

JERSEY MOBBISTS GET SUSPENDED SENTENCE

"GREEN LIGHT" FOR MOB RULES SAYS NAACP

New Brunswick, N. J. Oct. 26—The eight white mobbists who brutally assaulted seven Negro potato pickers, including a woman near Cranbury, N. J. last August 11, received suspended sentences of from two to three years in prison and were ordered placed on parole for three years by Judge Adrian Lyon in the Middlesex County courthouse here this morning.

All of the eight defendants (the ninth, a youth was turned over to Juvenile Court authorities) were present. A packed courtroom included representatives of the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People from various parts of New Jersey and New York. They heard the sentence in stunned silence. The hearing lasted fifteen minutes. Thurgood Marshall, special counsel for the NAACP, and Dr. David Anthony, president of the New Jersey State Conference of NAACP branches were also present when sentence was pronounced.

Quiz Prosecutor The National Association for the Advancement of Colored People, which has been the leading force to have members of the mob punished, sent the following telegram to New Jersey's State prosecutor, Charles Morris:

"In view of suspended sentences for Cranbury mobbists, may we inquire whether you intend to present to grand jury other crimes committed by mob whether you will seek additional indictments and whether you will request grand jury investigation of background of these crimes?"

Mob Rule Get Go Sign Walter White, executive secretary of the National Association for the Advancement of Colored

People, issued the following statement shortly after the sentencing of the mobbists:

"We are shocked that mob rule green light by the law enforcement agencies of New Jersey. Here were 8 members of a mob who had ruthlessly kidnapped 7 defenseless farm workers, viciously assaulted them, threatened to rape a woman victim and defiled all decency inherent in good citizenship. The members of the mob were guilty of the same sort of criminal action which all

thinking citizens have condemned in states like Mississippi. The State of New Jersey will have to answer for this weak gesture, which will certainly offer no deterrent to future outbreaks of mob violence in this state. Releasing these mobbists on probation brings out into the light the real fight for citizenship rights that have to be won for Negro citizens, not only in New Jersey, but throughout the country."

Raise Money for Defense The story of Cranbury, New Jersey, which is the story of southern migratory workers coming to New Jersey to pick potatoes and being mobbed with same terror that is their lot in the deep South, was told to more than 800 persons in Newark, New Jersey, Sunday evening, September 24th by Mrs. Jake Preston.

Speaking at the St. John ME Church the only woman among the victims of the mob gave a graphic picture of the terror to which these migratory workers were subjected.

"When they told me to take my clothes off," she said, "Preston said to me 'Don't you do it honey' and when they kicked him and told him to shut up he told me 'If they want your clothes off, let them take them off themselves.'"

A few more words about the attack and Mrs. Preston's voice choked. She was unable to proceed and had to be assisted back to her seat on the platform. Other

speakers on the program included:

Walter White, Dr. David Anthony, Frank Wimberley, an attorney; Thurgood Marshall, E. Frederic Morrow coordinator of Dixon, and the Rev. W. C. Thompson. Both Senator W. Warren Barbour and Senator William A. Smathers, of New Jersey, had advised the association earlier in the fight that they felt punishment should be meted out to members of the mob.

The sum of \$110, \$25 of which was reported by the Princeton N. J. NAACP branch was raised at the meeting. The victims of the mob attack are still in Newark, N. J., association officials said, and are expected to remain there until the case is closed.

AMERICAN RED CROSS

Confronted with the greatest number of disasters striking in any twelve-month period in its entire history, the American Red Cross during the past year provided emergency relief and rehabilitation aid to 100,000 persons at the scene of 157 catastrophes, according to information released Tuesday by Cecil W. Slocum, Omaha, chairman of coming membership Roll Call of the Red Cross in Douglas County. The alarming rise in disasters, Slocum pointed out, represented a figure approximately 50% higher than the average frequency recorded since 1881 when the Red Cross was founded in this country. Relief operations in the past year carried the Red Cross membership into virtually every state of the Union.

"Although the types of disaster varied the result in most cases was the same," Slocum pointed out. Following the emergency period of rescue, mass feeding and housing, Red Cross workers saw in the wake of nearly every disaster disheartened families viewing their homes in ruins, their clothing and essential household goods destroyed or damaged beyond repair and the uncertainty as to how they were to reestablish themselves. And despite the fact that last year's disasters occurred almost every other day, the vast army of Red Cross volunteers, and trained experts were able to materially assist every family unable to bear its burden without outside help," Slocum said.

Explaining Red Cross disaster relief falls into two district parts, Slocum said the first responsibility was that of saving lives, giving medical attention, and housing and feeding the homeless. As soon as the emergency passes he said, the long and careful task of rehabilitation begins. Family relief workers with years of experience are rushed to the scene from nearby sections to analyze individually the needs of each family. With the help of a committee composed of leading local citizens grants are made for the rebuilding of homes and the purchase of essential household goods and clothing.

In the 3,700 chapters, located in nearly every community in the country, committees are constantly preparing themselves for disaster Slocum said. Men and women are being trained in the time-tested methods of disaster relief that some day may be instrumental in relieving human suffering in their community or some nearby section, he said.

"Last year's experience emphasized the need for a strong program of preparedness," Slocum declared. "The unexpected hurricane which struck ravagingly into the heart of New England, the floods in Texas and the tornado in Anoka and Hennepin counties, Minnesota, all carried



Mr. Van and Sam and Betsey were walking down a London street one bright, sunshiny day, as carefree as they could be. Betsey was leading their little dog Gyp by his leash, and all of them were ready for any adventure that might turn up.

Up one street and down the other they went, seeing strange new sights and people with every turn.

"Look at this odd looking man coming along pushing a cart," cried Betsey; "what kind of suit is that he's wearing, Mr. Van?"

In a moment they were beside the fellow and his cart, and indeed as Betsey said, he was a strange looking sight. He had on a dark suit, an ordinary every day dark suit, and a dark felt hat—but all over the suit from the bottom of his trousers to the neck of his coat, were thousands and thousands of buttons, sewn on so closely, that you could hardly see the cloth. Even his necktie was completely covered with white buttons. They shimmered and glistened in the sun with every step he took, and as he walked along he cried out his wares in a loud, high voice.

"Well, now," laughed Mr. Van, "here is one of the real sights of London—this fellow is a button costermonger. Now a costermonger is a kind of peddler found only in England. They often dress themselves up in funny outfits like this to attract customers. Look inside his cart and you'll find every kind of button you ever heard of."

Sam and Betsey shouted with delight at the button peddler and his cart, and the button man was only too pleased to have them see his but-

a grim warning that no section of our country is immune to catastrophe" he said.

"Dependent solely on the willingness of a generous public to alleviate suffering, the Red Cross this year is appealing to the nation for a million more members to expand its various services and to stand ready for those unpredictable days ahead when disaster is destined to strike. I am confident that when this year's Roll Call is held in Douglas County starting next November 20, our community will re-pledge confidence in the Red Cross with its full quota of new members," Slocum said.

Lincoln Nebr. Oct. 19 (Special)—Charles E. Sandall, director of tory plan in Nebraska, has returned from the New York convention of the United Brewers Industrial Foundation with fresh plans for continuing the "clean up or close up" program against the small minority of disreputable beer establishments.

Mr. Sandall who gave a report on Nebraska's progress against offending outlets, said that the Foundation voted to continue its work of self-discipline in the nine states where the program now is functioning and to extend it to eight additional states during the next year.

The Foundation, composed of the nation's leading brewers, also authorized continuation of the newspaper advertising campaign to inform the public of action taken against beer taverns which operate against the law and are offensive to the community. Mr. Sandall said Nebraska's liquor laws and their enforcement were commended by delegates to the convention.

The following new officers of the Foundation were elected: Carl W. Badenhausen, Newark, N. J., chairman; S. E. Abrams Milwaukee Wis. First vice chairman; A.

He had every kind of button for sale, real ones to be sewn on clothes, as well as dozens and dozens of queer looking make-believe buttons that were only souvenirs.

Betsey leaned forward and picked one out of the cart. "What's this one for?" she asked.

"Ah," said the button man, winking his eye at Mr. Van, "that is a very remarkable kind of button, for you need only sew one of those buttons on your clothes, and you can button every single solitary piece of clothing you have right on to that button, even your shoes."

The children flew into gales of laughter over this remarkable button and declared they must surely buy that one.

"And this one," laughed Sam, picking another button out of the cart, "what's this for?"

"Ah, that is a very wonderful button too, young man," said the peddler. "Do you see your little brown dog there? Well, it is made for a dog like that; see how his white ear hangs down below the other one, well, all you need to do is to sew this button on his ear and button it up level with the other one any time you want to."

This started the children laughing so loudly that they attracted as much attention as the peddler, and when he showed them a bright red button which he declared could be sewn on Sam's coat to button his school books on instead of carrying them, Mr. Van declared that they had seen enough.

"Next thing you know," said Mr. Van, "you'll find yourselves buttoned onto the cart and then what will you do?"

Kirschstein, Waukesha, Wis., second vice chairman; and Rudolph J. Schaefer Brooklyn, N. Y. treasurer.

"The Foundation program and objectives should be sufficient evidence that the brewing industry has recognized its social responsibilities," Mr. Badenhausen said in assuming his office. "The faithful discharge of those responsibilities means the preservation for the country of an industry which pays a million dollars daily in federal taxes, has created more than a million new jobs and stimulated local business everywhere."

Chemistry will make the United States self-sufficient if Europe's war shuts off important supplies from abroad, L. F. Livingston, DuPont chemist, told President Rowland Haynes of the University of Omaha at a conference today.

"Whatever emergency may stem from the present conflict, I am sure that American factories in this country will be able to take care of it," said Livingston.

In 1914 when belligerent nations made it dangerous for merchants ships to ply the seas, neutral countries, including the United States suffered because necessary imports were cut off. Industrial activity and employment for millions were threatened. Even the health of the people was endangered when certain medical supplies were not available.

Chemistry can prevent such a situation from recurring in the United States, Livingston said. He cited as examples of materials produced here now which had to be imported in 1914—nitrates, dyes, potash, chemical rubber optical glass, camphor and other drugs.

All of these products, the chemist said, have been developed

AUNT JANE GOES MODERN

By ANN JOYCE

Her house was filled with antiques, accumulated by generations of dead and gone Carys, and Aunt Jane loved each piece.

Little Jean, however, her niece and namesake who lived with her, longed with all her heart for the modern furniture she saw in shop windows—furniture that could be used without danger of accident.

"All these old family pieces will be yours some day, Jean," her aunt told her. "I only wish there was money to repair them. All of them need it."

"Of course I shall prize them, Aunt Jane," dutifully replied Jean. "But—"

"There are no 'buts' about it, Niece," announced Aunt Jane tartly.

Here nature stepped into the picture with her love of contrasts and Jean, small and dainty, fell in love with a big, handsome young man whose name was Strong.

Fresh flowers began to appear among the antiques and were placed in vases of rare old china, too often with cracks and chipped edges. Jean, too, took on a bloom that matched the flowers and Aunt Jane smiled, though sometimes she sighed.

Years ago flowers had come to her from a young man who had not quite the Cary background and she had crushed down the longings of her heart. He and his flowers had ceased to come and the years had turned young Jane into a lonely spinster.

One evening after a movie Edgar Strong came home with Jean and rather fearfully she invited him in. Aunt Jane received him cordially and then left the young people together. Later she returned with a tray of cakes and cocoa.

It was the wretched old horsehair sofa that caused the trouble. As Edgar sat down on it one shaky leg collapsed under its weight which was no small matter. Sliding along the slippery horsehair his cup, a piece of Lovestoft china, crashed to the floor.

Aunt Jane could not control the gasp that followed. Embarrassed and annoyed, Edgar tried to make light of the accident but Aunt Jane's face was set.

"An elephant in a china shop, that's what I am," he said ruefully. "I'd better go before I do more damage."

So the evening was spoiled and Edgar went away with many apologies. A gift of dainty china for Miss Cary came the next day but she spurned it.

"Modern stuff," she scorned. "But the young man means well."

"I like it, Auntie," Jean confessed. "I know it's not the kind you like, but—"

"But! again, Niece. I believe you're in love with that boy. Overlooking his awkwardness."

"Maybe I am. Anyway, a sofa is made to sit on and I hate that slippery horsehair." A little sob crept into her voice. "And I don't want Edgar to stop coming to see me. I don't want to be an—"

ed as a result of American chemistry. From this, he asserted, farmers and industrialists in the Midwest should take the cue to turn to research in developing farm products for industrial use. He suggested a city-farm committee to raise a fund for this important research.

The chemist described for University of Omaha students how science had filled many American needs at home. In 1914 there was no synthetic chemical equivalent for natural bristles. This country was dependent upon shipments it could get from the far corners of the globe.

"Today these necessities are being met chemically through nylon which provides gut for surgical sutures and also bristles better than any taken from the hogs of China or Siberia. Furthermore within a few months—"

—provide you for hesi- ery, the latest triumph of American chemistry."

A test pair of nylon hose—made of coal, air and water—

"An old maid like me, you mean, child. Maybe you're wiser than I was."

Weeks passed and then Edgar returned with a peace offering of flowers. Everything went well until the young man sat down on Grandfather Cary's wobbly old rocker. Heedlessly rocking back the chair went over backward and of course Edgar went, too, and fell with a crash. Aunt Jane dashed in just in time to see a mirror quiver from the shock and fall in a hundred pieces.

"Cousin Harriet's mirror!" exclaimed Aunt Jane. "Now seven years of bad luck!"

"I'll remove this part of the bad luck," said Edgar. "I see this is no place for a fellow named Strong."

So Edgar went away and this time he stayed away.

One day when Jean was out on a man came to the door. "Any antiques to sell?" he asked. "Ah, that's a fine old table, though chipped. May I look around?"

He was inside now. "Happen to have a customer who wants an old sofa. That one could be mended. No good now to sit on but that's what it's for." His words recalled Edgar's fall.

Before she realized it she was bargaining with the man. For the sofa and other pieces he offered a price that made Aunt Jane gasp. Here was a windfall and a nice balance to replace other broken pieces.

"Come back next week," she said. "I'll consider your offer."

"Jean," she said to her niece that evening. "Cousin Ellen's been wanting you to visit her. Try to get off next week. You look peaked."

"But can we afford it, Auntie? We can't and you must go. And, Jean, that strong Mr. Strong. He's in the furniture business, you said."

"Yes, with Clay and Haddlet. Modern furniture, you know."

"Well, tastes differ, but get off soon. I want to clean house."

Jean out of the way Miss Cary went to work with a will. Piece after piece the antique dealer bought. Some things she refused to part with. Her fine china she kept. Jean would appreciate that later.

Her heart ached that night but the next day she hunted up Edgar Strong. "Jean's away," she told him, "and I've sold most of my broken old furniture. It brought good prices and I want to replace it with things that won't break down. Will you help me?"

"Will I? I'll show you just what Jean would like. I've heard her say."

"We'll give her a surprise when she comes back. Will you help me?"

"Indeed I will, Miss Cary. In every way."

Edgar was waiting for Jean at her home when she came back from her trip.

"Surprise! Surprise!" exclaimed Edgar and Aunt Jane at the same time. For a few minutes the girl looked dazed at the changes, then sank down on the luxurious sofa, so strong and comfortable.

"You explain to her, Edgar," urged Miss Cary. Then she considerably withdrew, but not before she had seen Edgar seat himself beside Jean in a manner both protective and possessive.

"Well, it's given me a jolt," confessed Aunt Jane, "but I guess I needed one."

were presented by Livingston to Miss Sybel Haynes, daughter of the president of the University of Omaha. Because they are supposed to last much longer than the average pair of stockings, Miss Haynes will wear them from now until they develop runs, snags, tear or wear out. Then she will fill out a questionnaire report.

"Its price based on a small production, is less than the cost of natural rubber during the early World War days. Moreover, it is actually superior to natural rubber for many uses.

"Camphor, used in the manufacture of plastics and photographic film as well as medicine, was the instrument of a foreign monopoly 20 years ago. That monopoly has long since been broken. Today camphor is produced synthetically at home from southern turpentine at about 48 cents a pound, in contrast with the monopoly price of \$3.65 a pound as recently as 1920."

QUESTION ANSWER Which are the only cough drops containing Vitamin A? (CAROTENE) SMITH BROTHERS BLACK COUGH DROPS

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