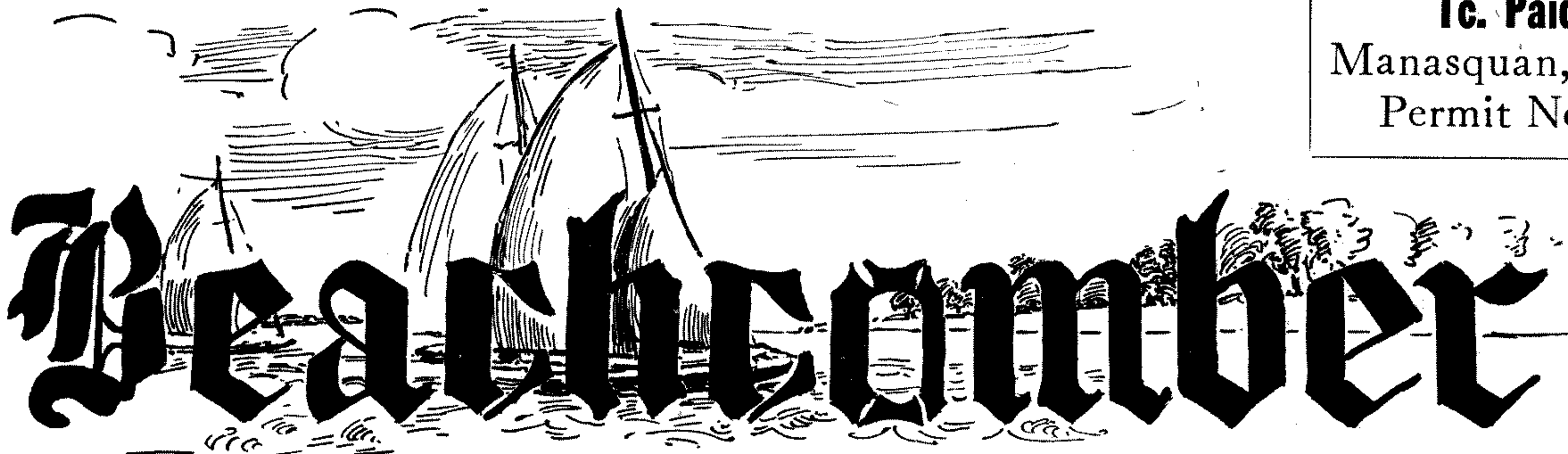


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The Beachcomber

Spring Lake to
 Seaside Park

A sporting paper for sporting people

Barnegat Bay and
 Manasquan River

Vol. II No. 9

AUGUST 23, 1930

5 Cents

Dale and Grover Star Champions

Vixen Clinches Star Championship of
 Barnegat Bay With One
 Race to Go

NICK NACK, CURLEW WIN

With one race remaining to be sailed in the star championship series, *Vixen*, sailed by Slade Dale and Cliff Grover, is assured of first place in percentage totals by virtue of the splendid showing she has made all summer.

The outcome of tomorrow's race will make no difference in the placing positions with Lucke's *Nick Nack* second in the series and Hierung's *Flying Cloud* third.

Sailing in a light northeaster and with a smooth sea, *Curlew*, handled by Henry Ludeke, won the *Trenton Times* Trophy last Saturday. *Curlew* covered the calm-lengthened course in 2:35:09, leading Charles Lucke in *Nick Nack* over the line by six min-

(Continued on Page 5)

Upper Bay Sneak Races at Bay Head

B. H. Y. C. vs. Mantoloking

There is a match race on today between the Bay Head and Mantoloking Yacht Clubs in the 15-foot Sneak Box class. All boats are in the same division and number of entries is unlimited.

The contest, which is resolving itself into an annual affair, will be a point race for the championship of the upper bay. All boats beating any of the opposition will score toward the championship.

A championship banner goes to the winning club with placing boats getting cups.

"Lotus" Captures Toms River Cup; Chance Wins Doan E Trophy in Upset

International Sloop Races at Seaside

Barnegat Captains Racing Against
 Canadians Today in Final

The pick of the Barnegat Bay E Sloop skippers is racing today to retrieve the International Challenge Trophy from the Royal St. Lawrence Yacht Club.

The B. B. Y. R. A. is making a strong bid for victory this year. Slade Dale, international veteran, is commanding one boat, with Peter Jenners and W. D. Horrocks crewing. The other sloop is in charge of the Schoettle family — Edwin, captain, and Ferdinand and Karl crewing. Victory depends as much on the crew as on the captain, so honors are about even. James and Victor King, of the Lavalette Y. C., are alternates, having raced in the larger Canadian boats on Lake St. Louis.

The four boats to be used today are Ed. Schoettle's *Scandal*, Ferd's *Sally*, O. G. Dale's *Witch* and T. M. Chance's *Scamp*, the fastest boats on the bay.

The Royal St. Lawrence Yacht Club is well represented with the old-timers, George Hanna and George Hamilton as captains. "Sunny" has M. Smith, A. Marcel and F. Coward to make up his crew from, while Hamilton's boys are A. Milling, G. S. Finley, M. D. McTaggart.

(Continued on Page 5)

Schoettle Takes A Cat Event Over
 Fast Rivals. "Scamp" Surprises
 in E Victory

"PASTIME" B CAT WINNER

The annual race day of the Toms River Yacht Club at Cedar Creek last Saturday was marked by surprise victories in both the E Sloop and A Cat events.

Sailing a splendid race in the shifting winds with his *Lotus*, E. J. Schoettle defeated a fast aggregation to win for the Island Heights Yacht Club the Toms River Cup, the bay's oldest trophy. Roy Weaver in *Tammock* was five minutes too late and took second place for Seaside Park. Captain Bailey did very well in *Me Too* and beat *Bat*, *Spy* and *Mary Ann* for third place.

The E Sloop race for the Doan Cup was close all the way through. Ferd Schoettle in *Sally* and Slade

(Continued on Page 4)

Archibald Trophy Race To Be Resailed

Barnegat yachtsmen were cursed with a flat calm Sunday, causing the annual Archibald Trophy Race of the Lavalette Yacht Club to be postponed. Fifteen yachts were on hand for the start, but the time limit expired before any had completed the course. A minimum average speed of three miles an hour must be maintained during any race sailed under the rules of the B. B. Y. R. A.

The event will be re-sailed over the Lavalette course on Sunday afternoon, at 2.30. The postponement will make necessary a change in the weekly point race of the club, which will be sailed at 10.30 A. M.

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Beachcomber

"A Sporting paper for sporting people."
SATURDAY, AUGUST 23, 1930
Price, 5c. Copy. Season, 50c.
P. O. Box 571, Manasquan

Editor.....RUTH BRANNING
Advisory } AGNES BOULTON O'NEILL
Editors } FRANK WARD O'MALLEY
Business Mgr.H. R. BRANNING, JR.

Driftwood

Proposed first chapter for a mystery novel of the sea.

THE PORT OF THE BEETLE D.
(One port at a time)

CHAPTER ONE.

Hift Reneges and Walpurgis Laughs.

It was along toward midnight (or rather eight bells) when Captain Walpurgis, making the usual rounds of his seven master, the Beetle D, discovered that the whole port side was missing.

"How annoying," thought George (Captain Walpurgis' first name was George or Harry). "This means there will be no coffee for breakfast. I always told steward he should keep the coffee on the starboard side of the galley. And now that I come to think of it there will be no steward either."

His thoughts would have led him further, but just then George saw Mr. Hift, the first mate, coming toward him. Mark this, as it was odd, for Mr. Hift should have been below. "I say, sir," said Mr. Hift respectfully, "I can't sleep for worryin'. Could you maybe tell me by now where it is we're bound?"

"That is quite so. We don't know," said George, smiling ruefully. "Well, ha, ha, Mr. Hift, I'll do this for you if you do that for me. What has happened to the entire port side of the vessel?"

"My g—d, so it is," gurgled Mr. Hift, holding his heart, which doctors had always warned him was weak.

"I guess I have the best of you there, Mr. Hift," laughed Captain Walpurgis. "Now perhaps you know who's master of this craft."

"But not for long, not for long," growled Hift as he turned to go. As a parting shot George threw after him the words, "Not for just a year, but always."

So now let us, too, turn to go—and where? Why to the other half of the Beetle D, of course, with the steward and the coffee, cruising in Southern Waters.

(End of Chapter One.)

Of course you have realized by now that it's ALL UP TO YOU. Should posterity be given a chance at this story, this great, red-blooded mystery? Or has one chapter been enough, or, as is more poetically known, "as good

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as a feast"? We are beginning to feel that this sort of thing can't go on in a great democracy like ours, and yet—it has an irresistible tug at our hearts. To tell the truth we are more than half in love with George (or Harry) Walpurgis and just writing about him is *such* a help.

And there have always been some other masterpieces of sea literature that we meant to create for the avid public in a spare and rare moment. "A Gal and a Galley" is going to be sweetly romantic, as it's easy to see even at this stage of the game. "The Buoy She Loved" is another of the saccharine type, and "Asleep in the Wake" is going to be a real thriller. Through them all will run the heroic figure of Captain Walpurgis, a glorified and well salted Frank Merriwell. In a few years he will be the toast of the continent, as great as he now is in the hearts of

THE BEACHCOMBERS.

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"Very few people realize," says one great man after another, "what a truly remarkably thing the dotted line is. It exists for no other reason than to have your name signed upon it, and after this has taken place its mission in life is fulfilled."

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Here is my fifty (50 cents for the BEACHCOMBER 1930.

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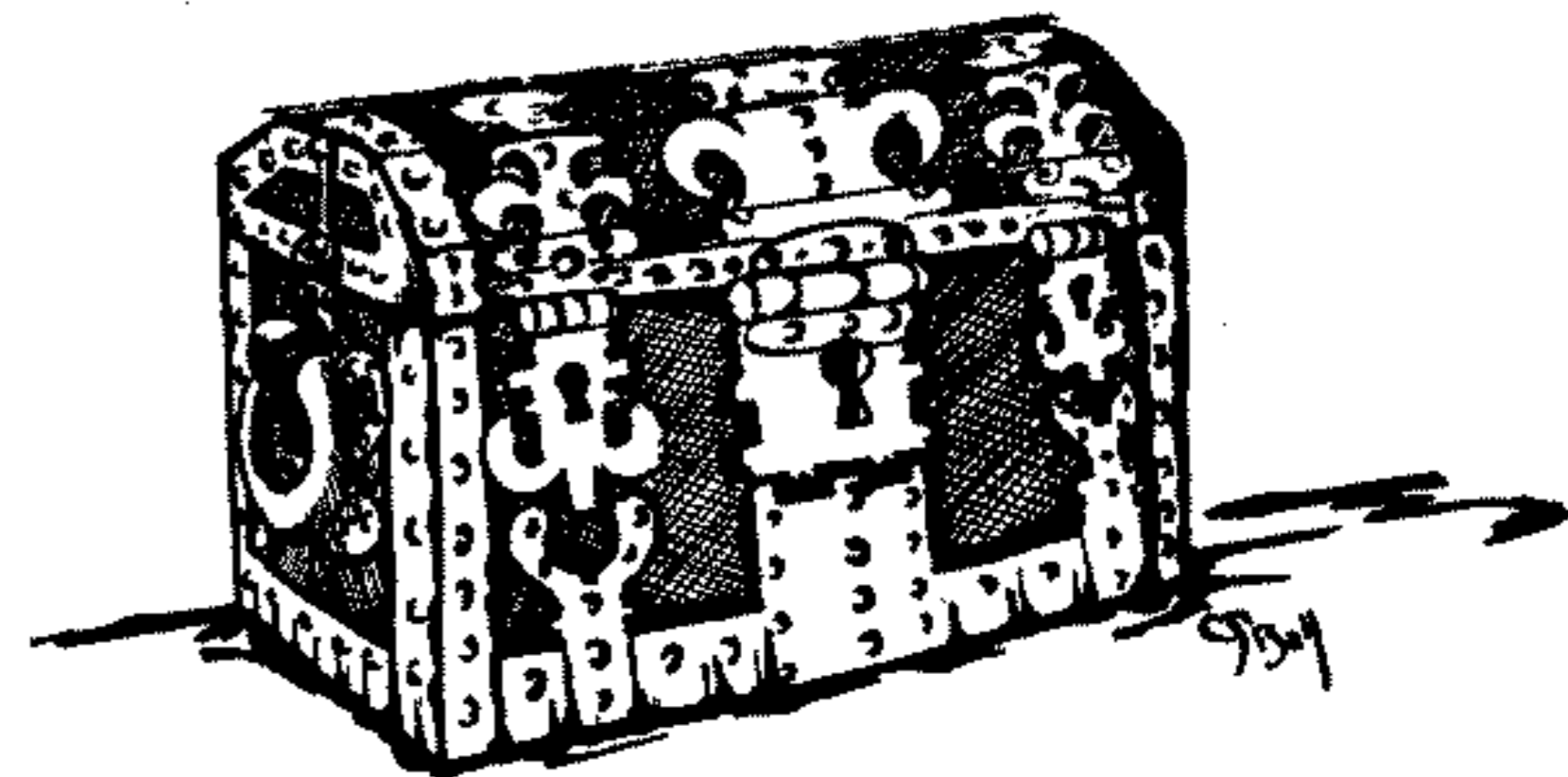
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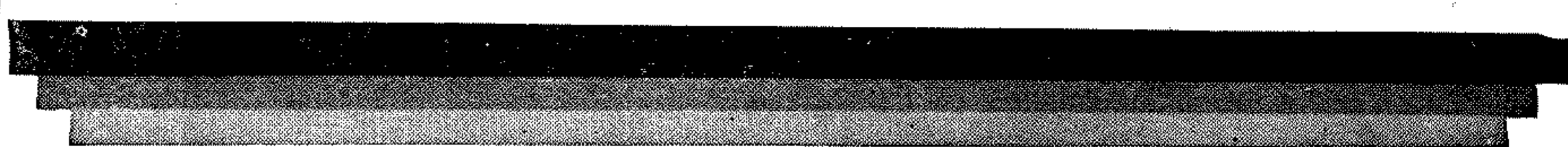
Paramount Publix News

Some of the screen and legitimate stage's finest talent will be seen at the Asbury Park Paramount Publix theatres beginning Saturday and Sunday, August 23 and 24. Look at this list of stars. Ruth Chatterton, Clive Brook, Constance Bennett, Lew Ayres, Beryl Mercer, Joe Cook, Louise Fazenda, William Collier, Jr., Dorothy Stickney, Donald MacDonald, Pat O'Brien and many more. From side-splitting comedy mixed with a dash of romance to drama of the most startling kind, you'll be sure to find entertainment you prefer at one of the local Paramount Publix theatres.

The Paramount offers, beginning Saturday the 23rd, Ruth Chatterton, the great star of "Sarah and Son" and many more great pictures, a star who has never yet disappointed. Ruth Chatterton and Clive Brook in "Anybody's Woman," a story of a wealthy cultured man and his affair with a woman bursting with the bloom of youth and appearance but absolutely lacking in breeding, have shaken even sophisticated New York. "Anybody's Woman" is a frank, revealing story of situations that have existed in the past, exist today and will continue until the very end of time. Great entertainment with the unfolding of a cross section of life, many would like to play with, but fear because of possible disastrous results.

The Mayfair brings "Common Clay," with Constance Bennett, Lew Ayres and Beryl Mercer, starting Saturday the 23rd. Constance Bennett will be remembered because of her excellent work in "Son of the Gods," Lew Ayres rose to stardom with "All Quiet on the Western Front," and Beryl Mercer obtained a niche in the motion picture hall of fame with her fine portrayal of the hungry-for-child-love woman in "Seven Days Leave." "Common Clay" was first made famous by Jane Cowl's great work when it rocked the country as a Broadway hit. Adapted to the screen, this really fine story of a girl made reckless by love have proved a real sensation.

Joe Cook, the one-man vaudeville show, the man capable of doing almost everything any entertainer has ever done, and doing it well, comes to the St. James for one week starting Sunday, the 24th, in "Rain or Shine," an amusing story of circus living and loving. Louise Fazenda, William Collier, Jr., and Joan Peers are all very much the real, could-be characters in this story that takes you behind the scenes into the days and nights of life under the big top. "Rain or Shine"



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is good, fast moving entertainment, without a dull moment. You'll like it, if you like romance, action and diversified entertainment.

The Savoy, the only legitimate stage show in Asbury Park, offers, starting Monday, the 25th, "The Up and Up," a comedy of our time with an all-star cast, including Dorothy Stickney, Donald MacDonald, Pat O'Brien and Charles Wilson. The Lyric will have "Her Unborn Child" for one week starting Saturday. "Her Unborn Child" is a story of a loving mother, a handsome boy friend, a trusting sweetheart in a powerful portrayal of a modern problem.

Tide Tables - 1930

Eastern Standard Time

AUGUST

	High	Low		
24	8.08	8.26	2.08	2.22
25	9.01	9.17	2.57	3.15
26	9.50	10.08	3.44	4.04
27	10.39	10.57	4.32	5.02
28	11.30	11.49	5.21	5.57
29	...	12.22	6.11	6.54
30	0.45	1.18	7.05	7.53
31	1.47	2.17	8.02	8.52

The Greenhorn

A Column of Expert Advice

By CAP WHITE

Dear Cap White:

Was Jack every inch a sailor? This question has been giving me a good many sleepless nights. Neither have I been able to take my accustomed afternoon siesta, both on account of the aforementioned matter and then too the flies have been so bad. (Don't you think?)

Sleepily yours,
TAKA NAPP.

My dear Miss Napp:

This is rather a moot question, but I am inclined to think the worst of Jack. Any fellow who could wail for five and twenty years wouldn't seem to me to measure up to the yardstick in the matter of every inch. Yes, the flies *have* been bad, but I hope you'll sleep better from now on.

Sincerely,
CAP WHITE.

Dear Cap White:

Why is it that every time I begin to sing "To the gods, to the fates, to the rulers of men and their destinies," I seem to hear the unmistakable sound of boos, hisses, and razzberries?

Mournfully,
I. WANTA YODEL.

My dear Mr. Yodel:

I thought surely that everybody had heard by now that the motto of our more recent forefathers was "Remember the Maine," and of our present generation, "Forget the Stein Song."

Sincerely,
CAP WHITE.

A Rule for This Week

Well, folksies of the social set, here is just that chance you wanted to bring out the mah-jong set and the pogo sticks from their dear little nook in the attic (or if there is no attic in your nest, at least there must be a store-room of some kind). For Pinquet brings into play those symbols of a long-lost day. (Do you get that rhyme?) When all the players are on Pogo sticks the game may seem stilted to the passers-by, but we hasten to assure you that it is still the good old homey fun you have grown so used to in these past weeks.

The mah-jong set is divided in two, half for each side, and use of it is reserved until the end of the game when points are given to the side which can succeed in losing the most of its pieces.

At this point a little more terminology may be useful. A *moople* is a player who mopes continuously. First of all he doesn't want to play, then he

gets mad when anybody else gets a single score, and he usually ends up by having a fit of hysterics, after which he is absolutely lost to any type of sport, always sitting on the veranda in the future wrapped in a warm blanket and reading a tome. (Any tome will do.)

A *glf* is the moving spirit of the game. At first he is popular with all the players, but toward the end of the season they plan to murder him, and nearly always succeed, much to his embarrassment. If they do not succeed he must leave the country anyway, so getting rid of glfs is a pretty safe bet.

Pinquet has heretofore been played in the great open spaces, and the more open the better, but we have recently been informed of a small set known as parlor (or sitting-room) Pinquet. This becomes especially interesting when the players are all blindfolded and none of the furniture is removed from the room. And no one has ever heard such gales of laughter as when a player trips on the carpet or knocks down the Sevres vase.

LOTUS, SCAMP WIN

(Continued from Page 1)

Dale in *Rascal* got off to a fine start. These well known skippers were betting on the westerly wind to lick the sea-breeze. The boats starting in the east had the right dope, however, and the wind from the ocean struck them first and enabled *Phantom* and *Scamp* to run out ahead along with Ed Schoettle in *Scandal*. The *Horrocks* made a good bid in *Phantom*, but fell back on the last leg.

T. M. Chance, strongly forced by Ferd Schoettle in *Sally*, went ahead to victory in *Scamp*, beating the Island Heights boat by a minute and seventeen seconds in winning the Doan Cup for Seaside Park.

William Wurts, of the Mantoloking Yacht Club, sailing *Pastime*, defeated his fellow clubman, David A. Stohrer in *Falcon*, by eight minutes and thirty-one seconds to win the B Cat event.

Summaries—Course, 11 Miles

A Cat—6 Entries

Boat	Captain	Time
Lotus	Schoettle	3:04:42
Tammock	Weaver	3:09:00
Me Too	Bailey	3:11:43

E Sloop—12 Entries

Scamp	Chance	2:50:48
Sally	Schoettle	2:52:15
Rascal	Dale	2:54:58

B Cat—2 Entries

Pastime	Wurts	3:26:18
Falcon	Storer	3:34:49



The Internationals

Our greetings to the yachtsmen who

Are challenged by our worthy men,

And cheers are apropos today

If they are victors on the Bay

And take the bacon home again.

(Felicitations due, in brief, to sponsors of the Maple Leaf.)

And greetings are in order, too,

For all the sportsmen gathered here,

Who watch the chosen skippers sail

In calm or pleasant breeze or gale,

And give the victors hearty cheer.

(And may we hope that these congratulations stay in Barnegat!)



Vogue Jewel Shop

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Asbury Park

Girls' Tennis At Phila. Cricket Club

Lawn Tennis Championship of U. S.
In Girls' Singles and Doubles
Start September 1

The Lawn Tennis Championship of the United States in Girls' Singles and Doubles will be held under the auspices of the U. S. L. T. A. by the Philadelphia Cricket Club, St. Martins', Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia, on Monday, September 1, and the days following.

Winners of both events will have the right to have their names engraved on the Elon Huntington Hooker Cups for both singles and doubles and will also receive a replica of said cups.

Entries must be accompanied by a fee (\$3 for singles and \$4 for each doubles team) and be made to Mr. Joseph R. Rowland, Philadelphia Cricket Club. Closing dates are Friday, August 29, at 6 P. M., for Girls' Singles, and Monday, September 1, at 5 P. M., for Girls' Doubles.

Accommodations are ready at Evlen Arms at \$3 per day for the players. Meals may be gotten at the Club House. Privileges of the Club and golf course is extended to contestants during Tennis Week.

St. Martins is reached by the Chestnut Hill branch of the Pennsylvania Railroad. Coming from New York, change at North Philly.

INTERNATIONAL RACE OFFICIAL



Commodore Benjamin Adams, of the Island Heights Y. C., who is a member of the Committee in charge of the International Races this week.

Square Dance at M. R. Y. C.

At the weekly Junior Dance of the Manasquan River Yacht Club held on Wednesday, the mothers joined with the youngsters in executing an old-fashioned square dance. Square dancing would make a good subject for *Lost Arts* and we'll investigate it for you some week.

INTERNATIONAL RACES TODAY

(Continued from Page 1)

Today is the second day of racing, the contests having started yesterday. All news of both racing days will appear in the special International Issue next week.

Four boats race and points are scored 4, 3, 2, 1, according to position.

The event is in charge of W. D. Stanger, chairman; T. M. Chance and Commodore Benjamin Adams, of Island Heights. The neutral judge will be Colonel G. S. Stanes and the other judges will be W. Taylor-Bailey, representing Canada and D. A. Storer, chairman of the Barnegat Bay Yacht Racing Association.

VIXEN BAY CHAMPION

(Continued from Page 1)

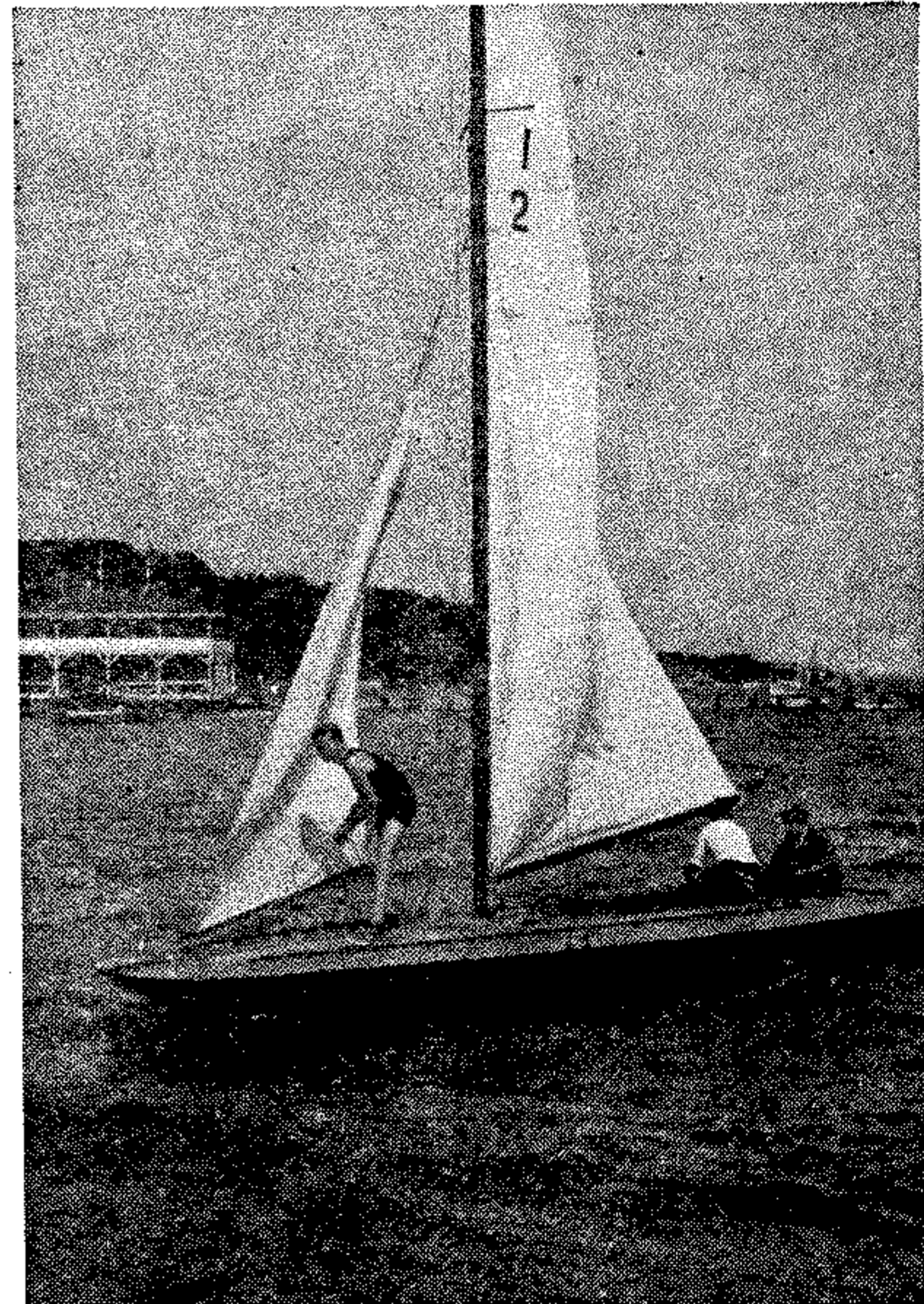
utes. The Hering boys in *Flying Cloud* finished a minute later to clinch third place.

Sunday morning's race was postponed to the afternoon on account of the slack winds, but not until the fleet had made a vain attempt at racing anyway. At the time when the race was called off and the boats were taken in tow to the club house, Dale and Grover had run up a tremendous lead in *Vixen*.

When the stars finally got under way, Charles Lucke in *Nick Nack* got right into the fray, as usual, and finally managed to defeat Dale and Grover by half a minute with *Oliphant* in *Scarab*, third.

Bay Head Yacht Club Elects Officers for 1931

At the annual meeting of the members of the Bay Head Yacht Club held on August 15, Lee H. Bristol was elected commodore to serve for the 1931 season. Donald M. Smith, secretary this year, rose to the position of vice-commodore, with Van R. H. Greene filling the secretarial position.



The Internationals

*Our greetings to the yachtsmen who
Are challenged by our worthy men,
And cheers are apropos today
If they are victors on the Bay
And take the bacon home again.
(Felicitations due, in brief, to sponsors of the Maple Leaf.)*

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In calm or pleasant breeze or gale,
And give the victors hearty cheer.
(And may we hope that these congratulations stay in Barnegat!)*

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Old Timers

V

CAPTAIN JOHN SCHENCK

Captain John Schenck was a son of Garret Schenck and Janctie Couwenhoven, and was born August 2, 1745, at Pleasant Valley, on the farm where his grandfather, Garret, an emigrant from Long Island, had settled in 1696. . . . His father died when he was comparatively young, and for a time he no doubt assisted his mother in the labors of the farm, and subsequently was brought up in the trade of a fuller, which business he afterwards carried on quite extensively.

On his marriage, in 1767, with Maria De Nise, he purchased and settled on a farm in Pleasant Valley adjoining his father's. It was here he lived in peace when the War of the Revolution broke out, and although united with a genial companion and surrounded by a young and growing family, he was too much devoted to the patriotic cause to sit still in the quiet of his home. Among those in the county of Monmouth who in course of the war associated by formal resolutions for mutual protection and for retaliation on their enemies, and near the head of the list of signers, was the name of John Schenck (Captain).

Near the beginning of the Revolution the effect of gold was tried upon him personally. He was offered a large sum if he would espouse the royal cause. His answer to the proposal showed the spirit of the true and tried patriot—"The whole of Europe cannot buy me! Give me liberty." The activity and boldness of the man, and the wish of his enemies to get him out of the way, is shown by the traditional fact that his sister, Anna, living on Long Island, learned . . . that a reward of fifty guineas was placed upon his head, dead or alive. She purchased a brace of silver-mounted pistols . . . and sent them to her brother, informing him of his danger, and with the heroic message, "John, never permit yourself to be taken alive." . . . He was not permanently connected with the regular army, yet at times he turned out with his militia company to aid the regular army in their operations. Thus when General Washington lay at Middlebrook, and the British army near New Brunswick, he was with that part of the army stationed on the Sourland Mountain, and ready to co-operate with the main army as occasion might require.

The county of Monmouth was more



Slade Dale, international sloop skipper, does not confine his sailing to Barnegat Bay. He sailed this small cutter on a 1400 mile cruise of the West Indies two winters ago.

exposed to marauding parties than any other section of the country, and required almost constant vigilance and activity to meet them and drive them off. In this effort Captain Schenck bore a prominent part. When the party of fifteen hundred invaded the county, they came into Pleasant Valley, and some of them as far as to his house, with the intention, it is said, of burning his buildings. This was in June, 1781, and when his seventh son, Lafayette, was three weeks old, and the mother with her tender infant took refuge in the cellar for safety. . . . On their retreating, Captain Schenck followed them, and was struck just above the knee by two balls . . . but the balls having passed through the standing grain, had their force abated so as not to penetrate through the buckskins he had on. . . .

In subsequent life he ever mani-

festated a peculiar antipathy to those who had been Tories in the war, and never could speak of them with complacency. In the time of their old age, his wife, when he was not present, casually met an old Tory officer, an acquaintance of their youth. . . . The old officer . . . took the liberty of giving her a kiss, but when the husband heard of it he was much enraged, and had he been present would probably have used violence rather than have his wife kissed by that old Tory.

To those whom he esteemed he was a warm and faithful friend . . . he lived esteemed and honored by the great mass of the common people. Living in the midst of his large family of children, nearly all of whom had settled near him, he quietly passed to the end of his days on the 2nd of August, 1834, and at his eighty-ninth birthday.

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TUTORING In First and Second Year FRENCH

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The Long Voyage

PART EIGHT

THE EXAMINATION

The Viking stood
 Watching the wake
 And whispering charms
 For his soul's sake,
 And called the names
 Of those who gave
 Up their lives
 In the dark wave;
 Rugged captains
 And valiant all
 Swiftly responded
 To the Viking's call,
 Strongly rising
 Over the side
 Out of their homes
 Beneath the tide.

They were a strange
 Fantastic crew
 That out of the sea
 The Viking drew,
 Bearded captains
 With sea blue stare
 And sea flowers matted
 In their long hair,
 Pale warriors,
 Centuries dead,
 Who rose mysteriously
 From their sea bed,
 And tall youths
 Out of every land
 Who'd gone down
 With their first command.

Before the Viking
 They took their places
 With a look of wonder
 In their dead faces.
 "Why did you call us
 Out of the deep,
 And wake us suddenly
 From our sure sleep?
 Why are we standing
 On this ship now
 With its graceful lines
 And its white prow
 And its tall spars
 That are never-ending
 Beautifully
 With the sky blending?"

And the Viking said,
 "In due season,
 I shall speak, my friends;
 I have good reason,
 I have chosen you
 As the truly brave
 Of all who are lying
 Beneath the wave.
 I have chosen you
 As the most wise
 Of the masters drowned
 Under stormy skies,
 And in my cabin
 I shall make clear
 The reason I
 Have called you here."

Now the boy listening
 Through the wind's blow
 Heard the Viking's voice,
 "Come down below,"
 And Ole Jorgensen
 Soon found out
 What the master's bidding
 Was all about.
 There in the Viking's
 Cabin space
 He met the ancients
 Face to face,
 And, questioning, heard
 The Viking say,
 "The seamen of
 Another day
 Have come here at
 My fond request
 To put your seaman-
 Ship to test."

And Jorgensen answered them,
 Old and young,
 With a sure wit
 And a ready tongue,
 Hearing the questions
 In an endless stream,
 And feeling himself
 In a mad dream,
 Till the Viking said,
 "You're a pride to me,
 You've passed your test
 And you seem to be
 As fit a man
 As was ever seen
 To command a ship
 Like the Northern Queen."

By JASON.

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Boating Crabbing Fishing

On Barnegat Bay

at West End of

Mantoloking Bridge

Snappers are now running

Boat rentals — all day
 week-days \$1.00
 Sundays and Holidays \$2.00

*Do you know why your senses
 swim*

*Do you know why your
 heart feels faint*

*When your neighbor says, "I
 know it's him",*

*Or else "I done it", or
 "I ain't?"*

If not
 why not

Study English Grammar

and

American Slang

with

RUTH BRANNING

Visit a
PARAMOUNT PUBLIX THEATRE
 in ASBURY PARK

Shows Change Every Saturday. These Start Today

PARAMOUNT—Ruth Chatterton in "Sarah and Son"
MAYFAIR—Constance Bennett in "Common Clay"
ST. JAMES—Joe Cook in "Rain or Shine"
LYRIC—"Her Unborn Child"

Continuous Performance at Popular Prices

FISHING NOTES

Black fish.—Quite abundant in summer and autumn. It is said they stay on the coast the year 'round, but do not bite until about the first of June, and cease first of October.

Sea bass.—Taken about the first of July, remain till October. A small, but excellent fish; very abundant.

King fish or barb, come in July and stay till October; considered a great delicacy.

Flounder.—There are two kinds: the flounder proper is winter flounder; comes in October, leaves in May. The oblong flounder, or summer flounder, comes in June and stays till October.

Drum fish.—Occasionally taken in the bays, on the coast, and at the inlets; caught readily in Delaware Bay, a mile or two from the shore, by hook, during the summer.

Porgee.—Abundant along the coast after July. They are caught at sea, in deep water, off Long Branch. They are taken in great numbers.

Codfish.—Taken, as well as mackerel, at sea, off the coast, late in autumn and in early winter.

Spot or Goody.—A very abundant summer fish, of small size, but very good eating; called also "Lafayette."

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Gallus Bros.

CLEANERS - - - DYERS

Rugs and Draperies Our Specialty

204 BOND STREET
 Asbury Park

40 PILGRIM PATHWAY
 Ocean Grove

Office and Factory: Asbury Ave. & Railroad—Phone, 5100

L. Y. C. To Present
Two One-Act Plays

This evening at eight o'clock the Lavallette Yacht Club will present two one-act plays by Booth Tarkington entitled "The Trysting Place" and "Station YYYY." Under the direction of Miss Helen MacGregor, assisted by Gertrude Haslam and Eleanor Barber, the young people of the club have been working hard for the past month, until they have attained a high degree of excellence.

Between the acts a delightful musical interlude has been arranged.

This will consist of four numbers by Mrs. Butterworth and Mr. James Ho-

man. Booth Tarkington is well known for his humor, and "The Trysting Place" and "Station YYYY" are two of his more recent successes. Tickets are 50 cents and may be obtained at the club house.



Cramer's DRUGS & GIFTS

Next to Theatre

Point Pleasant, N. J.