

The
KIWANIS
Magazine



CONVENTION ISSUE · AUGUST 1936

1936 District Conventions



DISTRICT	PLACE	DATE
Michigan - - - - -	Mackinac Island - - - - -	July 10-11
Pacific-Northwest - - - - -	Seattle, Washington - - - - -	Aug. 9-11
Wisconsin-Upper Michigan - - - - -	LaCrosse, Wisconsin - - - - -	Aug. 9-11
Minnesota-Dakotas - - - - -	Rochester, Minnesota - - - - -	Aug. 24-25
Montana - - - - -	Anaconda - - - - -	Aug. 23-25
Utah-Idaho - - - - -	Boise, Idaho - - - - -	Aug. 23-25
Western Canada - - - - -	Saskatoon, Sask. - - - - -	Aug. 30—Sept. 1
Texas-Oklahoma - - - - -	Muskogee, Oklahoma - - - - -	Sept. 6-8
Louisiana-Mississippi - - - - -	Tupelo, Mississippi - - - - -	Sept. 9-11
New England - - - - -	Dixville Notch, New Hampshire - - - - -	Sept. 13-15
New York - - - - -	New York City - - - - -	Sept. 21-22
Ontario-Quebec-Maritime - - - - -	Quebec, Quebec - - - - -	Sept. 21-22
Rocky Mountain - - - - -	Colorado Springs, Colorado - - - - -	Sept. 20-22
Nebraska-Iowa - - - - -	Sioux City, Iowa - - - - -	Sept. 23-25
Indiana - - - - -	LaPorte - - - - -	Sept. 27-29
Illinois-Eastern Iowa - - - - -	Burlington, Iowa - - - - -	Sept. 28-30
California-Nevada - - - - -	Riverside, California - - - - -	Oct. 8-10
Georgia - - - - -	Albany - - - - -	Oct. 8-10
New Jersey - - - - -	Atlantic City - - - - -	Oct. 8-10
Capital - - - - -	Wilmington, Delaware - - - - -	Oct. 11-13
Florida - - - - -	Lakeland - - - - -	Oct. 11-13
Southwest - - - - -	Raton, New Mexico - - - - -	Oct. 11-13
Carolinas - - - - -	Greensboro, North Carolina - - - - -	Oct. 15-17
Kentucky-Tennessee - - - - -	Johnson City, Tennessee - - - - -	Oct. 15-17
Missouri-Kansas-Arkansas - - - - -	Hot Springs, Arkansas - - - - -	Oct. 18-21
West Virginia - - - - -	Martinsburg - - - - -	Oct. 18-20
Pennsylvania - - - - -	Pittsburgh - - - - -	Oct. 18-21
Alabama - - - - -	Huntsville - - - - -	Oct. 19-20
Ohio - - - - -	Dayton - - - - -	Oct. 25-28

THE KIWANIS MAGAZINE

Published to Promote the Objects, Policies and Objectives of Kiwanis International, an Organization Based Upon the Principle of Service and Devoted to the Advancement of Individual, Community and National Welfare and to the Strengthening of International Goodwill.

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Constitution Week:
September 13-19



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ALFRED COPELAND CALLEN

INTERNATIONAL PRESIDENT

Alfred Copeland Callen, elected to the office of International President at Washington, has been president of two Kiwanis clubs, Morgantown, West Virginia, and Champaign-Urbana, Illinois. He served two terms as lieutenant governor and a year as governor of the Illinois-Eastern Iowa District, was chairman of the International Committee on Convention Program and served four years as International Trustee, during which period he was a member of the Finance Committee and for two years its chairman. His Kiwanis career began in Morgantown in February 1921.



NEW LEVELS

THE INTERNATIONAL PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE TO THE CONVENTION

By HARPER GATTON

"With new members and clubs, with sound financial position, with an enviable record of incomparable activities," said International President Gatton in his opening address at the Twentieth Annual Convention in Washington, D. C., "we give thanks for the past and face the future expectant and unafraid. With the heritage of past achievements the men of today augmented by the youth of tomorrow will propel Kiwanis onward and upward to new levels of service and usefulness."

TWENTY-ONE years ago, in 1915, two organizations were born in America—the first in Atlanta, Georgia, and the second in Detroit, Michigan.

The first, with its white robe and hood, its flaming cross and its secrecy, arrayed the white man against the black, the Gentile against the Jew, and the Protestant against the Catholic. The second gathered leaders in business and professional life from all denominations and preached the gospel of brotherly love.

In 1924, through a diligent campaign, the membership of the first had reached four and one-half million and it wielded great political power in Oregon, Oklahoma, Ohio, Texas, Indiana, Arkansas and California. In 1929, through careful extension, the membership of the second had reached one hundred thousand thinking men. Slowly as the years passed and the war-time emotions ebbed, the power of the first waned until it was thought dead, while the second, Kiwanis International, with her objects built around such strong verbs as "give," "encourage," "promote," "develop," "provide," and "coöperate," has grown healthily, until today we stand more than ninety thousand strong, with nineteen hundred clubs from British Columbia to California and from Quebec to Florida.

This convention ends a glorious year of Kiwanis expansion and service. Nineteen thirty-two gave Kiwanis twenty-six new

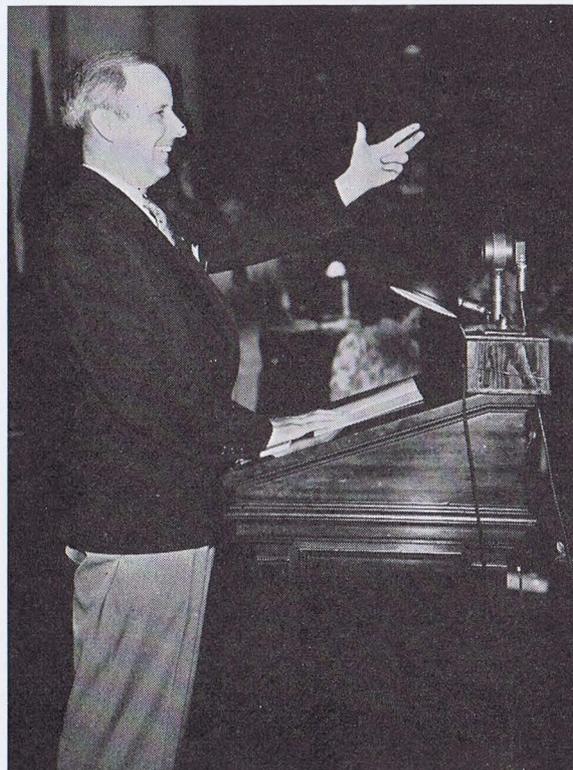
clubs; four were completed in 1933, and sixteen in 1934. In 1935 thirty-eight new clubs were chartered and I am happy to report that since the San Antonio Convention there have been completed sixty-nine new clubs in Kiwanis, and fifteen non-meeting clubs have been rebuilt. On January 1, 1936, all the names from inactive clubs had been

dropped from our membership list. New men have been added to replace all those who were deleted, and in addition, in the first ten months of this administrative year, 4,632 new men were added and I am confident that when all reports are received the number of additions to date will exceed five thousand.

The total attendance at the twenty-nine district conventions held in the administrative year was 16,103, or a gain of 2,256 over the attendance of last year. Only nine districts failed to show an increase in district convention attendance, and the registration for this convention in Washington will be satisfactory, in spite of a political convention, a prolonged session of Congress, and other counter attractions.

But as stimulating as has been our continued growth in membership and in clubs, our chief delight comes from Kiwanis service, accomplished through activities galore, of every conceivable kind.

In a large Canadian city, won by the happy smile on the face of a little boy whose legs had been straightened by an ortho-



President Gatton in jovial mood at opening convention session.



Here are the International Officers, with the exception of F. Trafford Taylor, K.C., St. Boniface, Winnipeg, Manitoba, elected to the office of Vice-President but because of illness unable to be present. From left to right they are: James M. Lynch, Florence, South Carolina, Vice-President; Fred. C. W. Parker, Chicago, Secretary; A. Copeland Callen, Champaign-Urbana, Illinois, President; Harper Gatton, Madisonville, Kentucky, Immediate Past President; H. G. Hatfield, Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, Treasurer.

pedic surgeon, a Kiwanian willed more than one million dollars to the Kiwanis club. The fund will be administered by a committee composed of the past presidents of that club and the proceeds will be used until the end of time for Kiwanis service.

I'll never forget the pride with which Kiwanis men led me through a large three hundred and fifty thousand dollar hospital in another Canadian city, nor my emotions as I read the inscription, "The erection of this hospital was made possible by the Kiwanis Club of Montreal."

I still see the tears through which a widowed mother related how security had been put in her life by Kiwanis ownership of the little home from which she and her six children were to be evicted, and in that western city twenty-five mothers and one hundred and fifteen children occupy twenty-five pensioned mothers' homes today, representing an investment from the Kiwanis club of forty-seven thousand dollars.

After a two-day auto ride through a magnificent state where contact was made with fifteen hundred fine Kiwanis men in inter-club meetings, my host apologetically said, "They asked me for a thousand-dollar contribution for a play camp and retreat for the children in our city who do not know the country. I replied, 'No' and went home to a sleepless night. The next day I gave them the full twelve thousand dollars required and told them to build for the kiddies." Just a little later, ladies and gentlemen, the angel of death called home the only child from that home and now my friend finds his chief happiness in the smiles of children from the tenements, who are permitted each day to enjoy God's sunshine in the summer camp his money built.

I saw a cozy house located miles from town in the hills. The material was bought by the Kiwanis club and the house was erected by Kiwanians after office hours and on Saturdays. These men laughed as they told me how they played as they built this twenty-five thousand dollar structure. But as we saw the boys and girls with crooked spines and limbs, with tuberculosis of the bone, as we saw their happy faces and realized what tender care was theirs, we knew why these Kiwanis men were so proud and happy.

In a southern city, some days ago, I saw a boys' club organized and supported by Kiwanians, where the children of the street played games together, took baths, and made chairs and tables.

They told me that the windows were not broken in that neighborhood any more.

In a central western city I heard two boys of foreign parentage tell of their high school education made possible, after the death of their father, by the Kiwanis club.

This is an endless story—

Two hundred and thirty-two thousand people passed through a Kiwanis Christmas Tree Lane—a mile of lighted trees.

A Kiwanis mass meeting was held in honor of all of the young people in a certain city who had recently arrived at the voting age.

In an eastern city Kiwanis raised

five thousand dollars to assist worthy young men in their educational endeavors.

Kiwanis has built friendships in nineteen hundred communities.

Kiwanis has developed civic-mindedness and has kept men cheerful and mentally healthy with its songs, hand-claps and fellowship.

Kiwanis has broadened men's intellectual horizons by offering through the luncheon, speakers university extension courses in a wide variety of subjects.

Kiwanis has raised business and professional standards.

Kiwanis has developed and supplied community leadership.

There is not a club anywhere that has not rendered some sort of personal service to the under-privileged children of its community.

Kiwanis continues to build a sentiment in favor of the naturalization of foreigners, the pasteurization of milk, immunization against diphtheria, unemployment relief, traffic safety, reforestation, crime suppression, international good will, and international peace.

The clubs of Canada and the United States have demonstrated the many and practical applications of the ideals and principles of Kiwanis.

In a recent publication entitled, "Kiwanis Activities for 1935" thirty-two thousand separate accomplishments are listed. I am unable to conceive of a grander record. The activities have been suggested by the appeal found in our objectives and special objectives, which play on the heartstrings of men and women everywhere and today the sails of Kiwanis, filled with activities, propel our ship on toward new achievements and accomplishments.

Your President has traveled thirty-



Six International trustees were elected to serve two-year terms. From left to right they are: Alfred H. Sverson, Spokane, Washington; James P. Gallagher, Newton, Massachusetts; Samuel F. Clabaugh, Birmingham, Alabama; Fred G. McAllister, London, Ontario; Bennett O. Knudson, Albert Lea, Minnesota (re-elected); Harry D. MacDonald, Colorado Springs, Colorado.

six thousand miles in Kiwanis service this past year from San Antonio to Washington. He has had happy contacts in forty-seven states and five Canadian provinces. Only four districts were not included in his itinerary and he was able to attend nine district conventions. Without exception the courtesies and good fellowship extended surpassed all of his expectations and frequently the President and those with him were all but overcome by Kiwanis enthusiasm and extended felicitations.

Among the memorable events of the year's travel, there should be mentioned:

The celebration of the tenth anniversary of the Harding International Good Will Memorial in Stanley Park, Vancouver, British Columbia.



The International Council, which consists of the International Officers and Trustees, the District Governors and Past International Presidents, met at the Mayflower. By invitation there are in attendance at the Council, chairmen of International committees. This was one of the two annual Council sessions.

inces of Canada and from the states of the United States, is proud that throughout the years our accomplishments of service have been possible because men from both countries have learned to join hands in mutual effort and understanding, and today, just as

A glimpse at Russia indicates radical changes in government, the sacredness of home uprooted and the church destroyed.

Unemployment still is with us and mounting taxes will add to the burdens of many.

Disregard for religion is evident to those who have counted the closed churches and open road houses from 8:00 p. m. to 6:00 a. m., seven nights a week.

Toward the solution of the problems presented by communism and unemployment, Kiwanis through stated objectives suggests:

Intelligent, aggressive and serviceable citizenship

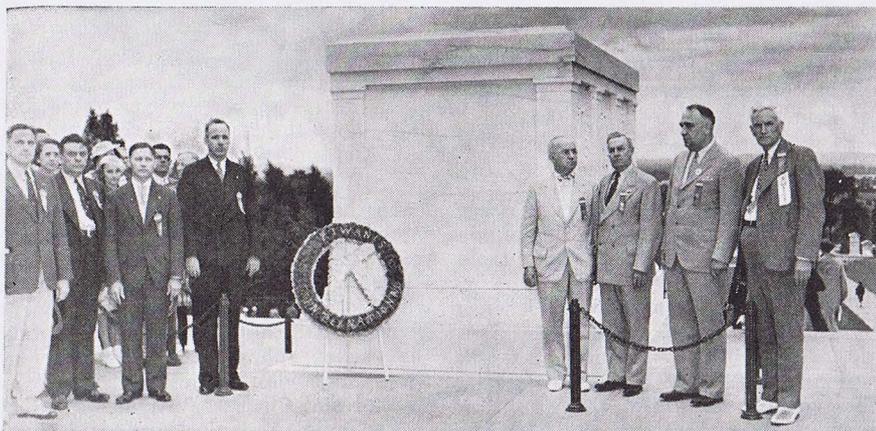
Friendly understanding among all citizens

Vocational Guidance
Adequate Educational Facilities
Simple, economical and efficient government

Directive education for the proper use of the new leisure.

Toward the solution of the problems which result from disregard of religion, Kiwanis suggests a new objective, "Support of Churches in Their Spiritual Aims." Since 1929 one bank of every six has closed, one hospital of every forty-five, one business of every twenty-two has failed, while only one church of every 2,344 has closed its doors. In many of our states we have laws which prohibit the use of the Bible in the classrooms and in many classes, students get the idea that the Bible is an old book of an outgrown age. It is the purpose of Kiwanis to stress the unity of aims in our churches and the principal things that divide are of less importance than the things that unite.

(Turn to page 506)



At the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier. From left to right are noted Lewis T. Breuninger, General Convention Chairman, Washington; R. J. Prittie, Brandon, Manitoba, Governor, Western Canada District; Trustee Claude A. Dock, Northwest Detroit, Michigan; President Harper Gatton, Madisonville, Kentucky; Past International President Edmund F. Arras, Columbus, Ohio; Treasurer H. G. Hatfield, Oklahoma City, Oklahoma; Trustee A. Copeland Callen, Champaign-Urbana, Illinois; Trustee Edwin F. Hill, Washington, D. C.

The dedication of the Kiwanis Boundary Peace Tablet at Port Huron, Michigan, erected by Sarnia, Ontario, and the Port Huron Kiwanis clubs.

The twenty-first birthday dinner of Kiwanis International at Detroit.

The meeting of the Kiwanis Schoolmasters' Club of America at the National Education Association in St. Louis.

The dedication of the Hugo Sauer Kiwanis Nursery at Rhinelander, Wisconsin.

Kiwanis International, with her membership selected from the prov-

true brothers live together in complete contentment, so do the Kiwanians of Canada and the United States reside. There is no need for written policy, but so the world may know, the first policy of Kiwanis International is and ever shall be, "To foster and promote the international good will which exists between Canada and the United States."

The three problems that I have heard most frequently mentioned throughout North America this past year are communism, unemployment, and disregard of religion.



A glimpse of the well filled Convention Auditorium on Monday morning shortly after President Gatton called the meeting to order. As usual all business sessions were well attended.

The Crisis in American Civilization

By WILL DURANT

This profound thinker in his address at the convention brought out that the ideals with which we began have been forgotten in the struggle for wealth, in the use of the weak by the strong, in the scramble for political office, and in the gradual refusal of the individual to recognize his moral obligations to the group and to the race. However he does not think it impossible to remedy this situation, stating that our fathers and grandparents have done things immeasurably greater than the things we shall have to do before we realize the dream that America has been in the minds of philosophers and in the hearts of men.



Will Durant

BY THE crisis in American civilization I mean the sudden compulsion placed upon a country still in its youth to face the profound disturbance and disorder that has developed in all the basic aspects and elements of our national life. Let us list those bases of our life as essentially five: The soil on which we live, the blood that runs in our bodies, the character and courage of our souls, the organization of our economic life, and the form of our local and national government.

I think in all those elements we are basically disordered today, and the ideals with which we began, though we have continued to mouth them at almost every meeting in our history, have been forgotten in the struggle for wealth, in the use of the weak by the strong, in the scramble for political office, and in the gradual refusal of the individual to recognize his moral obligations to the group and to the race.

Our Basic Problem for Statesmanship of Future

Our soil was once the richest in the world and no one could have supposed one hundred years ago that there would ever be any question of the exhaustion of that soil. Today we are informed by agricultural experts that if the present rate of denudation of our soil by dust storms, by uncontrolled waters and floods, and above all by the careless husbandry of careless tenants who have not a stake through ownership in the future of our soil that they till—if those processes continue for another century this once richest of all soils will be so exhausted that we shall have to migrate to other scenes to carry on. Indeed, there are over 900,000 farmers that leave in any one decade in this century the soil which has lost its values under

them, and move to other regions. Indeed, 900,000 have moved to Canada in every decade of this century from these United States.

That perhaps is in a physical sense the basic problem for the statesmanship of the future. Nothing else will avail us anything if we cannot wisely preserve the resources, the qualities, the nourishment of our soil.

The second element of our life I call blood as a brief expression of the physical vigor, the strength, the health of the people that till the soil. When we came here we were almost selected for health and vigor and strength, but I am not sure that that earlier level of vigor is being maintained, for in the last fifty years there has come into our civilization what Bernard Shaw called the most revolutionary invention of the Nineteenth Century, the sly process of birth control by which we have been enabled to limit the size of the family, with the result that the ablest in our communities have had fewer and fewer children while the less able have continued to breed with the same abundance as before.

Several times in the history of the past that same problem has arisen and invariably with the same result. You find that in the days of Socrates the citizens of Athens had learned to limit their families and gradually the future was produced out of the loins of the failures of the present, and the ability of the present was sterilized by the refusal to breed and the level of ability and vigor sank year by year until the freedom of Athens could no longer be defended by the powers that had been so produced and Philip and Alexander walked in and snatched that empty shell.

That same thing happened in Rome. Indeed, it may interest you in 1936 to

learn that in the days of Julius Caesar, some forty years before Christ, there were over 100,000 people in Rome out of a population of some 700,000, who were on public relief, who were given bread and circuses—to quote the exact phrase of the ancient Emperor Jovian, "Victus et circi" or "Bread and Circuses," or as we call it today, relief and elections. And those who lived thereby on the charity of the community, who performed no work, who were unemployed and demoralized by idleness, sold their votes to the highest bidder and received from the Roman language a name extremely interesting, the name of proletariat, which did not mean to them a manual worker as it means now, but which meant a person who had many children, who was prolific, and that unemployed element bred rapidly and uncontrolledly. The immigrant Germans that had come down more or less peaceably over the Alps into Italy bred abundantly, while the families that had made Rome the leader of the world, the families that had provided perhaps the most powerful statesmanship and through the longest period of time that we have ever known in history, with the single exception of the Vatican, disappeared and the level of ability in politics and national leadership sank again year by year.

The Romans refused to breed. Julius Caesar offered 1000 sesterces to every Roman woman for every baby she would bear. The offer had no effect. Augustus doubled the offer. It yet had no effect. The Roman mothers preferred pleasure, preferred the variety of love, for in those days marriage was going to pieces precisely as it is now and divorce was almost as frequent as marriages, and perversions were developing as they always de-

velop when the normal marital institutions begin to decay, and by the time of Nero that society had reached almost a state of disintegration, and by the time of Constantine in 325 A. D., it had become clear to every statesman that it was impossible to rescue that old society upon the basis of the old moral order and the old faith. And Constantine took over Christianity as a last resort to give to a dying state some new source of inspiration and moral strength. And yet, in a sense it was too late. Those barbarians that had infiltrated into Italy and that had bred so vigorously did not have the traditions to carry on the old civilization. They let it down and it took the Church a thousand years to make their children into civilized people.

A Visible Deterioration in American People

And precisely the same thing is going on under our eyes. If you take the abler half of the American public and put it here, and the less able half there, this able half will produce one-quarter of the next generation and that half will produce three-quarters at least, and that is going on every thirty years. You know, already I think it has had some effect upon us. I feel as I pass through the country now every second year for the last twenty years that there is a visible deterioration in the American people. I trust that I am wrong, and I grant you that that is a vague personal impression without any scientific basis whatever. But I notice that the moral life of our people has sunk to a level unprecedented in American history, and I suspect that this high birth rate of failure and this low birth rate of ability have had something to do with that moral disintegration.

I look at our schools upon which we spend more money than all the rest of the world put together on education, and that is the finest thing I know about America, and yet after fifty years of universal education, of colleges and universities deposited by generous philanthropy everywhere until they have become so numerous that he who runs may become a Ph.D., I observe no rise in the level of the intelligence of the American people. I do not believe we are corporately any more sensible or any braver today than the Americans were 150 or 100 years ago. Why is it that all this expenditure on education, all this devotion of a million pedagogues to education, has not lifted us up appreciably, has not made our elections any more judicious, has not made us any more courageous in the face of adversity, has left our cities almost ridden with men and women who get born and die faster than they can find out what it is all about?

The Educated Breed Too Little

The reason is that those whom education educates breed very little.

They are too clever. And those whom the educator does not reach, who are always a majority because there are only some nine per cent of us that go through high school in America—and let us presume a high school graduate is an educated boy or girl; it is an unwarranted presumption but we may make it out of mere generosity. Nine per cent of us go through high school. Let us say ten per cent of us are mentally developed. It is precisely that ten per cent that breeds less, and the schools of the next generation will be filled with the children of those who had less ability than those ten per cent and did not find their way to education.

Year after year we are breeding from the loins of the second best and drying up the native vigor of the race. I again make an assumption, and that is that the children of the able are just a little bit more likely to be capable than the children of the failures. If I am wrong in that assumption, you need not worry about this problem whatever, but I believe that ability, mental capacities, are qualities just as directly transmitted as any quality of body and blood, and the laws of heredity hold for those qualities just as they do for the texture of the hair and the length of bones, and so on.

High Birth Rate of Ignorance Outrates Propagation of Ability

I think the corruption of our political life is bound up with the same fertility of incompetence and barrenness of ability. I look at my city of New York and I know that it will always be ruled by irresponsible machines so long as the high birth rate of ignorance outrates the propagation of ability and creates for those machines vast masses of people easily manipulable by unscrupulous people. That is why reform is always defeated after one or two administrations. That is why liberalism cries out year after year for this and that, only to find itself always crying out and never heard.

I see the effects of that birth rate even in industry, for our industrial system through the acceleration of invention and mechanics demands every year less and less brute muscle, and requires every year more and more technical intelligence, but the birth rate is chiefly the birth rate of those who have only the muscle to breed and is least of all the birth rate of those who have brains to transmit, and year by year the cradle pours out into our streets oceans of muscle, of arms and legs, and year by year the trickle of intelligence grows thinner out of the cradle, while industry cries out for just the opposite and says, as the Chamber of Commerce recently announced, that there is a greater demand in industry today for technical men and training than there is a supply. You cannot hire all the technical men for whom industry is calling

today. You can't find them. While on the other hand, here are these 10,000,000 pair of arms and legs for whom a modernized industry has hardly any room, and you present it with an insoluble problem if on the one hand you permit invention to continue, displacing mere muscle and calling for more brains, and on the other hand you pay no attention to a birth rate that generates ever less brains and always more arms and legs.

Decay of Moral Life Leads to Disintegration

The third problem confronting our civilization—for these problems affect practically all the countries of what we call Western Civilization; these problems affect Canada, England, France, just as they affect ourselves—is the possible decay of our moral life to the point of social disintegration and chaos. A civilization requires a certain minimum of social order. That requires a certain minimum of moral self-restraint. That requires moral training, because we are not naturally moral. We have certain social instincts but they are incredibly weaker than those more ancient individualistic instincts which have their roots in our blood from the immeasurable antiquity of the struggle for existence—memories in our blood of ancient insecurity that generate in us today our present greed and cruelty and blood lust, an occasional relish in violence and war.

All these vices that now make order difficult were virtues once, necessary in the struggle for existence. That is why they are so deeply rooted in us. You cannot wipe out the acquisitiveness of men by passing a law, because that acquisitiveness has been sunk in their character by thousands of generations of insecurity, not knowing when their next meal would come, and only thousands of years of security, not thousands of words of laws, will end that impulse to acquire and to hoard.

And so society is always faced with the difficulty that the social instincts are weak and the individualistic instincts are strong, and every society that has made a civilization has built for itself certain supports of the social instincts, to give them an artificial reinforcement so that they might compete measurably with the individualistic impulses more deeply rooted in our souls. That is why we build institutions like the church and the family and the school, so that we might socialize the individual, that we might sink by training into his mind and character a certain second nature called habits—of coöperation, of mutual aid, of consideration, of manners.

Some Moral Code is Indispensable to Civilization

So, some moral code, you see, is an indispensable element to a civilization. What if your moral code is dying? Have you ever thought about that? I

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Crime and the Citizen

By J. EDGAR HOOVER

Director, Federal Bureau of Investigation,
United States Department of Justice



J. Edgar Hoover

If the law-enforcement agency in your city fails properly to combat crime, says this eminent convention speaker, the fault lies directly at the door of the average citizen, who is so lackadaisical that he entrusts his life, liberty and happiness to an outdated system. You get exactly the kind of law-enforcement which you demand.

REGARD this opportunity to speak on the subject of crime and the citizen as an exceptionally fortunate one. For some time, I have believed it expedient that someone should point out to the various localities and communities of our country the particular problems which face them in law-enforcement. If I understand Kiwanis International correctly, you are essentially dedicated to the welfare of the communities in which you reside; therefore, I feel I can pass along to these communities, through you, information and suggestions which are of the utmost importance in the life of every man, woman, and child in this nation.

A Major Crime Every Twenty Seconds

It may shock you to know that even during the short time required for the few words which I have spoken in this introduction, at least two major crimes have been committed in the United States. If this is amazing, I shall further state that before this speech is over, there will have been 90 robberies, cases of arson, hold-ups, aggravated larcenies, assaults, rapes, manslaughters and even murders within the limits of the United States. I must augment this by revealing that somewhere as I speak, a human being is undergoing the pangs of death at the hands of a murderer and that his life will have been severed before I cease speaking. These are not exaggerations. I am merely giving you a graphic analysis of cold-blooded statistics, which tell us that a man or a woman is murdered somewhere in the United States every 45 minutes and that every 20 seconds, hour after hour,

and day after day, into the weeks and months and the years, there is committed within our boundaries some form of major crime, which annually reaches into one of every 16 homes in this country and which amounts to a total of 1,500,000 desperate offenses against the law each year.

These crimes do not occur in some far distant country. They are not like the plagues in China, or the droughts of Australia, or the famines of India. These are catastrophes which occur in your own cities, your own towns, your own neighborhoods, and your own homes. I repeat that of the heads of the families here assembled, one out of 16 every year must suffer the tragedy of loss of property or of life by crime. Beyond this, every person here assembled is paying a hidden tax which amounts to a minimum of \$10 a month, collected relentlessly by the underworld. When I use the word "minimum," I do so in the most aggravated sense because the crime tax of America, the cost of maintaining this filthy over-burden of plunder which has fastened itself upon us, amounts to \$120 a year for every man, woman, and child within the boundaries of this country and you may compute for yourself the exact amount with which you yourself are burdened.

A Crime-free Community is Best Insurance

I suggest to you that the best insurance for a prosperous community is that of a crime-free community. I also suggest that the greatest work which any international organization can embark upon at the present time is to commit itself to the furtherance of law-enforcement, and I should be more than happy to know that at some time in the near future, such bodies as Kiwanis International and kindred organizations will make it a part of their program to have in every community an active and persistent committee on law and order. There are many reasons why this should be done.

The memories of all of us, I am sure, are long enough to recall the stirring days of 1917 when America

was plunged into the necessity of defending national honor. That was a defense of the home and of the community. There were marching men and bands, and waving flags, and a coalition of every effort toward victory. Today, however, we find ourselves in the midst of another war in which we are threatened by a foe which outnumbered our armed forces two to one. Yet, there is no allied effort, no concentration of defense and often nothing but sheer apathy against this most desperate menace. I refer, of course, to the onslaught of the forces of crime. Once more, if I must shock you by what I believe to be a conservative statement, let me tell you that the armed forces of defense in America are 250,000 men, while the armed forces of crime constitute a steadily advancing army, striking at every city, town, and municipality in the United States with an invading force which numbers more than a half-million persons. These are only the criminals who make use of dangerous weapons. The swindlers, embezzlers, petty thieves, racketeers, chiselers, and others of their ilk augment this immense number until it runs into the millions and far exceeds the vast drafted and recruited forces by which we defended America at the most crucial period of the World War. If this statement demands proof, the Federal Bureau of Investigation has on file the fingerprints of more than 3,400,000 persons who have committed offenses against our criminal laws.

Beyond this, there are daily being turned loose corporals, sergeants, lieutenants, captains, and generals of the army of crime, who take their places in positions of command, assembling their gangs, and impelled by only one dominating purpose—to lead a life of plunder at the expense of the honest American citizen. These are the

men and women who comprise the daily flood of desperate criminals, who for one reason or another, walk free from our penitentiaries. Every two and one-half hours prison doors swing open to release a murderer. Every second man of this released army of slayers has been freed by some sort of clemency. The United States Bureau of the Census shows in the latest figures available, that each year more than 3,200 persons convicted of murder are discharged from penal institutions. Of these, more than 52 per cent are released as a result of pardon or parole. In addition, you may be interested to know that the average sentence served by persons in the United States after conviction for murder is only 43½ months, and the average term served by persons given life sentences upon conviction of homicide is less than ten years. In other words, the taking of human life in America has become so cheapened that even if a person is convicted—and convictions are not by any means the rule—the average penalty for having robbed a human being of his right to live is little more than that supposed to be inflicted for aggravated robbery or the theft of a motor car. Largely because of this inadequate punishment, before the sun sets tonight, 35 persons who began this day with their usual hopes and dreams and plans of the average human being, will have been wiped out by the hand of the murderer, thus bringing a wake of tragedy to family after family and a loss in economic ties and those of affections which cannot be replaced. In this country of ours, are 200,000 persons who will commit murder before they die, and 300,000 persons now living will die by the bullet or the knife, or the club, or the poison of this army of murderers.

Average Citizen is Apathetic to Crime

Again, I must remind you that these murderers and their victims, these robbers and thieves and hold-up men, are not persons who live in some far away country, but who exist in your own community, thereby presenting a problem which can and must be solved by the law-abiding citizens of that community. There has been too much of a lackadaisical attitude on the part of the average citizen, who believes that crime can be solved by some magic formula. The only solution must be that of the active interest and insistent vigilance on the part of the person, who is in constant danger of becoming a victim of this marauding army of criminals. Those potential victims are yourselves, and you are the ones who must be directly concerned with protecting your own lives, your own property, and the happiness and welfare of your own family by a militant attitude against any set of conditions which can aid or combat this invading army.

It has not been my purpose merely to shock you or frighten you with the news of an appalling set of conditions. Rather, I have laid these facts before you so that you may truly understand the situation, and that I properly may approach what suggestions I have for a rebuilding of our communities into safer places in which to live.

Some Pertinent Questions

First, may I return to a previous statement that the formation of a committee on law and order by every club of the type of Kiwanis International would be an enormous factor in the growth of proper law-enforcement. What, for instance, do you know about law-enforcement in your own town? What has happened to the big cases which engaged your attention a short time ago and what is going to happen to the ones which now are in the limelight? Were those cases vigorously prosecuted? Or were the participants allowed to beat the law by delay after delay during which witnesses disappeared, memories became faulty, evidence was lost or scattered and public interest allowed to die away, until the courtroom session, in which this man supposedly was to be tried for a crime, became a mere matter of formality? Or did the criminal, through the various tricks of legal chicanery, delay his case until it was possible for him to bargain for a lesser penalty, thus receiving a far lighter punishment than he deserved? Again, may I refer to figures and tell you that the majority of the prisoners who are in the penitentiaries of this country are not even there for the crimes they committed. In other words, men who have committed robberies have served time only for petty thefts; men who have burned down dwellings have gone to prison for less than the charge of arson; men who have murdered, have served time only for manslaughter.

Necessity for Vigilance

Thus, the necessity for investigation and vigilance in your community continues if such things have happened in the past. Are you going to allow them to happen in the future? Or could a fearless committee on law and order demanding ceaselessly that arrested men be properly, quickly, and efficiently tried for their real crimes, bring about more respect for the law in your city than previously has existed? I submit to you that the protection of your community is not one which requires more laws or different laws or new laws; it demands only unceasing vigilance and pertinacious and continuous inquiry by men and women directly concerned with making their community one that is free from crime.

Let us go farther into your city. Are there slot machines in every drug store and cigar store in your town? Does the numbers racket thrive? Or

gambling? Or white slavery? Are there bookmaker joints and little dives and the hundred and one forms of law evasion which can come about only through one affiliation—that of crooked politics and the criminal element? Racketeers cannot enter your community and prey upon it to any extent without the assistance of powerful local interests which place a restraining hand upon the efforts of your law-enforcement officials. These officials, after all, through our American system, are only hired men. They are not persons with unlimited power; they must obey the influences which put them into office. Now, if the influences which control your law-enforcement officials are of the wrong type, then you may be sure that you will be plundered by the racketeer, that you will be unable to obtain proper redress in case of robbery, assault, or other crimes.

You also may be sure that the only way to combat vicious influences in the control of law-enforcement officials is by an unceasing activity of such committees as I have suggested, which will bring about continuous and critical publicity for the forces which are stultifying the protection of your city. Further than this, let me suggest that the qualifications of candidates for public office in your city be a matter of constant and critical inquiry for two excellent reasons: One, that the dishonest man be shown plainly to the citizens for what he is and, secondly, that the honest, self-sacrificing, career-seeking men of politics be given every possible assistance. In this battle, there is no such thing as party lines. There should be more of a place for a gentleman and an honest man in politics than in any other field of endeavor for, after all, he is a trustee of the public welfare and it is the duty of the honest citizen everywhere to aid in every possible way the man who would give of his time and his efforts to make his city a better place in which to live. Likewise, it should be the duty of any civic organization to aid such men against the mud-slinging and character-smearing tactics of the average crooked politician and of a few pigsty newspapers, which, affiliated with the lower form of politics, adopt such tactics in their efforts to defeat a worthwhile candidate for office.

In this connection, I respectfully urge that a prideful duty for the better citizens of America is to take up the thought of political life, not for what it may give them personally, but for what it may accomplish for the good of the community. More and more, America needs career men in politics, men who are willing and sufficiently courageous to face the necessary mud-slinging which can only be eradicated by a constantly increasing number of the better type of men in office, men who regard their commu-

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"We, The People--"

By MERLE THORPE

Editor, Nation's Business

"People are bewildered and perplexed. The average man wonders what it is all about, and even those whose intelligence runs above the average are more perplexed than the others. Great new currents are cutting through our social, our political and our economic life, and in any discussion of these questions it is necessary, if we are to get anywhere, to be non-partisan," said Editor Thorpe on the first morning of the convention.

I AM particularly happy to take even a small part in your program of arousing a more intelligent citizenship, because, if there has ever been a time in the history of this country when that was needed, that time is today.

The people are bewildered and perplexed. The average man wonders what it is all about, and even those whose intelligence runs above the average are more perplexed than the others. Great new currents are cutting through our social, our political and our economic life, and in any discussion of these questions it is necessary, if we are to get anywhere, to be non-partisan.

If I should be asked, what is the one manifestation today in this country that is different from what we have had in the past, I would say it is a spirit of intolerance. Every man that you meet has an opinion, and his interest in facts is only to buttress or support his opinion. Owen Young spoke truly when he said that "Facts are the least developed of all our natural resources."

I should like to enter into a compact with you. I should like to present facts this morning and let you reach your own conclusions, and if at any time I veer over into the realms of opinion, please disregard any opinion or conclusion that I may draw and say, "That is one man's opinion and it is worth no more than mine." And if these economic facts fall into any back yard of any political party, it is not by intention. My observation has been that the G.O.P. elephant makes as many mistakes as the Democratic donkey when politics enters the field of economics.

State of Trade Determines Our Well-Being As Citizens

Now for Fact No. 1: In your activity for a more intelligent citizenship, it seems to me that the first thing that should be done is to get down to an A. B. C., simple, fundamental understanding of what trade is, because upon the state of trade depends the state of our well-being as citizens. We have been praying for recovery now

for five years. Recovery means that we have lost something. What is it that we have lost and we are praying to recover? That business activity we once had. Well, what is business activity? A more active exchange of goods, services and labor between individuals.

Before we had gotten into these astronomical definitions of business activity, we used to call it trade, barter, exchange. Now trade, this barter, this exchange, is always conducted between two people—sitting across the desk, looking each other in the eye, one having something that he wishes to exchange for something that the other has. We talk of billions in bank clearances, of millions in carloadings, of pig iron production, or kilowatt consumption, but those figures are only the sum total of 100,000,000 transactions each normal day in the United States of exchanges between two persons.

What is it that motivates these exchanges? One thing—no more—the profit motive. It may not be a money profit; it may be a pleasure profit, a cultural profit; it may be a trip to

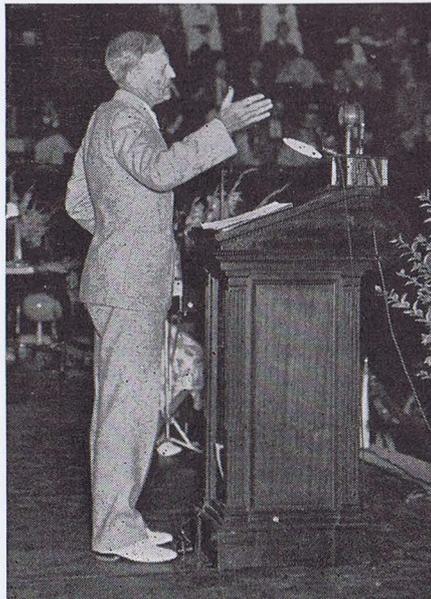
Florida flowing out of that exchange; it may be a vanity profit, we may buy a new car or an extra car that we don't need simply to make things a little bit easier at home in the domestic circle, but it is a profit nevertheless.

In all of our discussions about the profit motive, that it is a crass thing, that it should be abolished, that we should produce for service only and not for profit, we are losing sight of the fact that the one sole thing that motivates men to activity is the prospect of improving that individual's well-being.

I note that this great organization began with the slogan, "We Trade," and then it was changed to "We Build." Is there a difference? We trade, and out of that trade comes the material with which we can build. You are here today in a great civic and social program. Why are you here? Because the railroads cut their rates the other day? No, I think not. Because directly or indirectly in this activity of trade there was something left over. There has been a little bit more produced than has been consumed, and out of that profit, as we say, you are able to pay the necessary expense to come to Washington to engage in a great civic work.

What Stimulates Us to Trade?

Now for Fact No. 2: What is it that stimulates us to trade? You are asking me to give up something that I have for something that you have, and there is always a resistance, and always has been since the beginning of time. I went up to the Congressional Library the other day to find a book on salesmanship, on how to sell. I found over 1,000 books. Then my curiosity was piqued and I tried to find a book on how to resist salesmanship, and I found not a book. There would be no market for it. We are born with a desire to hang on to what we have and to take no chances. Every trade is a hazard, a speculation. And, as former President Hadley of Yale once said, "This nation has shown its supremacy over all the nations of the world because we could dare to speculate." A little bit later I hope to discuss this



Merle Thorpe addresses convention at opening session.

speculative spirit in its larger, national phase.

This stimulation comes from a little group of men who have been given, no one knows why, a peculiar ability in this field. We recognize a peculiar ability in other fields. We recognize that a Will Rogers is an entertainer par excellence. We give him a million dollars a year and are rather proud that Will Rogers can have a million dollars a year. The Mayo Brothers in Rochester—we recognize their peculiar ability in the surgical field. We recognize a Sargent who can paint a portrait better than anyone else can. We do not recognize the Walter Chrysler from the little machine shop out in Ellis, Kansas, who likewise was given an ability, not to paint, not to play the violin as Fritz Kreisler plays it, but that ability to anticipate our wants, our desires, that ability to get around him friends who will believe in him and arrange for the financing of a new model, for the warehousing and insuring and selling and distributing of that thing only today born in his mind.

Here is the strange paradox that we meet today. Formerly the pictures of those enterprisers appeared in the success magazines. We held them up to our children as models and we said, "Get out and do something in the world as these men have done." But in recent years we have come to feel that that form of peculiar ability is something to be ashamed of.

There is a tendency today to substitute political agencies for those who in the past have motivated and stimulated trade.

"We, The People——"

Fact No. 3: Never, since the world began, has a political agency anywhere ever created or developed a single wealth-producing enterprise that makes for the continuous employment of men. That sounds like a pretty strong statement, but I assure you it is a fact. Walk down the street with me. Those telephone wires, those telegraph poles, that truck delivering coal, that power plant, that street railway system, that railroad system, anything in the industrial field, you will find that it came from "We, the People——" from the voluntary coöperation, spurred on by enterprisers, that has made these wealth-producing enterprises.

The bank came from the development of the jeweler who safeguarded his customers' cash. The insurance company came about by the pooling of risks by traders themselves. The water works under this city was conceived by individuals who gathered together the money and put the water works there, until municipalities took them over. And if you point to the post office, let me remind you that in Great Britain and in America the collection and distribution of mail was first pioneered by individuals, the motive and stimulus springing from "We, the People——"

Eighteen Industries Today Employ Quarter of All Engaged in Gainful Occupations

Now we are ready for Fact No. 4, the most important of all: In the last fifty years in this country eighteen great new industries have been developed out of the blue air, and those industries today employ between nine and ten million people, a quarter of all engaged in gainful occupations.

Corollary Fact No. 5: No great enterprise has been developed in any other of the fifty-nine countries on the face of the globe during this same period. Why? Is it a question of natural resources? No. Is it a question of ideas? No, because we have taken ideas from other countries, such as radio and rayon and the internal combustion engine—from countries that for some reason or other could not develop them.

I am tempted at this point to give you my opinion. But I refrain, and submit Fact No. 6: In 1850, one cent of each income dollar in the United States was taken for all governmental purposes, state, federal and local. In 1890 it was only five cents. In 1900 it was six cents. Today it is thirty-five cents out of each income dollar.

The United States was leagues ahead of other nations that had depended upon political agencies to do the work that we in this country decided that, "We, the people——" could do. We had in the period, around fifty years ago ninety-five cents out of each dollar that we earned to pay for our bread and butter, our shelter, leaving the wherewithal to put our hands in our pockets and say, "I will take a chance on that thing." This nation "could dare to speculate." One hundred thousand new things came out of the laboratories from 1890 to 1900. Eighteen of them were long shots and they came through, because we stimulated the stimulators, the enterprisers, with both moral and material support.

Now that 35 cents of each earned dollar goes to politics, can we not expect political agencies to do the job "We, the people——" did during the past fifty years in developing new enterprises? We have already noted the historical fact that political agencies have never done so. But, perhaps, you may say, our American political organizations can do so.

Forty-two years ago a great New York newspaper editorially said that there was a crack brain named Edison over in West Orange who had a fool idea he could supplant gas for lighting in homes with an electric bulb or something. A few years later Parliament, in discussing the old carbon arc lamp for the streets, asked the committee: "Have you the views of Mr. Edison on this?" and the reply was, "Mr. Edison has no standing in scientific circles."

If a political agency had the om-

niscience to pick out of 50,000 inventions and discoveries this one thing at West Orange, would it be possible for that political agency to take money by taxation to promote and develop something that was under derision and ridicule by the people themselves?

It is unnecessary to remind you that Parliament passed a law forbidding the laying of a track upon which Stephenson's engine was to run, and in this country we have had in Virginia and in Massachusetts laws against the use of the bath tub; the derision that we cast upon a professor of this city who set out to fly through the air; the jackass ridicule of officials who called a man haunting the Patent Office, "The fool who would ride on air;" the refusal of the Post-Office Department to consider buying Morse's telegraph for \$100,000, on the ground it could never be made practical.

It is thus impossible for a political agency to take this 35 cents that we are now turning over to it and to hope for any development of wealth-producing enterprises that may in the next forty years take care of another ten million of our citizens in gainful occupations. All we may have from politics is the taking over of industries already pioneered.

Now, in justifying our dependence upon political agencies today, we say that the old order has failed and if we are not careful these industrial buccaneers will take us "around the same corner and down the same old dreary road." Well, I, for one, stand here unashamed of the road that we have come. It seems, in the last few years, we have grown soft. Our memories are so short! We have forgotten just what there is in this country and why it has come about. We are very much like the New England lady, you know, who, when asked how she was feeling, said, "I am feeling poorly, thank God." We have been feeling that way for the last five years.

Now for Fact No. 7: Only six or seven years ago foreign governments were sending their official and private commissions over to this country to find out why it was that our industrial taillights were showing themselves to the rest of the world. What did they find? Let me summarize those reports, those findings of less than ten years ago. They found, for example, that this country, with not quite seven per cent of the population of the world, had created and owns more than half of the world's wealth, and that that wealth is so widely distributed,—the critics, Father Coughlin and others notwithstanding,—that the condition of the average man in this country is a magnet to attract the nationals of fifty-nine other countries. If you wish evidence on that point, you have only to look at the immigration walls we have had to build higher and higher

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Colonel T. Russ Hill
An informal view of the speaker at the Fellowship Luncheon.

WILL say in the very beginning that this is certainly one of the best conventions that I have ever attended and it looks as if you are off to a flying start. Certainly this Kiwanis convention in Washington has stood the world on its ear. It adjourned Congress. That is something. When John Hamilton heard about it in New York he couldn't stand it and he is in Washington today. Probably if the Supreme Court were in session we might get a unanimous decision, so you have indeed done something in your visit to Washington.

When I came in they sat me down next to Clint Harley. I understand he is in the cemetery business. It is something to be able to sell real estate six feet under the ground.

I knew this year would be outstanding in the annals of Kiwanis because you had as President not only a man of character but a man of ability, and I am happy to see such a glorious year coming to a close under the leadership of my good friend, Harper Gattton, and his associates in this organization. I was a little bit surprised, however, to notice that one of Harper's theme songs in his opening speech was religion. He has been having quite a time

"There has to be a rebuilding of those things that make an individual strong," said this dynamic convention speaker, "because we as individuals cannot be strong citizens unless we are brought through the processes that make for strong citizenship. Those of our youngsters who are still coming up the ladder can't stand in the heat of economic and individual competition unless the bedrock of something worth while has been planted in their souls."

down in Kentucky with his religion. He is a Hard-Shell Baptist and down there they are all either Baptists or Methodists. The only difference is the Methodists can read and write.

Harper has been having quite a little trouble with his Sunday School work in Madisonville, Kentucky, keeping up with the new days. Recently he said to one of his friends, "You know, I didn't find out until recently that Sodom and Gomorrah weren't brother and sister," and the other fellow said, "You haven't got anything on me. I just heard yesterday that the Epistles weren't the wives of the Apostles."

With so much speaking going on around the country I approach a luncheon club with some trepidity, because speakers in this day and age wear red galluses, and what have you, and very few people know what they are talking about. In fact, they don't know what they are talking about themselves. I plead guilty to the general charge.

Professor Newton tells of one of these theorists who was expanding his theories and after he had been going forty-five minutes in front of a hard-boiled audience like this, he had lost about half of them and the other half

wanted to kill him, so finally trying to regain his audience, he shot his fist up in the air and said, "Now I am going to ask myself a question." One hard-boiled fellow down in the front row said, "If you do, you are going to get a darned silly answer."

Everybody is Beginning to Look Up

So I am not going to ask you any questions and neither am I going to ask myself any. I am going to say, though, that it is delightful after the four or five years of famine to get back into a convention where they actually outsell the space for the lunch. That is a splendid thing. We are beginning to look up. In fact, everybody is beginning to look up in all walks of life. I heard of a couple of old maids in an asylum. I don't know whether that is the reason they were there or not, but they were there. They were sitting out under the shade of a tree knitting and one old maid said to the other, "Mary, you know I wish some great big, tall, handsome chap would come in here and put his arms around me and squeeze me until it hurt." Mary sighed and said, "Jane, you are talking sense now. You will be out of here in a couple of weeks."

I don't think there is any question but that we are on our way. Everybody seems to be feeling better. Even the bald-headed people are feeling better. One of your members said to me, "You notice they always put the good-looking girls where you can't see them," and I said, "That is a good thing for people as old as you are."

Adopt a Philosophical Attitude

Notwithstanding the fact that we are feeling better, we have been through some rather troublesome times and we all have a few scars. We

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All available facilities were taxed at the Mayflower for the Fellowship Luncheon. The Grand Ball Room, scene of many functions of international importance, was the location of this greatest of all inter-club meetings.

The Eternal Feminine in a World of Change

By HON. NELLIE TAYLOE ROSS

Director, Bureau of the Mint

In her address at the Ladyship Luncheon, this very gracious speaker emphasized that things are happening thick and fast on every side that are of tremendous importance to humankind and that of all the changes that modern times have wrought, none has been more momentous in significance than the change in the status of women for it has touched every element of society to the ends of the earth, and affects almost every human activity.

MAY the shades of our foremothers draw near, to behold this scene which, I am thinking, would have been in their lifetime beyond the scope of their imagination!

Hundreds of women, gathered together from the length and breadth of this continent; to break bread together, to laugh and sing together, and in our more solemn moments perhaps to bemoan together the ills that beset so large a part of the human family; and most important of all, to counsel together concerning our common responsibilities.

Every woman among us, I think, surveying this huge gathering, and noting the quality of brains and character it so obviously represents, must feel a deepened pride in her own kind; must rejoice that she is a woman and alive in the world at this period of history—for despite all the economic woe that has been the portion of our generation, it is the most interesting period of modern times.

Things are happening thick and fast on every side that are of tremendous

importance to humankind. Even the youngest among us have witnessed inventions, discoveries, political and social changes that have quite revolutionized modern life and thought; but of all the changes that modern times have wrought none has been more momentous in significance than the change in the status of women, for it has touched every element of society to the ends of the earth, and affects almost every human activity. There is not an enlightened country where the woman-half of the population has not become, in an increasing degree, a positive and recognized factor in the shaping of human affairs. In other words, we the women of today, walk boldly and unafraid into the promised land of opportunity that our grandmothers might view from the border's edge.

While none of us here would, I am sure, acknowledge to any great old age (what, indeed, at this time is so rare as an old woman?), I will confess that I feel almost as though my girlhood had been spent in another world.

Women Are Casting off Fetters

The casting off, by women everywhere, of the mental and spiritual fetters that bound them, is rather impressively symbolized, I think, in the way they have rid themselves of physical handicaps in the matter of dress. There now rises to my mind a picture of myself when a girl, traipsing over Europe on a sight-seeing tour, clad in a high, tight-necked gown, with a long, sweeping train, and perched precariously on my head a wide-brimmed hat, anchored to a more or less unstable pompadour by two



Hon. Nellie Tayloe Ross
Greeted by an audience of more than 900 ladies.

spear-like hatpins. The pins did not do much service for the hat, but were considered splendid weapons of defense. In this absurd regalia I went my weary way, climbing cathedral towers one after another, holding onto the intractable hat with one hand, and the train with the other.

It must be said, by way of digression, that even the buttonless, simple little creations which are in vogue today, do not entirely relieve busy women of difficulties with respect to dress. The long protracted controversy over Wyoming's water rights once brought me, when I was governor, to Washington, in company with governors of neighboring Western states. Strenuously and in turn we pled our cause one long day before the Federal Power Commission. Upon adjournment I suddenly noted that the time was at hand when I was to go with Governor Dern to call upon the President, Mr. Coolidge. I had a new dress I wanted to wear. Dashing back to the hotel I hastily donned my gown and rejoined my companion in the lobby, feeling very fine indeed. Not until I stepped into the taxicab and dropped my eyes did I behold to my dismay that I had put on my

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The beautiful Shoreham Hotel was the scene of this colorful noonday event where more than 900 ladies gathered to listen to Mrs. Ross and enjoy a program of inspiration and entertainment.

"What's In Your Wheelbarrow, Mister?"

By ROE FULKERSON

I ATTENDED a primary school where the teacher, finding difficulty in getting learning in one end of you, hit you on the other end. I was also spanked at home by a mother who knew that a hair-brush has two sides, and used either as the occasion demanded.

There was a tenant farmer down in Tennessee who had moved so often that when he went out into the yard, the chickens lay down on their backs and held up their legs to be tied. I was spanked so often that when I was guilty of any misdeed, I was inclined to stoop over.

When I was ten, the boy who sat behind me in school pulled my hair. I had hair in those days. Because of the very natural altercation which resulted, I was severely punished. I felt this to be unjust, and I determined that when I grew to manhood, I would come back and thrash that teacher.

Old age is a wheelbarrow which we push ever in front of us down the highway of life.

Right there I pushed the wheelbarrow of old age ten years ahead of me.

When I finally arrived at the mature age of twenty, I had forgotten all about that teacher. By that time I had decided that there were many terrible conditions in this world that I could right, many noble deeds of daring that I should do, many ambitions I would realize by the time I had reached maturity. I felt that I would be mature at thirty. There again I shoved the wheelbarrow of old age another ten years ahead of me.

At thirty, I thought of forty as the beginning of middle age, and the time when a man should begin to take life seriously. I felt that by the time I reached that age, my judgment would be seasoned and I would begin to accomplish things. Once more I pushed the wheelbarrow ten years ahead.

So it was up the hill to middle life, and down the hill on this side. Always I have pushed the wheelbarrow of old age ahead of me, never catching up with it. I have now grown old enough to realize that no man ever catches up with his age. Kindly nature has designed us so that only other people realize when we grow old. Fortunately, we never know it ourselves.

An ancient axiom says that ex-

perience is the best teacher. If this be true, then experience has a lot of very dumb pupils. Experience is an old hen who cackles a lot oftener than she lays an egg. People dance and have to pay the fiddler, yet even after they are broke, they go right back and dance again.

Dyspeptics eat cucumbers and mince pie, suffer and are unable to keep anything on their stomachs but their hands, and then, if they really like cucumbers and mince pie, they go right ahead and eat them again.

Men and women lie, get caught at it and suffer the consequent humiliation, and yet they go right ahead and lie again and again until people hate them.

Women gossip about each other and are found out, yet they continue their gossiping career, believing against their experience that they can get away with it the next time.

Men run for public office on a "people's friend" platform, get elected and "gyp" their constituents right and left. Then they come right back again to those same people with the same old ballyhoo in the next election, expecting and finding that the experience of the people has profited them nothing, although the politician has grown rich through graft.

If we go carefully over the case history of the pupils who went to the school of experience, we find that very few of them graduated with

honors. Most people profit little from the education they get in that school.

Crooks stay crooks even after the law has landed them in the hoosegow. Most honest men stay honest men even when they see crooks getting rich all around them.

I believe the school of experience is the most over-advertised, educational institution in the world.

Thus we plod along life's highway, pushing the wheelbarrow of age ever before us, never learning by experience. Rare indeed is the man who changes the load in his wheelbarrow because of any experience along the way.

God is good. In His wisdom He has so made us that we do not realize the futility of most earthly experiences. We rarely realize that life is but a brief transit through a troubled world from an open cradle to an open grave.

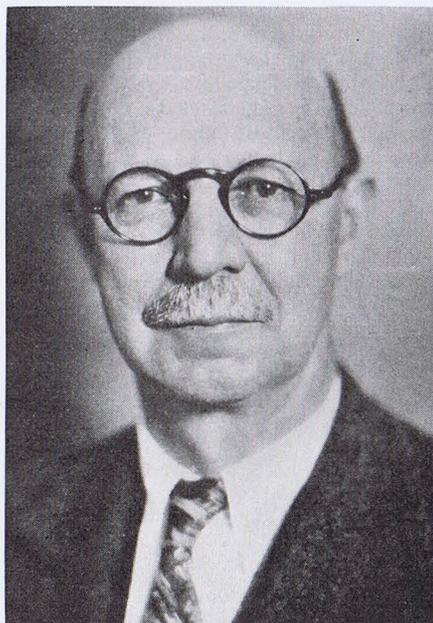
The really important thing, however, is not that we push old age ahead of us like a wheelbarrow. The important thing is what have you got in your wheelbarrow! Your happiness or your misery depends on the load you are pushing on to the end of the road. You are not likely to change your load. We are all headed in the same direction. The lightness or the heaviness of the load in our wheelbarrows is what makes us happy or miserable.

At the foot of an inclined railroad leading to a little Swedish town is a sign which reads: "You will find at Trochate, good bread and meat and wine, but if you want a good time, you will have to bring it with you." This is true along the highway of life. If we want a good time, we have to trundle it ever ahead of us in our wheelbarrow.

There is little doubt that ninety-nine out of every hundred of us take life too seriously. We are all as solemn as a boy drowning a basket full of pups. We should realize that in the brook that trickles through the meadow, it is not the deep places which are attractive, but the shallow ones.

It is in the shallows that we see the brightly colored minnows darting here and there. It is in the shallows that the brook sings its tinkling, laughing, chuckling song.

The depths are dull and stupid, as well as silent. The deep pools are dark and gloomy, and one suspects that in their depths lurk turtles, snakes, warty frogs and other things of the brook which are repugnant. Of course there



Roe Fulkerson

Address before the Washington Convention, All Kiwanis Night, Monday, June 22, 1936.

must be deep places in the brook, but there need be only enough of them to make the brook dependable in time of drought, and in the dry, hot spells of summer.

It is just the same way with men. Be glad if you are one of those who ripples and plays and laughs in the shallows of life, one who sparkles and gurgles with good humor and nonsense most of the time.

It is in the shallows of life where the music and color are which make life worth living. We are all too serious.

The depths of love, of passion, of hope and of ambition have lurking in them the reptiles of jealousy, of envy, of disappointment and of hate. Even when the ambitions of life lurking in the depths are realized, all too often the whole brook becomes absorbed in them and becomes a stagnant pond instead of a rippling stream.

Just as long as we keep enough depth to think seriously on the really important things of life, we can ripple over the shallows refreshed and happier.

The road of life is one long procession of wheelbarrows. Each is pushed joyously or sadly by the man between the handles. Each has a joyful load or a heavy burden, depending on what he has in his wheelbarrow.

Look, here they come! An endless line of wheelbarrow trundlers. Some have bowed backs and deeply furrowed brows; others whistle as they come because their wheelbarrows are lightly loaded. Let's look into their wheelbarrows as they pass, and find out what they have in their loads.

See that first man there! His face is scowling and miserable. He is pushing back that crowd of people following him. His wheelbarrow is loaded with money. That group are boot-lickers, sycophants and fawners who are trying by hook or crook to grab a part of his load. He is kept so busy guarding the contents of his wheelbarrow that he has no time for pleasure or for happiness. As he fights his way along to save his precious money, it becomes the primary object of his life, and all else is secondary. On to the grave, those flatterers surround him like a cloud of hornets around a rotting apple. At last his load becomes too heavy and he falls in death, while they scramble madly for his useless load.

But look! Who is this coming? Hear that fellow sing! Listen to the happy laughter around that wheelbarrow! That fellow is having fun because his wheelbarrow is loaded with children. My, but he had a heavy load at first! Little shoes to buy, doctors' bills to pay; his back was humped and his load was heavy then. But a daughter dropped out here to be a stenographer, and there a big boy hopped off to help with the load when he was twenty-one, and now the whole group is walk-

ing alongside the old man and teasing him to get into the wheelbarrow and let them push him the rest of the way! That man certainly knew how to load his wheelbarrow!

Look at this sour-faced individual coming with his wheelbarrow. The corners of his mouth are drawn down, his forehead is wrinkled and there is an expression of discontent and hatred on his face. His back is bent and he walks along with his head bowed by his load. His wheelbarrow is loaded with prejudice and class hatred. He hates Jews or Gentiles, Catholics or Protestants, Republicans or Democrats, Northerners or Southerners. He hates all the people who are different in race, religion or politics. He has so loaded his wheelbarrow with malice, prejudice and hatred, that love, toleration and the milk of human kindness have all spilled out, and as the world gives love only in return for love, and smiles only in return for smiles, and hatred in return for hatred, he trudges miserably on to the grave.

But here is another fellow coming! What has he? He seems a happy, smiling man. He waves his hand to the by-passers who greet him joyfully. His load is so light that he can push his wheelbarrow with one hand. No wonder! His load is friendship, and it is one of the lightest loads that passes down the highway of life. His friendly greeting, his word of cheer, his happy smiles are returned to him with interest as he walks along, and every hand is stretched out to help him when he gets to a hill where the pushing is heavy. A light and a joyous load has that fellow!

Who is this fellow with a snarl of derision on his face? Why all the sarcasm and invective on his lips? Let's take a look in his wheelbarrow. Ah, it is loaded with envy! Envy of the other fellow's wealth, envy of the other fellow's fame, envy of the other fellow's prominence, envy of everything the other fellow has which he hasn't. This envy keeps him so busy throwing mud and making unkind remarks that he has no time to attain the things of which he is so envious. A sorry load that man is pushing ahead of him along life's highway.

Look at this fellow, would you? He is as happy as a lark, and alongside his wheelbarrow follows a group who seem intensely interested in his load. They so completely surround it that it is impossible to see the load, but we can see the interest and the pleasure on his face and on theirs. He has a hobby in that wheelbarrow. Maybe it is books of postage stamps, maybe it is a wood-turning lathe, maybe it is the little pictures he paints or etches, maybe it is the books he binds with his own hands. But whatever it is, he and his similarly interested friends are made glad by this avocation of his which has become a happy hobby that lightens his wheel-

barrow load and gives him a deep and lasting interest in life.

How this next man contrasts with him! He is trundling a load of gossip. That is a heavy load for any man. He makes his load heavier because his wheelbarrow is full of the unkind things he has whispered behind his hand. His burden is increased by the nasty things he has said in those sentences which begin with "They say—." Men's reputations and women's characters have suffered because of this fellow's load, and he is pushing onward toward an unmourned end.

Look at that fellow coming there! What a queer looking load! Two dozen gaudily colored wooden minnows, a dozen bright spoons and spinners, a book of imitation flies made of feathers and of varieties which would drive an entomologist crazy! He is a fisherman. Look at those rods and reels, those sinkers, hooks and creels. If the man ahead of him should spill a bucket of water, he would stop and fish happily in the puddle! He trundles his load proudly along, and lies cheerfully about the big one that got away. A wheelbarrow load of equipment to catch a three-inch sun perch, but an innocent recreation that makes him forget his business cares and his family worries, and makes him one of the happiest men alive!

Here is another man who has loaded his wheelbarrow with other people and is trying to trundle them along with him. Who are these folks? They are the people of this town who represent Society. He and his wife are social climbers who are willing to trundle in the wheelbarrow of life all the people of social prominence that they think it is smart to be seen with. The sneer on the faces of the people he is pushing along shows that they have nothing but contempt for him.

Listen to that song! Hear that gang! Who are this band of wheelbarrow pushers? Look and listen. They are all singing and all helping each other! What assorted loads! Wheelbarrows loaded with crippled children that are being pushed to hospitals; others filled with Boy Scouts and Girl Scouts being taken to camp. There is a 4-H Club being taken to a fair. One of the fellows is transporting some old people to the polls in an effort to get out the vote.

Who are they? What is that sign on all of those wheelbarrows? It says "We Build." That must be the Kiwanis Club of Ourtown, singing and laughing along the highway of life, pushing old age ahead of them, doing Kiwanis work, doing God's work with a happy laugh and a glad song, because they have found that it is not the end of the road, but the load you are pushing down that road, which makes life miserable or happy.

I don't have to ask, "What's in your wheelbarrow, Mister?" I know. You are a Kiwanian.

Meet President Callen!

By DR. C. E. (CHUCK) POLLARD

Secretary, Kiwanis Club of Champaign-Urbana, Illinois

THE new president of Kiwanis International, Alfred Copeland Callen, comes to us with a world of experience, judgment, diplomacy, good will and enthusiasm. The figure



"Best Wishes, Cope," says Harper.

so familiar to convention-goers of recent years now stands hand in hand with every Kiwanian to carry forward the banner of service and good will.

Alfred Copeland (Cope) Callen was born in Pen Argyl, Pennsylvania, July 17, 1888. His father was the Reverend Benjamin T. Callen, a minister of the Methodist Episcopal Church, the same faith to which our new leader pledges allegiance. Cope is, by the way, a member of the official board of the Trinity Methodist Church of Urbana, Illinois, the church known as the campus church of the Methodist denomination. Not only is he a member and official of this church but he is likewise active in the promulgation of its full program among the faculty and student members of the University of Illinois.

Cope graduated from the high school of Reading, Pennsylvania, in 1905. His collegiate training was received in Lehigh University, from which institution he received the degrees of Engineer of Mines and Master of Science in Geology. Cope is an experienced engineer, teacher and administrator.

After five years of teaching and en-

gineering practice he came to the University of Illinois and taught in the Department of Mining and Metallurgical Engineering from 1914 to 1917. In 1917 he was called to the West Virginia University at Morgantown to act as head of the Department of Mining Engineering and Director of Mining Extension. Upon the sudden death of Professor Stoek who had been head of the Mining Department for fourteen years, Cope was recalled to the University of Illinois in 1924 to assume the high position which he now holds as Professor of Mining Engineering and head of the Department of Mining and Metallurgical Engineering.

The University of Illinois is a member of the Big Ten Athletic Conference, composed of the Universities of Illinois, Chicago, Michigan, Ohio State, Wisconsin, Iowa, Minnesota, Purdue, Indiana and Northwestern. Each of these universities

has a faculty representative on the Conference Board to handle intricate and difficult problems which arise in the athletic relationships of these institutions. Professor Callen has served as the University of Illinois Faculty Representative for the years 1929-1936. His service on the Board has been marked by keen judgment and wisdom in the many difficult problems that have arisen.

President Callen is ably assisted in his life's undertakings by a most gracious wife, Ida C. Saylor Callen, who was reared in Pottstown, Pennsylvania. Mrs.

Callen received her Bachelor of Arts degree from Wilson College at Chambersburg, Pennsylvania, in 1911. She is a charming lady who will bring to Kiwanis a personality to be admired and loved. The Callens have three children. The oldest daughter, Katherine, was recently married to Kiwanian W. Davidson Harbaugh of Detroit, Michigan, a patent attorney with the Packard Motor Car Company. Another daughter, Martha, is a student at the University of Illinois. The only son, Alfred Copeland Callen, Jr., is a student in the public schools of Urbana, Illinois. Their home is on Windiana (W. Indiana) Avenue, Urbana. (His closest friends sometimes suggest that perhaps the street name accounts for Cope's public address eloquence.)

President Callen has an interesting history in Kiwanis. His initial membership was in the Morgantown, West Virginia, club in February, 1921. In 1922 he served as the president of his club. Upon his return to the University of Illinois in 1924 he immediately identified himself with the Champaign-Urbana club. In 1925 he was a member of the Inter-Club Relations Committee and in 1926 he was a member of the Board of Directors and Board representative on the Reception and Kiwanis Education Committees. In 1927 he served his club as its very efficient president. He was elected Lieutenant Governor of Division X of the Illinois-Eastern Iowa District in 1928 and served also on his club board as Immediate Past President and as a member of the Inter-Club Relations and Kiwanis Education Committees. The next year, 1929, he was re-elected Lieutenant Governor and from that office he was advanced to District Governor serving for the year 1930. His outstanding administration of the Illinois-East-



Mrs. Alfred Copeland Callen.

(Turn to page 507)



The 1936-1937 International Board

Front row, left to right: Secretary Fred. C. W. Parker; Vice-President James M. Lynch; President A. Copeland Callen; Immediate Past President Harper Gatton; and Treasurer H. G. Hatfield.

Second row, left to right: Trustees Alfred H. Syverson; Fred G. McAlister; Samuel F. Clabaugh; Harry D. MacDonald; James P. Gallagher; and Bennett O. Knudson.

Back row, left to right: Trustees C. Harold Hippler; W. Eugene Wolcott, M.D.; Faber A. Bollinger; Charles S. Donley; and George E. Snell. Inset upper left, Vice-President F. Trafford Taylor, K.C., and inset upper right, Trustee Vic H. Housholder, not present when picture was taken.

INTERNATIONAL OFFICERS AND TRUSTEES FOR 1936-1937

President, A. COPELAND CALLEN, Champaign-Urbana, Illinois

Immediate Past President, HARPER GATTON, Madisonville, Kentucky

Vice President, JAMES M. LYNCH, Florence, South Carolina

Vice President, F. TRAFFORD TAYLOR, K. C., St. Boniface, Manitoba

Treasurer, H. G. HATFIELD, Oklahoma City, Oklahoma

Secretary, FRED. C. W. PARKER, Chicago, Illinois

Trustees elected at the Washington Convention to serve for two years

SAMUEL F. CLABAUGH, Birmingham, Alabama
 JAMES P. GALLAGHER, Newton, Massachusetts
 BENNETT O. KNUDSON, Albert Lea, Minnesota
 HARRY D. MACDONALD, Colorado Springs, Colorado
 FRED G. MCALISTER, London, Ontario
 ALFRED H. SYVERSON, Spokane, Washington

Trustees who will serve the second of the two-year term to which they were elected at San Antonio last year

FABER A. BOLLINGER, Atlanta, Georgia
 CHARLES S. DONLEY, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania
 C. HAROLD HIPPLER, Eustis, Florida
 VIC H. HOUSHOLDER, Phoenix, Arizona
 GEORGE E. SNELL, Billings, Montana
 W. EUGENE WOLCOTT, M.D., Des Moines, Iowa



A MESSAGE FROM THE SECRETARY'S ANNUAL REPORT

KIWANIS as well as time marches on—larger membership, more new clubs, increased activities, enlarged and improved magazine, better and larger convention, expanded objectives!

In submitting my fifteenth annual report I am most happy to be able to bring such a message. I also desire to express my sincere and continued appreciation for the support and coöperation not only of President Harper and the Board but also of the district governors, the various committees and the club and district leaders as well as members.

Speaking in behalf of International Headquarters, I can assure you that all are serving in a spirit of unity and devotion. Not only the staff men but also all workers are laboring tirelessly and loyally as a team united in endeavoring to do everything possible to assist Kiwanis in moving forward.

A personal word after this length of service in Kiwanis may be pardoned. Most sincerely I accepted the invitation to this position of service and leadership, and looked upon it as an exceptional opportunity for the investment of my life. Sometimes men just as sincerely and in the same spirit accept a position but in their work are disillusioned in regard to both position and organization. But after fifteen years of service as your Secretary I am happy to assure you that I believe in Kiwanis more today than I did in 1921. I have a firmer conviction as to its future. I am sure that if we build, and I say *build*, on the well laid foundation according to our present organization blueprint, Kiwanis is going to continue to have a genuine place of service and leadership in the communities throughout Canada and the United States where we now have, and in the future will build, clubs.

An industrial leader a few weeks ago said to me: "I am getting a little tired of heading up a 'holding-on organization.' I am looking forward with really great anticipation to being able soon to lead a 'getting-on organization.'"

In Kiwanis we have the joy and satisfaction of serving a "getting-on organization." Kiwanis is surely "getting-on." Through those difficult depression years Kiwanis was a "holding-on organization," and we may be justly proud of the manner of its "holding-on." But beginning with January 1, 1934, Kiwanis assuredly became a "getting-on organization," from that date making steady and ever increasing progress.

We have been "getting-on" in membership. April 30 this year we again passed the 90,000 membership mark. This means that our membership has risen over fifty per cent of the way up from the low point in the depression to the peak of July 1, 1929. That is certainly a commendable achievement. In spite of the excellent gain in membership during the previous administrative year there has been even a larger net gain of membership during this present administrative year. That is truly significant and the gratifying fact is that quality has been maintained, if not increased.

Kiwanis has been "getting-on" in the building of new clubs. Sixty-nine new clubs have been built during this administrative year. A very good job of club building was done the previous year when thirty-seven were completed. But this administrative year we have built more new clubs than in the past three administrative years. The lack of club building during those three years was not due to the lack of fidelity in work and service but rather to conditions and to the smaller number of field

service representatives that we had. But this year we have certainly had an expanded sponsoring interest on the part of our leaders and that together with our enlarged field force has contributed to the present fine record.

In the matter of rehabilitating clubs Kiwanis has been "getting-on." We have rebuilt and brought into the active club list fifteen of the non-meeting clubs that got into such condition during the difficult years.

We are likewise "getting-on" in activities. The 1935 volume of Kiwanis Activities records not only a larger number of activities but more comprehensive activities with a significant increase in scope.

We are "getting-on" in *The Kiwanis Magazine*. Beginning on January 1 some improvement in finances permitted us to bring our magazine back to 64 pages, and also to appropriate more for its art work which under retrenchment had been made all too ordinary. During the past four or five years this art work has not been of the character it was because we didn't know how to do better. As a part of our general retrenchment we definitely held down the art expense. But now we have been able once again to put more money into the illustrative side of the magazine. You must have already noticed the resulting improvement.

Kiwanis is "getting-on" in the matter of International Conventions. Last year the attendance at the San Antonio convention, not centrally located, was slightly larger than that at Toronto the year before, but this year at Washington we have achieved a substantial increase in attendance and are already assured a larger registration than that at any convention since Atlantic City.

We are "getting-on" in the matter of objectives. Kiwanis began in the field of philanthropy with our underprivileged child objective and moved out into general boys' and girls' work, vocational guidance, etc. Then in recent years we have been stressing leadership in public affairs and a militant citizenship, and we have made significant progress in that field.

It is indicative of the pioneer spirit of our organization and of its capacity to adapt itself to new needs and current situations, that there has been so fine a response to the challenge that we shall consecrate Kiwanis leadership to the changing of conditions that damn and blight life, and not simply continue to minister to those suffering the ill effects of such conditions.

There has been, as we all sense, a serious let-down for quite a number of years in real devotion to citizenship responsibilities. Our people are waking up but we have got to wake up more. Our citizenship program must be made even a more vital factor in inspiring the fidelity of all members as well as other citizens in caring for their citizenship duties. Too many are saying: "Let George do it," and too many are looking to Santa Claus or someone else to do a lot of things for them. Our citizens have to realize that genuine progress is not to be made until *they* do their part—until they as intelligent and militant citizens get busy.

A pamphlet which I recently read presented some facts which compel serious thought. In a study of 2610 graduates of a large state university for a period of two years, only 75 per cent of these young men and young women stated that they were giving one bit of their time and energy and thought to community service without pay. While the results of this study may not hold for all citizens, yet they suggest general conditions that are doubtless not far from the facts. Evil days are coming upon our country unless we change that condition. If we are going to lead our young people, our young men and young women, to a changed attitude of real devotion to citizenship responsibilities and community problems, we ourselves have

got to be in the forefront in community service and in the realization of a vital citizenship.

This year we have made further progress in this public affairs program. This activity in practical citizenship is not one of political action nor one in any way partisan in character. It is first an educational program to improve the condition of citizenship illiteracy which so much prevails; and second, an inspirational program to overcome the all too prevailing citizenship lethargy.

But Kiwanis is still further "getting-on" in its leadership and objectives. This year we moved still further forward in expanding our special objectives, in line with those fine words of Perry Patterson to which President Harper referred last night as Perry's picture was thrown upon the screen: "Kiwanis is a conscious, driving force toward newer and higher ideals and objectives."

In spite of the fact that a great Teacher once said, "Man shall not live by bread alone," too many today have been thinking in terms of dollars and bread as the solution of our problems. But there is an increasing number of thinkers who are saying with deepened conviction that economic recovery, social improvement, better government, can come only after moral and spiritual recovery. Kiwanis as an organization which has as its first object, almost providentially it would seem, "To give primacy to the human and spiritual rather than to the material values of life," has come to feel that it has a challenge to give leadership in meeting this newly recognized need.

Bishop Freeman of the Washington Cathedral recently expressed this conviction as reported only the other day: "We shall have no permanent recovery in this country, no matter what laws are passed, unless we experience from coast to coast a sweeping religious revival." Some of you may say, he is a church leader. Yes, but Roger Babson in a recent confidential letter to business and industrial men which a business friend allowed me to read, said: "A spiritual awakening is the only thing that is going to save us from some of these bad social and economic developments."

Last winter Mrs. Parker and I had the privilege of attending a great meeting in the Metropolitan Opera House in New York City, not called by any church but arranged by people who had come to feel that there is need in this day for this emphasis to which I have been referring. One of the speakers, not a clergyman or bishop, not a man in an official church position, but a man in public life, President Hambro of the Norwegian Parliament, also spokesman for some of the smaller nations in the League of Nations, said that you can no more build a society in this modern day without better moral and spiritual values than you can erect one of the great modern structures without steel and cement.

Kiwanis has responded to this challenge, not as a church or religious organization, but as an organization of business and professional men which in its objects places

fundamental emphasis upon the human and spiritual. So Kiwanis adopted this year the fourth special objective, "Support of churches in their spiritual aims," and has made a significant beginning in giving leadership to the inspiring of a higher moral and spiritual living.

And now as for the new administrative year! Let us keep marching on with time! Let us keep on "getting-on!"

Membership—let us keep at it. This new phase of privileged membership provided in one of the amendments will help us still further to strengthen our membership and will provide a way to bring in some younger men as well as to hold some of the maturer members. Let us use further that fine tool suggested by the International Committee on Classification and Membership and make more adequate classification surveys of our communities. Let us surely continue to "get-on" in this matter of membership.

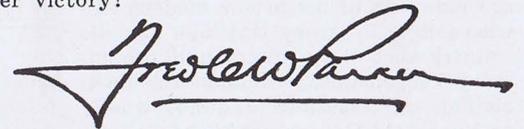
As for new clubs. There were eight districts during this year where there were no clubs built. The conditions in some of those districts may have made it impossible to build clubs. I am not criticizing them. But this coming year I trust that we may have even larger sponsoring interest and greater devotion to Kiwanis expansion so that we shall build new clubs in every one of the twenty-nine districts and that instead of reporting sixty-nine new clubs it may be 169.

And let us continue to "get-on" in this program of militant citizenship and in this special objective, "Support of churches in their spiritual aims."

Each and every one should determine to do his maximum to make certain that Kiwanis continues to be a "getting-on organization," not a "holding-on organization."

When visiting the campus of the University of Arizona in Tucson last March, I noticed on the roof of the large gymnasium in giant letters the words, "Bear down." I immediately was interested in getting the story. It was this. "Button" Salmon, captain of the football team, and president of the student council some years ago, was injured in an automobile accident and taken to the hospital. But he kept in close touch with his team and through the coach sent many messages to his loyal team-mates. Just before his death he sent them this message: "Just tell them to bear down for Arizona." And those words have inspired many a victory for the teams that have since represented the university.

And so I say to you Kiwanians, mindful of the fine record that we have made down through the years, and remembering the excellent manner in which we "held-on" during the depression and the unusual record of progress and achievement this year: "Bear down for Kiwanis for even a greater victory!"



STAFF CHANGES

In Managing Editor and Convention Manager

MERTON S. HEISS, former Convention Manager, becomes Managing Editor of THE KIWANIS MAGAZINE with this issue, succeeding Charles Reynolds who has resigned.

Because of Mert's ability and experience in newspaper work and magazine editing and his long experience in Kiwanis and wide acquaintance with Kiwanians through his work as Convention Manager he is exceptionally qualified to fill this position. His cooperative labors assure even a further improvement in the Magazine.

O. Ewald Peterson, Immediate Past President of the Kiwanis Club of Hyde Park, Chicago, Illinois, becomes Convention Manager and Field Service Representative beginning August 1.

"Pete" from his long membership and service in the Hyde Park Kiwanis Club has had excellent training in Kiwanis and he has had exceptional experience and training in executive and financial leadership through his long service in the organization field as well as his former positions in business.

These changes strengthen the staff of International Headquarters and assure a staff of even greater unity, efficiency and self-sacrificing devotion to Kiwanis.

FRED. C. W. PARKER, *Secretary and Editor.*

President Roosevelt Greeted Kiwanians On White House Lawn



The President tells Kiwanians he is proud of their work.

AS A fellow-member I am very happy to greet you.

I think you know of my fairly long association with Kiwanis and I think you know, also, of my special interest in one of the many fine things that Kiwanians are doing; and that relates to looking after crippled children. I know of the practical results of this work in a great many communities, and I think we all recognize that there are many problems in our modern life where it is in every way fine for the country that the primary and preliminary responsibility should rest upon civilian organizations and not wholly on "poor old Government."

That is as it should be. That principle applies to a great many things that we have to cope with in these days

Four thousand Kiwanians, their wives and children, were estimated to have passed through White House gates to assemble on the spacious South Lawn to see and hear the President of the United States.

Led by two boys' bands, one from Arlington County, Virginia, and the other from Hagerstown, Maryland, the great crowd walked from Constitution Hall to the White House lawn, several blocks.

At the gate everyone was scrutinized. Your Kiwanis badges were absolutely necessary and the White House guards told of movie camera restrictions. The visitors did not realize they were being admitted to one of the most carefully guarded spots in the world. Although they were not recognized hundreds of secret service men mingled with the crowds.

Youngsters were aided in getting to the front where they could view the President of the United States.

A little buzz went up from the crowd when a young man in a gray suit came out and looked over the situation. He was one of the President's secretaries. There was little delay. The President emerged from the left. Near him was President Harper Gatton of Kiwanis International and President Bynum E. Hinton of the Kiwanis Club of Washington.

It was an impressive sight.—Editor.

and, as we all know, the advance of science and the advance of public understanding of a great many things that, in the old days, were taken for granted—a great many evils that nobody before bothered their heads about

very much a couple of generations ago—and this work all was done by the citizens of each community themselves.

And so I am very proud of what the Kiwanians have accomplished, and other organizations, like the Kiwanians—that we are able to spread through the community not only our own membership, but all our friends and neighbors—what might be called a better education among the masses of the people and a better understanding of the problem and the old idea of sitting around the table and talking things over.

One of my jobs when in Washington is to sit around the table and "talk it over." I have every day a great many things that I talk over that touch practically every phase of our national life, and you know one of the things we have tried to accomplish in these very recent years is the understanding that the country is one big country; and that the handling of the problems of one locality affects the handling of the problems in other localities and communities. In other words, the force of example is of tremendous importance and effect in a great continent such as ours.

You probably have heard the term "good neighbor." We seem to have established it fairly well in our relations with all the other governments of North, Central and South America, and I hope we will extend the doctrine of "good neighbor" to all the communities within our own border. In that work, Kiwanis has accomplished much.

I wish I could have attended the various meetings of your convention. Some day when I get through my job here, I hope you will let me go just as a delegate.



Photo by Schutz, Washington, D. C.

The visiting Kiwanians with their wives and children, four thousand in all, were massed on the South Lawn of the White House to see and hear President Franklin D. Roosevelt. In the distance is faintly seen the Washington Monument.

Believers or Belittlers?

By REV. BERNARD C. CLAUSEN, D. D.

First Baptist Church, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

In his address at the Sunday Evening Religious Musicales held in the beautiful, outdoor Sylvan Theatre, this speaker brought out that there is another realm besides that of fact—the realm of human relations, when life comes up against another life, and that in that realm, facts are of comparatively little significance.

AS I bounced over the Allegheny Mountains in an airplane coming toward Washington, I was reminded of an occasion that happened several years ago when a brother of mine and myself were traveling across the continent in an automobile. We bought a secondhand touring car, had the back of the front seat cut down so it could be hinged back, and we were sleeping night after night in the car wherever we found our chance to lay up for the night.

One night far out in the West we discovered ourselves in a tourist camp where there seemed to be only one vacant space, and pulling up into the vacant space we looked around to see who our neighbors might be. Next us was a Ford sedan with a tourist tent extending down to the ground and pegged in at the bottom like an ordinary tent. There was nothing unusual in the sight until we discovered in the gathering dusk sticking out from under that tent flap two of the biggest, most brutal looking, muddiest hobnailed boots I have ever seen in my life. I said to my brother, "I would like to see the cave man that can wear shoes like that."

He said, "Let's be up good and early in the morning and get a glimpse of him as he comes out."

So we were wide awake when the first crack of dawn broke across the skies the next morning, watching the tent next door, and as we watched there was a rustle of life inside the tent and after a few minutes' delay there came out of that tent flap two very prim, demure little maiden school teachers. One of them picked up the shoes very gingerly and put them in the car, the other took down the tent, rolled it up and put it in the car, and they drove away.

You see they were ready for any emergency. They didn't need a knife or a gun. Whenever they stopped over-

night all they had to do was stick those shoes out under the tent flap and nothing would ever happen to them.

Ever since I first saw those shoes I have been wishing for something like that that I could carry along when I came into strange places. When I had a chance to speak to a new audience, how much more poise and confidence I should have if I could feel as those little school teachers felt on their way across the continent.

But surely you have more than fulfilled my fondest expectations for the glory of these moments spent under this starlit sky, not to mention the magic of these orators who have made us feel completely at home in Washington, has already made this a distinguished occasion in our lives and nothing I can say can add or subtract very much to the altogether unusual character of this, our meeting tonight.

There died a few months ago a wonderfully well known American. He was not particularly proud of his fame, for he knew how irresponsible he was for that. He was not particularly proud of his influence. All he knew was what he read in the papers. He was not particularly proud of his knowledge or his wisdom—humble, gum-chewing, ill-clad, simple-hearted American. Of one thing was Will Rogers proud. He said, "When the time comes to make out a gravestone for me, make sure that you put on it this one thing

I can claim to have done. Say about me, 'He never knew a man he couldn't like.'"

Don't dismiss that with disdain. Don't suppose he achieved that merely because there were no men he met that had no unlikable qualities. That was the supreme achievement of his disciplined spirit. He so arranged his life that in every life he met he could find something to respect and admire.

I do not need to tell you how far from our characteristic temper today that sunny disposition of his was. I happened to have been in Washington on the day when the news came that the *Titanic* was sunk years ago. I remember how shocked we were to realize that that marvelous ship had been wrecked by an absolutely unforeseen circumstance, ripped in the midst of a calm night by a hidden iceberg and sent to the bottom with hundreds on board never to be seen again.

When the news came, around the world there went that echo of tragedy at the thought that this magnificent machine on her maiden voyage had been ruined by this unseen mass. But when the news came as to how those people died, we had a thrill of pride. Sorry as we were that they must go to the bottom of that sea, we realized that they had shown in the midst of that crisis a temper of consideration and of compassion for one another that made us proud we were members of the human race. How quietly they prepared for death; how unselfishly they urged women and children to get into the lifeboats; with what unselfishness men gave up their chance and couples standing upon the deck quietly resolved that they would die together, having lived together through the years.

Only a few months ago another ship was ruined off the Atlantic Coast. The *Morro Castle* burned into a ruin. But what a different story! We had gained in our machines. We had learned how to make much more skillful ships and much more wonderful radios. But something had happened to the spirit of men and women in the interim. They clambered on top of one another to escape. Heavy boots went slogging through the passageways on the prostrate bodies of women and children, and half-filled boats found their way across that crowded stretch of sea while oars were used to beat

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Rev. Bernard C. Clausen, D. D.

The Washington Convention

By MERTON S. HEISS
Managing Editor

ANOTHER convention ends. Another Kiwanis milestone is passed. More Kiwanis history is made. Kiwanis experiences its first "family convention."

Whatever may be said of this twentieth annual convention, and almost every person has a personal idea as to what made it especially significant, it can be safely and truthfully said that in Washington, June 21 to 25, Kiwanis International demonstrated its **IMPORTANCE**. It was not "just another convention" in this city of conventions. It was **THE KIWANIS CONVENTION**.

So important was the convention and the activities of the organization that the President of the United States before thousands assembled on the South Lawn of the White House expressed in a concisely forceful address the appreciation of the Nation for Kiwanis and its work. Washington newspapers found front page space for Kiwanis convention news and pictures even though a few miles away was being held a convention of a national political party and world crises were piling up and demanding headlines and pictures.

An Inspiring Religious Musicale

It was appropriate that the Convention Prologue take place in the beautiful Sylvan Theatre, in the shadow of the Washington Monument. Ten thousand persons including a finely representative group of Washington's residents and visitors to the nation's capital listened to and witnessed the ceremonies of Sunday evening which officially opened the convention.

It was an inspiring meeting, this Sunday Evening Religious Musicale with the International President presiding and addresses of welcome delivered by Governor Roper and the host district, President Hinton of the host club and responded to by Immediate Past President Carrington. Splendid music, non-sectarian participation in the invocation and benediction and a stirring address by the Rev. Bernard C. Clausen, D.D., of Pittsburgh, made this a wonderful beginning of a wonderful convention. Fitting tribute was paid those Kiwanians whose earthly labors are ended.

Business Sessions Were Well Attended

As is always the case at Kiwanis conventions the morning business sessions were attended by practically

every registered delegate and visiting member. It's Kiwanis business first at a Kiwanis convention and even with the distracting pleasures of the capital city, attendance did not suffer.

"Intelligent, Aggressive and Serviceable Citizenship," the convention theme unveiled each morning by a Boy Scout citizen-to-be, faced the delegates and visitors and provided inspiration for those on the stage and in the audience.

The Monday morning session included the message of the president and the reports of the treasurer and the chairman of the finance committee and some high points from the report of the secretary. The "state of the organization" was found satisfactory and increasing pride of membership was evidenced by those in attendance. Merle Thorpe, Editor of *Nation's Business*, as the principal speaker of the morning brought applause that proved appreciation.

International Hour

The Tuesday morning session, following the usual procedure, included the International Hour, at which time colors of Canada and the United States were presented and speakers reminded Kiwanians of the close relationship between the peoples of the great nations of the North American continent. Speakers of the morning were Dr. John MacKay, Winnipeg, Manitoba; Dr. John J. Tigert, Gainesville, Florida, and Dr. Harry N. Holmes, New York.

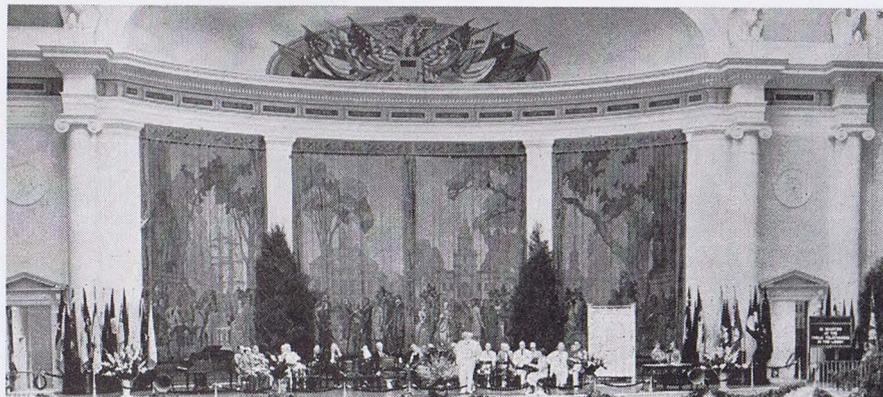
"Election Day"—Washington Crippled Children's Clinic

When the delegates and visitors arrived Wednesday morning they found the convention hall divided into sections for district delegates. It was

"Election Day." Statistics show what splendid representation Kiwanis had at Washington. J. Edgar Hoover, the world-famous head of the "G-Men," was a much applauded speaker on this crowded Wednesday program. Behind a set of screens on the stage this Wednesday morning were some guests of the convention, young folks whose lives had been made happy by the Kiwanis Club of Washington and some who owed their very presence that morning to the club. They were there for a Crippled Children's Clinic. Dr. Custis Lee Hall, famous rebuilder of children's bodies and honorary member of the Washington club, was introduced by Robert Fleming, chairman of the Under-Privileged Child Committee of the Washington club. Dr. Hall spoke of the work and its importance and introduced two wards of the club, Grace Vitality who sang beautifully and Mildred Petrey, "Kiwanis in Brief," who delivered a Kiwanis address that had a lot of men wiping glasses and otherwise trying to make the men next to them believe the wet cheeks were not caused by tears. Their success was so definite an encore performance was given by Grace and Mildred Wednesday night.

President Roosevelt Talks to Kiwanians

As a part of the Wednesday program there was a visit to the South Lawn of the White House and an address, a purely Kiwanis address, was delivered by the President of the United States. Thus was the twentieth annual convention of Kiwanis International and the work of the organization given official recognition by the First Citizen of the nation.



The Constitution Hall stage set for a convention business session. The magnificent tapestries shown in the photograph are valued at \$35,000 and depict scenes of the early eventful days of the Republic.

Thursday morning—the closing session. Announcement of newly elected officers, presentation of trophies, report on resolutions and an illustrated message from the convention city for 1937—Indianapolis. Will Durant spoke on "The Crisis in American Civilization" and a packed auditorium expressed appreciation. The Convention Epilogue, a carefully and spectacularly arranged dramatization of the signing of the Rush-Bagot Agreement, was staged by the Washington club. The business sessions were over and a new president handled the gavel.

All Kiwanis Night

A programmed event of importance this year as always was All Kiwanis Night and although broadcasting was made impossible for obvious reasons, hundreds of telegrams gave evidence of the interest displayed by clubs throughout Canada and the United States. "What's In Your Wheelbarrow, Mister?" was Roe Fulkerson's contribution to this most impressive program. A typical "Roe" address and a typical "Roe" welcome from the audience.

Fellowship and Ladyship Luncheons

Two more programmed events were the Fellowship Luncheon and the Ladyship Luncheon. At the former, Col. T. Russ Hill of Toledo spoke and at the latter the principal address was delivered by Mrs. Nellie Tayloe Ross, Director of the Bureau of the Mint. Mrs. Edmund F. Arras, wife of Past International President Arras and Mrs. Custis Lee Hall, wife of the famous Washington pediatrician, were also speakers. Dr. Hall has aided the Washington club to attain continent-wide recognition for crippled children rehabilitation. At both the Fellowship and the Ladyship Luncheons there were capacity audiences.

Conferences

Conferences on Monday and Wednesday afternoons were well attended as are conferences at all Kiwanis conventions. The International Council was in session Monday afternoon and there also was a luncheon conference of district secretaries and a special conference of lieutenant governors.



One of the few times the photographers found these ladies relaxing. Left to right: Mrs. Harold N. Marsh, Washington, D. C., Chairman, Ladies' Entertainment Committee; Mrs. Harper Gatton, Madisonville, Kentucky, wife of the International President, and Mrs. Fred. C. W. Parker, Chicago, Illinois, wife of the International Secretary.

Entertainment

And of course there was entertainment. For the ladies there was arranged a reception and tea at the Congressional Country Club on Monday and on Wednesday a "Tour Unusual" with "lady barkers." Tuesday being an "open afternoon," there were no scheduled activities except that most tours included arrival at Arlington in

time to witness the impressive ceremony of the laying of a wreath on the tomb of the Unknown Soldier. A simple wreath-laying ceremony was arranged on Thursday morning by the Kiwanians from the Dominion of Canada, honoring the United States dead of the World War.

"Mount Vernon Memories"

"Mount Vernon Memories," scheduled for the Sylvan Theatre, had to be transferred to Constitution Hall because it was TOO COLD to properly protect the audience. And statistics went off on a tangent. All the pouring over government reports and proof that the weather had to be hot didn't mean a thing. It was cold. But "Mount Vernon Memories" was beautifully presented and enthusiastically received. A magnificent effort. The reception in honor of President and Mrs. Gatton followed by dancing was, of course, the crowded, happy colorful event it should be. Even the splendid facilities of the Mayflower, the largest
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Why No Broadcast for Convention

There was no broadcast from the Washington Convention because of the fact that all stations were holding the time for regular or special broadcast of the Democratic Convention in Philadelphia. Every effort was made, however, to secure broadcast facilities at least for All Kiwanis Night. If any clubs tried to tune in this year on the basis of last year, we regret it, but no official announcement gave any basis for definitely counting on such a broadcast.



It was a family convention. A few of the youngsters who accompanied their parents and participated in the program of tours and entertainments especially arranged for them. Altogether there were nearly 500 of these young folks.

A Musical Convention

By GEORGE W. CAMPBELL

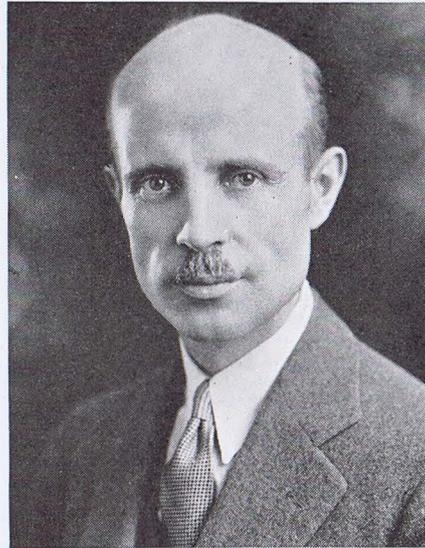
Chairman, International Committee on Music

SPACE allotted to this review of the music at Washington allows only for the briefest acknowledgment of appreciation. The writer is glad for the limit placed upon him. He finds it most difficult to find words of appreciation to match the generosity of those organizations and individuals who made the Washington Convention the musical success that has been acclaimed for it. The convention opened with music and adjourned with music. Musical features were heard at every session of the convention and at all district dinners and luncheons. The "singing spirit" permeated the entire proceedings.

To those individual clubs and the various districts, who at great expense sponsored the journey to Washington of bands, choirs, glee clubs, quartets, soloists and pianists, we simply say "thank you" but we mean it from the heart.

The Lenoir High School Symphonic Band of Lenoir, North Carolina, composed of 80 boys and girls under the capable direction of James Harper, gave a thirty-minute concert at the opening of the Religious Musicales. This splendid band came from the Carolinas District and stayed with us for three days, to the great delight of all who heard them.

It was most fitting that the first choral group to appear before the convention should be one of Washington's own great choirs: The A Cappella Choir of the First Congregational Church. Under the leadership of Mrs. Ruby Smith Stahl, this excellent choral body of 60 voices gave a group of sacred numbers Sunday evening. On this same program Wallace Williams, an eighteen-year-old baritone sponsored by the Macon, Georgia, club, accompanied by Crockett Odom,



George W. Campbell

gave a splendid rendition of "The Holy City." Following the address of the evening, the Savannah Male Chorus led by Kiwanian Gordon Hanson, presented a group of three songs, using as the closing number the "Hallelujah Chorus" from the "Messiah." Space limitation again does not allow for a description of the setting or the various situations in which these splendid organizations appeared—all of which would make a story in itself.

A male quartet is a boon to any convention—Washington had three of them! The Nebraska-Iowa Quartet from Newton, Iowa, the Millville, New Jersey, Quartet assisted by Miss Blanche Holmes, soprano, who sang several numbers with the quartet, and the Baltimore City Quartet from Baltimore, Maryland. These three quartets were joyously received during the convention sessions. The Nebras-

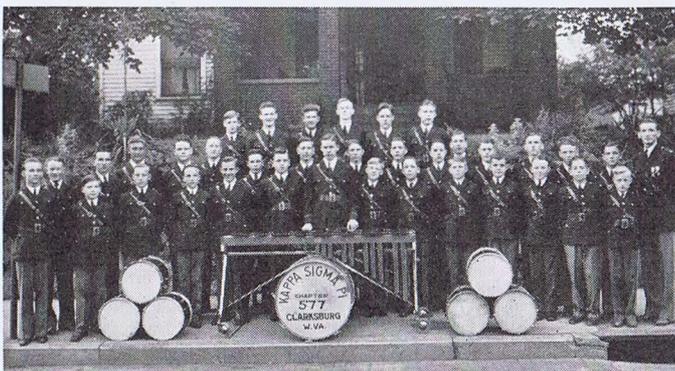
ka-Iowa and Millville boys carried heavy schedules throughout the convention, appearing at district dinners and many other functions.

All decked out in their new uniforms, the Arlington County Kiwanis Club Boys' Band of 60 pieces led the procession of convention delegates to the White House. Bringing up the rear, 75 strong, was the Hagerstown, Maryland, Y. M. C. A. Band, sponsored by the Hagerstown club. This group of well trained youngsters also played for the Wednesday morning session.

One of the musical features of the All Kiwanis Night program was the playing of the Clarksburg, West Virginia, Harmonica Band. These lads, 25 in number ranging in age from eight to 18, led by one of their own number, played some very difficult arrangements of the classics, thrilling the entire audience.

Another instrumental feature that added greatly to the musical success of the convention was the Louisville, Kentucky, Marimba Band under the direction of Carl Tamm, member of the Louisville club. They played, sang and danced their way into the hearts of every delegate.

From Columbus, Ohio, came one of the choral highlights of the convention. The Broad Street Chorus, sponsored by the Columbus club, presented a striking picture in their scarlet and white robes. Their tone pictures were equally effective. Under the hand of Kiwanian Herbert Huffman they presented a series of numbers ranging from "Old Man River" to the most difficult works of the old masters. One of their feature numbers was "My Kiwanis" written by Past International President Edmund F. Arras, a member of the Columbus club, and arranged by Director Huffman.



Clarksburg, West Virginia, Harmonica Band.



Louisville, Kentucky, Marimba Band.



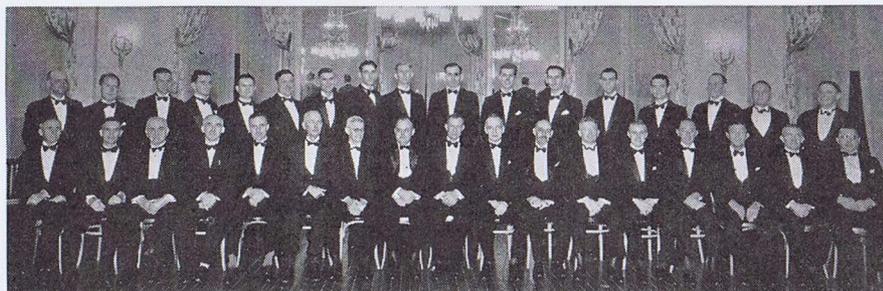
Mrs. T. Hamilton Holt, Macon, Georgia.



Miss Otho Burn, Athens, Tennessee.



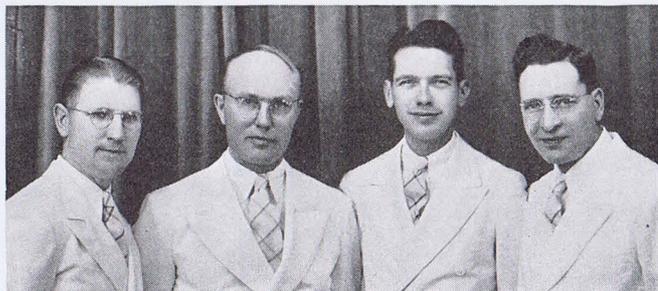
Miss Maud Nosler, San Benito, Texas.



Savannah, Georgia, Male Chorus.



Baltimore, Maryland Quartet, left to right: John R. T. Hedeman, Harry K. Rosenberger, E. C. Pond, accompanist, Charles Reiner, Jr., and Wm. Parker Hall, Jr.



Nebraska-Iowa Quartet, left to right: Gail Smith, Richard Toedt, Gene Burton and Clark Williams.



W. D. Self, Fairfield, Alabama.



Wallace Williams, Macon, Georgia.



David E. Peck, Grinnell, Iowa.



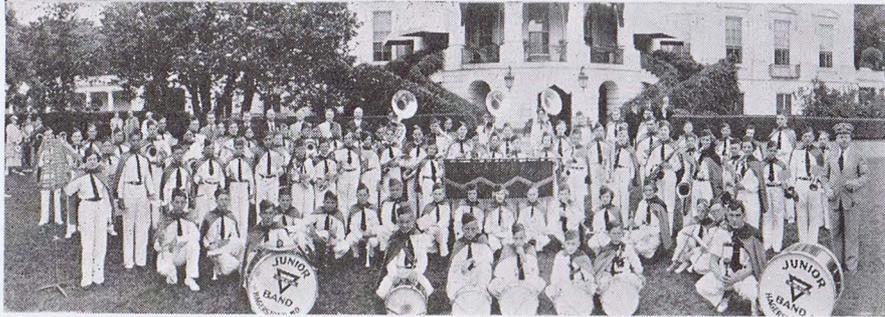
Hollis F. Cobb, Charlotte, North Carolina.

A "club singing" number was presented by the versatile chairman of the International Committee on Music for 1935, Thomas L. Hesselton, of Atlantic City, New Jersey. A group of members from the Atlantic City club known as the Band Table, with Bert Estlow as pianist, who sing for the joy of singing and to the delight of their own members, sang a number for the convention session.

And now to recognize that group of soloists and accompanists who gave



Lenoir, North Carolina, High School Band.



Hagerstown, Maryland, Y. M. C. A. Band.

so generously of their time and talent, being rushed from one session to another to bring a moment of song, entertainment and inspiration—Thanks a million!

Three charming sopranos graced the meetings with their presence and added greatly to the enjoyment of all those in attendance. Mrs. T. Hamilton Holt of Macon, Georgia, captured the delegates at the Monday evening session. Crockett Odom, secretary of the Macon club, was accompanist for Mrs. Holt. Miss Maud Nosler from San Benito, Texas, represented nine clubs from the lower Rio Grande valley.



Broad Street Chorus, Columbus, Ohio.



Arlington County, Virginia, Kiwanis Club Boys' Band.

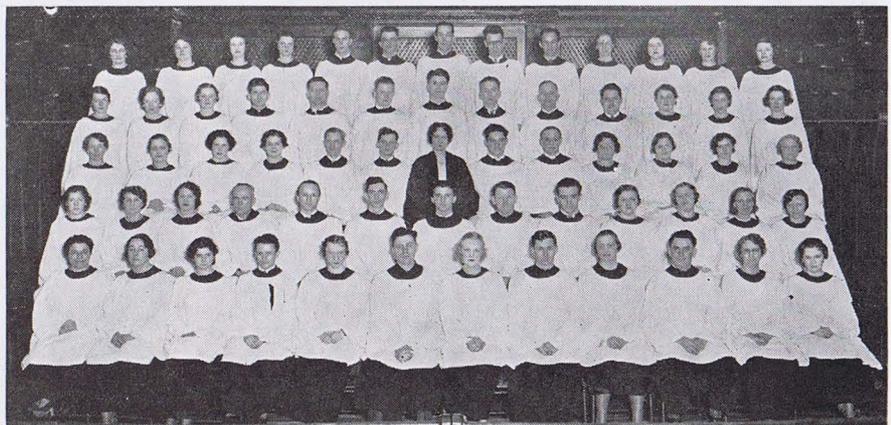
Miss Nosler was presented to the convention as Miss "Lower Rio Grande Valley," but will most likely be remembered as Miss "Only A Rose" for her delightful presentation of that number. From Athens, Tennessee, came the lovely voice of Miss Otho Burn. Miss Burn represented the Athens club in a most charming and gracious manner. Mr. George Wilson of the Washington club furnished the accompaniments.

Another very gracious soprano, Mrs. Ray Grinstead of Sonoma, California, added to the pleasure of district dinner guests, as did W. D. Self of Fairfield, Alabama.

Dave affectionately calls it "fiddle" but he plays it like a violin. No, we have not forgotten Jimmie Smith and "his little organ" and neither will you if you were in Washington. Jimmie comes from Tujunga, California.

Much enjoyed was the singing of Justin C. Lawrie, dramatic tenor of the Washington club, at the Ladyship Luncheon.

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A Capella Choir, First Congregational Church, Washington, D. C.

Resolutions Adopted at Washington

THIS Twentieth Annual Convention of Kiwanis International reaffirms the purposes and objectives previously declared and rededicates itself to their furtherance by Kiwanis clubs and individual members in their duties as citizens.

Citizenship

In accordance with the theme presented at this convention, to develop a "more intelligent, aggressive, and serviceable citizenship" and to more effectively bring this vital subject to the attention of our membership, it is necessary that Kiwanis shall exercise its leadership in a practical way in helping to solve some of the pressing problems that confront us during the changing of our social and economic order.

During this transition through which we are now passing, with its consequent social readjustment of human relationships, the best thought and soundest judgment of Kiwanians both in the United States and Canada are needed.

Apathy, indifference, and lack of accurate information on the part of our citizenship have subjected us to grave dangers from crime, radicalism, and racketeering. These elements in any government necessarily lower the morale of our citizenship and cause an increase in cost of government.

We should, therefore, pledge ourselves as individual Kiwanians and as an organization to promote activity in thought and action to the end that we shall participate more actively in all matters affecting public problems.

We deem it to be the indispensable duty of every Kiwanian and of every citizen to urge a study of all public questions and problems affecting the welfare of our own communities and our respective countries.

We urge upon all Kiwanis clubs to present programs of a non-partisan nature which will bring accurate information that will fearlessly promote the intelligent and aggressive action of the members of the clubs in creating an effective public sentiment and leadership in our communities on all public matters, which is so vital and necessary at the present time.

Peace

Kiwanis International, confining itself to Canada and the United States, has, during all the years of our organization, glorified the peaceful relationship that has so long continued between these two great nations of common ideals.

We do reaffirm and urge the continued friendly relationship between our two great countries.

This may be accomplished through a better understanding of our common problems.

We urge periodic observance of United States-Canada Week and the mutual regard demonstrated throughout the year in club, inter-club, and divisional meetings, as well as in district and International meetings.

We also in convention assembled endorse every practical effort toward establishment between nations of the world of the sort of friendly relationship and understanding that exist between these two nations of Kiwanis and we urge all equitable and practical means to bring this about.

Fingerprinting

Kiwanis International wishes to reaffirm its belief in a system of universal registration through fingerprinting. It wishes to urge a further aggressive education of the public in the value of this method of identification.

Movements for voluntary fingerprinting should be encouraged with the ultimate aim of universal compulsory fingerprinting. Among the manifest advantages of such a registration are:

Possible identification of persons where ordinary means fail, such as with lost and kidnapped children.

Possible identification of persons suffering from amnesia.

Possible identification of bodies of persons found dead through natural, accidental, or homicidal causes.

Fingerprinting serves a universal purpose in the lives of peaceful, law-abiding people, and in the control of crime and the regulations of aliens it is of inestimable value.

Deportation of Aliens

A study of the defects in the immigration law reveals that it is imperative to give the proper authorities powers now lacking and badly needed for the apprehension of aliens who have entered the country illegally; to make possible the deportation of many alien criminals who cannot be reached under existing laws; and to authorize the exercise of limited discretionary power in certain deportation cases, in which extreme hardship to individuals often including American-born wives and children is not justified or compensated by any corresponding public advantage.

We are reliably informed that the foregoing recommendations have been approved by the President of the United States, the Secretary of State, the Attorney General, the Secretary of Labor, the American Bar Association, the American Federation of Labor, the National Crime Commission, and the International Association of Chiefs of Police.

We therefore urge the Congress of the United States to enact the necessary provisions into law and that the secretary send a copy of this resolution to the President of the United States, the Secretary of Labor, and the chairmen of the Committees of Immigration and Naturalization of the House and the Senate.

Safety

The modern trend of our civilized countries points to an ever-increasing sacrifice of human life and the maiming of human bodies as the result of automobile accidents.

Kiwanis clubs are urged to cooperate with Chambers of Commerce, Safety Councils, and other established agencies and the public authorities in promoting safety through education, engineering, and enforcement.

Where no such agencies are devoted primarily to safety work, Kiwanis clubs should take the initiative in the adoption of proved measures for bettering traffic and safety conditions.

The National Conference on Street and Highway Safety has recommended state and municipal legislation covering vehicle registration and certification of title, licensing of drivers, civil liability provisions, safety responsibilities, and the regulation of traffic on streets and highways.

The Board of Trustees is urged as present objectives are accomplished and new objectives are adopted to give consideration to the promotion of public safety.

Housing

The motto of Kiwanis is "We Build." Opportunity presents itself at this time for a very practical application of that motto in city planning and cooperating with agencies seeking to improve housing conditions through private enterprise with the aid of the Federal Home Loan Banks and the Federal Housing Administration.

City planning and the gradual elimination of slums and blighted areas are essentially local problems.

Committees or boards should be formed in each community representing interested private citizens and

public authorities to establish an urban land policy in the gradual rebuilding of our cities.

Communitistic Propaganda

In view of the fact that vicious propaganda is being advanced at this time throughout the land in behalf of foreign ideas of communitistic and dictatorial government, Kiwanis clubs are urged to combat these efforts by every proper means.

Appreciation

Kiwanis International in its twentieth annual convention assembled wishes to express appreciation and sincere thanks to the Kiwanis Club of Washington, D. C., and their ladies for the outstanding measure of hospitality and entertainment which have been contributed so signally to the success of this convention, to the clubs and officers of the Capital District, and especially to District Governor Lonsdale J. Roper for their generous coöperation.

Kiwanis International would also voice sincere appreciation to the President of the United States for his cordial reception and gracious greeting and message to the large number of Kiwanians and their wives and children who gathered on the South Lawn of the White House Wednesday noon.

Moreover, Kiwanis International wishes to express sincere appreciation for courtesies and considerations extended,

By the park commissioners of the District of Columbia in making available the privileges of the Sylvan Theatre;

By the Police Department of the District of Columbia for traffic supervision and other courtesies extended;

By the Congressional Country Club in connection with the ladies' reception Monday afternoon;

By the press of Washington and press associations of the nation for their coöperation in the matter of news releases, pictures, etc.;

By the Hotels Mayflower, Washington, and Willard in particular and other Washington hotels in general for making available conference rooms and the several privileges accorded the conventioners pertinent to the success of the convention and the comfort of those in attendance;

By the management of Constitution Hall in making available to Kiwanis International the facilities of this unusual meeting place;

By the large number of people identified directly and indirectly with the cast of "Mount Vernon Memories" who contributed so enjoyably to our entertainment;

By the Greater National Capital Committee of the Washington Board of Trade who made available gratis to Kiwanis International a force of young lady assistants for registration and information departments and rendered conscientious and efficient assis-

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Winners in Annual Contests

The following winning and honorable mention clubs were announced at the Washington Convention. In the first four contests awards were based on records for the calendar year 1935. In all club contests the Gold Division consists of clubs of 101 members or more; Silver, from 51 to 100 members; Blue, from 31 to 50 members; White, clubs of 30 members or less.

CLUB ACHIEVEMENT CONTEST

<i>Division</i>	<i>Winners</i>	<i>Honorable Mention</i>
Gold.....	Amarillo, Texas.....	Montreal, Quebec; Milwaukee, Wisc.
Silver.....	Joliet, Illinois.....	Hollywood, Calif.; Puyallup, Wash.
Blue.....	Fairbury, Nebr.....	Newnan, Georgia; Ontario, Calif.
White.....	San Gabriel, Calif.....	Cairo, Illinois; Montavilla-Portland, Ore.

DISTRICT ACHIEVEMENT CONTEST

In this contest and in the District Attendance Contest the Gold Division includes districts whose average membership of clubs is 46 or more; Silver, an average membership of 41 to 45; Blue, an average membership of 36 to 40; and White, average membership of 35 or less.

<i>Division</i>	<i>Winners</i>	<i>Honorable Mention</i>
Gold.....	Pacific-Northwest.....	Capital
Silver.....	West Virginia.....	Wisconsin-Upper Michigan
Blue.....	Carolinas.....	Missouri-Kansas-Arkansas
White.....	Louisiana-Mississippi....	Georgia

CLUB ATTENDANCE CONTEST

<i>Division</i>	<i>Winners</i>	<i>Honorable Mention</i>
Gold.....	Jersey City, N. J.....	Glendale, Calif.; Spokane, Wash.
Silver.....	Huntington Park, Cal, Petersburg, Virginia;	Astoria, Oregon
Blue.....	Eustis, Florida.....	Inglewood, Calif.; West Hollywood, Calif.
White.....	San Gabriel, Calif.....	Cordell, Okla.; Newhall-Saugus, Calif.

DISTRICT ATTENDANCE CONTEST

<i>Division</i>	<i>Winners</i>
Gold.....	Michigan
Silver.....	California-Nevada
Blue.....	Florida
White.....	Georgia

CONVENTION ATTENDANCE CONTEST

This contest is based on the number of registered members and wives multiplied by the round-trip distance to the convention.

<i>Division</i>	<i>Winners</i>
Gold.....	Los Angeles, California
Silver.....	San Jose, California
Blue.....	Mountain View, California
White.....	Tujunga, California
Honorable Mention.....	Glendora, California

The above awards were announced by the chairmen of the International committees on the above contests—Achievement, Alfred H. Syverson, Spokane, Washington; Attendance, Frank E. Finley, Wilkensburg, Pennsylvania; and Convention Attendance, Edwin F. Hill, Washington, D. C.

Winners in the Club Achievement

Contest received bronze plaques and in the District Achievement Contest they received silver trophies; in the Club Attendance Contest winners received silver water sets; in the District Attendance Contest winners received large banners and in the Convention Attendance Contest winners received certificates.

Welcome Kiwanians!

By BYNUM E. HINTON

President, Kiwanis Club of Washington, D. C.

*"Breathes there a man with soul so dead,
Who never to himself hath said:
'This is my own—my native land.'"*

IN THE broader sense every American has two home towns. He has the place of his birth and upbringing; and he has Washington. Today for the first time Kiwanis International moves en masse on our capital city. I do not greet you, however, as strangers to a strange city. I congratulate you upon your home-coming.

Nor am I forgetting our fellow Kiwanians from Canada. Canada, our neighbor nation, and our loyal friend through more than a hundred years of peace; our staunch ally in a great war. Canadians, sharers in the common destiny of our great continent,—this today is also your city. It is your other capital of Kiwanis America.

From your early childhood Washington and her surroundings have been brought to you through history books, the daily press and the moving pictures. Here you meet history face to face. Here you reconstruct and enlarge your own school-day visions, and revive and enjoy again the memories of those former days.

Here your feet will tread the same soil that Hamilton and Jefferson and Madison and Jackson have trod. It was here the idolized Washington planned the capital of a new nation of free men. Here he bade farewell to his countrymen. Now only thirty minutes' ride along the shores of the blue Potomac, brings you to Mount Vernon, where is preserved unchanged the home to which he retired, and there lies in honor and in peace the ashes of the Father of our Nation.

In the capitol building you will stand under the same dome that echoed to the stirring words of Hayne and Calhoun, of Webster and of Clay. And as you stand and gaze up at the classic columns of your new Supreme Court, you may be shaded by some of the majestic elms beneath whose graceful branches have passed the great Marshall, the stalwart Taney and the beloved Holmes.

Down broad Pennsylvania Avenue to take his oath of office every president elected since Washington has moved. There the sad-eyed Lincoln looked out in grand review upon the army of the

Republic, and from curb to curb, with victorious banners flying, once marched the first returning divisions of the hosts that fought in France.

From the site of the magnificent Lincoln Memorial you see the dimpling hills of old Virginia. There your eyes will fall on holy ground. To you who come, as I do, "from the land of cotton, cinnamon seed and sandy bottom," that was the home of your own Robert E. Lee. All around rest the heroes of three great wars; for that is Arlington. There lies buried the unknown soldier. At this shrine on Tuesday afternoon our International President will go to place a Kiwanis tribute. There let us every one join him and in the words of a President of the United States, spoken upon the day when this nameless hero came home, let us repeat the solemn vow: "It shall not—it must not be again."

Now the great work of this convention must go on, for Kiwanis activities and Kiwanis ideals must be borne to greater heights. But since this is your Washington, Kiwanis breaks a precedent. You are granted a half day's free time Tuesday afternoon in order that everyone may have the opportunity of selecting and enjoying in his

way at least some of the rare treats here available to you. I will take occasion to mention only a few of them:

If you are scientific, there are the National Museum, the Smithsonian Institute, the Botanical Gardens and the National Academy of Sciences.

If you are mechanical, there is the Bureau of Standards.

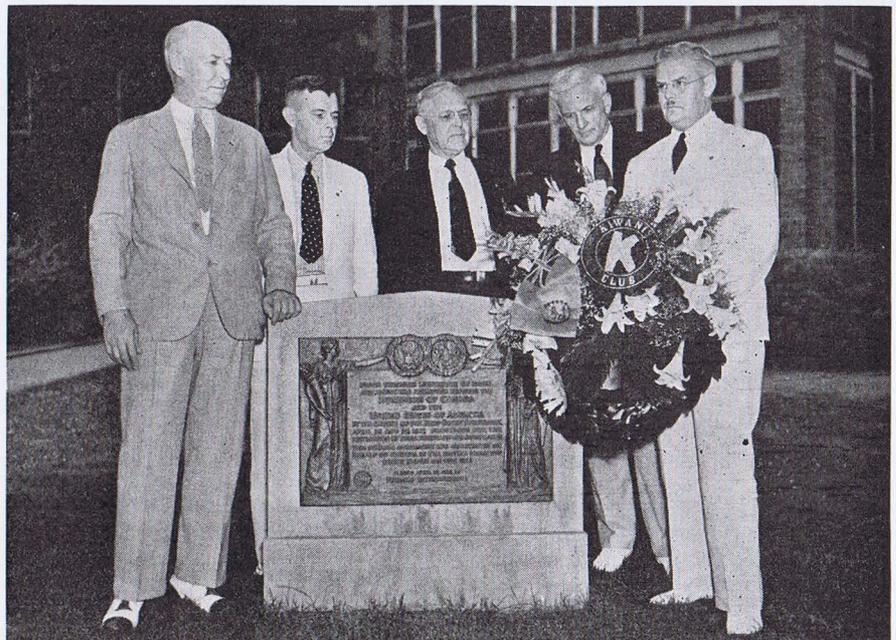
If you love art, there is the Freer Gallery of Art with its famous Whistler Peacock Room and its rare porcelains; and there is the magnificent Corcoran Art Gallery, filled with priceless treasures not incomparable to those of the Louvre and the Luxemburg.

If you are money minded, there is the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, where is printed all the money that the New Deal is spending.

If you are interested in detective stories, you might visit and talk with J. Edgar Hoover, see his organization and equipment and learn why we are now out-Sherlocking Sherlock Holmes.

If you are literary, there are eight million volumes in one of the greatest libraries of the world—the Library of Congress—with its Gutenberg Bible and its many rare manuscripts. Also if you have ever visited Stratford to pay

(Turn to page 512)



Kiwanians representing Canada and the United States placed a wreath on the plaque which marks the site of the old British Legation where in 1817 was signed the famous Rush-Bagot agreement, barring armaments from the borders of the two nations. From left to right, Bynum E. Hinton, President of the Washington, D. C., Kiwanis Club; Dr. Lonsdale J. Roper, Portsmouth, Virginia, Governor of the Capital District; Asa W. Howard, Roanoke, Virginia, Secretary-Treasurer of the Capital District; Edwin F. Hill, Washington, D. C., Trustee, Kiwanis International; Gordon S. Dodington, Toronto, Ontario, Vice-President, Kiwanis International.

Address of welcome at opening of convention.



EDITORIALS

By ROE FULKERSON



LEADERSHIP

ALL our lives we have been taught that the world is hungry for great leadership. We have been taught that the highest aim of man should be in the direction of leadership. We erect statues to leaders, and we give them applause with hand and mouth while they are alive.

But the gift of followship is much more greatly needed than that of leadership. Great accomplishment requires that a hundred men be endowed with followship to every one man endowed with leadership. Those hundred men deserve all the praise for the leader's success, because without them he would be helpless. His is the praise and the applause, his the limelight and the big noise, while they work unsung and unpraised.

But there will be neither leadership nor followship until the time comes when neither the leader nor the follower looks upon the other as a utility. The leader must cease to think of the follower as a means to the end that he be exalted, and the follower must cease to think of the leader as a means by which the follower can reach his objective.

Kiwanis has been particularly free from these entanglements. Leaders have been men who are giving of their time and their talents for a cause in which they are interested. Followers are men who have not the time to devote to leadership, but are glad to do their part in this Kiwanis movement which means so much to the civic betterment of our day and time.

Fortunate indeed has been Kiwanis. There has been no self seeking in its leadership and no selfishness in those who have followed. Each has served to the best of his ability. Each has carried his part of the happy load of Kiwanis work and filled his place on the Kiwanis altruistic program without fear or envy.



The modern philosopher no longer goes about with a lantern searching for an honest man. Rather is he searching for a man with whom he may be honest.

INDIANAPOLIS NEXT

AGLANCE at the map of North America will show instantly that Indianapolis is remarkably close to the center of the Kiwanis population of the two countries in which we function. Few cities in which we have convened have been so fortunately situated geographically. Few cities have so many different railroad lines converging there, and few cities are at the junction of so many fine highways for automobiles.

The increased attendance at Washington shows that the next convention, which will be in Indianapolis in June of next year, may reach that high mark of five thousand at which every convention shoots. Now is Indianapolis-time.



A weekly contribution of one dollar in an On-To-Indianapolis Club will build a convention expense account close to fifty dollars, and when the convention city is located as Indianapolis is, this sum will go a long way on a man's expense money.

Many clubs seem to feel that these dollar-a-week clubs are too petty to interest men of the financial standing of Kiwanians. This is far from true. It is an almost painless way of paying one's convention expenses. A dollar a week seems so small as to be almost trifling, but laying out fifty dollars at one time is quite different.

Experience has shown that almost all of the men who begin in these convention clubs attend the convention. The mere deposit of the dollar a week keeps the convention constantly in mind, and tends to make a man arrange his business affairs so that he can have his vacation at that time.

The Kiwanis club at Indianapolis is already at work on its convention preliminaries. It is one of the liveliest clubs in Kiwanis. Indianapolis is an experienced convention city, and the Indiana District is one of the finest districts in the organization. Every forecast is for a marvelous convention. With half a dozen other large Kiwanis districts only a day's automobile ride away, this will be one of the greatest conventions ever held by Kiwanis.

Get busy with that On-To-Indianapolis Club!



A man's social success depends upon his ability to flatter every woman in a different way.

YOUR WILL

THEY had an automobile crash. Both of them were killed. He had thought of himself as a careful man, and had made a will. He had left his wife everything, and had put into the will no alternate beneficiary.

The whole matter is in the courts. Those he loved and would have provided for are deprived of the money and the property he left behind. There will be suits and counter suits, lawyers' bills and court costs and, worst of all, delay, while people who need his money and to whom he would have liked it to go, are suffering.

We are killing more people every year in automobile accidents than we killed in one year of the Great War. Under such conditions, it is little short of criminal for a man not to make a will and, when he makes it, not include in it, as well as in his insurance policies, an alternate beneficiary. It is not pleasant to contemplate death, but a careful survey reveals that no one has ever escaped it. More of us are dying unnatural deaths today than ever before in the history of the world.

The best evidence of a man's love for his family is not shown in kisses and birthday presents, but in making careful provision for their future when he must inevitably pass on from this field of activity to the great unknown. He can save them money, time and possible deprivation, by going to a lawyer and having a will made with an alternate beneficiary.



What is true of his will should be equally true of his life insurance. Any company will gladly make the change in the policy so that in case the present beneficiary is killed at the same time, or before the death of the insured, the policy will be paid to the alternate.

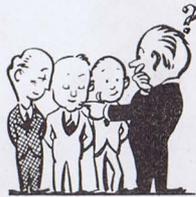
The day when a man could count safely on his younger wife outliving him, is gone. We are in a new era where sudden death for two or more people is all too common and must be provided for. Each of us worked hard in the accumulation of property or insurance for the protection of our loved ones, and we are criminally careless when we allow ourselves to be deprived of the privilege of saying to whom that property and insurance shall go in the event of our death.



Some of the busiest people in the world are only picking up the beans they spilled themselves.

THE DISTRICT SECRETARY

A Shakespearian passage might be parodied to read, "Age cannot wither, nor custom stale, his infinite variety." The plans for electing, selecting and directing the district secretary are almost as varied as the districts themselves.



A survey shows that twenty-six districts appoint their district secretaries, two districts elect them at their conventions, and in one district the secretary is elected by the board of trustees.

In twelve districts the secretaries may serve for more than one year. In four districts they have served twelve years or over. In four districts they have paid women assistants. In seventeen districts the secretary is paid a salary of some sort.

In sixteen of the districts the secretaries are changed yearly in order that they may live in the same town as the district governor, or in a nearby town.

These facts are given without comment, as each district undoubtedly has the plan which suits it best, but district convention time is coming, and any district contemplating a change can have the facts on which to base it.



"It isn't the size of the dog in the fight, but the size of the fight in the dog, that counts."—Harry Howell.

PROGRESS

THERE was a depression. During that depression, every organization on the continent had a decrease in membership and a lowering of its financial condition. The churches, the fraternal orders, the chambers of commerce, the boards of trade, and of course all of the civic clubs as well, suffered during that depression period. Kiwanis was no exception, although Kiwanis did not suffer as much as most of the others. Kiwanis trimmed its sails to the heavy weather and at no time went into its reserve fund to keep going, although this money had been set aside for just such an emergency.

All of this is history now. We have definitely passed out of the depression zone and are on our way onward and upward with a healthy growth in every department. During the last Kiwanis year, we added five thousand new members without anything remotely resembling a membership drive. It was a steady growth of good men who are in a position to do good civic work, and turned to Kiwanis as the livest organization in the field.

The increase in membership in the old clubs has been matched by the addition of sixty-nine new clubs between the San Antonio Convention and the one just held in Washington. No longer does the Kiwanis world labor under the delusion that we have reached the saturation point in



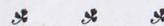
new clubs. All over the continent are many communities which need Kiwanis just as Kiwanis needs these communities. Most of our new clubs were built on the sponsoring plan, which makes for the best Kiwanis membership. Men from a neighboring town are better able to judge the right nucleus for a Kiwanis club, and are in a better position to inspire and enthuse these men to the organization point and build a really good club.

There is still plenty of room for new clubs. Plenty of towns would gladly and enthusiastically support a Kiwanis club if some club in a nearby town would do the sponsoring. It is no longer a theory, but a demonstrated fact, that clubs can be built if the effort is made.

It is equally no longer a theory that the membership of a Kiwanis club can be rebuilt to its peak of membership, or even higher, if the right men are put on a committee to do it. It has been done so often, by so many clubs, that it is a fully demonstrated fact. No club which has made a systematic attempt to build up its membership has ever failed.

We now number more than ninety thousand Kiwanians. This is more than half way back from the depression low to the highest membership in our history. We have just had the highest convention attendance in Washington that we have had since the convention in Atlantic City.

With a better financial position, a better enthusiasm, as shown by the increased attendance at the convention at Washington, a large membership increase, and a large number of new clubs, we have every reason to begin a new Kiwanis year brimful of enthusiasm and happiness.



Beware of the man who says he loves his fellow man, and expects to make a living at it.

THE FOUR ESSENTIALS

HE is a program chairman of many years' experience. He is a thoughtful person who picks things to pieces to see what makes them click, so that he can put them back together and make them click more perfectly.



He expressed it as his opinion that it took just four things to make a perfect Kiwanis meeting, whether it be a regular luncheon or a ladies' night.

The four things he selected as most important are not particularly startling, but the order of their importance is unusual and thought provoking. The thing he placed as first in importance is something generally forgotten and usually taken for granted.

He said the first essential was service. Prompt, efficient service in the dining room is the thing on which the happiness of the diners and the promptness of the program must depend, and that should be the first care of the committee.

Oddly enough, he says that pleasant surroundings are the second essential. No meal is ever a success in an unpleasant place, and all the good food, good wit and good music will never remove the bad impression of unpleasant surroundings. He believes that all meetings should be held in the most attractive place in town.

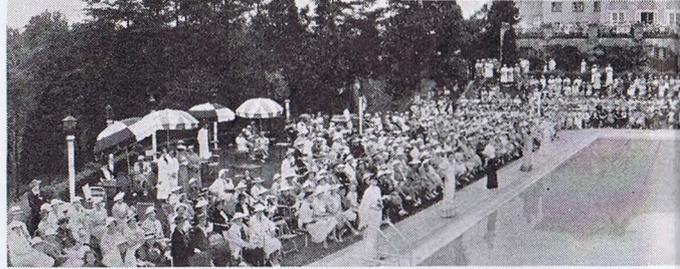
He puts good food third. He says that the food must be nicely served, of course, but it must also be fundamentally good.

The thing which is generally supposed to make a luncheon or a ladies' night, he thinks is least important. That is the speakers. The only essential for speakers, he believes, is that they speak briefly. Fifteen minutes is his limit. He thinks that if speakers know that they will have only fifteen minutes, they will give more thought to what they are going to say, and will be less apt to lose themselves in the mazes of oratory.

This is printed, not as the last word on the preparation of a program, but as a thought-provoking commentary by an experienced man.

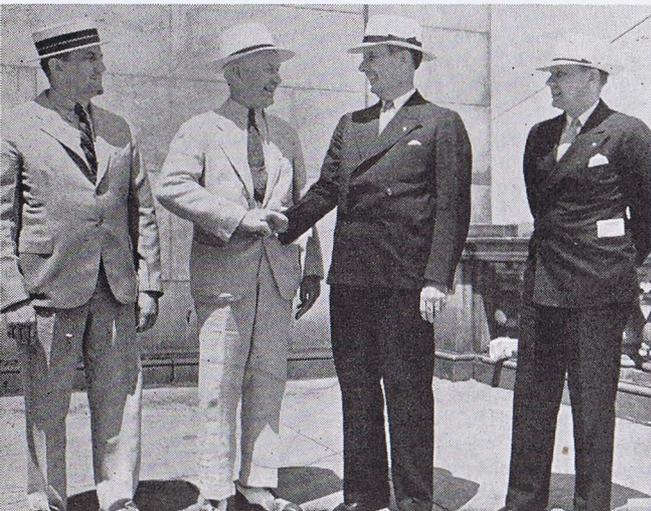


Robert J. Prittie, Brandon, Manitoba, Governor, Western Canada District, left, receiving "the Washington Monument" from Dr. Lonsdale J. Roper, Portsmouth, Virginia, Governor, Capital District, right. The "monument" was made from an ancient cherry log furnished by the Fredericksburg, Virginia, Kiwanis club from the site of George Washington's boyhood home.

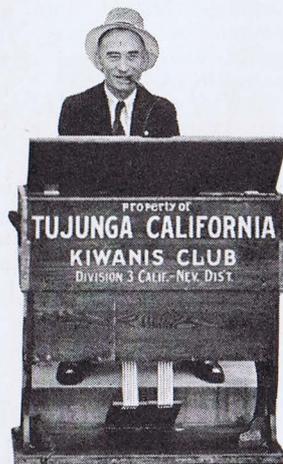


The ladies enjoyed an aquatic exhibition and fashion show on Monday. A tea preceded the event.

Camera



"Welcome to our city" says President Bynum E. Hinton of the Washington Kiwanis club as he greets President Harper Gatton. Here we have the General Convention Chairman Lewis T. Breuninger on the left, then Bynum Hinton and President Gatton with E. B. Stahlman, Chairman of the International Committee on Convention Program, in the order named.



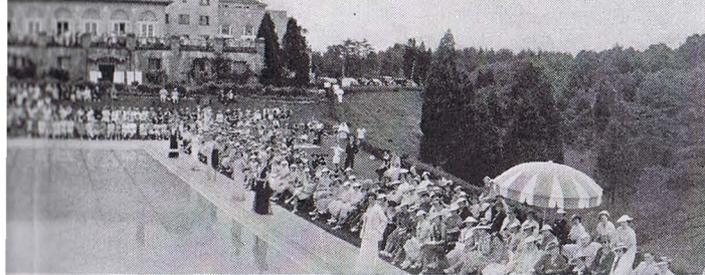
A convention wouldn't seem quite complete without Jimmy Smith of Tujunga. He was on hand with new songs, new tunes but the same organ.



It's Indianapolis in 1937. The folks from the banner. Glimpsed in the crowd may be seen President W. Henry Roberts of the Indianapolis Kiwanis Club, Chairman.

With the beautiful Constitution Hall filled completely there was an inspiring observance of





Friday at the Congressional Country Club swimming pool. A reception and exhibition.

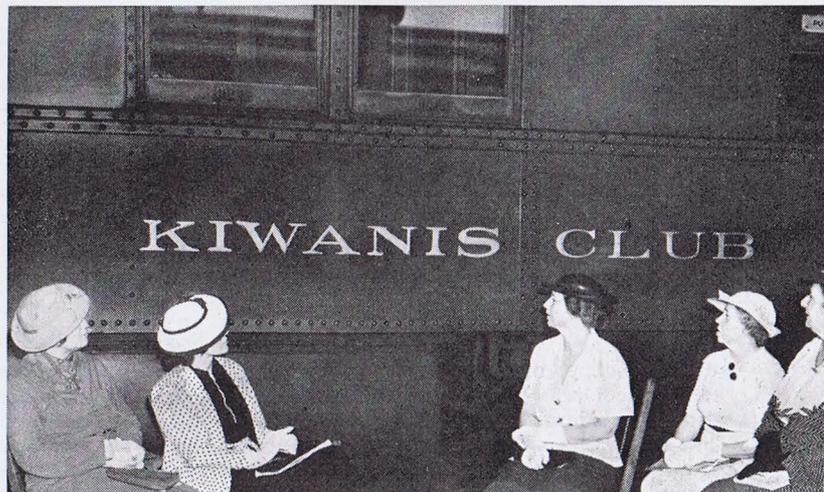
They are all three smiling, Grace Vitality to the left, a girl with an impressively sweet voice, President Harper Gatton in the center, and on the right, Mildred Petrey who delivered a much appreciated address on one of Kiwanis' great objectives. The two girls appeared on the Wednesday program and are proteges of the Washington club.



Comments



Members from the Indiana city illustrated their greeting with a huge banner. Seen are Governor George Byers of the Indiana District, President of the Indianapolis club and Murray H. Morris, General Convention Chairman for Indianapolis.



Mrs. Harold N. Marsh, center, Chairman of the Ladies' Entertainment Committee of the Washington General Convention Committee, shows some of the ladies the new sleeping car the Pullman Company named "Kiwanis Club." From left to right are Mrs. Harper Gatton, Mrs. E. B. Stahlman, Mrs. Marsh, Mrs. Edwin F. Hill and Mrs. Bynum E. Hinton.

of All Kiwanis Night. It will be noted that there are more than the usual number of ladies in this fine audience.

Photo by Schutz, Washington, D.



My Personal Page

THE THREE OF US

By ROE FULKERSON



I AM SITTING here wishing there was only one Roe Fulkerson. My name is a bit unusual. You would think it quite possible that there might be half a dozen men named John Smith or Bill Brown, but it would not seem probable that there could be three of me, would it? There are, and we are eternally getting ourselves mixed up.

First, there is the fundamental me. Nobody knows that me. It is the real me. When I stop to think it over, not even my wife knows the real me. Only I know that Roe Fulkerson. I can't even describe him here, because the minute I start to do so, I instantly change into the other one of me that I am going to tell you about next. The me whom no one knows but myself, is not a very nice person. He is envious, he is jealous, he is sensitive to little slights not intended; he has a dreadful inferiority complex which he is always trying to hide by a great big bluff. He is as human and childish a person as I have ever known. My only consolation in knowing no one else so petty, so silly and so stupid, is in realizing that I do not know the real man who is hidden in my closest friend. Occasionally, in time of great grief, awful anger or supreme happiness, my friend will open the window and let me get a peek at his real self, but the window closes quickly and he becomes another man.

The second me that I am eternally getting mixed up with the real me is the Roe Fulkerson I pretend to be. That fellow has high altruistic principles. He is a noble guy who always tries to appear to the best advantage. He pretends to be a profound thinker, a person of intellect. I have to smile when I think about him and compare him with the fellow nobody knows. At times my wife sees the fraud in the Roe Fulkerson I pretend to be, and so do my closest friends, but he has held the pose for so long that there are times when he fools even himself.

This second me, this actor strutting his stuff and pretending, is the most annoying one of us. He is the fellow who makes public speeches; he is the one who pretends to be modest; he probably is the one who is writing this page. I never can tell just when he takes possession of me, because I have pretended for so long that sometimes I get that self mixed up with my real self and become that man.

This second self is a good loser. The difference between a good loser and a poor loser is that the poor loser is the real man, while the so-called good loser is a chap who can hide behind the laughing indifference of the man he pretends to be. This noble creature I pretend to be is the soul of honor. He never takes advantage of an opponent. He never says an unkind word about his enemies. He pretends to like them all and feel sorry because they misunderstand him. Come to think it over, I don't see that this man I pretend to be is a much nicer person than the man I really am.

Then there is the third me. That is the person that people who know me think I am. They, being posers also, realize that the man I pretend to be is quite a bit nicer than the man I really am. Because they, too, pose, they discount my strutting and my play acting, and what they think of me constitutes my reputation. That me is as varied as the number of people who know me, because each has a different opinion of me. The real me cringes before public opinion because that me has a childish desire to please. The me I pretend to be scorns public opinion and goes ahead with a pretense of rugged individualism quite remarkable.

I have gone into all this with confusing detail because I am a bit mixed up about it even when I honestly try to spread my cards upon the table. The me I really am, and the me that I pretend to be, constitute the me you think I am.

If you have not already turned this page and started to look at the pretty pictures, let me explain that what is true of me is equally true of you. There are three people running around in your clothes, belonging to your lodge, and married to your wife. I just want you to realize this before I go any further, so that perhaps you will go along with me sympathetically.

The reason for all this thoughtfulness about myself is that I have recently gone through a political campaign. For the first time in my life, I have run for office. I have stumped a county and bragged about myself and what a fine man I am. I have heard from the platform and from my political scouts the opinion other people have of me. All of it bad! Some of the bad things are the truth; many of them are lies or honest mistakes. The real me has not been involved in the campaign at all.

From that political campaign I went immediately to a Kiwanis convention where most of the people were prejudiced in my favor. Most of them seemed to think kindly and feel toerantly about me. The contrast between the opinion of other people about me in that political campaign, and the opinion the people evidently had of me at the Kiwanis convention, gave me pause. I am childishly desirous of being liked. My real self likes almost every one and wants to be liked in turn. My spirit is like a little dog going to the feet of every man, woman and child, and wagging its tail in anticipation of a kindly pat on the head.

These recent experiences have been good for me. They have shown me the joy that would be mine if I could just be the me I really am, no matter how poor a showing I would make. I have realized the futility of posing before people for what I am not, in order to influence their judgment of me. After all, in any real crisis, at any time when I am very happy, when I am very sad, when I am very angry, the real me breaks right through the shell of the pretended me, and I don't fool any one much except myself.

The experiences I have just gone through tend to make me long for a chance to be the real Roe Fulkerson, no matter what his weaknesses or his sins. I want to be what I am, not eternally trying to pretend to be something I am not. I want to be honest with every one. I am going to try it out carefully on my friends and see if I can get away with it. Maybe, if I stop posing before them, they will stop posing before me. Maybe they are not super men, either. Maybe they have their little jealousies, their little weaknesses and their little private hates.

If I had the courage to eliminate the me I pretend to be, I feel sure that the me you think I am, would be closer to the me I really am. But I find that I am getting the three of me so confused that you are likely to get them as badly mixed up as I have. Even now, I am wondering which me is writing the story.

Just the same, I am sure that if some day the real me could meet the real you, the two of us would be great friends.

The Convention In Retrospect

By ROE FULKERSON

I AM a prejudiced witness. Washington has been my home town for more than thirty years. I was president of the Washington Kiwanis Club about twenty years ago. I have attended it regularly ever since. Although I was out of the city during the pre-convention preparation, the men and women who did this work are all warm, close personal friends. As one's home city is the finest city on earth, and one's own friends the finest people in the world, I repeat what I said at the beginning, that I am a prejudiced witness.

To me, the most significant thing about the convention was that we had in addition to those who were officially registered, five hundred children of Kiwanians who attended the convention but who were under the minimum age for official registration and who were furnished junior guest badges. Those Kiwanis parents thought of Washington as the best possible city to teach their children patriotism, history and good citizenship. They brought with them two hundred and twenty seven girls and two hundred and fifty boys. These boys and girls, accompanied by their parents, went to historic and almost sacred national shrines like Mount Vernon, the home of Washington; Arlington, the home of Lee; the Nation's Capitol, the Supreme Court and the Congressional Library. They explored the art treasures of the Corcoran and the Freer Galleries, and the scientific treasures of the National and the Smithsonian Museums.

In addition to these children came also more than four thousand Kiwanians who registered and visited all the places the children visited, and enjoyed the largest Kiwanis convention since the one at Atlantic City several years ago.

Some of our potential guests were statistical. They looked up the average mean temperature of Washington in the middle of June and found it to be just that: mean. But they failed to take into consideration that in Washington, as in every great capital, there is such a thing as pull. The Washington Club had some pull with the Weather Bureau, and we surprised and delighted our guests with an average temperature of sixty degrees for the convention. It was so cool that one of the large pageants which was to be held out of doors at the Sylvan Theatre, had to be moved into Constitution Hall in order that the audience might be warm enough to enjoy it.

Washington is called the City of Magnificent Distances. Every visitor realized why, after doing a bit of sight-seeing. Even our hotels have lobbies that give long vistas of beauty, particularly when filled with the pretty wives and daughters of Kiwanis.

It would be unbecoming of me to praise the various features of the convention. E. B. Stahlman, however, is not a member of my club, so I may say that the work of Eby and his co-workers on the program committee has never been excelled. As a high

spot on the program, President Roosevelt graciously received the delegates on the White House lawn. He said he wished he could have attended the various meetings of our convention and that some day when he got through with his present job he hoped we would let him go to our conventions just as a delegate.

The spirit and progress of Kiwanis, as indicated by the great attendance, is reflected in a greatly increased membership. We were shown to be half way back from the low point of the depression years to the high point of the so-called "good old days." The steady increase in membership is equalled by the largest increase in new clubs in recent years, and the financial report shows an equally improved condition.

The Washington Convention showed progress in every branch of the organization. We are on our way onward and upward to a greater realization of our objects and objectives.

Immediate Past International President Harper Gatton is to be congratulated on leaving the organization in better condition in every department, and the new International President, Cope Callen, in taking over a going concern at one of its most powerful and fortunate periods.

The good old ship of Kiwanis sails on. The watchman can call out the old "All's well!" with truth and sincerity. Congratulations, Washington. Congratulations, Kiwanis!

Two Nations in Mutual Accord

AT THE tomb of the Unknown Soldier in Arlington Cemetery near Washington, on Thursday, June 25, 1936, the Canadian delegates to the International Convention assembled and there, after reading the tribute given below, Past International President George H. Ross placed a wreath:

"The representatives of the Canadian clubs in Kiwanis International, having joined in the tribute paid on Tuesday in Arlington at the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier, have felt moved to ask

that they be permitted to pay their peculiar tribute to the memory of those very gallant gentlemen who gave their all to our common cause in the years 1914 to 1918.

"This they do, remembering with gratitude the many American citizens who served till death with the Canadian forces, and with the prayer that the God who saw fit in His Almighty Providence to smile on the armies of these two nations in battle, may now bless their efforts to interpret to a war-

stricken world the true significance of international peace and good will.

GEORGE H. ROSS, *Past International President, Toronto, Ontario.*

FRANK P. DAWSON, *Governor, Ontario-Quebec-Maritime District, Sarnia, Ontario.*

R. J. PRITIE, *Governor, Western Canada District, Brandon, Manitoba.*

CHARLES T. HAMILTON, *Vancouver, British Columbia.*"



Washington District Dinners

The Annual International Convention proves a strong unifying factor, through the districts' On-to-Washington organizations, and their convention trips. The district dinners are always a big feature of the convention.

MISSOURI-KANSAS- ARKANSAS AND INDIANA

THE JOINT district dinner of the Missouri-Kansas-Arkansas and Indiana Districts held at the Meridian Mansions Hotel proved to be very satisfactory and enjoyable to both districts. The total attendance at this affair was 275.

District Governor George Byers of Lafayette, Indiana, was toastmaster and District Treasurer D. R. (Dynamite) Alexander of Kansas City, Missouri, was song leader. International Trustee Bennett O. Knudson of Albert Lea, Minnesota, came in to pay his respects to both districts and the entire house gave him a rousing cheer of welcome. Tribute was also paid to Past International President Carl E. Endicott of Huntington, Indiana.

Governor Charles B. Holman of West End, St. Louis, Missouri, was introduced by Governor Byers and Governor Holman introduced C. O. Johnson of St. Louis, Missouri, who by his good humor and wit won the respect and attention of the entire audience.

NEW JERSEY AND SOUTHWEST

ABOUT 240 Kiwanians, ladies and guests from the New Jersey and Southwest Districts attended the district dinner which was held in the Hall of Nations in the Washington Hotel. It was presided over jointly by Governor Frederick M. Barnes of Jersey City, New Jersey, and District Governor Richard Lamson of Prescott, Arizona. The dinner gave a delightful opportunity for the representatives of these two widely separated districts to become better acquainted.

Short addresses by Immediate Past International President William J. Carlington of Atlantic City, New Jersey, International Vice President Clinton S. Harley of University, Seattle, Washington, International Trustee Vic H. Housholder of Phoenix, Arizona and a greeting from International President Harper Gatton (now Immediate Past President) were interspersed with entertainment which included the New

Jersey District's contribution to the convention, the Millville Quartet.

FLORIDA-GEORGIA

NEVER IN the history of the Florida-Georgia Districts has a more largely attended and more thoroughly delightful district dinner been held than at the Willard Hotel.

District Governor Joseph S. Shaw of Atlanta, Georgia, presided during the first half of the dinner and presented the entertainment program which featured entertainers from the South; many of whom came from Georgia. District Governor James W. Norman of Gainesville, Florida, wielded the gavel during the latter half of the program and presented the distinguished visitors, who included several past International presidents.

The keynote of the meeting was the splendid fellowship which prevailed. There were more than 200 in attendance with the two districts represented by approximately the same number of Kiwanians, wives and friends. There were a number of past district officers present, including Past District Governors Scott M. Loftin of Jacksonville, Florida, Harold V. Condict of Orlando, Florida, John R. Wright of Lakeland, Florida, George I. Hiller of Miami, Florida, C. Harold Hippler of Eustis, Florida, International Trustee, and Past International President Henry C. Heinz, past governor of the Georgia District.

Speech making, except from International officers, was barred. Especially delightful was a message from International President Harper Gatton (now Immediate Past President) and one by Past International President Heinz, who acted as generalissimo for the evening and kept an almost uninterrupted procession of Kiwanian dignitaries coming before the enthusiastic gathering.

MONTANA, ROCKY MOUNTAIN AND UTAH-IDAHO

FOLLOWING the custom of several years, the Montana and Utah-Idaho delegations joined with the Rocky Mountain District for the district dinner which was held at the Powhatan Hotel on Tuesday evening. A total of 87 Kiwanians and ladies were in attendance, which established an all-time attendance record for those districts. International Trustee George E. Snell of Billings, Montana, joined with

Harry D. MacDonald of Colorado Springs, Colorado, past governor of the Rocky Mountain District, (now International Trustee) in acting as toastmaster.

The meeting was very informal and after introductions participated in by the entire group and very brief talks by some of the International officers, including International Trustee Faber A. Bollinger of Atlanta, Georgia, and Joseph A. Frohock of Bradenton, Florida, a fine musical entertainment concluded the meeting. Kiwanian Arthur J. Harnett's orchestra provided music for the dancing which followed.

CALIFORNIA-NEVADA

WITH over 150 Kiwanians, ladies and children aboard, the district's special train left Los Angeles on the evening of June 16. The next morning the delegation was met by representatives of the three San Francisco clubs and enjoyed a two-hour sight-seeing trip. On Wednesday evening in the recreation car there was featured "A Night at the 'Op'ry" with all 13 lieutenant governors appearing in costume. Jimmie Smith of Tujunga, California, was also on the program.

On Thursday, after a brief stop at Ogden, Utah, the Special arrived at Salt Lake City where the delegation met with members and ladies of the Salt Lake club for luncheon and an unusually interesting meeting, followed by a sight-seeing tour.

An amateur hour was the feature on Thursday evening, with Major Al Drew of San Pedro acting as master of ceremonies. Mrs. Lorus Manwaring of Salt Lake City took the honors with selections on her accordion. On Friday morning the delegates had breakfast in Denver as guests of that club. Sunday morning found the group in York, Pennsylvania, where buses were boarded for a tour of the Gettysburg battlefield.

The entire delegation agreed that one of the most pleasing and interesting high lights of the convention was the district dinner held in the Chinese Room of the Mayflower Hotel. Visitors of the evening included International President Harper Gatton (now Immediate Past President), Past International President George H. Ross, International Trustees Edwin F. Hill, Faber A. Bollinger and C. Harold Hippler and Roe Fulkerson, editorial writer of *The Kiwanis Magazine*. Past International Trustee Charles E. Millikan expressed his regrets by wire at not being able to attend. Following the introduction by District Governor

Charles R. Crooke, of the members of his official family, Past International President William O. Harris made a brief address. District Secretary Fred S. Kistemann expressed his appreciation to everyone who took part in the affairs of the delegation for their splendid cooperation.

Features of the evening's program included musical numbers by Jimmie Smith, vocal selections by Miss Maude Nosler, accompanied by George Wilson, the Columbus, Ohio, choir, and Mrs. Manwaring.

CAROLINAS

TWO HUNDRED seventy-five Kiwanians and their families and the Lenoir High School Band consisting of 83 pieces, who are sponsored by the Lenoir club, and who appeared a number of times before the convention, journeyed to Washington. This was the largest delegation ever sent from the district. Included in this number were nine past district governors—J. Thomas Arnold, Allison W. Honeycutt, Tom P. Pruitt, William H. Montgomery, Herbert W. Hennig, James M. Lynch (now International Vice-President), Paul MacMillan, Ralph C. Barker and Clarence R. Pugh—and six lieutenant governors—J. Wade Hendricks, Emil Bernstecker, Samuel E. Leonard, Ed. L. Cloyd and Ames Haltiwanger.

The district dinner, held in the ballroom of the Raleigh Hotel, was attended by 250 people who enjoyed a delightful program furnished by the Lenoir Band, the quartet from Bismark, North Dakota, and a number of vocal selections by Walter Vassar of Greensboro, North Carolina. International Trustee A. Copeland Callen (now International President) was a

welcome visitor and brought greetings from Kiwanis International.

PENNSYLVANIA

THE headquarters of the Pennsylvania District at the Hamilton Hotel was a beehive of activity from early morning breakfasts until three or four the next morning, there being something doing every minute. One of the high lights was the district dinner held on Tuesday night in the Willard ballroom. Each of the lieutenant governors present took his turn at leading the group in songs. Attendance prizes suitable to the peculiarities of those present were awarded. An abundance of brilliant talent presented itself for the delegates' entertainment and the district was honored with the presence of International President Harper Gatton (now Immediate Past President), Past International President Raymond M. Crossman and International Trustees Charles S. Donley and George E. Snell. A special feature of the program was a welcome address to the City of Washington by Congressman — from Pennsylvania (The Rev. E. V. Condron of the Springdale Kiwanis club), who, in a very humorous and fitting way welcomed the Pennsylvania delegation to Washington.

WISCONSIN-UPPER MICHIGAN

PART OF the district delegation left in a special car from Milwaukee on Saturday noon, June 20, which was attached to the Capitol Limited at Chicago, together with cars of delegations from Minnesota and North Dakota.

The total delegation from the district numbered 86.

The district dinner held in the Garden Room of the Wardman Park Hotel was attended by practically the entire delegation. In addition to the program planned by the district there were numbers by a quartet from Baltimore, Maryland, music by Miss Burn and her accompanist from Athens, Tennessee, and numbers by Jimmie Smith of Tujunga, California. The group received a very pleasant visit from International Treasurer H. G. Hatfield of Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, and the two past International presidents from the district, Joshua L. Johns, and John H. Moss, were in attendance and contributed greatly to the success of the meetings.

Following the convention 22 of the delegates took a special two-day boat trip down the Potomac to Roanoke, Virginia, and back,

including a scenic bus ride of 150 miles.

LOUISIANA-MISSISSIPPI AND ALABAMA

PRESIDED over jointly by Governor Rupert F. Cisco of Lake Charles, Louisiana, and Governor Samuel Helburn of Montgomery, Alabama, the combined dinner of the Louisiana-Mississippi and Alabama Districts was a marked success. The invocation was given by Past District Governor F. K. Hirsch of Monroe, Louisiana, and there was group singing under the leadership of Governor Cisco. Immediate Past Governor Sam. F. Clabaugh of Birmingham, Alabama, (now International Trustee) and Congressman Oliver from Tuscaloosa, were presented and there was a brief address by Past Governor J. K. McDowell of Jackson, Mississippi, an inspirational talk by Past Governor Hirsch, and a short address by Tom. M. Hederman of Jackson. The principal speaker on the program was International Trustee Claude A. Dock, who gave a splendid address which was deeply appreciated by everyone who heard him. International President Harper Gatton (now Immediate Past President) visited the meeting for a few minutes and the program was closed with short talks by the two district governors in attendance.

OHIO

ONE of the most colorful affairs the district has held for several years was the district dinner held at the Mayflower Hotel with 159 Kiwanians and guests in attendance.

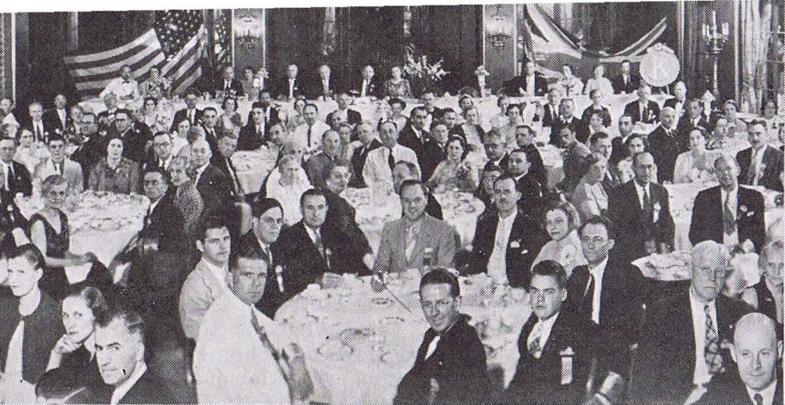
Greetings from Kiwanis International were brought by International President Harper Gatton (now Immediate Past President) and International Trustee C. Harold Hippler. The meeting opened with Governor Albert R. Cox presiding. Singing was led by Herbert Boynton, chairman of the District Committee on Music.

During the evening there was excellent entertainment, including numbers by a large A Capella choir from Columbus, Ohio, the Nebraska-Iowa District Quartet and Jimmie Smith of Tujunga, California.

Seated at the head table were District Governor Albert R. Cox and Mrs. Cox; Past International President Edmund F. Arras and Mrs. Arras; former International Vice-President Arch A. Schramm; Past Governor Howard Smith and Mrs. Smith; Immediate Past Governor Ben A. Arneson; Past Governors E. J. Kautz and Wm. A. Williams; Lieutenant Governor Norman W. Reed and Mrs. Reed; Lieutenant Governor Raymond P. Myers and Mrs. Myers; Lieutenant Governor Howard F. Moore and Mrs. Moore; Lieutenant Governor Russell G. Glass; Lieutenant Governor Fred M. MacLean and Mrs. MacLean; George Campbell,



President Lloyd Morgan of Punxsutawney, Pennsylvania, also secretary of the Y. M. C. A., throws open the gymnasium to youngsters for roller skating every evening since the law prevents them from skating on the sidewalks.



California-Nevada.



Capital, Ontario-Quebec-Maritime and Western Canada.

DISTRICT DINNERS



Missouri-Kansas-Arkansas and Indiana



Ohio.



New England.



New York.



Kentucky-Tennessee.



Louisiana-Mississippi and Alabama.



Texas-Oklahoma.



Wisconsin-Upper Michigan.

AT WASHINGTON



Pennsylvania.



New Jersey and Southwest.



Illinois-Eastern Iowa.



Pacific-Northwest, Nebraska-Iowa and Minnesota-Dakotas.



Carolinas.



Florida and Georgia.

chairman, International Committee on Music; and Herbert Boynton, chairman, District Committee on Music, and Mrs. Boynton.

Among the other notables were former Lieutenant Governors Philip Auer, Asa Fogt, Charles Hard, Charles L. Harding, Wm. C. Landphair, Clark S. Marshall, Charles A. Meister, D. D. Miller, H. W. Naegele, E. V. Prior, William J. Teubner, Robert Ustick, J. Edward Weit, T. Horace Zell, Don Mumford, chairman of the District Committee on Achievement Contest Michael Sophrin, chairman of the District Committee on Vocational Guidance, Clayton A. Leiter and Mrs. Leiter and District Secretary Pete Land.

Short addresses were delivered by Past President Arras, former Vice-President Schramm, Past Governors Arneson, Kautz, Williams and Smith and Chairman Campbell of the International Committee on Music.

KENTUCKY-TENNESSEE

THE district exceeded its quota at Washington, all clubs except eleven being represented by more than 150 Kiwanians and ladies. The delegation was headed by District Governor Oliver A. Kays, Lieutenant Governors Thomas W. Oliver, A. W. Benning, Ulysses G. Brummett, William H. Riley, Chastian W. Haynes, W. A. Thomason, Hugh G. Noffsinger and George A. Bone and District Secretary Roy S. Wilson.

The district dinner held at the Hay-Adams House and presided over by Governor Kays, was attended by International President and Past District Governor Harper Gatton (now Immediate Past International President), Past District Governors J. W. Bradner, E. B. Stahlman, Jr., and J. Lindsey Robb. The district was especially honored in having Immediate Past International President William J. Carrington and International President Harper Gatton address them. The Carl Tamms Marimba Band, sponsored by the Kiwanis Club of Louisville, Kentucky, furnished part of the musical entertainment and they were very enthusiastically received.

CAPITAL, ONTARIO-QUEBEC-MARITIME AND WESTERN CANADA

INTERNATIONAL good will and fellowship featured the joint Canada-United States fellowship dinner at the Mayflower Hotel on June 23. This "trinity of friendship" consisted of officers and delegates of the Ontario-Quebec-Maritime District, Frank P. Dawson, governor, and Colin C. O'Neil, secretary; the Western Canada District, Robert J. Prittie, governor, and Maurice S. Donovan, secretary; and the Capital District, Lonsdale J.

Roper, governor, and Asa W. Howard, secretary, with a combined group of more than 600 Kiwanians and ladies present.

Past International Presidents George H. Ross of the Toronto club and Harry E. Karr of the Baltimore club, honored the dinner with their presence. The former proposed a toast to the President of the United States and the latter a toast to the King. Miss Dorothy Reddish of Washington, accompanied by Clyde B. Melville sang several numbers. Guests of the Capital District at this dinner were President William H. Ross and Mrs. Ross and Secretary Herbert F. Main and Mrs. Main of the Canadian Club of Washington.

Governor Roper, as a gesture of friendship, presented Governor Prittie with a three and one-half foot miniature Washington monument made from an ancient cherry log furnished by the Fredericksburg, Virginia, Kiwanis club from George Washington's boyhood home. This monument carried a tablet, "Washington Monument, presented Western Canada District, Kiwanis International, by Capital District, June 23, 1936."

Programs decorated with the red, white and blue crossed flags of the two countries, a list of International officers, past and present, and a brief history of each of the three districts represented, made attractive souvenirs of the dinner.

ILLINOIS-EASTERN IOWA

MANY of the Kiwanians and ladies who attended the convention traveled to Washington on a special train from Chicago, stopping at Harrisburg on Saturday to participate in the big inter-club meeting which was under the leadership of Governor Frank E. Finley of the Pennsylvania District.

A total of 195 persons was registered at the district headquarters. In addition to the regular convention sessions, conferences on club activities were well attended by the district delegation. Ten of the 12 lieutenant governors were in attendance and took a leading part in the discussion at the lieutenant governors' conference conducted by Immediate Past Governor Corwine E. Roach. Governor Raymond S. Blunt addressed the International Council and Secretary Charles A. Brand was chairman of the District Secretaries' Conference.

The district dinner, held in the Garden Room of the Mayflower Hotel and attended by 227 persons representing 75 clubs, was a gala affair. A large stage at one end accommodated the entertainers, including the Columbia Choir and Jimmie Smith of Tujunga, California. The speakers of the evening were International Trustees James M. Lynch, Faber A. Bollinger and C. Harold Hippler and Past International President O. Sam Cum-

mings. Through the thoughtfulness of Harry Himmel of Englewood, Chicago, Illinois, who was chairman of the On-to-Washington Committee, many favors were distributed to the guests.

It was most gratifying to all that International Trustee A. Copeland Callen of Champaign-Urbana, Illinois, was selected as International President.

NEW ENGLAND

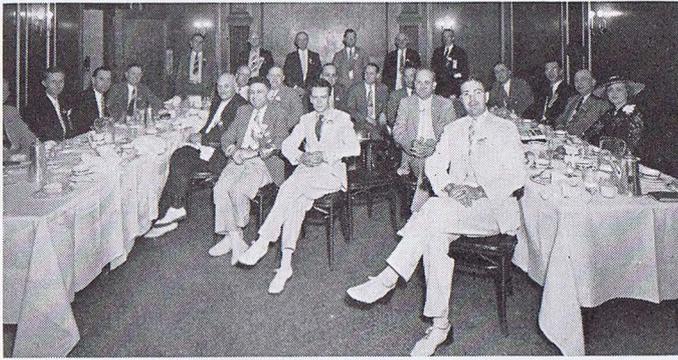
NEARLY 130 New England Kiwanians, members of their families and guests, attended the convention. A number of them took advantage of the splendid personally conducted tours arranged by Ernest F. Tarbox of Boston, Massachusetts, chairman of the District On-to-Washington Committee.

The high light of the convention, the district dinner, was held at the Hotel Washington with 110 in attendance, among them former International Trustee Walter Campbell, Immediate Past District Governor James P. Gallagher and Past District Governor John C. Tracy. Through the activities of Kiwanian Tarbox and T. K. McAllister of Springfield, Massachusetts, vice-chairman of the District On-to-Washington Committee, approximately 35 worth-while attendance prizes were awarded during the course of the dinner. A complimentary visit was paid the meeting by International President Harper Gatton (now Immediate Past President) and by International Vice President Clinton S. Harley.

Governor John P. Harbison called upon Immediate Past Governor Gallagher for a few remarks. Several fine musical numbers were also features of the program. Telegrams conveying wishes for a successful and enjoyable convention were received and read from Past Governor Frank E. Dow of Northampton, Massachusetts, the Westfield, Massachusetts, club and from Frank M. Morgan, former lieutenant governor of Worcester, Massachusetts, where a very successful inter-club All-Kiwanis Night meeting was held with an attendance of more than 250 Kiwanians and guests from the clubs adjacent to Worcester.

MICHIGAN

ONE HUNDRED seventy-five Kiwanians and guests came by plane, rail and auto to participate in the convention. The Michigan delegates had three different meetings of their own—a district breakfast on Tuesday, another on Wednesday, and the annual district dinner Tuesday evening, the dinner being held at The Lee House and attended by 158 persons. At this affair Governor Vernon E. Chase of Dearborn presided and Milner S. Ballard of Grand Rapids, chairman of the District Committee on Music, had



The district secretaries always have a happy time when they get together at the International Convention for their luncheon and conference. Here they are at Washington in smiling mood.

charge of the singing. International President Harper Gatton (now Immediate Past President) and International Trustee Vic H. Housholder were the International representatives at the dinner. The program included music by the Baltimore Kiwanis Quartet, Walter Vassar of Greensboro, North Carolina, baritone, and Mrs. Ray Grinstead, soprano. Bernice Dueweke, eight-year old daughter of Lieutenant Governor Jerome V. Dueweke of Northeast Detroit, presented a tap dance that found instant favor.

International Trustee Claude A. Dock of Northwest Detroit and Past International Trustee Michael A. Gorman of Flint, gave brief talks and A. E. Butterfield of Mt. Pleasant, former lieutenant governor, paid tribute to Kiwanian Dock upon his retirement after three years of service as trustee. Mrs. Dock was presented with a beautiful bouquet of flowers.

Presidents Harold H. Smedley of Muskegon and Arnold W. Jacquemain of Northeast Detroit served on convention committees. Governor Chase, Lieutenant Governor Ralph M. Hunter of Midland and Stanley Johnston of South Haven, former lieutenant governor, were the representatives to the conference for nominations. Ben Dean of Grand Rapids, chairman of the International Committee on Publicity, assisted in the publicity work of the convention.

The district is proud of the fact that for the second consecutive year it won the International attendance contest in the gold division and was awarded a beautiful blue and gold banner.

The Kiwanians from this district and their guests will long remember the International Convention, the Capital District, the Washington Kiwanis Club and the City of Washington with many happy memories.

PACIFIC-NORTHWEST, NEBRASKA-IOWA AND MINNESOTA-DAKOTAS

FOLLOWING the custom of the past several years, the Pacific-Northwest, Nebraska-Iowa and Minnesota-Dakotas Districts met jointly for their

district dinner. This was held in the ballroom of the Lafayette Hotel, the total number present being 136 — 62 from the Nebraska-Iowa District and 37 from each of the other two districts. Governor John S. Nollen of the Nebraska-Iowa District acted as toastmaster and pre-

siding jointly with him were Governor Irwin H. Jones of the Pacific-Northwest District and Governor James Morris of the Minnesota-Dakotas District.

Other distinguished Kiwanians and their wives sitting at the head table were Past International President Raymond M. Crossman and Mrs. Crossman of Omaha, Nebraska, International Vice-President Clinton S. Harley and Mrs. Harley of Seattle, Washington, International Trustee W. E. Wolcott and Mrs. Wolcott of Des Moines, Iowa, International Trustee Bennett O. Knudson of Albert Lea, Minnesota, and Chairman C. C. Dunsmoor of the International Committee on Vocational Guidance, and Mrs. Dunsmoor of Waterloo, Iowa.

An excellent program of musical entertainment was provided by D. E. Peck, violinist, of Grinnell, Iowa, accompanied by Mrs. Peck, the Nebraska-Iowa Male Quartet of Newton, Iowa, and Mrs. Lorus Manwaring, accordionist, of Salt Lake City, Utah.

The guests were favored with brief visits from International President Harper Gatton (now Immediate Past President) and International Trustee James M. Lynch. President Gatton commented on the splendid spirit of the Kiwanians from these three districts and introduced as special guest, Lewis T. Breuninger, general chairman of the Washington Convention Committees.

This splendid meeting together of the three districts is an annual affair, one of nearly a decade, and one which is looked forward to far into the future, for each year it is happier, friendlier and gayer.

NEW YORK

TWO HUNDRED and twenty-five New Yorkers representing 45 clubs in the district traveled to Washington, most of them registering at the convention headquarters. All of them did so at the district office, which was maintained at the Willard Hotel and as they reported there from time to time for information or to meet and fraternize with one another, the comment was quite general that the convention was stimulating, the program attractive and splendidly presented and the entertainment features provided for the ladies were being enjoyed.

Almost 200 attended the district dinner on Tuesday evening at the Willard Hotel. There were no speeches; a fine musical program provided entertainment and there was enthusiastic group singing led by George H. King of Buffalo, chairman of the District Committee on Music, with Mrs. G. Carroll Crispin of Elmira accompanying. Sidney H. Carolson, past president of the Rochester club, was a soloist and Harry Foster Welch of New York City made a contribution to the program which was enthusiastically received. Many present and past International officers attended the dinner to exchange greetings.

In attendance and very interested in the convention proceedings were Governor Franklin C. Haven and Mrs. Haven, District Secretary Timothy W. Tinsley and Mrs. Tinsley, Past International President George F. Hixson and Mrs. Hixson, Past Governors George H. Caddick and George H. McKee, Lieutenant Governors Harry N. Holmes, Walter S. Clark, John H. Schleif and Richard A. Whitlock, Mrs. Whitlock, former lieutenant governors Thomas G. O'Brien, Henry E. Jones and G. Linneman Prescott and over 25 club presidents.



A fine inter-club meeting was held recently at Emporia, Kansas, when members of the Kiwanis Club of Topeka, Kansas, were the guests. A total of 64 Kiwanians attended the meeting. The Topeka club furnished the program and conducted the meeting and Bishop James Wise was the principal speaker. The Emporia club will go to Topeka this fall for a return meeting.

Additional District Activities



The speakers' table and part of the large crowd which attended the charter night meeting of the Bush Terminal, Brooklyn, New York, club.

WEST VIRGINIA

A FEW months ago the Kiwanis Club of Grafton sponsored a movement among the clubs in the district to collect books for a library in the West Virginia Industrial School for boys. Every club coöperated in a splendid fashion and more than 3000 volumes were received at the school. No one can estimate the value of these books to the boys in this institution and it would be hard to believe how frequently they are used.

The Rev. D. F. DeSist of Grafton was the father of this idea and he worked hard at the project until it was completed.

Credit for the largest number of books—more than 400 volumes—goes to Fairmont. Governor Zack B. Hampton, R. C. Wallman and W. E. Buckey were leaders in the activity from that club.

Governor Hampton, Secretary John E. Cruise of Clarksburg and former Lieutenant Governor J. J. Kaufman of Grafton were guests of the Grafton club when the library was officially presented to the school. Kiwanian Kaufman was master of ceremonies and in charge of the meeting, and Kiwanian Buckey made the principal address.

A similar project has been suggested for the Kiwanis Club of Salem, the West Virginia Industrial Home for Girls being in that city.

NEW YORK

SPLENDID enthusiasm characterized the charter night meeting of the Kiwanis Club of Bush Terminal, Brooklyn, when there were present nearly 150 Kiwanians and ladies from New York City, Staten Island and seven of the clubs in Division VIII, all located on Long Island.

Preparations for the meeting were chiefly managed by the members of the new club, whose president,

A. F. Koehler, secretary, Colton I. Courter, and chairman of arrangements, John J. Murphy, did a remarkably fine piece of work. Following dinner the master of ceremonies, Past President Walter I. Lunt of Brooklyn, conducted the program, which included the presentation of the charter by Lieutenant Governor John H. Schleif; the gong and striker, a gift of the past presidents of Brooklyn, the sponsoring club, by Immediate Past President Harry J. Blank; the club banner, a gift of the Brooklyn club, by President Harry R. George; the national flag, the gift of the district by District Secretary Timothy W. Tinsley of Brooklyn; and the Canadian colors, the gift of Commander Fred A. Nichols, formerly a member of the Fort Lauderdale, Florida, club, but now of Bush Terminal.

These presentations were followed by addresses by Lieutenant Governor Harry N. Holmes of New York City and District Governor Franklin C. Haven of Brooklyn, the response being made by President Koehler. Then the final item of entertainment was presented, a floor show of exceptional merit handled by Chairman John J. Murphy, and at its close, dancing.

Following are the officers and di-

rectors of the Bush Terminal club; President, A. F. Koehler; Vice President, Sturtevant Overin; Secretary, Colton I. Courter; Treasurer, George W. Maxey; Directors, Spencer S. Haynes, Edwin P. Henson, Clarence E. Hess, John J. Murphy, Fred A. Nichols, Chas. J. Nicholson and George J. Watson.

PACIFIC-NORTHWEST

THE five Kiwanis Clubs of Seattle, Washington, are making extraordinary plans for the nineteenth annual district convention to be held August 9 to 11. Convention offices are a beehive of industry these days and Seattle Kiwanians and ladies are developing a program of activities that will keep every conventionist on the alert. Joseph Daniels, past president of the University, Seattle, club, is the executive secretary of the convention.

Arrangements being made through the office of Convention Chairman Frederick E. Baker of Seattle are assuming the proportions of an International convention. The first day will be devoted to the usual preliminaries with an outstanding inspirational service in the evening. Monday will usher in the first business session which will follow the annual fun-fest breakfast. Speakers of wide note have been secured for the addresses.

On Monday afternoon there will be an inspection tour of the great Bremerton Navy Yard. Then the delegation will proceed on around Puget Sound to Tacoma where the clubs of that district will entertain at a function in famed Point Defiance Park.

Tuesday's program calls for business sessions for the delegates, a tea and scenic trips for the ladies, and in the evening, the governor's banquet and ball. A registration list of nearly 2000 is anticipated for this great convention.



The above photograph was taken on the occasion of a board meeting at Salt Lake City, Utah, attended by District Governor John Fagerstedt of Weiser, Idaho, who sits sixth from the left. Next to him, at the head of the table, is President Roy H. Ashworth of the Salt Lake City, Utah, club.

PENNSYLVANIA

THE joint charter night meeting of the Kiwanis Clubs of Freeport and Springdale was the occasion of a fine inter-club gathering, there being representatives present from Ford City, Homestead, Wilksburg, Butler, Pittsburgh, New Kensington and Tarentum, besides the members of the two new clubs.

The toastmaster on this occasion was Lieutenant Governor G. Webber Knight and the invocation was pronounced by Secretary E. V. Condron of the Springdale club. The program included an address of welcome by Vice-President C. A. Rogers of Freeport; the presentation of the charters by District Governor Frank E. Finley of Wilksburg, President Stanley Gibbs accepting the charter on behalf of the Freeport club, and Vice-President Everett Shoop receiving it on behalf of the Springdale club, in the absence of President Raymond H. McGraw; music by the Pennsylvania State Quartet; entertainment provided by the Springdale, Freeport and New Kensington clubs; and the address of the evening by Immediate Past District Governor Robert W. Shepard of Erie, Pennsylvania. International Trustee Charles S. Donley of Pittsburgh brought greetings from Kiwanis International.

Officers and directors of the Springdale club, sponsored by the Kiwanis Clubs of New Kensington and Tarentum, are as follows: President, Stanley Gibbs; First Vice-President, Truman Markley; Second Vice-President, L. C. Lockerman; Secretary, E. V. Condron; Treasurer, Charles M.

Borland; Directors, A. W. Kennedy, Victor Shoop, Sam P. Arner, W. T. Holland, Loyal S. Marshall, H. J. Clowes and D. T. Faust.

Following are the officers and directors of the Freeport club, sponsored by the Kiwanis Club of Tarentum: President, Raymond H. McGraw; First Vice-President, J. Everett Shoop; Second Vice-President, C. A. Rogers; Secretary, R. L. Briggs; Treasurer, A. W. Johnston; Directors, N. J. Neubert, Walter M. Patterson, Richard G. Rogers, H. E. Reisgen, Joseph T. Atkinson, Chas. D. Thompson, and Chas. G. Fullerton.

* * *

A pre-convention party was held at Harrisburg on June 20. This was a great success, with over 300 Kiwanians and ladies in attendance coming from many parts of the United States and Canada. An historical tour of the Gettysburg battlefields was made by bus in the afternoon. A huge banquet was held in the evening, at which time the Marimba Band from Lancaster entertained. Dancing followed to the strains of a popular orchestra from York.

A post-convention inter-club meeting was held at Norristown on June 26, which was a most delightful affair. This meeting was

honored with the presence of the new International President, A. Copeland Callen, and Kiwanians from California to Maine. A noon luncheon was followed with a trip to Valley Forge.

NEW ENGLAND

A LARGE and well-attended meeting of some 185 Kiwanians of Division V was successfully held under the sponsorship of the Kiwanis Club of Somerville, Massachusetts. The occasion was the official visit of District Governor John P. Harbison of Hartford, Connecticut.



An impromptu miniature International gathering was held after the Convention in the vicinity of the Blue Ridge Mountains of Virginia when the above Kiwanians and their wives happened to meet while sight-seeing. From the left are Past International President Edmund F. Arras and Mrs. Arras of Columbus, Ohio; J. Edward Weit, former lieutenant governor, and Mrs. Weit of Willoughby, Ohio; President Alvin L. Bennett of the Galt, Ontario, club and Mrs. Bennett; and Roy L. Dalton, also of the Galt club, and Mrs. Dalton. Kiwanian Weit's daughter took the snapshot.

A band of about 60 pieces composed of students at the Somerville High School made the occasion a gala one with their well-drilled marching maneuvers and their fine program during the dinner.

The meeting was called to order by President Robert W. Young of the Somerville club. Everett W. Ireland, former district secretary, also of Somerville, introduced the guests present and Lieutenant Governor George A. Morin of Boston, Massachusetts, presented as speaker of the day Governor Harbison, whose topic was, "Kiwanis in New England."

CALIFORNIA-NEVADA

THIRTY-FIVE members of the Kiwanis Club of Sanger, California, recently drove 200 miles for an inter-club meeting with the Kiwanis Club of Richmond, California. After luncheon there was a specially conducted tour of the Ford Plant in Richmond and then a drive over the Bay Bridge as far as Goat Island. From the Island a boat trip around the bay allowed for an inspection of the San Francisco side of the Bay Bridge and of the Golden Gate Bridge.

Kiwanians from the valley club greatly enjoyed their trip, but no more than did their hosts and fellow members at Richmond.



Among those in attendance at the post-convention inter-club meeting held in Norristown, Pennsylvania, on June 26 were the following: Left to right, front row—William H. Carnathan of Norristown, chairman of the committee in charge of the affair; International President A. Copeland Callen of Champaign-Urbana, Illinois; Governor Frank E. Finley of Wilksburg, Pennsylvania; J. A. Frohock of Bradenton, Florida, chairman of the International Committee on Agriculture; and President Robert Gottschall of the Norristown club. Left to right, standing—Alfred Copeland Callen, Jr., Martha Callen, Mrs. Callen, Mrs. Frank E. Finley, Mrs. Finley, mother of the Governor, Mrs. Gottschall and Miss Mary Glover, Assistant Secretary for the Pennsylvania District.



Club Activities

These Stories coming from different sized cities show how Kiwanis Objects are transformed into realities. Can your club use any of these ideas?



The Chicago Heights, Illinois, Minstrel Show and Review

For three nights the Kiwanis Club of Chicago Heights, Illinois, put on a very successful minstrel show and review. The name of the play was "Headlines." With song, dance, music, minstrels, manikins and acrobats, the general subject of publishing a newspaper was portrayed with the editor making up his various features including the children's page, magazine page, theater page, sports section, music page features, fashion page, and the funny paper.

Space does not permit the listing of all those who took part but the reports and stories in *The Chicago Tribune* were most complimentary. Arthur V. Bishop was general chairman of the show and the chairmen of other committees were as follows: tickets, Gus Nelson; advertising, Ralph Hollingsworth; finance, D. H. Shapiro; publicity, Joseph Piatt; talent, Art Lambrecht; stage, C. J. Bindley; and Keith K. Kappmeyer was the editor of the paper.

The proceeds of the show went to the Kiwanis milk fund for under-privileged children.

Mention should be made of the very successful job of selling advertising for the program which was handled by Messrs. Hollingsworth, Carrier, Shap-

iro, Ephgrave, Sher, Booth and Koeling.

The club has been active in furnishing milk to under-privileged children for thirteen years. It has furnished glasses and rendered free medical service to over 125 children. It has bought text books for needy children of the high school, and has taken an active interest in vocational guidance work—all of which are just a few of the worth-while things this club is doing. President Benjamin A. Sylla is very proud of the activities of this energetic club.

Beatrice, Nebraska, Club Active in Many Ways

The need for bodily repairs goes on and this club has been active in supplying glasses, having eyes tested, ear, throat, nose and teeth troubles eliminated on the part of many under-privileged children.

In the field of boys and girls work an elementary basketball league was started, as well as marble tournaments. The club supplied funds to the Y. M. C. A. for playgrounds and did much to promote the girls athletics program of activities in the junior and senior high schools, and donated prizes to the girls dress-making contest.

This club's glee club has a wide reputation in the field of music. The

club is working with other organizations and the Community Chest; helped to organize and direct a city playground association and an advisory board for the Salvation Army; members met with representatives from other organizations and the city commissioners to pass on the advisability of various WPA projects for the community; and vocational guidance conferences have been held with 180 high school boys receiving the benefits of their very fine program.

Newark, New Jersey, Has Key Club Essay Contest

The Key Club sponsored by the Kiwanis Club of Newark is a very successful and going affair. Recently, Lieutenant Governor John F. Sherman of Newark, was curious as to just what slant these boys of the Key Club had as to the reason for the Kiwanis club sponsoring them so he offered prizes for some essays.

Theodore Nithart and John Alercio won the first two prizes and in their essays they gave as their reason the facts that the Kiwanis club had worked to improve educational and social activities; improve citizenship standards; sending the boys to the YMCA camp; and getting the boys in contact with mature men.

In John's paper he said to keep the



The Kiwanis Club of Chicago Heights, Illinois, staged a very successful revue and minstrel show, playing four nights to capacity audiences. Here is the cast of their fifth annual show.

benefits of past experiences, either pleasant or ugly, within one's self is an act of selfishness; that to pass those on to the younger generation is a great benefit to the boys. He said that the association of young men in an organized group operating under well developed plans where fellowship, good cheer, clean living and unselfishness is the order of the day, is a big step toward making the ideal American citizenship. He added that the Kiwanis club has given them the opportunity to build their minds and bodies through activity and sports and clean competition.

Municipal Park Pride of Monmouth, Illinois

The accompanying photograph shows the ground breaking ceremony held last March in Monmouth, Illinois, with Raymond S. Blunt, governor of the Illinois-Eastern Iowa District, guest speaker on the occasion. This ground breaking ceremony was the visible preparation for the construction of a new band shell in the park sponsored by the Kiwanis Club of Monmouth.

Back of that there is quite a story. For years the citizens of Monmouth have felt the need of a park and the Chamber of Commerce was urged to think about it. So back in 1922, through their efforts a committee of eleven members was appointed, which committee was incorporated under state law, and after a year or so given to the consideration of plans, with lots of legal advice, a park district was formed and the Park Commission consisting of five members was elected. Citizens responded in a very fine way because neither the city nor the park district had any connection in this special election. Judges and clerks served without pay and all printing and advertising costs were met by the Kiwanis club, women's clubs and other service clubs.



Ground-breaking ceremony for the construction of the new band shell donated to the municipal park by the Kiwanis Club of Monmouth, Illinois.

To L. E. Robison, president of the board, goes much credit for securing 182 acres of land from the Pillsbury sisters of Washington, D. C., former residents of Monmouth. It was agreed that a nominal rental fee would be paid to these ladies every year until their death, at which time Monmouth park district becomes the owner of the entire property. Then later Miss Sarah Gibson of Monmouth made a direct gift of 58 acres, both gifts making this park possible. A small tract of five acres was purchased to even up a cut-off and make the land accessible to entrance ways. A tax levy of two mills on each one dollar valuation of property was levied by the Park Board which provides approximately \$8,000 annually. For permanent improvements a bond issue of \$10,000 was passed.

Various organizations have helped to improve the park. The P. E. O. provided a wading pool for youngsters. The Kiwanis club built a shelter in 1926 with tables for picnics and other gatherings. The Rotarians donated a lighted roadway. Many individuals made other donations. The park in-

cludes a playground section equipped with the latest and the best in playground equipment. Landscaping and floral decorations plus thirty different types of native trees make this a very attractive spot. Deep ravines, beautiful streams, winding roads make this a great beauty spot. That it is popular is proven by the fact that on a number of occasions fifteen to twenty thousand people will be present in the park at one day's program.

Amateur Hour Program at Ravenswood, Chicago, Illinois

This club sponsored a special amateur hour and ladies' day program last May which drew a record crowd. Col. (Kentucky) James P. Ward was responsible for the program, securing some good outside talent which he introduced as part of the current Major Bowes' troupe at the Oriental theater in Chicago.

Edwin Moll was Graham "McNocknee" and Past President William Brownlie took the part of "Major." The "honor city" was Tessville, now Lincolnwood. Mayor H. A. Proesel was present and presented the key of Tessville to Otto H. Bersch.

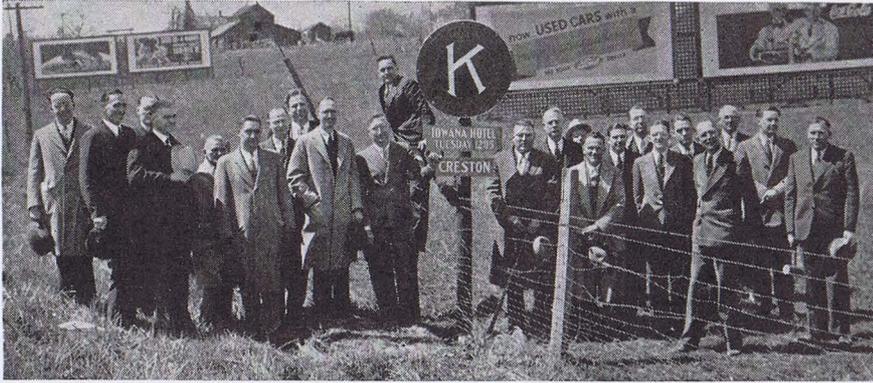
The real purpose of the meeting was to honor Kiwanian Brownlie and he received a framed testimonial letter signed by five of the past presidents and all of the members donated presents to him.

The Committee on Boys and Girls Work of which Ed. A. Weidenmiller is chairman, is doing a great job by sponsoring a camp on the Desplaines River. Several acres of ground were leased, materials were donated by different members of the club and concrete foundations for the first unit are already down. The building is to be completed this month.

Martinez, California—The club took an active part in the Martinez Yacht Harbor celebration, sponsoring one of the young lady contestants in the queen contest. Three members of the club are members of the executive committee of the Chamber of Commerce, which organization put on the celebration.



In connection with the amateur hour and ladies' day program put on by the Kiwanis Club of Ravenswood, Chicago, Illinois, Mayor H. A. Proesel presented the key of Tessville (now Lincolnwood), the "honor city," to Otto H. Bersch. In the photograph, left to right, are: James P. Ward, Otto H. Bersch, "Major" William Brownlie, Edwin Moll and Mayor Proesel.



The Kiwanis Club of Creston, Iowa, turned out for the dedication and erection of two road signs. In the photograph, left to right, are: Kiwanians Hillyer, Fischer, Hauz, Matthews, Swanson, Cory, Drake, Camp, Keating, Scott, Heaton, Spriggs, Watson, Chase, Merboth, Gustafson, Werner, Beatty, Freeman, Baker, Randolph, Swanson and Martin.

Memphis, Tennessee, Has Successful Minstrel Show

A large crowd attended the club's annual minstrel show put on with great success recently under the direction of Joseph A. Henkel, the proceeds going to the various club projects, which include junior safety work and work among under-privileged boys of the city.

Interlocutor Blanchard Tual, past district governor, furnished the clue for the antics of the end men. Other Kiwanians taking part in the program were J. A. Angus, Henri Benner, C. H. Glover, C. C. Trenor, Leonard Graves, J. A. Angus, Edwin Phillips, Martin Zook, C. L. Montgomery, B. M. Raborn, Angelo Cortese, L. Kerr and Frank M. Grout.

Committee members in charge of arrangements included President S. W. Polk, Joseph Henkel, B. M. Raborn, C. L. Montgomery, Clarence Quinn, Charles Goodrich, Edward Traylor, Angelo Cortese, E. W. Carroll and Leonard Graves.

Successful Social Affair at New Haven, Connecticut

The Kiwanis Club of New Haven, Connecticut, raised funds by a bridge party and dance with which the various service clubs of New Haven co-operated. General committees were appointed from each club to have charge of ticket sales and other arrangements.

They were able to secure the state armory at a cost of only \$25 which merely covered insurance for the night. They received a large amount of advertising in the local papers so the principal items of expense were the



In attendance at the "Baseball Day" meeting put on by the Kiwanis Club of New Haven, Connecticut, were the Kiwanians in the above photograph. Reading from left to right: Past President Sidney Stokes of the New Haven club; Clinton C. Hoard of Brooklyn, New York, the speaker of the day; Past District Governor Ernest F. McGregor of Norwalk, Connecticut; President J. Herbert Hunter of the New Haven club; District Governor John P. Harbison of Hartford, Connecticut; Franklin H. Kean, Field Service Representative; Past Governor J. C. Tracy, former Lieutenant Governor Harry Kennedy and Lieutenant Governor Robert D. Pryde, all of New Haven.

prizes, the orchestra and the decorations. The total receipts were almost \$1,200 and the net profits were \$700. Almost 2000 people attended the affair.

Several years ago all of the clubs in New Haven sponsored a camp for under-privileged children and gave it the name of Camp Cedarcrest. There are seven acres of ground, six log cabins, a swimming pool, playgrounds, etc. The purpose of this party was to raise money to pay off the mortgage.

Unusually interesting was the club's recent "Baseball Day" when there were present nearly 200 Kiwanians and

guests, including the captains and leaders of various baseball teams in New Haven. The speaker on this occasion was Kiwanian Clinton H. Hoard of the Brooklyn, New York, club, a former newspaper baseball writer and enthusiast of the sport. Kiwanian Hoard reviewed a number of interesting baseball incidents, history and stories.

The guests of honor at this meeting included District Governor John P. Harbison of Hartford, Connecticut, District Governor Franklin C. Haven of Brooklyn, New York, Harry B. Kennedy of New Haven, former lieutenant governor, Lieutenant Governor Robert D. Pryde of New Haven, Past District Governors John C. Tracy of New Haven and Ernest F. McGregor of Norwalk, Connecticut, and Franklin H. Kean, International Field Service Representative.

La Jolla, California—The club was recently successful in raising funds amounting to \$1,700. With this money the club purchased a lot in a good lo-

cation on a farm upon which two cottages will be built and turned into a home for orphans. A store building will be built on part of the property and will be occupied by a welfare organization. Proceeds from the sale of donated goods in the store will help to operate the orphanage.

Decatur, Alabama—An interesting activity of the Decatur club is their establishing of wagon yards in different parts of the city for the use of the rural trade and to promote a better understanding between rural customers and merchants.



A cast of 40 participated in the second annual minstrel show put on by the Kiwanis Club of Memphis, Tennessee, for the benefit of the club's junior safety work and work among under-privileged boys of the city.

Kiwanis Temple of Honor

By CHAS. E. MATTOCKS
Lieutenant Governor, Troy, Ohio

EVERY community, during the course of a year, has some one person, man, woman or child, who performs an outstanding act or deed. The Bellefontaine, Ohio, club inaugurated this year a plan in which the club will recognize such community service each year in an outstanding manner.

The Kiwanis club, being composed of representative citizens of the community, is to be the judge of such recognition. Any citizen can present a written statement, giving the name, address and pertinent facts concerning the act or deed of any person considered worthy of selection as a member of the "Kiwanis Temple of Honor."

The Committee on Public Affairs receives and checks the statements on or before March 15 following the year for which the award is to be made. The committee then presents them to the board of directors, which also reviews the statements and has the power to eliminate those persons, who in their judgment, do not measure up to the necessary requirements.

The board of directors is required on or before May 1 to submit the several names, together with facts contained in the statements, to the club for final selection of the person to whom the award is to be given. A majority vote of the members present is required.

Rules governing the selection are as follows: (1) Only one award is to be made each year. (2) The person selected shall be a resident of Logan County, Ohio. (3) The act or deed performed by such person shall be considered only in the light of service or self-sacrifice. (4) If, during the year, no person performs an act or deed worthy of recognition, that year shall be passed without an award being made. (5) Should the making of an award cause any undue controversy no award shall be made for the year in which the controversy arises.

The plan was originated and placed

before the club in all its details, by Boyd E. DeLamater, immediate past president of the Bellefontaine club, and 1936 chairman of the Committee on Public Affairs.

The "Kiwanis Temple of Honor" consists of a suitable niche within which is placed the portrait of the person to whom the award is made, with a statement of the act or deed of each recipient. This "honor roll" is to be kept within the halls of the Bellefontaine club. In addition the club may decide to give a suitable pin or badge of honor, or in case of loss of life a memorial plaque.

The first award was made to Edward C. Jones, 54, a city fireman for more than 24 years, who gave his life in the heroic rescue of a three-year-old colored boy, Christmas afternoon, 1935. Fireman Jones, in charge of the shift, answered the call of alarm and in true fireman fashion entered the smoke-filled room on the second floor where the fire centered, with great difficulty, picked up the unconscious lad from a bed where he lay, and carried him down a ladder to safety. He then resumed his battle with the flames and 15 minutes later crumpled to the ground and died while being taken to a hospital. "He died in the performance of his duty."

On June 4 a memorial plaque, size 18 by 24 inches, was appropriately dedicated and hung upon the walls of the Bellefontaine Fire Department. The entire club, with Kiwanian DeLamater and President Stanley Frampton playing important parts, was present for the ceremonies.

A portrait of Mr. Jones with a statement regarding the award was hung in the "Temple of Honor."

It is the hope of the club that the next award of the club involving self-sacrifice may be given to a living person. Deeds of service cover a broad field, and such awards will be considered only from the viewpoint of service in the public interest where no compensation is involved.

The Bellefontaine club has many fine achievements to its credit, including the sponsoring of city playgrounds, health work among needy children, a hobby show and "big brother" movement. It is believed that many clubs throughout Kiwanis International will wish to copy the "Temple of honor" idea, and if so, they will find Kiwanian DeLamater especially helpful in providing informative details of the plan.

New Britain, Connecticut—An unusual activity and a very worthwhile one, was carried out by the Committee on Agriculture with the coöperation of the school children of the city in their campaign against caterpillars. The committee offered three cash prizes to the three children who collected the largest number of tent caterpillar egg clusters. A total of nearly 100,000 egg clusters were collected and destroyed during the campaign, thus saving the trees from a great deal of damage.

Hollywood, California—The club recently conducted its annual vocational guidance program for the boy seniors at the Hollywood High School. Twenty-five speakers were secured to address the boys on the various vocational subjects they selected as being of particular interest to them. The boys are very enthusiastic about this vocational guidance program and welcome an opportunity to listen to men who have practical experience in the professions and the business fields they themselves hope to enter.

Woodbury, New Jersey—The seventh annual show put on by the club at two evening performances and a special school children's "dime" matinee netted a profit of \$411, and a total of 2300 persons enjoyed the show. All of the proceeds went to the clubs under-privileged child fund. In six years this fund has made possible some 1700 tonsil operations.

Fairbury, Nebraska—All Fairbury schools, as well as various county and rural schools entered the County Grade School Track and Field Meet which was conducted recently by the Fairbury Kiwanis club. There were 165 entries in all, with keen competition, many new marks and records. A large and enthusiastic crowd attended this event. Cups, medals and ribbons were given as prizes. Kiwanians Samuel Gallamore and Miles S. Banks were in charge of this activity.

Danville, Kentucky—The club is sponsoring what is called the "Cub Scout Pack No. 4," made up of boys between the ages of eight and twelve. Recently a meeting was held honoring this group. Benjamin Baer, chairman of the Committee on Boys' Work, was in charge. Addresses were made by L. R. Bucher and Madison A. Hart.

Fort Wayne, Indiana—At one of their recent meetings the Fort Wayne club entertained the boys of the West Side Y. M. C. A., whom they have been sponsoring for some time. The boys put on a fine musical program in appreciation of the splendid work which the Kiwanis members have been doing in helping them.



Past President Boyd DeLamater, left, originator of "Temple of Honor" plan and President Stanley Frampton.

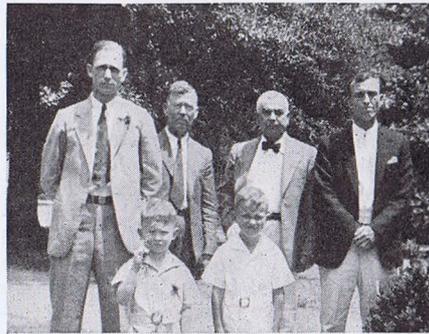


On several occasions the Kiwanis Club of Wichita, Kansas, has secured large buses to transport from 100 to 125 children and teachers on all-day trips to places of unique and outstanding interest in Kansas. W. Houston Barclay is chairman of the Under-Privileged Child Committee which arranges these trips.

Timmins, Ontario—There were 53 crippled children examined at the clinic conducted under the auspices of the club recently. Arrangements were made by the members for conveying the children to and from the clinic.

Cheraw, South Carolina—The Kendalls and the Duvalls of the Cheraw club certainly believe in the motto, "We Build." Here is the story: The Cheraw club was chartered on August 7, 1924, with a membership of 50. Among the charter members were H. P. Duvall and V. H. Kendall. Each of these Kiwanians had two fine young sons and when they were graduated from the South Carolina Military College, they returned to Cheraw and entered business with their fathers. The fathers resigned from the club and allowed their sons to take their places and represent their classifications. Brevard Kendall is chairman of the Committee on Agriculture and Hal Duvall, Jr., is vice-president of the club. Both of these Kiwanians have young sons and they have already planned

to step aside when these youngsters become of age and allow them to become members of the club.



Three generations of Duvalls and Kendalls at Cheraw, South Carolina. The group on the right are the Duvalls, 1st, 2nd and 3rd, and the three on the left are the Kendalls, 1st, 2nd and 3rd.

Birmingham, Alabama, Honors International Trustee Samuel F. Clabaugh

All civic clubs in Birmingham joined the Kiwanis club in a meeting

honoring Samuel F. Clabaugh, newly elected International Trustee, upon his return from the Convention at Washington. In addition to representatives from the various civic clubs, members from all Kiwanis clubs in Division II joined in the celebration. Following reports of the delegates, Past President Ed. Lee Norton of the host club paid tribute to Trustee Clabaugh's outstanding achievements in his club and district.

At the speaker's table on this occasion were T. H. Quinn, president of the Civitan Club; W. E. Walsh, president of the Lions Club; Karl Landgrebe, president of the Rotary Club; Mark Hodo, president of the Exchange Club; and Edward Wilson, secretary of the Optimist Club.

Washington, Pennsylvania—The Under-Privileged Child Committee recently sponsored a very successful "All Western District Band Concert." This band was composed of students from the high schools of Western Pennsylvania.



The Kiwanis Chorus of the Klamath Falls, Oregon, club recently presented one of the finest programs ever enjoyed by a Klamath Falls audience. The chorus sang a wide variety of numbers, ranging from Beethoven to popular songs. James Stevens is director of the chorus.

The Crisis in American Civilization

(From page 455)

do not mean you individually—yes, I mean that, too, because these processes that are affecting our civilization sink into every soul. You cannot avoid the air that you are breathing. The night clubs of New York, for example, which make their money in competing in the amount of nudity which they display, are filled with the most respectable married men night after night, and all the other cities of America must imitate New York or else the New Yorkers will laugh at them.

And you too, in your own communities all over this country, patronize magazines whose whole stock in trade is to make a joke of all the virtues and honors upon which we have built our society. I find those magazines in the finest homes. They are the secret of getting rich through publishing a magazine. Laugh at the man who is faithful, laugh at the girl who is clean, laugh at the boy who is honorable, make every cartoon, almost, depend upon sexual promiscuity and you are sure to make money, and we lend ourselves to those money-makers by supporting the publication. The very fact that we do that indicates how the air that we breath has gotten into us, too. . . .

Year after year your children have been trained by those things, and all the forces that have made morality and have trained character to self-control and mutual toleration, compromise and coöperation have been weakened by the decay of religion, by the decay of the family, by the failure of the school to remember that it must train character as well as intellect.

Most moral codes, indeed practically all moral codes, have depended upon religious support, super-natural sanctions, to strengthen commandments that do not come natural to the flesh, and yet today one-half of the American people have no religious belief, and it may be that the same thing is happening to you that happened to Greece in the days of Socrates and to Rome in the days of Marcus Aurelius and Epictetus. It may be. I just offer you this as something to worry about and let you for a moment into the secret disturbances that afflict my own haunts.

What if this ancient faith of yours is losing its hold upon the coming generation? What if it is no longer able to train them into decency and self-control? What if the powers of a money-making print and cinema have become too powerful for that tradition? Is it foolish to think about those things? We waste our time talking about such trivial questions as to whether railroads shall be owned by the government, or whether Mr. Farley has sold too many postage stamps,

when the very bases of our civilization are melting away before our eyes and we cannot see what is going on.

Character is Made Through the Family

Once we made character through the family. We trained. We made men out of boys, partly because the family was large and our brothers and sisters taught us how to live together and knocked a certain measure of character into us. You can't do that any more with a family of one. One of the main defects of my family—because I am a horrible example—is that my child has not had a sufficient number of brothers and sisters to knock her down occasionally. It becomes enormously difficult to educate a single child in moral self-restraint. That is the characteristic family of intellectuals like myself. I have tried to remedy the difficulty by adopting a son, and he is a husky boy who would like to knock all of us down, but I am afraid the girl is too clever for him and his use as a pedagogue to her will be almost nil. I am about the only one whom he has any influence over because I am now the weakest in my family.

Once a family educated the children because the family was the economic unit of production. That is, we tilled the soil as a family, father and children working together upon the same earth. That made character, that mere fact of coöperation, but in industry the family is scattered everywhere. My father had eleven children and there is not one of them that lives anywhere near any other of them—not because we hate each other, but the individualism of the job has called us every whither, some in Detroit, some in New Jersey, some in New York. We meet occasionally, but that is all.

And now, as soon as the individual pay envelope comes into the hands of the boy, he is free, he is independent, he is old enough to tell his old man just where to alight. And the girl when she has graduated from high school, or very often long before, marvels how her mother could have reached such an age and survived to such an age with such a complete ignorance of the facts of life. Every lad of sixteen feels himself mentally equipped to sit in judgment upon the moral code and heritage of the race, and if he doesn't like it, to throw it out the window and live without any moral code except his own desires and the proximity of the police. . . .

The marriage institution is breaking down before your eyes, and the school which we hoped would take from the family the moral functions which it once had has almost entirely

abandoned the business of training character. Why? Because it has imitated the fragmentation of science, the specialization of knowledge, and now hires one teacher to teach only one subject, so one man is responsible for teaching my boy physics for an hour, another man is responsible for teaching him chemistry for an hour; another one (God forgive him) teaches him Latin for an hour; but none of them, not one of them ever bothers about the character of that boy. Not one of them feels any responsibility to rear that lad out of a boy into a responsible and self-contained and controlled man.

Character Training is Most Important

Schools used to do that. Perhaps in England they still do it. I suspect that the most important thing in Eton and Harrow is the fact that in some way character is poured into those boys over there. Those teachers recognize that they must produce men as well as minds and the outgrowth of those institutions is a small group of men strong enough in character and self-control and silence to rule half the world. When you see 100,000 Englishmen ruling 320,000,000 Hindus, you may not like it but you have to admit that that is guts. This is not to be understood as any slur upon the Hindus by any means. You must always remember that there is no civilization on earth that is as rich and as old as the civilization of India. When we have produced one-tenth as much culture as that sub-continent has done, we shall be a great nation.

Mass Production Requires Mass Consumption

The fourth basic disturbance that we confront is in industry. Is it possible that our economic system has reached an impasse, a blind alley where it can no longer operate? This American system is based upon mass production. Mass production requires mass consumption. Unless you can get the markets of the world—and you can't get those because your standard of living is higher than that of your competitors—you can't produce as cheaply as those industrialized competitors. Either you must lower your standard of living to the level of the Japanese or you must enable your own people to buy the goods that your people make. If there is any escape from that analysis, I shall be infinitely grateful to learn it.

Mass production requires mass consumption. Mass consumption requires a wide distribution of wealth, but a wide distribution of wealth is prevented by the concentration of wealth,

and the concentration of wealth is produced inevitably by the nature of man. There is the problem of your industrial system. You more than any other people have built the system that depends upon the prosperity of the common man. You can't operate your system without that, and yet the Lord, who has never read the Declaration of Independence, has gone right on making men as unequal in the last 150 years as before—some men strong, some weak, some clever, some stupid, some capable, some as they say virtuous, and the result is, as in any society, a majority of ability is possessed by a minority of men. In any society you can pick out thirty per cent of the people who have as much ability as all the other seventy per cent combined, and if that is true, if a majority of ability is possessed by a minority of men, then it is only a matter of time when a majority of goods will be possessed by the minority of men, in any society—in Russia as well as in America. If you wish to observe closely, you will see that proceeding going on in Russia at this minute, a new middle class forming, a new division of well-to-do and poor, because underneath all economics is biology and behind the beard of Karl Marx is the genial countenance of Charles Darwin, reminding us that we can never ultimately escape the struggle for existence, the competition of will with will, of mind with mind, and the elimination of the weak in some way and the crowning of the strong.

Now if that is true, if the concentration of wealth is natural, then it makes it very difficult to have a wide distribution of wealth. If you can't have a wide distribution of wealth, you can't have a wide purchasing power among the people. If you can't have a wide purchasing power among the people you can't have mass consumption, and then you can't have mass production and your system falls into a heap every seven years with more than the regularity of a professor's sabbatical leave. What can you do?

The last problem is political, that in the fact of these basic challenges to our national existence we have found a way of choosing our public representatives almost providentially designed to keep ability and intelligence and integrity out of office and to see to it that we shall be ruled, with certain magnificent exceptions, by our fourth greatest man. Now, I apologize to those of you who are officeholders, and yet you will admit with me, will you not, that the average of ability in industry is way ahead of the average of ability in politics. Is that not so? And yet today you need statesmanship, every ounce that you can find, and yet you sterilize it. You sterilize it in the cradle by the birth control of the able and the fertility of the fools, and you frustrate it at the polls by putting between ability and office some venal machine that will not let ability pass because it cannot trust it-

self to manage ability and integrity when they are elected.

How long can we survive on that basis? Already our municipal institutions have sunk to such a level of extravagant waste, of corruption, of incompetence, of a profoundly immoral carelessness about corruption. One of the most famous autobiographies of the last few years announced as its conclusion that you couldn't do anything about corruption, that it was an American trait. Think of an Englishman admitting that corruption is an English trait! He would never admit it. But America applauded Lincoln Steffens, practically, for teaching us that corruption was in our very blood; that we might as well make our peace with it in some way. That, too, is a sign of our moral decay, that such a conclusion should not have shocked us at all.

Out of Doctrine of Freedom Into Doctrine of Despotism

And so one-half of us have lost faith in democracy and we see the whole world slipping out of the doctrine of freedom into the doctrine of despotism—nation after nation, perhaps France tomorrow morning, and even here half of us have sold our souls to the doctrine of despotism; one-third of us are flirting with a nation of dictatorship from below, government by barbarians; another quarter of us are flirting with the notion of dictatorship from above, government by organized greed; and every one of us is challenged to take a stand with one or the other of these rival insanities and whichever of them wins, America is finished and democracy is gone. The whole meaning of your existence in history will be wiped out and you will be like unto the other nations, an oriental serfdom even as the most ancient despotisms in all history.

Do you realize how close you are to that? Suppose some president is elected who really proposes to take wealth out of the hands of the rich and put it into the pockets of the poor. How long do you think the rich will stand for it? They are human. They will defend what they believe to be their just possessions at any cost, and if you compel them to make the choice, they will undoubtedly sacrifice democracy in order to preserve themselves, as they did in Italy, as they did in Germany. And yet, who knows? Perhaps merely the pistol shot of a fanatic saved you from that situation in this generation, so close have you been.

How do you know that the new party that is being organized will not develop the same notion—the same easy notion of taking by a sort of legal and orderly robbery from able Peter to lubricate the pocket of shiftless Paul? How long do you think Peter will stand for it? He will finance a fascist revolution, and although he will keep all the phrases of democracy and perhaps some of its form as

Augustus did in precisely the same situation about 2,000 years ago, your democracy will be dead.

Or suppose you elect a conservative president. There will be intensification of the radical movement in America as a protest against that election, and the moment the radical movement in America reaches a certain pitch of intensity, the moment the threat of communism becomes at all real in America, then the great middle class, which is the nursery of most of the ability of America and the basis of our institutions and our strength and our order, fearful of barbarism, will throw in its lot with the upper class and help the upper class to finance that fascism. That may come in twenty years. The very basis of all your traditions are hanging in the balance today.

Face Challenges Realistically

Now, if you ask me what to do about all these things, I should say first you must think. It is a great privilege that I have to talk to so many people from so many quarters of your country and to ask you to bear back to your communities the challenge to think about these things, to set yourselves up as centers of thought and consideration, and to face these challenges realistically, not to mistake your wishes and your patriotism for an inevitable success and reality. You, too, may slip, as Germany did, as Italy did, as Russia did.

In a country so highly industrialized as ours, whose productivity and economic life depend on machinery so delicate that it requires the continuous attention of technical intelligence, a generation of disorder here such as Russia has known would almost certainly put an end not only to our system, but to our civilization, and we should enter perhaps a thousand years of dark ages until some new faith and order appeared to give us unity again.

I propose, then, in conclusion, to make a few specific recommendations, not for action but for consideration, not as things to be done at once but as things which I ask you to do me the honor to think about for a while. Indeed, it would not be wise to act upon them hastily.

Soil Must Be Preserved

The first proposal is very simple and I think would need no great discussion, for already much of it has been acted on. That is, that the President should engage the United States Army, with sufficient remuneration and with the aid of the Civilian Conservation Corps sufficiently large and adequately remunerated, to use their ability, their generalship and their technical equipment and their splendid disciplinary organizations to preserve the soil of the United States and to examine into the problem of flood control, to perhaps harness the waters at their source and to reforest de-

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Crime and the Citizen

(From page 457)

nity above their own pocketbooks, men who wish to see their neighbor's home a place of happiness and security. To such men in all walks of life, I sincerely hope that organizations of the type of Kiwanis International can give their most sincere aid and assistance.

What Do You Know About Law-Enforcement in Your Community?

In your local communities, what do you know about law-enforcement; the proper methods of apprehension and detection; the tricks and wiles of crooked attorneys; the political appointment of unfit men as deputies or wardens of penitentiaries, or directors of reformatories, or of guards of penal institutions? If you ever have had a prison escape or jail break in your community, have you accepted the story that this jail break was arranged by super-criminal brains, able to accomplish the seemingly impossible in rending steel bars apart or climbing high stone walls? Or have you investigated, inquired, dug deeply into the causes behind that jail break and found it to be what it must be, the result of nonfeasance or malfeasance in office? Have you looked into the coddling of prisoners, the pleasant rooms which so often are assigned men of political power, who for self-protection or through some minor misfortune, have been forced to spend a few months away from their fellow-men behind bars? Do you take it for granted that every prison should be a country club with a radio in every room or that the function of a prison is not only to rehabilitate but also to exact the prisoner's debt to society?

As honest citizens who stand constantly in danger of being robbed, of being assaulted, of losing your automobiles by theft, or your personal home possessions by the act of burglary, or who go about your business today not knowing that you may be murdered tomorrow, what have you done toward the building of scientifically perfected and mentally efficient police departments?

How Efficient is Your Police Department?

Have you, as a civic organization, insisted that present-day law-enforcement should have changed as much from that of older days as automobiles have changed since the days of the two-cylinder engine? Or do you believe that it is still proper to have an archaic police force; that a law-enforcement agent should merely be fat in body, fat in mind, and flat on foot? There is no possible human reason why the law-enforcement agencies of so many American communi-

ties should be so outdated, so outmoded, and so bearded with archaic and ancient specifications as exist for a number of our police departments. If these outmoded conditions persist in your city, I submit that it is not the fault of the police department itself, for it can be no better than the foundations upon which it is built. If such a force fails properly to combat crime, the fault lies directly at the door of the citizen himself, who is so lackadaisical that he entrusts his life, liberty, and happiness to an outdated system. The time has passed when 1880 methods of detection and apprehension can combat the 1936 methods of the criminal. In many of our cities, a spoils system persists from days which date back to our grandfathers. Officers are appointed through political manipulation; there are few schools of modern criminal detection and apprehension; there are so few criminal laboratories that even in our larger cities it has been necessary until recently to depend upon private experts or so-called experts to assist in the solution of major crimes. Further than this, the police departments often have no permanent head or directing agency for the simple reason that they cannot exist beyond the change of city administration or the whim of the controlling power.

I must make it plain that I am not condemning the police departments of America. Quite the contrary, I compliment them for their efforts to proceed against crime in the face of almost insurmountable objects in the form of political control, easy and unjust criticism, and public apathy which all too often deprives them of the modern and necessary tools with which to work. If you have a good police department in your city, it is your most solemn duty to back it to the utmost, to work for its betterment, to insist that it be given modern equipment, scientific apparatus, and the properly trained men to operate it, sufficient appropriations by which to move abreast of the times, and freedom from interference by those who would hamper its efforts. If your city is clean, it is because your police department and the men behind it are clean. If your city is dirty, your civic organizations should start a house-cleaning where it will do the most good.

Growth of Federal Crime Laboratory

I have said that numerous cities have been forced until recently to depend upon the services of private individuals in major crimes. This, to a degree, has been corrected within the last two years by the growth of the crime laboratory of the Federal Bureau of Investigation in Washington,

where government experts, without bias and with no thought save that of freeing the innocent and convicting the guilty, are at the service of America in its major mysteries. More and more police departments are learning to depend upon the efforts of this laboratory which now is the largest and most efficient of its kind in the entire world. For instance, a murder mystery recently was solved in Alaska through laboratory examinations conducted in Washington. Again, of several suspects in a burglary case, the proper man was found through the use of the spectrograph, and the discovery of certain metal fragments on the blade of a knife which had cut a screen and which labeled the owner as a participant in the burglary. Such cases go on endlessly just as they do in the Identification Division, where, each month, over 500 fugitives from justice are apprehended through the coöperation of police departments and the Federal Bureau of Investigation and where, time after time throughout the year, bodies of the dead are identified through fingerprints, persons suffering from amnesia are restored to their homes, and where now rest over six million sets of fingerprints contributed by 10,000 police agencies throughout the world.

Law-Enforcement—A Career

However, while we of the Federal Bureau of Investigation are most willing and eager to render assistance of this type to any community throughout America, it is primarily necessary that the community itself avail itself of every possible means of building up an efficient law-enforcement organization. There is no excuse today, when the colleges are pouring out thousands of young men eager for careers, for any police department to be composed of ignorant, lazy, inefficient personnel. The time is coming, and coming rapidly in America when law-enforcement shall be looked upon for what it really is—a career, a profession of honor and achievement and the greatest step toward that end must be a change in the public viewpoint, which sadly enough today, seems to be that any person who pursues a criminal is perforce a "copper" and that to be a "copper" one must be dull of intellect, over-fed of body, and politically affiliated with a ward heeler. When the public attitude changes and when the public demands keen-brained, alert, well-educated, scientifically-trained officers, headed by men who have given their lives to a practical study looking toward the eradication of criminality, then indeed shall we have efficiency in law-enforcement. This will not be brought about by any miracle. It will, however, come quick-

ly as the result of activities by well-organized and persistent committees of such civic organizations as Kiwanis International.

Teach Youth That Crime is Unromantic

Further, it lies within the province of such organizations as Kiwanis International to embark upon what to me seems one of the greatest of duties in civic service—that of the attempt to rescue from the tangled jungles of criminality the vast numbers of youths who daily are being recruited into the ever-increasing, and busy army of crime. It is an appalling fact that one-fifth of our law infractions today are committed by persons of less than voting age; young men and women, who, in a different generation, still would have been under the strict discipline of the home. There needs to be rebuilt a regenerated reverence for the principles of law and order. It is necessary also that parents be re-awakened to their duties as mothers and fathers of children, who either will grow up to be good citizens, or the inmates of penitentiaries. Again, I remind you that this is a problem of your own community, and your own county, and your own home city. Further, it is a striking problem of your own immediate neighborhood. Your law and order committees can do no finer work than that of bringing before the youth of your community the unvarnished fact that crime is unromantic; that the so-called heroic headline figures, such as Dillinger, "Pretty Boy" Floyd, "Baby Face" Nelson and others of their vermin-like rank, were nothing more than thugs, cheap hoodlums, super-inflated rats, who existed not because of personal bravery, but through purchased or bargained political and criminal protection. No youth really likes to emulate a venal figure. Therefore, I suggest to you a program of education; that the young women and young men of your city be made to know that crime is ugly; crime is cheap; crime is filthy, and the criminal is a vermin-infested rat.

If the Federal Bureau of Investigation, under the fearless and inspiring leadership of Attorney General Homer S. Cummings, has done any one outstanding thing in its efforts to combat federal crime, it has been that of showing how education, science, study and highly organized training, plus men of impeccable character, can accomplish great results in the warfare against the criminal. To this I must add, a freedom from political suasion, and from the pressure of sometimes well-meaning but sentimental or otherwise motivated persons in an effort to defeat justice. Members of the Federal Bureau of Investigation are college men—83 per cent of them. Their backgrounds have been investigated since boyhood; their training in all branches of investigative technique

has been meticulous. They have been taught how to arrest bandits in a speeding motor car, or under other conditions of flight; they have been taken upon the rifle and the pistol ranges for instruction until every single man of the 600 who form the personnel of the 37 wide-flung field offices of this organization, is an expert marksman or better in the use of the pistol, the shotgun, the machine gun, and the high-powered rifle. This, I assure you, is not for purposes of offense but defense. The Federal Bureau of Investigation lives true to the code that the criminal must be allowed to reach for his gun first, and all we can possibly do is to teach our men that once they are threatened, they must be quicker on the draw and keener of aim than the man who attempts to murder them.

These are not super-human accomplishments. They are nothing that cannot be emulated and equalled in any city of the United States, providing that there is the proper impelling force behind the building of such law-enforcement agencies. You get exactly the kind of government, and exactly the kind of law-enforcement which you demand. If you want an inefficient police department, stultified by politics, you may rest assured that you will have it. If, however, you work through the activities of law and order committees of civic groups, through the drive of publicity, aided by newspapers, which, in a great majority are deeply concerned with the welfare of their communities, you will find that conditions will change miraculously, and you soon will be able to point to your city as one of efficient law-enforcement, with an extremely low crime rate. The criminal does not linger where the police department is alert, up-to-date, honest and unhampered.

Beware of Addeleated Experiments

However, in your efforts to bring about a better condition of law-enforcement in your community, I desire most emphatically to warn you against the onslaught of an ever-increasing horde of theorists, addeleated experimenters, unreliable, self-styled reformers, who may hold before you beautiful pictures of untried and unpracticed theory but who can offer you nothing practical in the way of crime eradication. It is the penalty of every widely-known movement that such crowds of hangers-on attach themselves with their patent medicine nostrums guaranteed to cure every and all ills with a wave of the hand. The only men who can combat crime are men who actually know crime—men who have spent long years of practical effort in a self-educating battle against this many sided menace. Select of these men those who are honest and those who are opposed to political control, and you will need no impractical magicians of theory to

show you the way out of the troubles which confront you.

Let me give you an example of what can be done by consistent and persistent effort backed by the proper sort of personnel and freedom from venal political influence. Some months ago, the Federal Bureau of Investigation, through an Act of Congress, was given the task of making bank robbery unprofitable and unpopular in America. At that time, there were well-organized, roving gangs of bank robbers, headed by such men as Eddie Doll, Eddie Bentz, Charles Fitzgerald, Alvin Karpis, Harry Campbell, "Pretty Boy" Floyd, William Dainard, the kidnaper, and others, who made bank robbery as much of a business as that of automobile selling or the vending of groceries. Happily, all these persons now are either dead, or in custody. The Federal Bureau of Investigation began a systematic warfare against this type of plunder, and I am proud to state that not only have bank robberies decreased from an average of 16 a month to one-fourth that number, but that the insurance companies have just announced a reduction of bank insurance amounting to 20 per cent in thirty-five states because, as they stated, "of the activities of the Federal Bureau of Investigation which have made bank robberies an increasingly undesirable business." Again, this was nothing super-human, this was not a miracle, this was nothing that cannot be duplicated in your own community in any type of criminal activity—providing the proper conditions prevail.

Some Conclusions

In the same light, you may work against the abuses of the penal system, and of the highly necessary and laudable parole system. Parole and probation undoubtedly have their uses and they also just as clearly have their abuses. If in your community the first offender, who has seen his error, is given his chance to reform; if there is a non-political pardon and parole board, whose duty is confined wholly to the rehabilitation of men; if this is backed by a competent corps of parole supervisors who devote honest efforts toward the assurance that the paroled man is given a job; if his home influence is guarded; if his efforts toward rebuilding himself are aided and assisted; if these things apply in your community, then it is your duty as civic organizations to give every possible assistance to the theory, the practice and the system of parole as it applies in that portion of the country in which you live. But if such men as William Dainard, the kidnaper of George Weyerhaeuser, who was paroled after being convicted of grand larceny and who was later pardoned after being sentenced to serve 20 years for robbery; if such men as Rufe Persful, who committed four murders and was paroled four times, are being

freed in your community; if such men as Marcus Powell, who after committing two murders and receiving clemency for both crimes, committed a double murder; if such persons as "Baby Face" Nelson, who was freed time after time by clemency and who later killed three Special Agents of the Federal Bureau of Investigation; if second, third, and fourth offenders are being freed on pardon and parole, then it is your sacred duty to yourselves in the protection of your property and your lives to work for a change in the administration of the parole system in your community.

And I might further add that any organization which endeavors to shut off a full and free discussion of such problems is resorting to the tactics of a tyrant and should be disbanded.

And now, as I near the end of my speech, I find that I have not been making a speech, but have been conducting an enlistment program. I hope that some of the things I have said

may lead to the formation of such committees as I have suggested. I hope that it may spread, that it may not be an exclusive affair merely with Kiwanis International, but that this may some day include all civic organizations. After all, the person mainly responsible for your protection and for your happiness is yourself. Remember again that before the sun sets tonight, 35 people will have been murdered; that every 20 seconds a major crime is being committed; that ceaselessly hour after hour and day after day, and month after month, 1,500,000 major crimes a year are being rolled up into a horrible total of plunder and pillage. With these striking facts before you, I hope that you will go home to your communities and do something to remedy this ghastly situation, for we have the highest authority for the truth that "righteousness exalteth a nation; but sin is a reproach to any people."

Rebuilding

(From page 460)

have been looking a little cross-eyed or cock-eyed at most things and I think if we adopted a philosophical attitude we would be better off and not sometimes reach conclusions that are all twisted.

A friend of mine decided to go out to the wake of one of his friends and he didn't like wakes and so in order to stir up his courage he asked another friend to go along with him. The other friend didn't know the deceased or who he was but he said, "I am not acquainted with him but if you think it will do any good I will go along."

"Fine," replied the friend, "I would like for you to go."

So they started out, and for some extra support they dropped in and had a drink, and that called for another, and another, and after about the fifth they felt they could take in any wake in the country. So they started out in the general direction of the place where the friend had lived. When they got out in that neighborhood, the bird couldn't even find the house the deceased had lived in, so they staggered around for some time and finally paused in front of a two-story building, the door of which was open. The visitor garbled, "I think this is the place," so they stumbled in. When they got into the hall there was no one there, but the door that opened to what corresponded to the old-time parlor was ajar and in the corner of the parlor was a baby grand piano with the top up. Both of them stumbled over and knelt in front of the piano, said their prayers, crossed themselves, got up, and went out. They walked along rather quietly for a bit and finally the friend who was not acquainted with the deceased turned to the other and said, "I didn't know your friend,

but I will say he had one of the finest set of teeth I ever looked at."

Don't Take Yourself Too Seriously

You know, after all there is just a chance that our vision can be twisted and our thinking warped if we take ourselves too seriously. It does seem a shame that somebody has to make a speech in a gathering like this. I have never had so much fun and everybody is in the finest fettle. This is sort of an anti-climax. If any of you feel tremendously bad after this is over, just realize it is one of those things that go into a program. I heard of a Jewish boy up in New York not long ago who worked for two months on a jig-saw puzzle and dropped dead when it was completed. It was a picture of Hitler.

I think probably that represents the climax that usually follows a luncheon talk. After all, there is a chance that the speaker may be a little twisted. I am not used to gatherings like this that seem so spontaneous and can sing "My Old Kentucky Home" so well. Even if I am a little horsy, as your song leader suggests of Kentuckians, I like it.

A friend of mine went to a nudist colony in the dead of winter and it was the first time he had been there. He said, "Is everybody here nude? Do you mean to tell me they do not have any clothes on at all?"

"That's right," they told him.

"Why there's a bird standing over there with a blue serge suit on."

"Blue serge suit, heck!" replied the guide. "He's freezing to death."

So please do not pass judgment on me too quickly. I swear this is a suit of clothes I am wearing.

Greatest Development in Next 25 Years

I want to talk to you for the remaining ten or fifteen minutes of the time that the chairman said I might have, on the subject of rebuilding, because building is certainly very close to the hearts of all the Kiwanians here. I want to say to you that there need be no worry in any man's mind in the outset about the material rebuilding going on in this country. It is my privilege to cover this country seven or eight times during the year and talk to people in all walks of life, and I say to you sincerely that from the bottom to the top the spirit is up and the rebuilding process that is taking place in this country will far surpass anything that has ever been done in the history of this nation. The next twenty-five years in America will surpass the past one hundred years of development in this country and will far excel anything that has been recorded in history up to this date. And the last one hundred years weren't pikers in any sense of the word.

When you stop and consider that for 160 years the nations of the world that were hoary with age and experience attempted to colonize this country and never got to first base, and then when you contemplate what has taken place in the 160 years succeeding that, you must get a picture of the dynamic force of American civilization that reaches far and beyond any obstacles that may be placed in its path.

At the end of those first 160 years of effort we had the English nation with a handful of colonies on the East Coast. Spain controlled the Gulf, Florida, Mexico, New Mexico, Arizona and California. France held the rivers of Missouri and Mississippi and their tributaries and trade boundaries. Russia had a speck in the Far North. And then all of a sudden those Eastern colonies decided they would revolt and set up a government of their own. Half of them were against it and the other half doubted it could be done, and yet after eight years it was brought into being and then very shortly this country got under way.

Within the last 100 years eighty-six of the one hundred major inventions of the world have been brought into being in this nation right here of which you and I are a part. One hundred years ago there were only nine miles of railroad in these United States. Today there are 254,000 miles of railroad, one-half of the railroad mileage of the entire world.

One hundred years ago the telegraph was invented, and today there are 2,000,000 miles of telegraph wires in this country and you can send a message from any hamlet.

Sixty years ago the telephone was invented. In 1928 there were 19,000,000 telephones in use in the United States, 62 per cent of the telephone usage of the entire world.

Forty years ago there were only four registered automobiles in this country, not a single factory was devoted exclusively to their manufacture, and there was not a distributor in the entire nation. Today there are 24,000,000 automobiles on the highways of America and the outstanding, gigantic factories of the world are making them. There are 40,000 automobile distributors in America owning their own businesses, that run into the billions of dollars each year.

Thirty-two years ago in a neighboring city in Ohio a man by the name of Wright kept an airplane up for four seconds and the world marveled at his achievement, and today we are dreaming of the time when we shall have early breakfast in New York and late lunch in San Francisco, and of spanning the Atlantic Ocean in less than twenty-four hours. And that has been done in thirty-two years in this nation that somebody wants to sell short and dares to suggest that it is going to the dogs.

Twenty-five years ago there were only five miles of concrete highways in this nation. Today there are 1,000,000 miles of concrete highways.

Twenty-five years ago the women did not vote, the Kaiser was sitting complacently in Potsdam smiling at the man he derisively called "His weak-kneed Cousin George" over in England and exulting over his plans to out-manuever him, soldiers in France were an unimaginable possibility—that is American soldiers; we had not heard of Mussolini, of Hitler, of Gandhi, of Soviets and Nazis. We hadn't heard of Lindbergh or Einstein. Vitamins were not in the diet and the electron had not been isolated. In addition to that, we hadn't heard of talking machines, new deals—and there is no imagining all we will hear of in the next twenty-five years.

That has been done by a young nation that raised itself to the greatest financial power in the world in less than 100 years, so large that it financed the mightiest catastrophe that the world has ever seen, for which it has not been paid, and yet we are still living. If we would furnish the money again we would have another slaughter like we had a few years ago, but I think we have too much sense for that kind of thing.

A New Cycle in Front of Us

In spite of the developments which I have sketched very hurriedly for the past 100 years, I say to you gentlemen that we are in the mouth of the greatest cycle that this nation has ever seen and that all of the accomplishments of the past 100 years will fade into insignificance before those of the next twenty-five years, and if you will let me assume the role of a miniature Jules Verne for just a second or two I will try to picture to you some of the things that I believe will take place in this nation in the next twenty-

five years. The same relative possibilities hold for our friends in Canada and for the nations of the world. I am confining myself to the United States because I am familiar with the figures here.

Somebody says the railroads are all through. The securities of that group are in the portfolio of every bank of every insurance company in the world, running into billions and billions of dollars—and somebody says they are all through. They have just started. You will see the railroad companies of this nation tear up roadbeds of wood and rock and replace those roadbeds with solid concrete. You will see 70- to 90-pound steel torn up and in the place of it 200-pound steel sunk in those concrete roadways. You will see grades reduced and curves eliminated. You will see high-powered motors under Diesel or electric power rushing across the country at 250 miles per hour. You will see coaches of light compositions of alloys that will carry every convenience that the world has ever seen—dance floors, pool tables, bowling alleys, moving picture shows, card rooms, swimming pools; all of these you will see in these railroad trains of the next twenty-five years. They will be automatically controlled from towers, eliminating the possibilities of human error, and that, will turn loose billions of dollars and employ thousands of people in this cycle that I am talking to you about today.

You will see the telephone revolutionized, their present equipment obsolete and replaced, because with the coming of television it means a new day. No longer can you hop out of the bath tub, grab a towel and yell "Hello!" We must stop long enough to comb our hair and powder our noses in this new day of television and automatic conversation over the wires. That will mean the expenditure of millions of dollars and the employment of thousands of men.

In this new cycle that we are thinking about here today, so far as highways are concerned, instead of being four and six strips in width they will be eight, ten or twelve strips in width. The curves will be eliminated; the grade crossings eradicated. Something must be done to keep pace with the development of the automobile, because we are killing 34,000 people and injuring 100,000 more every year with a machine that is too fast for the roads on which it runs. These new highways of the future will be placed on a sub-structure of metal and that metal will be automatically heated and as fast as the rain falls, the highway will be dried, and as quickly as the snow and ice come down, these will be melted. This new day of transportation will come in, and that, too, will make for the expenditure of millions of dollars for materials and millions of dollars for labor.

If I dared stop long enough I would

talk to you about the development of the radio, or "raddio" if you wish (whether you ride or walk, pronounce it accordingly), about air-conditioning, that new feature, about fabrication of homes when they are put on a production basis so that individuals in this country can buy them as they would a sack of peanuts, for \$1600, and put them up themselves; about glass blocks in industrial structures—because I have stood at the Owens-Illinois Company in Toledo and have seen a matchless industrial building built entirely of glass, air-conditioned from top to bottom, with not a window and not a door except the ones for entrance, blocks through which you can see out but you cannot see in.

All of this just a smattering of this new cycle that is in front of America. I say to you men here it matters not to me whether you are selling peanuts, or grave lots, or what vocation you are in, unless you become aware of the possibilities in front of you today you are the biggest suckers that I know of in this country. Never mind about the New Deal and the Old Deal. Never mind whether the Republicans, the Democrats, the Old Age Pensioners, the Red Galluses of Georgia, the Townsends, the Share-the-Wealth Longs or the Social Justice Coughlins are elected—it does not matter. America is going forward and no one can stop it.

I want also to say to you that there is a larger task than material rebuilding, and I think I have a right as a Kiwanian to talk to a Kiwanian audience for a moment or two in closing on that subject. I would also say to you that the thing which has been forgotten most in this nation is that one task. We spend our time talking about what will happen to money. We worry about what will happen to individuals. We are justly aroused over what might happen to American institutions. I am saying to you it is time we talked about what is happening to you and me, because what happens to us as individuals will determine what happens to these things which interest this nation so much today. Too many of us are asking Jim to do something for us. This program of self-improvement is so simple, and so academic, that the average man of intelligence overlooks it.

Rebuild to Make Individual Strong

I am trying to say to you Kiwanians today that there has to be a rebuilding of those things that make an individual strong, because we as individuals cannot be strong citizens unless we are brought through the processes that make for strong citizenship. Those of our youngsters who are still coming up the ladder will not be strong citizens unless they are brought through the same processes. They can't stand in the heat of economic and individual competition unless the bedrock of something worth

while has been planted in their souls, and that applies to you and me.

I dare to suggest to you a very simple platform. In spirit we must replace the drawing room with the old-fashioned parlor. In spirit we must replace the dinette with the old-fashioned dining-room. In spirit we must replace the in-a-door bed with an honest-to-goodness four-poster. There are men in this audience old enough to know what I am talking about.

I wonder if any of you remember that old-fashioned parlor. I never got into it except on Sunday and when company came, and it always smelled musty—not horsy, musty. I remember when I used to go into that parlor. It had a bright red carpet on the floor, and old lace curtains that hung from the ceiling to the floor. These were suspended by an old red curtain pole about the size of my arm. My father was a Baptist preacher and we had to move every so often when the congregation got too rough, and every time we moved we either had to cut the pole off or splice it, one of the two to make it fit the new windows.

We had two red settees in the parlor in those days. We didn't call them lounges and sofas. They were over-stuffed settees, one about four feet long and the other approximately three feet long. The longer one we called the persuader and the shorter one the compeller. Whenever I saw one of my sisters on the compeller I knew there was going to be something doing pretty soon.

Over in one corner stood the what-not. On the bottom shelf of that what-not was the family Bible. The shelves graduated down in size as they went up until the little "tiny" shelf was reached at the top. On that was a big shell Cousin Susie sent us from the seashore. Every time anybody came in we would put the shell up to his ear and say, "Can't you hear the ocean roar?"

Then there was an oil lamp suspended from the center of the ceiling, with glass tassels on it. We used to pull it down and light it and turn it loose and let it go back up—in the old-fashioned parlor.

In one corner on an easel stood a life-size picture of my great-grandfather—the hardest looking bird I ever laid eyes on. Every time I went into that parlor my father would point to him and say, "Son, that is your great-grandfather. Don't you do anything to disgrace his name." And I would look in his face and wonder how anybody could do anything to disgrace the name of a face like that.

And then when it came to the dining-room, we didn't invite people for lunch and dinner at a certain hour and have them there fifteen minutes late. We invited them to spend the day. They used to come in sixteen, eighteen and twenty at a crack, and we would turn the old table diagonally

so we could all get in. The tables used to groan with food and there was no butler hopping around and spilling soup on you. It was all right there—on the table—fried chicken and ham, beef and pork, corn bread, light bread and biscuits, fourteen kinds of preserves and sweets and seven kinds of vegetables, and we ended up with pies, pudding, ice cream and cake. And while everybody was taking everything they could hold, the hostess stood over them with a long stick from which tassels of paper were suspended and kept the flies off.

But we stayed all day and when twilight came we ate up the fragments and started home in the early dusk and the visitors said, "Come and see us." We replied, "Thank you, we will; you all come back."

Now we have forgotten that. We entertain about thirty minutes and the color scheme has to be right. The wife has seventeen fits for two weeks before it is pulled off and convalesces for a month after it happens. I see some of you fellows appreciate the freedom of a convention too. She borrows all the china and silverware in the neighborhood, all the chairs and throw rugs. Her color scheme has to be right, and above all every night before she goes to sleep she says, "Darling, do you think of anybody I owe that I haven't invited?" And then after it is all over and the crowd pulls out in fifteen minutes, they talk all the way home and for the next seventeen bridge parties about that atrocious food and the rotten color scheme at Susie Brown's.

Then so far as these in-a-door beds are concerned, I wonder if you remember those old beds back home. In the old days, with the old four-poster beds, with the old-fashioned leather bed, when you hit them they rolled up over you and said, "Rest, brother, rest." I never found any beds that slept like the beds back home.

And somehow or other, there was something else that came to us from the parlor and from that dining-room and from those kinds of bedrooms—they enabled us to stand up when we hit this thing called life out here in the future. You can trace this country from one end to the other and the outstanding, lasting, permanent thing that stands back of every man who has contributed one jot or tittle to the onward advance and leaping strides of progress is his home—the right kind of a house. I hope you will visit Mount Vernon before you go and every time you come to Washington. As you wander along around the beautiful slopes by the side of the Potomac you will forget the life of the man who gave so much that you and I might even live in a day of opportunities such as this, and there seems to be a voice that comes to you from the fastnesses of those slopes and says, "American, this was my home."

If you visit Monticello and try to

reach the spirit of that man who did so much for individual men, you will probably forget the Declaration of Independence and the Bill of Rights. You will be wandering in the garden built by the hands of a man who forsook the Ambassadorship to France that he might stay there and build a place for an invalid wife. From the fastnesses of that place the voice of Jefferson seems to say, "This, American, is my home."

Then if you go to Nashville, Tennessee, and take a trip out to the Hermitage, and down that long line of stately cedars and into that building planned by his hands, and out into the garden where he and his wife and old colored slave, Alfred, sleep—you forget New Orleans, you forget the battle with the national banks, you forget his stand against secession, you forget his duel with Dickinson. From the fastnesses of that estate, the voice of Jackson seems to say, "This, Kiwanian, is my home."

If you visited Oyster Bay and tried to sink yourself into the spirit of the greatest exponent of Americanism that this country has ever known, and if you stood beside his grave with its simple tablet, you would forget his battle on the plains against tuberculosis, you would forget his charge up San Juan Hill, you would forget his big stick that broke the trusts and took the fetters off little business. There would be a voice that would come to you and say, as the Roosevelt of old, "This American, is my American home."

Go home and organize your clubs into groups. Let these have pot-luck dinners and picnics once each month. Give one meeting a month over to the subject, "My home and how I live in it." Actively sponsor boys' and girls' movements. Throw your homes open to them. Try staying at home on the maid's night off.

Get Back to the Spirit of Home

Somehow we must get back to the spirit of home. The dust and the din and the progress that is before us is sweeping this nation off its feet. We are going, going, going, but we must keep our feet on the ground while our heads are in the clouds.

I am reminded of an old Danish fable of the spider that spun his web in the loft of a barn, and day after day he carved his castle of silver. As he moved about in that marvelously beautiful palace, he kept looking at the dirty, dusty floor below and desiring to move there. One day he took his silver cord in his mouth and let himself down to the dirty floor below, and a gust of wind came through the cracks of the barn and snapped that silver cord and never again could the spider get back to his castle in the air.

Fellow Kiwanians, keep going, up, up, up, but as you go keep hold of something higher.

Believers or Belittlers?

(From page 469)

upon the heads of those struggling to save themselves.

What had happened to a world to make our temper so different over that brief interim of years?

We are caught, unless I mistake the temper of our country, in a strange tailspin of morals. We are in a vicious circle of mutual distrust and mutual resentment. Of course we have been through a war and in a war we are taught to hate one another so that we shall keep on killing one another. Of course we have been through a depression. You have noticed how easy it is to be mannerly when there is plenty of everything to go round. Have you noticed how easy it is for courteous manners to slip off when the supplies are sparse and nobody knows whether there are jobs enough to go round?

Of course we have been through political campaigns. One of the most frightening things about a national campaign is the cloud of distrust that begins to lower on the horizon, when it becomes the fashion to speak publicly about partisan opponents in terms that we should not dare use in private conversation, in terms that we do not ask to be taken seriously.

Now these things have contributed to a general temper of distrust. See how we talk about each other these days in our ordinary and public conversations. What is a banker? All of us know—a hard-hearted, glass-eyed tyrant who has no purpose but to hang onto what he has got against all comers.

What is an industrial leader these days? Listen to how Americans talk. They are dictators with their heels on the necks of the poor.

What are the politicians these days? Poltroons, one and all, not worth the money it costs to buy them.

What are the unemployed people these days? Unwilling shirkers who would rather be on relief than have a job.

What are radicals these days? Poor little rebels that have nothing to do but stir up discontent.

What are ministers these days? Empty-headed windbags who have no stake in the social order and so ought to be told to put up or shut up.

That is the way we talk about each other these days. Don't be surprised if in this vicious circle of mutual distrust you blame somebody else and somebody else blames somebody else, you suddenly turn around to discover that somebody is pointing to you in blame. That is the way it happens, and we drive each other down to our worst level by our resentment and distrust.

Think of what has happened to the discoveries of those psychologists

Freud and Jung when a generation like ours can take their discoveries of the subconscious in the human mind and translate them into a belief that while people look all right on the surface, if you only found what they dreamed about, if you only knew what went on in their inner minds, you would know what brutes and cowards they really were.

Think of what has happened to the human race when a poet like Edna St. Vincent Millay who was a college student when the *Titanic* was sunk, writing glowing poems of trust that flashed across our sky like comets in the night, now finds herself in this day and age writing poems that begin by saying:

"Detestable race, continue to expunge yourself, die out."

Caught in this tailspin of morale, we are, unless I misjudge the situation, doomed to chaos unless some spiritual miracle can transform us. Mind you, we have long ago learned there is no need to fear physical catastrophe. The human race possesses almost unbelievable ability to rise out of physical trouble and with chin up meet the future. But I speak as a student of human affairs when I say that never do we begin to think and talk about each other as we are doing now without having that kind of mutual distrust a prelude to dark ages in human affairs.

Well, if this be true what can we do about it? I look back across the years to see whether it has ever happened before and I discover that it has. At the time when Jesus came upon the human scene the Roman Empire had reduced the level of human life to the point where men and women were talking about each other with this cynical distrust that is characteristic of our sorry day. What happened then? I watched Jesus stride across the stage of that day, surrounded by this cynical bitterness but for Himself determined always to believe and never to belittle; always to give those round about Him credit for more than He could discover; always to trust them for qualities of strength He could not see and thus by His faith in them built them up to something better than they might otherwise have become.

I plead with you under the lengthened shaft of this monument, in this convention dedicated to the service of the under-privileged, make your life from now on a believing life and not a belittling one. That sounds very nice as a sentiment but I have no doubt it is possible for hard-boiled minds to come back with the remark that it can't be done. As a matter of fact, the people round us, you may be saying, the people we have to deal with day

by day can't be trusted. They are morons, nitwits, crooks or fools and nobody in his good senses would trust people like that.

You are saying that as a matter of fact you must deal with reality. Now there is a realm of fact in which the only significant things are the statistics of tabulation, that realm of scientific experimentation in which the only things that count are facts and in which it is necessary to reach the conclusions toward which the facts point without any good intentions entering in. But I am insisting tonight that there is another realm besides that—the realm of human relations when life comes up against another life, and in that realm facts are of comparatively little significance.

In that realm lives are being made from time to time better or worse as they meet expectations, confidence, belief, trust, understanding on the part of the people round about them. Do I need to prove that to you? Look back and discover what teachers in your school days helped you most. They were the teachers who believed in you and trusted in you and made you better than you might have become. Look back and name for me the teachers that harmed you. They were the teachers who knew what mean little brats boys and girls could be and who were determined they would beat them to any mischief. They distrusted you, drove you down to the level of your worst and made marks upon your spirits from which you cannot recover.

Only a few months ago I had a chance to discover what the world does when the world refuses to believe. A man whom I had known through years of his sentence in a penitentiary finally received a parole. He wired me to try to get him another chance in life. I met him in a hotel lobby in a city where I knew people. I said to myself, "I will find that man a job if it is the last thing I do." I went with him from place to place. Everywhere I went men said, "Why, he is a jailbird, isn't he? He has a prison record, hasn't he?"

All through that long day I drove that man against a blank wall of distrust and at the end of the day, his spirit crushed, I had lost hold on him. Do I need to tell you the end of that story? That man is in the penitentiary once again tonight, transformed into a criminal by a society that could not believe in him.

"We'd find each face was beautiful

However dull it seems

If looking past the grim outside

We'd see the wistful dreams."

Tell me the reason for this miracle of band music tonight. Why from a little town in North Carolina should there come an aggregation like this with a record like their record? Is

there more musical genius to the square inch in that little town than any other town? No, but there are people who believe in the boys and girls of that town, Kiwanians who have made an investment that would make this possible, and because these boys and girls are trusted they do better than boys and girls less trusted anywhere else.

It is the heart of our religion. Browning put it when he said:

"Thoughts hardly to be packed
Into a narrow act,
Fancies that broke through language
and escaped,
All I could never be,
All, men ignored in me,
This, I was worth to God, whose wheel
the pitcher shaped."

If God thinks of us like that, then so should we think of others, believing and not belittling.

The only alternative is that hard-boiled, cynical resentment. The latter course burns up behind it any chance for fertility in the lives it distrusts. You saw the movie "David Copperfield." Do you remember how that little boy, introduced to his foster father, finds the foster father demanding that he, David, should study right in the room where the father is? The mother says, "Let me take him off. I know the little boy; we will study together." But the father says, "No, if he is going to study anywhere let him study here where I can watch him."

After a few minutes the sorely tried little David, with tears in his eyes, looks up and says, "I can't learn anything while you watch me like that."

His cry is the echo of the cry of a disillusioned world. Men can't do their best while they are being watched with eyes of scorn. Be believers, not belittlers.

The Eternal Feminine in a World of Change

(From page 461)

dress wrong side out! Straight on I went, not saying a word nor blinking an eye. Presidents, you know, cannot be kept waiting. But if the President or my escort saw anything amiss in my attire, they gallantly ignored it.

Speaking in a more serious vein of women in relation to a changing world, the distinguished General Smut declared in a lecture in Washington some time ago, that the greatest step forward that the race had taken during our age, was the granting to women of social, political and economic emancipation. So say we women all! We hug to ourselves this new-found freedom, naturally, but it is painful to reflect that before the mass of women in this and other countries had awakened to any lively sense of the added responsibility it imposed upon them for the welfare of humanity, dire calamity befell the world; an

One of the finest aristocrats of American learning was the great President of Harvard, Charles Eliot. All through his life, he bore upon one cheek a brutal, livid, ugly birthmark. Whenever he spoke publicly he tried to turn that side of his face away because people wouldn't listen to what he said while they watched that terrible thing.

One day walking back from college he came on the corner of a Boston street to a place where a crowd of boys were gathered around one little boy, torturing and tormenting him with fiendish delight. Eliot wondered what was happening, and walking up to this crowd of newsboys he discovered that the boy who cowered in the background, the brunt of all their disdain, was being teased and tormented because he had upon his cheek a great ugly, livid birthmark. Eliot stood there for just a moment, all the terrible memories of his own years of torture rushing back over his mind, and then he said in a quiet voice to the little boy that was cowering in the corner: "Don't you mind them, my boy. See, I have something ugly myself."

There is true strength—no belittling, but the great spirit of a mighty man bending beneath the load of a little boy and saying what all of us must say in our senses: There is ugliness upon all our lives, ugliness enough so no disdain is possible. Don't mind them. Go on and do your best and don't mind what anybody else says.

As for myself, in the midst of this doubting and cynical age I say a prayer each night which I now say to you: Lord, I believe in man. Help Thou my unbelief.

Wherever you go, whatever you do, for the sake of America and the destiny of the human race be believers and not belittlers.

economic crisis so acute as to challenge our much vaunted civilization.

All round this great, wonderful, beautiful world, so rich in natural resources, the cry of human suffering resounded; multiplied millions of men, women and children, begging for bread by which to sustain life. The calamity, like an earthquake, brought the women upstanding to their feet, with concern for the future of our civilization; concern that their brains and their energies and their citizenship should count in developing conditions that make for a happier, more stable economic and social state.

As for the science of economics, it is deep, complex and difficult of understanding for women and men as well. But there are certain basic truths bearing upon human welfare and progress that must be plain to us all. One of them is that if this civilization,

built up through the struggles of successive generations, is to endure and be made more strong and stable for the future, there is going to have to be more cooperation among nations, and among groups within the nations, than ever there has been in the past.

As we ponder the history of the human race the surprise is that it has made as much progress as it has, considering all the set-backs. It is one long story of destruction and reconstruction, with relatively brief intervals of peace in which to repair the wreckage in human lives and in property, and to prepare for war to come.

Still there are those who say it must be ever thus because it always has been! Perish the thought! May every woman lover of peace decry that sentiment whenever she hears it expressed. So I imagine our primitive forebears talked when it was first proposed that courts of law be set up to compose their differences, in place of physical combats with knives and staves.

Conditions Change—Not Human Nature

Human nature does not change, we are told. No, but conditions change, and are changing, that make for better understanding among men. Two new factors of comparatively recent development, not related to diplomacy, are, as I see it, designed to promote and preserve peace and good will among the peoples of the world. One is the quick and easy means of travel and communication which science has evolved, making possible frequent and friendly intercourse among people of different countries, such as this gathering exemplifies. The other is participation of women, everywhere, in all the affairs of humankind.

To meet and know our distant neighbors means to like them, to sympathize with their problems and to want to extend the helping hand. You have heard of the man, probably, who refused to meet a certain person because, he said, if he came to know him he could not hate him!

Woman abhor war, and always have; but now, as never before, they can make that abhorrence articulate through numerous channels, as individuals and groups. Furthermore, the day has arrived when the opinion of the women, who after all compose half of the citizenry, is a mighty force to be reckoned with by leaders in the world of affairs.

Suppose that the women of this country and the women of Canada should undertake to induce such revision of school histories as would supply a faithful record of the stupendous loss in human life and destruction of property that has resulted from the great World War, and from civil wars; that the emphasis

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The Capital Transit Company publicized the Convention on its weekly passes. Many thousands of these passes were used on Washington street cars and bus lines.

New Levels

(From page 453)

There will forever remain in my mind a story I heard in Virginia. After a battle in that war between the states, which would not have been fought had service clubs existed in those days, a general lay dying. After an investigation by the surgeon, he requested that he be carried to Richmond, so he might see his wife and children again. When told that the trip was impossible he urged that they might be brought to him, but when the surgeon again shook his head, he called for Sweeney. As the tall, black-bearded mountaineer stepped forward from the ring of ragged soldiers gathered round, the general smilingly requested music. Sweeney took his tattered banjo which had made merry around many a lonely camp fire and played those songs of the South loved by men and women everywhere. He played, "My Old Kentucky Home," "My Maryland," "Carry Me Back to Old Virginny," "Suwanee River," "Home, Sweet Home," and "Dixie." The general then asked for his favorite song, and it was not necessary for him to tell Sweeney the name, since through close association this rugged mountaineer knew the thoughts contained in the heart of General Jeb Stuart, and as there came from that tattered banjo the sweet strains of "Nearer My God to Thee," the soul of a great man went to meet the Great Builder, who reigns on high.

May we continue to support churches in their spiritual aims!

The reports of our Treasurer, Finance Committee, and Secretary have delighted you, I know. With new members and clubs, with sound financial position, with an enviable record of incomparable activities, we give thanks for the past and face the future expectant and unafraid.

May I urge that we shake off the shackles of indifference and become enthusiastic. Indifference has never molded a statue which lived, nor harnessed the forces of nature, nor reared impressive architecture, nor moved the soul with poetry, nor prompted Kiwanians to build lastingly. It was enthusiasm that first fixed the

mariner's needle on his compass and first moved that tremendous bar of the printing press. Enthusiasm opened the tubes through which Galileo paraded before his eyes world after world; enthusiasm unfurled the high topsail which floated in the early morning breeze over Columbus in the Bahamas; enthusiasm held the sword with which the battles of right have been won, and poised the axe in the paths of the wilderness through which progress has been made. Enthusiasm turned the pages on which the immortal words of Milton and Shakespeare were written and enthusiasm actuates the lives of Kiwanians today who build in district, in division, and in club. Gentlemen, may all of us be enthusiastic Kiwanians!

Kiwanis need never search for the

sensational. Our past reflects dignified and permanent growth which sprang from the sane deliberations of thoughtful leaders. Our future is assured, since with the heritage of past achievements, the men of today augmented by the youth of tomorrow will propel Kiwanis onward and upward to new levels of service and usefulness.

As we view together our convention theme, "Intelligent, aggressive and serviceable citizenship," may we remember to build in Kiwanis, to encourage better citizenship, to help boys and girl, to render service, to supply educational facilities, to urge simple, economical and efficient government, to support churches, to dry a tear, to coax a smile, to lighten a load, to brighten a day, to lift a fallen one, to strengthen a faith, to encourage a doubter, to be true to God and man, since these are the guide posts on the pathway of life that point Kiwanians to the shining stars.

The Eternal Feminine in a World of Change

(From page 505)

be modified that has been placed upon the heroics of war! It is an objective they could undoubtedly achieve. Women might well make it their business also to see that makers of toy soldiers to be placed in the hands of children, should include in their offering not only the smart, upstanding examples, so attractive in their dapper uniforms, but also the one-legged, the armless, the lame and blind. By starting to teach children



For a Convention Epilogue was chosen a representation of the signing of the famous Rush-Bagot Agreement. From left to right are shown William R. Schmucker as Richard Rush, Acting Secretary of State, shaking hands with Sir Charles Bagot, enacted by Major James Asher, a native of Scotland, both members of the Washington Kiwanis Club. Left to right the girls are Margaret Maxfield as Columbia and Nancy Jones as Canada.

almost from infancy all the misery that follows in the wake of war, we may hope to bring up a generation that will not jump at the first sound of the drum, lured by the glamour of war! That progress is being made in that direction is evidenced by bold views sent out by young men in colleges.

There is manifest a growing sentiment among women, to which I subscribe, that before this and other free governments could enter into conflict except to repel attack or invasion, a referendum to the people should be required, in order that the men of fighting age and their mothers and all other citizens, could make their voices heard.

It becomes increasingly clear with the passing of time that satisfactory trade arrangements among nations are essential to peaceful and neighborly relations. If, therefore, the brains and energies of men, and the vast material resources of the world, are to be employed in such constructive enterprises as will advance the physical, cultural and spiritual well-being of the human family, and not to dissipation of peace, that economic problem must be a major concern of society.

We Must Recognize the Brotherhood of Man

Earnest-minded, intelligent women, alert to this truth, must see the service they can render by upholding the principle and teaching it to their children, that an attitude of live and let live—of respect for the rights and aspirations of others, is a moral obligation resting upon nations in their relations with one another, as well as upon individuals. This implies nothing more nor less than recognition of the brotherhood of man; the principle that each is, in very truth, his brother's keeper.

We, the citizens of these two great countries represented here today, the Dominion of Canada and the United States of America, have much cause for rejoicing in the amicable relations that so long have been maintained by our two countries. Their honest, earnest efforts, where economic interests are concerned, to be reasonable and just and mutually helpful, sup-

port the characteristic attitude that so long has prevailed between them.

The exercise of diplomacy will, to be sure, be ever necessary in dealings among the nations, inasmuch as they are composed of temperamental human beings; we all like our fur to be rubbed the right way—a thought that suggests to my mind an instance of diplomacy in the cradle that illustrates the idea.

When our youngest son was about three or four years old, he had the habit of crying out in the middle of the night, afraid of the dark perhaps. His doting father always rose, went to him and soothed him back to sleep. Always when he awakened it was mother he cried for, and always it was father who went to him. Finally father, growing a little sensitive on the subject, one night with some spirit asked, "Tell me, my son, why is it that when you awaken in the middle of the night, you cry for mother? Why don't you ever call your father, who always comes to you?"

With some embarrassment and a little stuttering, our son spoke up, saying, "I just love you so much, father, I don't like to disturb you."

After that the night was never too cold, nor father too sleepy, to go cheerfully to minister to his little son.

When there are considered all the delicate problems, domestic and international, that now confront this fast changing world, it is plain that there is work aplenty cut out for us women; that there is thrown out to us a mighty challenge, a challenge to our brains, to our consciences and to our patriotism; in other words, the price we pay for economic, political and social freedom, is responsibility such as women never had before.

It is at once a solemn and a thrilling thought! The greater the need, the greater the glory and satisfaction, if by the use of all this new found power we can induce a greater degree of justice and fair play in our complex human relations, and thereby make this a better world in which to live. It is earnestly to be hoped that when the story of this period is written, we may merit the verdict familiar in the words of Scripture, "Many daughters have done virtuously, but thou excellest them all."

Meet President Callen!

(From page 464)

ern Iowa District is still a matter of fine comment in this part of the Kiwanis International circle. Even while Governor he served his own club as a member of the Committee on Kiwanis Education. He served on this committee the next year while he was busy as Immediate Past Governor and consequently a member of the District Board of Trustees.

In 1932 he was elected to the office of Trustee of Kiwanis International

and served for the two-year term ending in June 1934, when he was re-elected for another two years.

During these years in which he served as International Trustee he found time to act as a member of various important committees in his own club—Classification and Membership, Inter-Club Relations, a special Committee on Extension and as chairman of the Big Brother and Kiwanis Education Committees.

A splendid contribution came to International through his fine efforts as chairman of the International Committee on Convention Program, which efforts brought forth the impressive presentation of Kiwanis information and inspiration at the Detroit gathering in 1932.

Even in 1936 when elected to the presidency of the organization he had served so faithfully, Cope was a member of the Kiwanis Education and Under-Privileged Child Committees of his own club.

During the past four years Cope has been a member of the Finance Committee of Kiwanis International, serving as chairman since 1933.

President Callen is a community-minded individual, worthy of example. He has headed very successfully the Community Chest organization of his home community, having served as its president during the years from 1932 to 1935. Likewise in the community he has distinguished himself in his Big Brother activity, cooperating with local and state officials in that capacity.

To know Cope Callen is to love him, to associate with him is to admire his capabilities, to work with him is to know his great love for Kiwanis, to counsel with him is to know his good judgment, sound advice and common sense. An imposing figure, modest to the nth degree, but with it all he is cognizant of the duties which are his, and seeing his duties performs them with dexterity, willingness, faithfulness and honesty.

We of the Kiwanis Club of Campaign-Urbana cannot say enough in praise of Cope Callen. Our close association with him, the reflection of the spirit and attitude of our community toward President Cope, make us feel our inability to express in words the greatness which we feel is his, make us grope for a larger and more effective vocabulary to picture to you the man who will lead this great service organization, Kiwanis International, during the year 1936-1937.

Visit the Bridgeport, Connecticut, Centennial

Bridgeport, Connecticut, is now celebrating the one hundredth anniversary of the granting of its charter as a city. As in all communities, Kiwanis is taking a very active part in the celebration and General Chairman E. T. Buckingham, past president of the Bridgeport club, and a former lieutenant governor, has almost all the members of the club working with him on the activities which began on June 4 and which will continue until late fall.

The Bridgeport club extends a cordial invitation to all visiting Kiwanians to stop over. Their meetings are held on Thursday, 12:15 noon, at the Stratford Hotel. Secretary Fred W. Bayers invites Kiwanians to notify him on arrival.

"We, the People - -"

(From page 459)

to keep the United States from being swamped by an onrush of millions of other people. Parenthetically, the trouble is, we didn't build those walls quite high enough because over the top we are getting today alien ideas that we are attempting to graft upon this democratic tree, without stopping to consider if the grafted tree will survive.

Highest Standard of Living World Has Ever Seen

Our foreign visitors found, for example, in this country the highest standard of living that the world has ever seen, beyond the imagination of man, a standard of living that consumes today more than half of the world's coffee, a third of its tea; sixty per cent of all of its minerals are mined and in use in this country; an automobile industry that manufactures ninety-two per cent of all the automobiles in all the world and keeps ninety per cent of them here at home to travel on 318,000 miles of hard-surfaced highway.

They found that more than half of the transportation facilities and the communication facilities of the world were in use by this seven per cent of the population. They found three billion dollars,—to bring the figures up to date,—expended last year upon education—more than all Europe combined spends. Our schoolhouses they found luxurious palaces compared with the schools they had known, and a greater percentage of those of school age were in our schools here today than anywhere else.

They found real and practical independence of women. While other nations have talked about it, we have gone ahead and done it—political, social and economic. They found that since 1900, seven million women had been assimilated by this system into gainful employment; a total of eleven million today, as of 1936. They found that the condition of the average man here was manifested by sixty-five million who had life insurance policies, who had given thought for their own social security and not waited for the government to bring it about. They found between ten and twelve million that had intangibles in the form of building and loan savings accounts; and they found that fifty-five per cent of the farms of this country were without a dollar of mortgage, and sixty per cent of the homes of the land were unencumbered.

And they found this country in 150 years had created three times as much wealth as the whole world had been able to create up to 1776. They hunted for the reasons. They said,

first of all, this country has natural resources—but it has no more natural resources than other countries.

Then they said mass production—but there is no patent on mass production. Other countries have tried mass production. I have been through the plants of Citroën in Paris, the Austin plants in England; I have talked to the engineers Ford sent to Germany to carry out mass production there, and invariably they all tell me the same thing, that there is a difference in the spirit on the part of the worker; there is a lack of incentive in those mass production plants there as compared to those in America. I have never heard of men singing at an assembly line in a foreign plant, but I have heard it in America.

And that, it seems to me, should have been the cue for these commissions, these investigators, to find out what it is that is unusual in this American citizenship upon which we are trying to inform ourselves. And that cue would have taken them back to the crossroads of 1776 and 1789. That would have brought them to Fact Number 8. It was then that a new relationship between the individual and his political government was set up. The individual was to be the master, the political servant, the real servant. The powers of political servants were to be restricted. Nine men were to advise us if they went beyond the powers we had granted them. Our political servants were, in effect, agents. The individual was to have the right to go out, if he saw something that he wanted to do, and try his hand. There was to be no caste here. No one should be compelled to follow the trade of his father. "We, the People—," were to be economically free, and that included freedom to have and to hold whatever came from resourcefulness and energy, honestly acquired.

If our agents wanted more power, that was arranged for if found for the best good of the people. All that was necessary was to come back to "We, the people—," state the case, and the people would decide whether to grant that power. And on twenty occasions we have changed the agency contract in this formal way—the amendments to the Constitution.

This economic freedom has given the incentive to the lowliest worker in this country that some day he may be the foreman and the superintendent, and, indeed, as the case has been throughout the pages of our history, he may go to the very top. Of 141 presidents of Class A railroads, I learned last week that more than 100 of them had started as telegraphers, section hands and clerks.

These are pertinent facts which should be considered by citizens. From these facts will come a public opinion, and the facts themselves will make for an aggressive citizenship, because it will cause consideration, before acceptance, of the pessimistic shibboleths of the hour, such as: "The American plan has been a failure! Our frontiers are gone forever! The capitalistic system is an evil thing! Our churches and schools have failed in their task of creating higher and better character in our citizenship."

Finally, and in conclusion, it will bring the major issue before us, and that issue is, as I see it, whether we are to repudiate the principle that progress comes from "We, the People—," that is, from the bottom up, and to substitute for it an authoritarian, regimented plan that comes from the top down. These are facts: the future rests on the knees of our citizens who will reach their opinions. May it be an intelligent citizenship and an aggressive one.

Resolutions Adopted at Washington

(From page 476)

tance both before and during the convention;

By the Boy Scouts who have assisted unflinchingly in several capacities during the convention;

By the following entertainers and their sponsors who have contributed in a highly professional manner to our entertainment and enjoyment:

A Capella Choir, Washington, D. C.; Broad Street Chorus, Columbus, Ohio; Savannah Male Chorus, Savannah, Georgia;

Lenoir High School Band, Lenoir, North Carolina; Harmonica Symphonic Band, Clarksburg, West Virginia; Louisville Marimba Band, Louisville, Kentucky; Hagerstown Y.M.C.A. Boys' Band, Hagerstown, Maryland; Arlington County Boys' Band, Arlington County, Virginia;

Nebraska-Iowa Male Quartet, Newton, Iowa; Millville Quartet, Millville, New Jersey; Kiwanis Male Quartet, Baltimore, Maryland;

Kiwanis Club Band Table (singers), and Bert Estlow, Pianist, Atlantic City, New Jersey;

Soloists: Wallace Williams, Macon, Georgia; Mrs. T. Hamilton Holt, Macon, Georgia; Walter Vassar, Greensboro, North Carolina; Miss Maud Nosler, San Benito, Texas; Miss Otho Burn, Athens, Tennessee; Hollis F. Cobb, Charlotte, North Carolina; W. D. Self, Fairfield, Alabama; Mrs. A. Ray Grinstead, Sonoma, California; Justin C. Lawrie, Washington, D. C.; Jimmie Smith, Tujunga, California; David E. Peck, Grinnell, Iowa;

Music Demonstration Leaders in Conferences: Dr. Ernest L. Yost, Fairmont, West Virginia; Herbert S. Boynton, Toledo, Ohio; T. Hamilton Holt, Macon, Georgia; Thomas L. Husselton, Atlantic City, New Jersey; H. Park Arnold, Glendale, California; George W. Campbell, Cincinnati, Ohio.

And finally, by any other organization or organizations which have assisted or contributed to the success of the convention, including the transportation and entertainment of our members and guests.

To all of the individual clubs, districts, committeemen, and members of Kiwanis International who have contributed either directly or indirectly of their time, thought, effort, or money to the success of this convention, and to any and all of the citizens of the District of Columbia who have contributed in any degree whatsoever to our comfort, entertainment, or happiness we express our thanks and appreciation.

It is hereby directed that copies of this resolution be forwarded by the proper persons to all those parties referred to or affected by the provisions of this resolution.

The Crisis in American Civilization

(From page 498)

nuded areas, to do whatever may seem right to their technical intelligence to do, that our soil shall not be destroyed.

And secondly, under the heading of blood, I should with humility and diffidence suggest that we should make it impossible for those who are sufficiently feeble-minded to require care in public institutions or for those who are sufficiently criminal to be thrice incarcerated, thereby revealing their lack of the basis of morality called self-control—I believe we should make it impossible for such people to continue their like.

There Should Be No Discrimination in Birth Costs

Furthermore, I would go into these hospitals where poor women are allowed to have babies free of charge and middle-class mothers are compelled to pay six-, seven-, eight-hundred dollars for their confinement, and I would put an end to that disjointed discrimination. In these hospitals we have almost deliberately encouraged the high fertility of the less able and put an economic handicap upon the reproduction of the best class in the community. We have to try to do away one by one with the economic disabilities that children bring to the middle class.

I would like to see our states offer the equivalent of the cost of one year's care of the child, a new-born child, to every mother, on one condition, that before risking motherhood she should submit herself and her mate to state

Appreciation to Headquarters Staff

At the conclusion of this, the twentieth annual convention of Kiwanis International, held in Washington, D. C., June 21 to 25, 1936, we, the delegates, visitors, and members of Kiwanis International wish to express our appreciation to the several chairmen and committeemen and to International Secretary Fred. C. W. Parker, his staff, and their assistants, who have contributed so graciously and freely of their time, thought, and effort to the success of this convention and to our enjoyable entertainment and personal comfort.

Aviation for Youth

Kiwanis International, recognizing the importance of aviation and the wide general interest of youth in this field, recommends that our clubs give definite consideration to such factors as will aid in the progress of aviation and particularly in providing such facilities as will enable the youth of our communities to participate in aviation under proper supervision and approved courses of training.

accredited medical examination and should pledge herself not to have children by that mate if either one of them should be found to be possessed of a serious and transmissible physical or mental defect.

You have done away with natural selection by your religion, by your generosity, your charity, your public sanitation, your free medicine. If you cannot replace natural selection with social selection, you will be biologically dragged down year by year, and there can be no future for a nation that breeds from the bottom and dies at the top.

Readjust Our Income Tax

I would ask the United States Government to double the income tax exemption for every child, and continue the exemption so long as the child is being educated.

I would ask the government, now that it has so much money, to redistribute the funds which it pays out for salaries to its regular employees and readjust those salaries in such a way that they might begin a little lower down for unmarried employees and should automatically rise by given percentage with the marriage of the employee and with each additional child.

I should ask private industry to consider the same principle. I do not ask it to pay a penny more than it pays now in salaries, but to redistribute that salary fund in such a way as to encourage the family in the middle class.

I should ask our teachers to teach

our children that they have an obligation to the group and to the race as well as to their own flesh and enjoyment. In all ancient civilizations a person who did not bring up a family was considered a public disgrace. He hardly dared appear anywhere. Until you restore this society, you will not be biologically well again.

A Code of Honor to Guide Character

Under the heading of teachers, I would ask you to choose your teachers for morality as well as intellect, for we teach by what we are as well as what we say. I would ask our citizens to draw up a code of honor directed to guide character in modern urban life—a code of honor of some ten new commandments, perhaps, to be taught in every class, in every school, in every year, from kindergarten to Ph.D. to be engraved upon every diploma, to be sworn to in public and in detail at every graduation, so that perhaps we might again arouse the spirit of honor in our people.

I know you can't solve everything in those ways. I am not deluded about how basic those recommendations are. I limit them to little things that might slightly limit us. I cannot give you a Utopia this morning.

Under the heading of industry, I ask our industrial leaders to apply to industrial statesmanship the intelligence they have applied to industrial production, to ask themselves how the wideness of their production can be of any use if they have not organized a similarly wide distribution and purchasing power among the people; how they can continue to prosper themselves unless they allow the man beneath them to prosper too. I ask them not to give to the common man merely what the common man can wring out of them. I think they will have to give the common man more than he deserves, even, if this society is going to continue to function.

Public Men Should Be Well Educated

Politically, I think the time has come to rebind education with your public service. In the days of Washington and Jefferson it was taken for granted that our political leaders would be educated gentlemen. I have known a mayoralty campaign in New York in which the successful candidate boasted that he had only read one book in his life. He had read many more, but it was significant that he thought it would make him popular to make that statement—and he was right.

I would ask every university in America to establish a school of government just as rigorous in its requirements and its training as the finest schools of medicine in the land. I have been asking that for twenty years in America and there are already ten great universities that are

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Washington Convention Proceedings

You will want a copy of the Washington, D. C., Convention Proceedings. This valuable book tells what happened at the Convention and will contain the addresses of Will Durant, J. Edgar Hoover, Merle Thorpe and other prominent speakers.

Every club should have a copy of the Proceedings as part of its records. The volume will be replete with information and is useful to every club with regard to administration and activities.

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C H I C A G O

organizing schools of government. Harvard will open a school of government this coming September. We are moving on a little bit.

Make Politics a Profession

I would ask the United States Government to establish here at Washington a United States Civil Academy, corresponding to the United States Military Academy at West Point and the Naval Academy at Annapolis—a Civil Academy designed to take men and women from all these states and train them, in so far as that can be taught, in the art of public administration. Gradually there would come forth from those states a body of men and women to whom politics would be an honorable profession, comparable with science and medicine, rather than a racket sometimes distinguishable from crime, and the supply of such people would create the demand. It is the supply that always creates the demand.

Have Candidates Trained

And finally, I think you would raise the level of your communities until the tradition would be established that we would never think of supporting any man for public office that had not been as technically trained for its functions as we demand that a physician should be trained before we allow him to practice upon the bodies of the people.

That is all I ask of you at this time. Perhaps you will do all those things for me in the next quarter of a century and let me come back to you out of my deathbed and have a sort of mutual report twenty-five years hence. Don't think that these things are impossible. Your fathers and your grandparents have done things immeasurably greater than these things. Your children will do more than these things, and I still retain my faith that we shall realize the dream that America has been in the minds of philosophers and in the hearts of men.

Personals About Kiwanians

One June 3, Immediate Past International President Harper Gatton delivered the address to the class of graduates at the Georgetown College in Georgetown, Kentucky, and at the same time received the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws conferred by the College. He is an alumnus and a member of the Board of Trustees.

Paul W. Reed, secretary of the Kiwanis Club of Alliance, Ohio, was named vice president of the Blue Pencil Club, an organization of daily newspaper desk men, at the recent annual convention in Columbus.

Word has come to us that Charles E. Arnn, past president of the Los Angeles, California, club has been installed as president of the Advertising Club of Los Angeles.

The honor of being selected as the Wisconsin Republicans' candidate for governor and party leader has come to Alexander Wiley of Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin, who has long been active in Kiwanis affairs. In 1930 he served as president of his club, in 1931 he was made a district trustee, served as lieutenant governor in 1932, was a member of the International Committee on Public Affairs for the United States in 1932-1933, and was made governor of the Wisconsin-Upper Michigan District in 1933. He has also served as chairman of the District Committees on Laws and Regulations, Past Governors, Club Programs, and Convention Program. A fine editorial reference about Kiwanian Wiley's candidacy appeared in a recent issue of the *Chicago Daily Tribune*.

The Memphis, Tennessee, Cotton Carnival called "The South's greatest party" finds several Kiwanians taking active part in arrangements. These include A. Arthur Halle, Robt. G. Watkins, Frank Grout, Ralph C. Roubush, E. B. Phillips, Henry Wurzburg, Mallory Chamberlain, E. A. Knoth, Robert Miessler, Avron Spiro, F. R. Schutt, J. W. Scott, D. L. Jolly, and past president J. J. Brennan. Frank M. Grout, past president of the club has been elected to the Board of Governors of the Southern Bakers' Association. This honor was received at the Coral Gables, Florida, convention.

Dr. Austin R. Middleton, member of the Louisville, Kentucky, club, was recently elected secretary of the Kentucky Academy of Science.

For the fifth consecutive year, former Lieutenant Governor Harry C. Murphy of Halifax, Nova Scotia, has been reelected president of the Canadian National Institute for the Blind. He is a past president of the club.

Rev. F. Raymond Clee, active member of the Jersey City, New Jersey, club, who is the pastor of the Old Bergen Reformed Church of Jersey City, the oldest protestant church in New Jersey, and one of the leading younger men in the denomination, is noted for his efficient work as a pastor and leader. He was recently elected president of the One Hundred and Thirtieth General Synod Reformed Church.

(Turn to page 512)

» The Question Box «

Conducted by George W. Kimball
Assistant International Secretary

Many questions are asked of International Headquarters. Some of these questions, of interest to all Kiwanians, with their answers will be published under this heading.

Q.—At Washington district representation on the International Board of Trustees was mentioned several times. Doesn't the elected trustee represent all of Kiwanis and not just his own district? (Past President.)

A.—An elective officer in Kiwanis represents the entire organization. Undoubtedly, what you heard referred to was the discussion for the spread of representation.

Q.—Why are the Sergeants-at-Arms so strict in requiring badges for admittance to functions at an International Convention? (Past President.)

A.—The plan for financing International Conventions as adopted by the organization in its by-laws is by registration fee. It is, therefore, necessary that registration badges be required of those who desire to participate in the convention sessions or entertainment. It would not be fair to require a registration fee from some and permit others who had not paid it to participate as fully in the activities of the convention.

Q.—If the district dinner is a part of the convention program, why was it necessary for our district secretary to collect for it? (Member.)

A.—The district dinners at an International Convention have become very happy fellowship occasions. All arrangements and guarantees for these dinners are made by the district usually through the district secretary. The district determines not only the price of the meal, but the menu itself with the hotel or restaurant providing the meal. The district has to guarantee a certain number. It is, therefore, up to the district to sell tickets to its delegates. This task usually falls to the district secretary.

Q.—I am a lieutenant governor. I was surprised to learn that I was not entitled to a delegate badge at the convention. Why not? (Lieutenant Governor.)

A.—The official delegate body of an International Convention is composed primarily of club representatives. My understanding is that these provisions were included in order that the strict democratic representation of clubs could be maintained. Many lieutenant governors were selected as one of the official delegates from their clubs. Un-

less you were a delegate of your own club, under the International By-Laws adopted by the organization itself, you were not entitled to delegate authority.

Q.—I am president of a small club. I did not learn the answers to some of my administrative problems at the convention. Why not hold a clinic where club presidents can personally interview somebody who knows? (Club President.)

A.—The conferences for the Washington Convention were developed upon the basis that administrative problems are generally being cared for through the efficient functioning of the leadership training schools of the districts and divisions. Therefore, the conferences emphasized the activities' objectives of the organization. Those chosen were the ones which did not seem to be as fully understood by all clubs. Reports of the conferences showed that this setup was a wise one.

I would suggest you contact your lieutenant governor who will be glad to help you with any of your local administrative problems. There will also be an opportunity for the discussion of administrative problems in connection with your district convention which will be held soon.

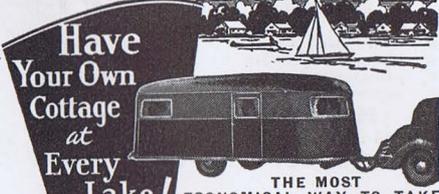
Of course, the Secretary or certain members of the Headquarters Staff were present at the Executive Offices in Washington at all times and any of them would have been glad to have discussed your problems with you. This can be done now by correspondence if you care to discuss the matters with us.

Q.—Where do resolutions come from? Can an individual present one for consideration or must they come from a club, group of clubs, or a district? (Member.)

A.—Resolutions for the consideration of the committee may come from each or any of the groups you mentioned. Some are developed by the committee itself.

Q.—Please explain why the Union Jack is used by Kiwanis International as the Canadian flag? (Club Secretary.)

A.—Our understanding is that the official flag of Canada is the Union Jack and that this is the flag that is flown from all government buildings in Canada.



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More Personals

(From page 510)

From Orland, California, comes word that Secretary Charles K. Price has taken over the office of president of the California Teachers' Association, Northern Section. Past President Jesse R. Overturf of Sacramento recently resigned this position to accept the superintendency of the Palo Alto City Schools. J. E. Faltings has been reelected mayor of Orland and Gus E. Franke has been elected city clerk.

John C. Jacobs of South Pasadena, California, has been reelected as mayor by the city council.

Past President George I. Weed of Rutherford-South Bergen, New Jersey, has been elected president of the Y. M. C. A. in Rutherford.

Welcome Kiwanians!

(From page 477)

tribute to the Bard of Avon, I am sure you will not miss the magnificently beautiful Folger Shakespearean Library with its incomparable collection of works, manuscripts and mementoes of the greatest poet of all times.

So I hope that half day of free time will not lie heavily on your hands. Of course it will not. You will need more time; so after the convention is over, as they used to say down in my Arkansas country, "Why not stay a smart spell longer?" Stay on, you will do us honor, and you will do yourself justice.

Since we were assured of this convention we have worked unceasingly to make this the best convention Kiwanis International has ever had. And we still venture to believe it will be just that. Washington's latch-string is out. Our arms and our hearts are wide opened to you. And, on behalf of the Washington Kiwanis club, I bid you a most sincere and hearty welcome.

A Musical Convention

(From page 474)

The music committee chairman had three most helpful aides. Without them, he would have been lost. Two of these were heard by every delegate: Mr. George Wilson, pianist, of Washington who so ably accompanied the soloists appearing on the convention programs, and Dave Robel, pianist, of the Cincinnati, Ohio, club, who supplied the accompaniments for the convention singing. The third aide was William R. Schmucker, of the Washington Convention Music Committee, the man behind the scenes in the music office, arranging schedules and piloting quartets, soloists and others who had to negotiate the devious and circuitous Washington ave-

nues from one engagement to the other.

The message of "Kiwanis Music" was most effectively presented to the afternoon conferences by the following song leaders: Herbert S. Boynton, Toledo, Ohio; Dr. Ernest L. Yost, Fairmont, West Virginia; T. Hamilton Holt, Macon, Georgia; Thomas L. Husselton, Atlantic City, New Jersey, and H. Park Arnold, Glendale, California. To these men and their pianists the Music Committee says, "Thank you" for emphasizing that all important fact—"A Singing Club is a Good Club"—and surely Washington was a singing convention.

The Washington Convention

(From page 471)

available spot in Washington, were taxed. But it was a good-natured, joyful group. And on Wednesday night there was dancing.

District dinners were even better attended than usual.

A "Family" Convention

There was no doubt about it being a "family" convention—more ladies at the sessions than ever before, more children, 477 of them, enough babies to warrant a kindergarten room and literally hundreds of sons and daughters above the junior guest age.

So with business and pleasure measured out in proper proportions this twentieth annual convention ended with expressions of appreciation to the hard working, hospitable members of the Washington Kiwanis club, with renewed promises of attendance at the next gathering, Indianapolis in 1937, and with greater appreciation for Kiwanis and its convention theme of "Intelligent, Aggressive and Serviceable Citizenship."



These young ladies came down to look over the convention. Apparently they approved of what was going on. They are Mary Lou Harrold and Winona Jacqueline Shreve, both of Washington, D. C. Might call them Junior Hostesses.

For Your District Convention

SUPPLIES are available for the handling of your district conventions and may be ordered direct from Kiwanis International. Except where special printing is desired delivery can be immediate as articles are stocked.



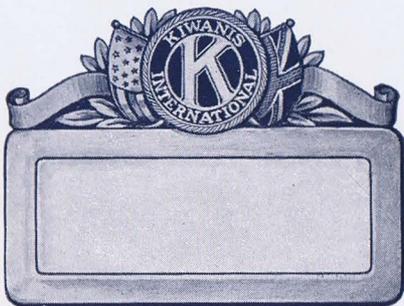
(Attach to Rear License Plate)

Use these emblem reflectors on the cars of the host Club members. They give helpful identification also to those driving to the convention.

Size 3 3/8 inches in diameter. Colors gold and white on red reflector background. Shell and bracket of brass, double chromium plated. An important safety device.

Price each—\$0.25

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Gold plated, emblem in blue and white enamel including insert for name of individual.

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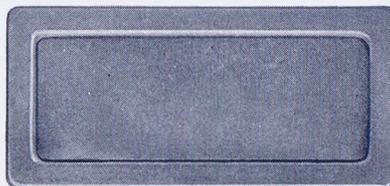
FANCY GOLD BAR



Insert for name of individual. Pin clasp and ribbon attachment.

In lots of 100 or more, each \$0.06
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Insert for name of individual. Pin clasp and ribbon attachment.

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DELEGATE BADGES



Badge gold plated and blue enameled. Border and letters in gold, blue enameled background.

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“Unaccustomed as I am—

“I...er, er...a...don't know just what to say on the subject.”

“I wasn't expecting to be called on to speak.”

“Mr. Bell can tell you more about the idea than I can.”

“Er...that is not very clear, but that's the best I can do.”



...Yet 4 Weeks Later He Swept Them Off Their Feet!

IN a daze he slumped to his seat. Failure . . . when a good impression before these men meant so much. Over the coffee

next morning, his wife noticed his gloomy, preoccupied air. “What’s the trouble, dear?” “Oh . . . nothing. I just fumbled my big chance last night, that’s all!”

“John! You don’t mean that your big idea didn’t go over?”

“I don’t think so. But, Great Scott, I didn’t know they were going to let me do the explaining. I outlined it to Bell—he’s the public speaker of our company! I thought he was going to do the talking!”

“But, dear, that was so foolish. It was your idea—why let Bell take all the credit? They’ll never recognize your ability if you sit back all the time. You really ought to learn how to speak in public!”

“Well, I’m too old to go to school now. And, besides, I haven’t got the time!”

“Say, I’ve got the answer to that. Where’s that magazine? . . . Here—read this. Here’s an internationally known institute that offers a home study course in effective speaking. They offer a free booklet entitled *How to Work Wonders With Words*, which tells how almost any man of average intelligence can improve his natural speaking ability. Why not send for it?”



He did. And a few minutes’ reading of this amazing booklet changed the entire course of John Harkness’ business career. It showed him how a simple and easy method, in 20 minutes a

day, would train him to speak more effectively in public or in every-day conversation—convince one man or many—help him to talk at business meetings, lodges, banquets and social affairs. It banished all the mystery and magic of effective speaking and revealed the Laws of Conversation that distinguish the powerful speaker from the man who never knows

what to say.

Four weeks sped by quickly. His associates were mystified by the change in his attitude. He began for the first time to voice his opinions at business conferences. Fortunately, the opportunity to resubmit his plan occurred a few weeks later. But this time he was ready. “Go ahead with the plan,” said the president, when Harkness had finished his talk. “I get your idea much more clearly now. And I’m creating a new place for you—there’s room at the top in our organization for men who know how to talk!”

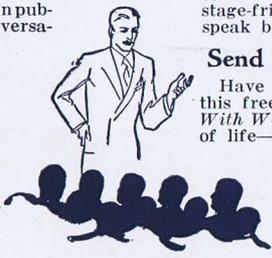
And his newly developed talent has created other advantages for him. He is a sought-after speaker for civic, banquet and lodge affairs. Social leaders compete for his attendance at dinners because he is such an interesting talker. And he lays all the credit for his success to his wife’s suggestion—and to the facts contained in this free booklet—*How to Work Wonders With Words*.

For many years the North American Institute has been proving to men that ability to express

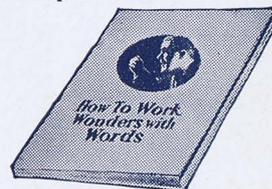
one’s self is the result of training, rather than a natural gift of a chosen few. Almost any man with a grammar school education can absorb and apply this training—a training that helps to overcome timidity, self-consciousness, stage-fright and fear when called upon to speak before an audience.

Send for This Amazing Booklet

Have you an open mind? Then send for this free booklet, *How to Work Wonders With Words*. Over 100,000 men in all walks of life—including many bankers, lawyers, politicians and other prominent men—have sent for this booklet and you should, too. See for yourself how many have improved their speaking ability. Your copy is waiting for you—free—simply for the mailing of the coupon.



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