up with their dues receipts rather than their emblem buttons. (Jeff Vice is not, and never was, a member of this society.—Ed.)

LOS ANGELES (By J. A. Goldstein)—The recent meeting brought out several things of unusual interest. First and foremost was the decision to throw our hat into the ring for the 1943 convention, and motion for Pres. Elliott to appoint a committee at once to make tentative plans therefor. Premature? Not at all. To start the ball a-rolling at the earliest possible moment is paramount if Los Angeles really and truly wants to win.

It is well known that the state wishing the convention needs must have five divisions to be eligible. Steps are now in the making for a new division, and prospects at this writing look bright indeed.

A Labor Bureau Committee of five has been voted. Its duties will be to contact and co-operate with other committees of a like nature. This will keep the division abreast of the times, which was so sorely lacking during the last Labor Bureau campaign.

For the first time in many months, a new member has at last been corralled. Brother Greenberg did the lassoing. Ora Baldwin is the new member.

Chairman Rasmussen announced that there would be a Dance and Basket-ball game on the 18th of December. Full details at next meeting, but everyone is urged to remember the date, and reserve same for that occasion.

His nibs and Mrs. Roberts were feted right royally on their recent visit, Sept. 7-8-9. The division out-did itself to give the guests one grand, sweet time. A full account of their visit appeared in a recent issue of the *Silent Broadcaster*. A copy of same sent free to any brother upon request. Address Editor Elliott, 1013 S. Brand Blvd., Glendale, Cal.

Hey, Punklight, we didn't say that Chi 106 promised Greenberg a gold frat ring if he establishes an oral division in L. A. All we said was that he had received the ring from ONE OF THE MEMBERS OF CHI 106; which, my dear fellow, is a great big difference. But here's a "phunny" for you: When this particular member had read this particular division note, he wrote Greenberg that he had given him the ring for advertising purposes only, and that if he expected to keep it to cough up. So much for oralism . . . either Greenberg is a poor lip-reader, or his friend a poor talker. Laff that off!

PHILADELPHIA (By Hugh J. Cusack)—

Just as we were about to say that everybody was ready to buckle down to business after a very pleasant summer, Pres. Ferguson misses the October meeting due to a cold. His place was filled by Brother Carlin who is steadily improving in conducting a meeting.

At our October meeting we had as visitors Brothers Graves and Zielinski, of Pittsburgh Division; Leitner, of Wilksburg, and Harry Young, of Scranton. Each said a few words at the conclusion of the business session.

The division's basketball team, Frat champs (thanks to the spotlight), will soon report for practice. Brother Dunner has been elected manager. If his proteges can play the game the way Johnny played it in his heyday, the team should be one of the best in Fratom. Remember, boys, a real champion is one who can repeat.

Frank Mescol is one of the latest to enter the commercial field on his own hook. He took Zoe Russell as his bride several months ago, and since then has opened a photo shop on Germantown Ave., Mt. Airy. His reputation in things photographic is well known here in Philadelphia.

ST. LOUIS (By C. H. Fry)—Congratulations to Brother H. Elrod who was married to Miss Annie Parrot of St. Louis, Mo., on the 9th of August. Brother H. Eckerich is the proud father of a new baby boy who was born on the 24th of August.

The stork brought a new baby girl to Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Lambur on the 20th of September. They have a girl aged 2 years old.

Wharton Bennett of Kansas City, Mo., attended our meeting. He had been in St. Louis for a week with his friends.

There will be a Watch Party at the North St. Louis Hall on the 31st of December. Edgar Dykes is the chairman of the party. Tell your friends about it.

Frank Meyer is the chairman of the Mask Ball which will be held at the Tower Grove Hall on the 12th of February, 1938. Please tell your friends.

Chas. W. Haig of Alton, Ill., attended the September meeting. He looked fine.

Judge (as prisoner about to give evidence on his own behalf is sworn): "Have you a lawyer to represent you?"

Prisoner: "No, sir. I am going to speak the truth."

SEPTEMBER COLLECTIONS

Grand Division.....	\$ 27.70
Chicago No. 1.....	337.91
Detroit.....	195.32
Saginaw.....	24.36
Louisville.....	57.15
Little Rock.....	84.07
Dayton.....	65.49
Cincinnati.....	251.53
Nashville.....	34.85
Olathe.....	107.85
Flint.....	86.96
Toledo.....	60.40
Milwaukee.....	110.72
Columbus.....	154.26
Knoxville.....	20.03
Cleveland.....	167.54
Indianapolis.....	165.53
Brooklyn.....	446.04
St. Louis.....	244.59
New Haven.....	61.04
Holyoke.....	54.70
Los Angeles.....	303.69
Atlanta.....	100.73
Philadelphia.....	295.70
Kansas City.....	106.98
Omaha.....	36.73
New Orleans.....	50.30
Kalamazoo.....	53.49
Boston.....	239.58
Pittsburgh.....	80.93
Hartford.....	82.11
Memphis.....	79.56
Portland, Me.....	62.81
Buffalo.....	59.22
Portland, Ore.....	97.76
Newark.....	94.47
Providence.....	113.34
Seattle.....	55.09
Utica.....	69.32
Washington.....	149.64
Baltimore.....	151.77
Syracuse.....	52.44
Cedar Rapids.....	12.86
Albany.....	56.02
Rochester.....	158.50
San Francisco.....	96.79
Reading.....	136.83
Akron.....	298.60
Salt Lake City.....	66.14
Rockford.....	42.52
Springfield, Ill.....	35.29
Davenport.....	32.55
Worcester.....	50.30
St. Paul-Minneapolis.....	161.33
Fort Worth.....	54.47
Dallas.....	76.44
Denver.....	103.43
Waterbury.....	32.97
Springfield, Mass.....	78.14
Waco.....	10.25
Bangor.....	46.06
Kenosha.....	30.20
Birmingham.....	89.52
Sioux Falls.....	8.27
Wichita.....	66.16
Spokane.....	77.55
Des Moines.....	42.72
Lowell.....	58.15
Berkeley.....	53.74
Delavan.....	130.12
Houston.....	59.59
Scranton.....	49.05
Richmond.....	72.60
Johnstown.....	75.66
Manhattan.....	218.51
Jacksonville.....	30.28
Lewiston.....	33.15
Peoria.....	33.65
Jersey City.....	90.77
Bronx.....	93.62
Columbia.....	99.26
Charlotte.....	94.54
Durham.....	56.40
Dubuque.....	17.59
Grand Rapids.....	21.94
Toronto.....	288.64
Duluth.....	38.52
Canton.....	30.87
Faribault.....	61.19
South Bend.....	54.77
Council Bluffs.....	114.26
Fort Wayne.....	42.04
Schenectady.....	51.70
Chicago No. 106.....	132.07
Miami.....	36.38
Binghamton.....	39.13
Wilkesburg.....	44.77
San Diego.....	28.75
Eau Claire.....	56.83
Sulphur.....	33.56
Vancouver.....	6.38
Westchester.....	20.27
Queens.....	36.98
Montreal No. 117.....	13.31
Montreal No. 118.....	55.10

Total collections.....\$9,431.25

TREASURER'S STATEMENT FOR
SEPTEMBER, 1937

Balance and Income	
Balance, Aug. 31, 1937.....	\$2,086,466.91
Division collections.....	9,431.25
Interest, mortgage loans.....	1,830.75
Interest, bonds.....	1,317.50
Mortgage fees.....	125.00
Rents.....	4,731.90
Lodge supplies.....	11.90
Exchange on checks.....	.10
Subscriptions to THE FRAT.....	1.20
Recording and registry fees.....	6.75
Total balance and income.....	\$2,103,923.26
Disbursements	
Death benefits.....	\$ 3,943.00
Sick benefits.....	1,915.00
Accident benefits.....	450.00
Old-age income payments.....	83.87
Accrued interest, mortgage loans.....	4.17
Clerical services.....	198.00
Lodge supplies.....	114.71
Office expenses.....	87.91
Officers' and Trustees' salaries.....	780.28
Official publication.....	183.81
Postage.....	52.09
Real estate operating expenses.....	3,315.13
Surety bond premiums.....	15.00
Taxes on real estate.....	10.05
Total disbursements.....	\$ 11,153.02
Recapitulation	
Balance and income.....	\$2,103,923.26
Disbursements.....	11,153.02
Balance, Sept. 30, 1937.....	\$2,092,770.24

TRUSTEES' REPORT

Ledger Assets, Sept. 30, 1937	
Real estate.....	\$ 698,454.84
First mortgage loans.....	499,275.00
First mortgage bonds.....	202,945.73
U. S. government bonds.....	105,565.70
State bonds.....	208,678.08
Municipal bonds.....	155,011.27
Canadian bonds.....	21,057.18
Bank deposits.....	197,408.50
Cash in Society's office.....	4,375.94
Total ledger assets.....	\$2,092,770.24
Balances in Funds	
Reserve fund.....	\$1,769,842.60
Mortuary fund.....	141,261.44
Sick and accident fund.....	94,459.57
Accumulated interest.....	35,088.96
Convention fund.....	17,055.62
Indemnity fund.....	2,739.49
General expense fund.....	32,828.56
Total in all funds.....	\$2,092,770.24

SEPTEMBER DISABILITY CLAIMS

G. D. Martin, Little Rock.....	\$ 50.00
C. A. Mills, Little Rock.....	150.00
Andrew MacCono, Los Angeles.....	10.00
V. D. Smoak, Washington.....	30.00
S. B. Alley, Washington.....	10.00
K. R. Wendell, Chicago No. 1.....	20.00
L. B. Powell, Chicago No. 1.....	50.00
A. T. Love, Chicago No. 1.....	20.00
E. E. Mather, Jacksonville.....	50.00
Fred Kollenkarn, Jacksonville.....	45.00
A. J. Netusil, Council Bluffs.....	75.00
Edmond Deshaies, Lewiston.....	50.00
George Hansz, Detroit.....	50.00
Oscar Bibb, St. Louis.....	20.00
P. J. Pizzulo, Jersey City.....	150.00
L. P. Garbett, Sr., Binghamton.....	10.00
A. J. Laccetti, Bronx.....	150.00
Samuel Golowen, Brooklyn.....	30.00
David Miller, Brooklyn.....	50.00
*J. H. Gocal, Binghamton.....	45.00
G. W. Dix, Binghamton.....	60.00
Arne Olsen, Manhattan.....	150.00
Wm. M. Shaw, Utica.....	30.00
E. G. Erickson, Akron.....	60.00
I. L. Shimp, Jr., Toledo.....	30.00
G. A. Calame, Sulphur.....	135.00
J. W. Funk, Philadelphia.....	20.00
W. P. Littleton, Providence.....	100.00
L. G. Moreland, Knoxville.....	10.00
Julius Burchardt, Houston.....	150.00
Samuel Abrahamson, Seattle.....	30.00
*F. E. Ridgway, Washington.....	20.00
*W. F. Stoltz, Indianapolis.....	10.00
*E. P. Pitre, New Orleans.....	90.00
*W. W. Mannen, St. Louis.....	45.00
*Irving Blumenthal, Brooklyn.....	30.00
*N. L. Pilliod, Toledo.....	30.00
*E. M. Stebelton, Dayton.....	75.00
*Fred Hampton, Portland, Ore.....	15.00
*L. R. Hiett, Fort Worth.....	30.00
*Oscar McCloud, Milwaukee.....	30.00
*H. B. Fassbender, Eau Claire.....	30.00
W. J. Ross, Toronto.....	120.00
Total for the month.....	\$2,365.00

*Denotes accident claims.

SEPTEMBER DEATH CLAIMS

John E. Wharton, Indianapolis.....	\$1,000.00
Arista Wright, Indianapolis.....	176.00
Frank J. Morrissey, Seattle.....	500.00
William B. Watson, Knoxville.....	1,000.00
William D. Theurer, St. Louis.....	551.00
Henry J. Gordon, Boston.....	315.00
Thomas H. Brown, Toronto.....	250.00
Gilbert H. Ragsdale, Dallas.....	151.00
Total for the month.....	\$3,943.00

OBITUARY

ERNEST SCHNEIDER, 60. Entry July 1, 1908. Died Sept. 25, 1937. Paid-up certificate No. 288-C. Indianapolis Div. No. 22.

WARREN A. WILLINGHAM, 56. Entry Sept. 1, 1910. Died Oct. 11, 1937. Paid-up certificate No. 1018-D. Atlanta Div. No. 28.

AUGUST P. REXIN, 58. Entry Sept. 1, 1915. Died Oct. 6, 1937. Certificate No. 2401-D. Milwaukee Div. No. 17.

PAUL R. MATHEY, 42. Entry Dec. 1, 1916. Died Oct. 18, 1937. Certificate No. 2873-C. Chicago Div. No. 1.

THOMAS H. DOOL, 65. Entry Jan. 2, 1917. Died Oct. 4, 1937. Certificate No. 2970-C. Rockford Div. No. 57.

JAMES W. HORTON, 58. Entry April 1, 1920. Died Aug. 16, 1937. Paid-up certificate No. 5043-D. Berkeley Div. No. 79.

WILLIAM M. WRIGHT, 66. Entry Jan. 2, 1921. Died Sept. 27, 1937. Paid-up certificate No. 5681-C. Des Moines Div. No. 77.

EDWARD HERMANES, 62. Entry Dec. 1, 1922. Died Sept. 24, 1937. Paid-up certificate No. 6355-C. St. Louis Div. No. 24.

FRANK J. KLOTZ, 56. Entry Aug. 1, 1923. Died Sept. 28, 1937. Certificate No. 6640-C. Toledo Div. No. 16.

NEW MEMBERS

Cincinnati: Lewis Fischer, Jr.
Columbus: Walter Thompson
St. Louis: Robert Brown, Jr.
Los Angeles: Ora Baldwin
Boston: Joseph Augustine
Pittsburgh: James Goggin, Jr.
Buffalo: Anthony Jasinski
Matthew Calvaruso
Louis Kaspizak
Elmer Briel, Jr.
Providence: Mario D'Agostino
Albert Desmarais
Utica: Raymond Kowalczyk
Angelo Giansanti
Baltimore: Thaddeus Juchno
Sheldon Blumenthal
Salt Lake City: Earl Smith

St. Paul-Minneapolis: Daniel Kirievsky
Max Sorenson
Charles Slechta
Victor Venditto
Iver Olsen
Ft. Worth: John Hudson
Perry Demere
Dallas: W. O. Barton, Jr.
Denver: John Mena
Houston: Murphy Bourque
Davis Reinhardt
Palmer Gissler
Everardo Ugarte
Gus White, Jr.
Lawrence Schumacher
John Miller
Leon Myatt
Johnstown: Elmer Trimble
Manhattan: Edgar Bloom, Jr.
Sam Cohen

COME BACKS

Holyoke—Robert Floyd.
Boston—Armand Remillard.
San Francisco—Clinton Moore.
Ft. Worth—Kenneth Eoff.
Houston—Clark Miller, Fritz Beckendorff.

THE GET-ONE DEGREE

Cincinnati—Joseph Goldman.
Columbus—Ralph Ogden.
St. Louis—Clyde McKern, Sr.
Los Angeles—Joe Greenberg.
Boston—Armand Remillard (2).
Pittsburgh—Leo Zielinski.
Buffalo—Russell Martina (2), Elmer Briel, Sr.
Providence—Abraham Cohen (2).
Utica—Thomas Harter, Curtis Larkin.
Baltimore—August Herdtfelder (2).
Salt Lake City—George Laramie.
St. Paul-Minneapolis—Herman von Hippel (4), Andrew Pangrac.
Ft. Worth—Tom Anderson (2).
Dallas—John Kerr.
Denver—Howard Kilthau.
Houston—Gordon Allen (8).
Johnstown—William Potter.
Manhattan—Joseph Worzel, Franz Ascher.

19th ANNUAL DANCE

Waterbury Division No. 65]

SATURDAY EVENING, NOV. 20

TEMPLE HALL

Park Place, Opposite YMCA

Admission 75 cents

National Fraternal Society of the Deaf

GRAND DIVISION OFFICERS: President, Arthur L. Roberts, 433 So. Oak Park Ave., Oak Park, Ill.; 1st Vice Pres., Frederick J. Neesam, 130 S. Third St., Delavan, Wis.; 2nd Vice Pres., John T. Shilton, 202 Dalhousie St., Toronto, Can.; 3rd Vice Pres., Edward S. Foltz, 426 E. Santa Fe Ave., Olathe, Kans.; 4th Vice Pres., James N. Orman, 1050 W. College Ave., Jacksonville, Ill.; Secretary-Treasurer, Charles B. Kemp, 433 So. Oak Park Ave., Oak Park, Ill.; Asst. Secretary-Treasurer, L. S. Cherry, 433 So. Oak Park Ave., Oak Park, Ill.; Trustees: Chairman, George F. Flick, Harrison M. Leiter, Washington Barrow, 433 So. Oak Park Ave., Oak Park, Ill.

THE NATIONAL FRATERNAL SOCIETY OF THE DEAF is a fraternal life insurance association of deaf men. It is organized on the lodge system and has branch lodges, called Divisions, in over a hundred principal cities of the United States and Canada.

Objects

The society's objects are: To pay death benefits to the families of members who die; to pay benefits to members who fall sick or meet accidental injury; to unite all deaf men of good health, habits and character in a brotherhood of friendliness and good fellowship for the purpose of helping one another and making life better and happier for all of its members and the deaf as a class.

Death, Sick and Accident Benefits

The society guarantees to pay the beneficiary of a deceased member the amount for which his certificate is written, subject to the requirements and restrictions set forth in the society's laws.

To a member disabled by sickness or accident for two full weeks or longer the society will pay a benefit ranging from \$5.00 to \$15.00 per week, depending on the amount of weekly benefit chosen by the member and for which he has paid the required tax. No benefit, however, is paid for disability of less than 14 days' duration; nor can any member draw more than 10 weeks' disability benefit within any twelve consecutive months; and no member can draw sick and accident benefit for any part of the first three months after joining.

Safeguards

The society is chartered under the laws of the state of Illinois and is licensed by the insurance departments of thirty-seven other states in which it operates, and by the Dominion of Canada. An annual report of the society's business for the year and financial condition is made to all of these state insurance departments. From time to time the insurance department of the society's home state of Illinois makes an examination and verifies the returns made in the annual report.

A voucher system is in use at the home office and every expenditure must have the approval of the Grand President. The general treasurer and treasurers of all the Divisions are bonded by a surety company. The Board of Trustees makes a monthly audit of the treasurer's books and supervises all investments of the society's funds.

Cost of Joining

The entrance fee is \$3.00 and is always to be paid with the application. In case of rejection the \$3.00 will be refunded. The applicant has also to pay the doctor's fee for the required medical examination—usually \$2.00.

How to Join

Write to the nearest secretary and ask for an application blank and any further information you desire.

If you live in a city where there is a Division, see any member or officer of that Division.

If you live very far from any city which has a Division, or in a state in which no Division has yet been organized, write to the Grand Secretary for application blank or information.

If you do not live in or near a Division city, you will be attached to some Division as a non-resident member.

In writing for blank or information be sure and give full name, age, occupation and address.

Certificate Classes

The Society issues the following certificates: Class C—Whole Life, Class D—Twenty-year Payment Life, Class E—Paid-up at Age 60 Life, and Class F—Old Age Monthly Income at 70 for Life.

Withdrawal Equities and Income Options

All certificates carry withdrawal equities in the form of paid-up insurance after three years. Members in Classes C, D, and E, on reaching age 70, have the option of a liberal monthly income in lieu of the promised death benefit.

Required Monthly Payments

After joining, the member pays each month: (1) The mortuary assessment for entry age, class, and amount given in the table below; (2) Sick and Accident tax, ranging from 25c to 75c, according to amount of weekly benefit chosen; (3) Per capita tax of 35c for the General Expense and Convention funds; (4) A small tax for local dues, varying with the different Divisions. These payments begin on the first day of the month of certificate issue.

MONTHLY NET RATES PER \$1000

Minimum \$250; Maximum \$5000 to Age 45,
\$3000 to Age 50, \$1000 to Age 55.

Entry Age	CLASSES			
	C	D	E	F
18	\$1.11	\$1.58	\$1.13	\$1.20
19	1.11	1.60	1.16	1.20
20	1.11	1.63	1.19	1.20
21	1.13	1.66	1.22	1.23
22	1.16	1.69	1.25	1.27
23	1.18	1.72	1.29	1.30
24	1.21	1.75	1.32	1.33
25	1.24	1.78	1.36	1.37
26	1.27	1.81	1.41	1.41
27	1.31	1.85	1.45	1.46
28	1.34	1.89	1.50	1.50
29	1.38	1.93	1.55	1.55
30	1.42	1.97	1.61	1.60
31	1.46	2.01	1.67	1.66
32	1.50	2.05	1.73	1.72
33	1.55	2.10	1.80	1.78
34	1.60	2.15	1.88	1.85
35	1.65	2.20	1.96	1.92
36	1.70	2.25	2.05	2.00
37	1.76	2.31	2.15	2.08
38	1.82	2.37	2.25	2.17
39	1.89	2.43	2.37	2.26
40	1.96	2.50	2.50	2.36
41	2.03	2.57	2.64	2.47
42	2.11	2.64	2.80	2.59
43	2.20	2.72	2.98	2.71
44	2.29	2.80	3.18	2.85
45	2.38	2.89	3.40	3.00
46	2.49	2.98	3.65	3.16
47	2.60	3.08	3.95	3.34
48	2.71	3.18	4.29	3.54
49	2.84	3.29	4.69	3.75
50	2.97	3.41	5.18	3.99
51	3.11	3.54	5.76	4.25
52	3.27	3.67	6.49	4.53
53	3.43	3.82	7.41	4.85
54	3.60	3.97	8.64	5.21
55	3.79	4.14	10.35	5.62

Rate for age at nearest birthday to be taken