MASSES

BLESSED SACRAMENT
Record St. Rev. T. F. Conners. Masses Sunday 6, 7, 8, 9, 10 and 11. Holydays, 6, 6:30, 7, 8, 10. Daily, 6:45, 8.

CORPUS CHRISTI
Main St. East. Rt. Rev. Msgr. W. M. Hart. Masses: Sunday, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10 and 11. Holydays, 5:30, 6:15, 7, 7:45, 8:30 and 9:30. Daily, 6:30, 7, and 8.

OLD ST. MARY'S
South St. Rev. George F. Kettell, S. T. D. Masses Sunday, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10 and 11. Holiday 6, 7, 8, 9, 12, 15.

HOLY ROSARY
Lexington Ave. Msgr. Charles F. Shea. Masses Sunday, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10 and 11. Holidays 5:30, 6, 7, 8 and 9. Daily 7, 7:30 and 8.

ST. MARGARET MARY'S
Rogers Parkway. Rev. J. Bruton. Masses Sunday 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 a. m. Holidays 6, 7, 8, 9. Daily 8.

IMMACULATE CONCEPTION
Plymouth Ave. So. Rt. Rev. Msgr. J. S. Cameron. Masses Sunday 7, 8, 9, 10 and 11. Holydays, 5:30, 6:30, 7:30, 8:30 and 9:30. Daily, 7, 7:45.

ST. BONIFACE
Gregory St. Rt. Rev. Msgr. J. F. Boppel. Masses Sunday, 6, 7:30, 9 and 10:30. Holydays, 5:30, 7, 8:30 and 10. Daily 7 and 8.

OUR LADY OF PERPETUAL HELP
Joseph Avenue. Rev. Frank J. Hoefen. Masses Sunday, 6:30, 7:30, 8:30, 9:30, 11 a. m. Holydays 6, 7:30, 8:30, 9:30.

SACRED HEART
Flower City Park. Rt. Rev. Msgr. G. V. Burns. Masses: Sunday, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10 and 11. Holydays, 6:30, 8:30, 7:30, 8:30 and 9:30. First Friday, 6, 7 and 8. Daily, 7 and 8.

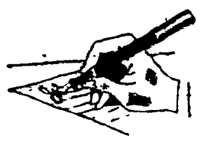
To keep in trim
Get in the swim
At the
CIVIC CENTRE POOL

For Men
Daily, 12 to 2 p. m., Monday, Wednesday, Saturday 12 to 9:30; Sunday, 10 to 2. Business Men's membership, $20 cash, $6.25 for 3 months. General membership, $13 cash, $4 for 3 months.

For Women
Tuesday, Thursday, Friday, 10 to 12, 5:30 to 6:30 p. m. Business membership, $10 per year. General membership, $12 per year.

Boys and Girls
Scheduled Hours. Membership $6 per year.

COLUMBUS CIVIC CENTRE
50 CHESTNUT STREET STONE 1492



We're Not Graphologists But—

RECENTLY we read a handwriting analysis. Among other things, the graphologist detected that the writer was thrifty.

Well, we're not graphologists. But we, too, can tell whether or not a person is thrifty. It all depends on where we see his handwriting. On deposit slips, for instance, it's a sure sign of thriftiness.

Have you been filling one out regularly to add to your account at the Monroe County Savings Bank?

MONROE COUNTY SAVINGS BANK OF ROCHESTER

MAIN OFFICE 25 State Street — BRANCH OFFICES Main at East Avenue — TWO CONVENIENT OFFICES

29 always time to save!

FAMILY HONORS COUPLE ON GOLDEN ANNIVERSARY

Joyful in the celebration of their golden wedding anniversary were Mr. and Mrs. Charles Popp, of 29 Linvale Park, last Sunday, September 26, when they were the honored guests at a family dinner given by their daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. W. Harvey Holmes, at the Sagamore Hotel.

At this culmination of 50 years of happy married life the couple were surrounded by their entire family—a son, Harold Popp, of Bath, N. Y., and three daughters, Edna and Estella Popp and Lillian Holmes, all of Rochester.

After the dinner, the party returned to the Popp home, where a reception was held in the evening for relatives and friends.

To correct an evil which already exists is not so well as to foresee and prevent it.

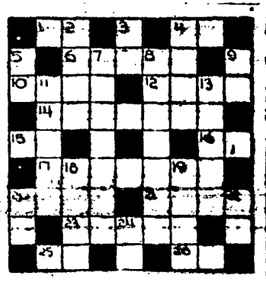
The BOYS and GIRLS PAGE

The Puzzle Column

—1—

All you boys and girls who like to stop at the drug store for an ice cream soda should have little trouble with this picture puzzle.

Four Soda Flavors



The Definitions

HORIZONTAL

1 Like
4 Behold!
6 Sugar confection
10 Use of union between two pieces of cloth
12 Periods of history
14 Entertained free
15 An exclamation
16 Part of verb "to be"
17 Preparing copy for the printer
20 Boy's name
21 A sidelong look
23 To elevate
25 You and I
26 Perform

VERTICAL

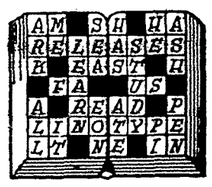
2 Mark left by a wound
3 Upon
4 A kind of harp
5 Plural pronoun
7 Land discovered in 1492
8 Relates minutely
9 Exists
11 An anesthetic
13 An ancient proverb
18 Dreadful
19 To require
20 Boy's nickname
22 Railroad (Abbr.)
24 Neuter pronoun

NOTHING LIKE FRANKNESS

Teacher "Give me a sentence with a direct object."
Pupil "You are pretty."
Teacher "What's the object?"
Pupil "A good mark."

ANSWERS TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLES

1. Crossword Puzzle Solution.



2. The diamond is E: ads, abuts, educate, stays, Sta., E.
3. The square is eggs, gilt, glee, and stem.
4. Robinson Crusoe and Ivanhoe.
5. Bated, baited.

The Pirate of Refuge Island

By H. T. GARRICK

PIRATES OF REFUGE ISLAND SYNOPSIS

Harvey Carey, who lives with his uncle and his sister Jean, is visiting his uncle, Ed and Aunt Louisa, on their island off the Florida coast where they live. Bill Durkin, a boy from New York, is also visiting there. During their first night on the island they hear a radio warning about a robber who is trying to get out of Florida after committing a jewel robbery at Jacksonville. The most worried Mr. Parsons. Aunt Louisa's brother, takes Sam, the chauffeur, and goes to Broad Beach in the cruiser for supplies, and for cartridges for his revolver. Harvey and Bill explore the island and come to an old pirate cave they suppose the robber may have taken shelter there. The shot d at them and they flee to the house where Uncle Ed gets his rifle and prepares for defense. The robber appears for the first time in search of food. When Uncle Ed challenges him, he shoots Uncle Ed in the arm. Bill snatches up the rifle and drives the intruder away for the time being but Uncle Ed tells Harvey he must meet the robber to the speed boat and go for help.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

INSTALLMENT IV

UNCLE Ed's words sent a shiver of excitement racing up my spine. It was up to me to get to the speed boat, get away, and "bring help." The lives of all the people on the island might actually depend on me!

With his arm in an improvised sling, Uncle Ed sat in the kitchen with us all gathered about him, and mapped out the plan.

"I think this man will realize that his only chance is to get to our boat and either get away in it himself or keep us from going for the police in it. He's desperate. He may not have thought of the boat yet, but he will, before long. And it won't take him long to locate it after he once gets the idea.

"That means that you've got to get away at once, Harvey," he went on, looking me squarely in the eye. "Do you think you can do it?"

"I'll bust a leg trying!" I told him, a little breathlessly.

Uncle Ed quickly gave me a few hasty instructions on how to start the boat. Having driven it on the day before, I felt sure I would have no trouble. The danger of course was that the robber would beat me to it or seeing me going toward the dock, try to get there first or shoot me. I realized all this, and I'll admit that my knees felt a little trembly.

But there was no time to be lost. Handing me the key to the boat's ignition, Uncle Ed accompanied me to the front of the house.

"I hate to have you go, Harvey," he said soberly, "but I know you'll come through all right. Try to get down the path without being seen. Make sure he's not near the dock before you get there. If he tries to get past here to follow you, we'll stop him if we have to kill him. But if he circles the house and we see him heading for the dock, I'll have Bill fire two shots to warn you. It will be up to you then to get away into the thicket and back up here to safety."

I NODDED, breathing quickly. Uncle Ed gripped my hand, and I carefully opened the front door, looked all around, and made a dash across the lawn to where the path dipped down to the dock.

I breathed a sigh of relief as I reached the path safely. I hurried down the path, going carefully as I approached the beach, scanning it and the dock closely. I could see where the speed boat was moored, and there was no sign of the robber.

Clutching the ignition key in my hand, I dashed along the rest of the path and out on the dock. In a few seconds I had loosened the rope and clambered into the seat of the speed boat. All in all it couldn't have been much more than a minute since I had left the house, but just as I inserted the key my heart almost stopped as I heard two sharp barks from Bill's rifle on the hill above. The robber was on his way to the dock!

For a second I hesitated. If I tried to start the engine and it failed to turn over immediately I was trapped. But if I played it safe and made for the house now, our one chance of getting help was gone.

With my heart in my throat I turned the ignition key and stepped on the starter. The motor made a whirring sound, turned over, and began to run unevenly, the gas slowly and evenly.

I opened the throttle a little wider, and the boat leaped ahead.

At that moment there came a hoarse shout from the path, and glancing hastily over my shoulder, I saw the robber running toward the dock, brandishing his gun. Frantically I threw in the clutch and gave the motor the gas. The water churned behind me and the boat swung out from the dock. I pointed it toward open water, bent low over the wheel, and held my breath.

Bang! There came the bark of a revolver, and I heard a thud as the bullet hit the stern of the boat. I opened the throttle a little wider, and the boat leaped ahead. There was another shot, and I gave the motor all the gas I could.

And that almost proved my undoing. The boat coughed, sputtered, and stopped. For a second I was panic-stricken. Then I remembered that this motor was much like an automobile engine. I had had no chance to warm it up, and by feeding the gas too fast I had flooded the carburetor. I threw myself down on the seat and waited for it to drain. There was another shot, but the bullet didn't hit the boat. It was still drifting forward under its earlier momentum, and had carried me out of range of the robber's gun.

I sat up and waved a mocking hand at the man on the dock. Then I pressed the starter again. It took hold, and I pointed the bow toward Broad Beach, feeding the gas slowly and evenly.

I don't think a faster run was ever made to Broad Beach than I made that day. High the boat throwing out a deluge of spray, I bounced along with the throttle wide open and the engine roaring. The wind drove the hair away from my face, and kept me cool under the blazing sun as I raced toward the mainland, hoping and praying that I could get back before the defenders of Refuge Island suffered serious harm.

Almost before I knew it, I was in the harbor, and I thrilled with joy as I saw Mr. Parsons' cruiser tied up near the spot where I had first seen the speed boat the day before. Docking immediately behind it, I dashed over to the cruiser, in response to my hail, I found Sam at the helm in the cabin.

"Sam!" I rasped. "Where is Mr. Parsons?"

"Lohd, suh, what's the matter?" gasped Sam, his eyes wide at my excited appearance. Quickly I told him.

"Come on, I'll find him!" cried Sam, and he led me away from the dock at a run.

In less than ten minutes we had found Mr. Parsons in the telegraph office, and I had gasped out my story to him. In ten minutes more I was pointing the speed boat out of the harbor again, but this time I had on passengers, Mr. Parsons and four policemen.

To Be Concluded Next Week

POSERS

In each of the eight statements below see if you can select the one word which fits correctly into the statement from the three words given.

1. The owl, lark, nightingale, can see only in the dark.
2. An English judge wears a deep wig, hat, on his head in court.
3. The Mediterranean, Baltic, Caribbean, is the largest inland sea.
4. We have 8, 12, 10, ribs on each side.
5. William Penn founded Pittsburgh, Boston, Philadelphia.
6. The Virgin Islands are owned by France, United States, England.
7. Virginia, Massachusetts, New York, is the state which is known as the "Mother of Presidents."
8. Yale University is in Cambridge, New York, New Haven.

I LOVE ME

She: "What's in that parcel?"
He: "It's something for the one I love best in the world."
She: "Oh! so you've been buying yourself some more cigars."

SERVES HIM RIGHT

"Waiter, there's a fly in my ice cream!"
"Let him freeze, and teach him a lesson! The little rascal was in the soup last night."

ANSWERS TO POSERS

1. Owl. 2. Wig. 3. Mediterranean. 4. 12. 5. Philadelphia. 6. United States. 7. Virginia. 8. New Haven.

RIDDLES

How would you like to work on some nutty riddles? Well, here they are, five of them. And all sent by Robert Cornell, whom the Riddle Man thanks very much.

1. What nut grows nearest to the sea?
2. What nut is the color of a pretty girl's eyes?
3. What nut is good for naughty boys?
4. What kind of nut might be made of stone?
5. What nut is like a dog's tail?

CONVINCED

The circus strong man rode out on horseback to challenge a farmer whose great strength had gained him a reputation. He entered the farmyard, tied up his horse, and approached the farmer.

"Hey," he said, "I've heard a lot about you and have come a long way to see which is the better man."

Without answering the farmer seized the intruder, hurled him bodily over the fence into the road, and returned to his work.

When the loser had recovered his breath, the farmer growled:

"Have you anything more to say to me?"

"No," was the reply, "but perhaps you'll be good enough to throw me my horse."

RIDDLE ANSWERS

1. Beechnut. 2. Hazelnut. 3. Hickory nut. 4. Walnut. 5. Wagon nut.

Undertake some labor, that the devil may find thee always occupied.—St. Jerome.

THE ADVENTURES OF PETER PEN

By NICK NICHOLS

It is a mad race to see who will get the Star Flower, the juice of which will give EITHER Princess Lip or Prince Pickle. You remember they were turned to stone, in the Cave of the Gnomes.

We have a slight advantage, until Hans becomes tangled in the rope that we used in mountain climbing. This puts the Professor back, and Snarl reaches the top. This means we have lost!

Snarl has his hands on the flower. He cannot help but boast, "See the pretty flower? You have to get up early in the morning to beat King Snarl!" And believe it or not, Snarl is laughing.

The laugh is short. Suddenly out of the air drops a rope which encircles the flower, and before Snarl realizes it, the blossom is snapped off and snatched out of his hand.

The last laugh is the best laugh, and this belongs to Cactus Morgan, the cowboy from the Shooting Star. Once before he saved us, and now he is just in time. Good old Cactus, we thank you!

TWO KNIGHTS OF EQUITY GET NATIONAL OFFICES

Two Rochesterians were honored at the recent National Convention of the Knights of Equity held in Detroit.

Michael J. Ryan was elected Supreme Lecturer and Joe F. Zaller was reelected as Supreme Trustee. Other delegates to the Convention were Martin Scanlan and John Morrissey.

The TYPEWRITER STORE
ALL MAKES
SOLD • RENTED • SERVICED
44 N. CLINTON AVE. STONE 851

IT IS BETTER TO BRING YOUR PRESCRIPTION TO PAINE'S THAN TO WISH YOU HAD

Paine's prescriptions are checked once for ingredients; once for compounding; once for delivery. Paine's use only fresh, potent drugs.

The PAINE DRUG CO.
24 N. EAST MAIN STREET
Established 1830 — Phone Main 1830
We deliver without charge anywhere in New York State

Seed Time and Harvest

When the farmer harvests his crops, he then begins without delay his fall plowing and sows his winter wheat and cover crops—all in preparation for future harvests. He well knows Nature's insistent demands for planting and cultivation in order to have growth and harvests.

So with a savings account, its success demands regular, systematic deposits in order that dividends, or interest, may accumulate for the added enjoyment of the owner.

Deposits made on or before Monday, October 4th, will receive dividends (interest) from October 1st.

Winter, summer, spring or autumn, there is no substitute for a savings account.

Rochester Savings Bank
47 W. MAIN ST. — Two Offices — 40 FRANKLIN ST.
1841—More Than 100 Years of Service—1941

English Inspired . . . American Born

Eton Suit And Guards Coat

Here is the coat and suit that is dark and plain . . . rich looking and serviceable . . . perfect for all round wear! Worn together or apart, it's the outfit that fits into any season . . . for many seasons!

English style Eton Suit in navy blue flannel. Sizes 4 to 8 . . . $10.75

Regulation Guards Coat, double breasted, half belt, three pleats in back. Navy fleece with full length plaid wool lining. Sizes 4 to 10 . . . $14.95

BOYLAND, SECOND FLOOR

Sibley, Lindsay & Curr Co.