



## Ten Candidates Up for Election As Consumer Services Directors; Members Will Pick Four Wednesday

Election of four directors of the board of Greenbelt Consumer Services, Inc., will take place next Wednesday evening at the regular quarterly membership meeting in the Elementary School Auditorium. The meeting will start at 8:15 P. M.

Allen D. Morrison, chairman of the nominations committee, reports that ten names have been submitted and approved for nomination. They are David Bau, Abraham Chasanow, Donald H. Cooper, Paul Dunbar, George Eshbaugh, Mrs. Carrie Harper, Capt. A. C. Long, James Matthews, Linsay K. Thomas, and W. R. Volckhausen.

Election of the auditing committee will also be held and the names of William A. Moore, Anna

## Co-op Opens Drive Wed. for \$25,000 Expansion Capital

With an eye to the future expansion and improvement of its services and facilities, Greenbelt Consumer Services is launching a one-month drive to raise \$25,000 in additional capital. Waldo Mott, appointed by the Board to head the campaign, announced that the drive will open officially with the sale of shares at the regular quarterly meeting of the membership next Wednesday. The meeting is being held in the Elementary School Auditorium. A basket of groceries will go as a prize to the largest purchaser of the evening.

A two-thirds vote of the membership will be required to approve the Board's recommendation to raise the maximum on capital share investment from the present figure of \$20,000 in "A" or voting shares to \$40,000 and to raise the maximum in "B" or non-voting shares from \$40.00 to \$100.00. This would permit a total possible capitalization of G.C.S. at \$150,000.

A further recommendation by the Board if adopted by the membership will permit individuals to purchase 40 shares of stock instead of the present limit of 20.

The Co-op planning committee is working on plans for the use of this new capital. Just as soon as possible it is hoped to expand and improve the two food stores. Plans have been drawn up for a complete new shopping center in the north end of town, and the first unit will be started as soon as labor and materials are available. Other projects being contemplated are a larger and improved fresh produce locker, a roof garden, soda bar or tavern, and perhaps other entirely new services such as a bakery.

Committees of from three to six members will work to raise their quota capital within their co-op warden section. Quotas have been set at \$30 per member within each court, to be raised either from old members or through new memberships. These committees will turn in weekly reports and the results will be carried in the Cooperator.

The present membership of G. C. S. is 1447, about 60 percent of the town. It is hoped that by September (Continued on Page 2)

## "Heavy" Season Hits Trash Collection Crew

To the trash collectors this time of year is "the melon season". This is when their loads are the heaviest, weighted down as they are with juicy rinds, pulp and tops of all the fresh produce folks are now consuming.

Garbage and trash are collected twice weekly in all sections, though the schedule differs in various parts of town. Monday and Thursday, Tuesday and Friday, Wednesday and Saturday, are the three timetables observed. One large truck with a crew of four and a smaller truck manned by 2 men cover the 1980 homes in town.

Director of Public Works Harry Rhodes states that papers are not collected for salvage by the men except by request, as many residents have expressed a desire to add their papers to the salvage drive through other channels.

## All Bikes To Get Safety Inspection

All bicycles in Greenbelt are to be inspected next week as part of the bike safety campaign being pushed by the Town Administration.

From August 21 to 26 an officer will be at the police station each day and Tuesday night from 7 to 8:30 p. m. as well, to take care of inspecting the vehicles. There is no charge for the inspection service, but Town Manager Jim Gobel has made it clear that all bicycles will be included. "This is compulsory, for the safety of Greenbelt cyclists and pedestrians," he told the Cooperator.

Equipment to be checked are lights (front light and tail reflector), brakes, and bell or horn. Every bicycle is also required to carry a small Greenbelt license plate to aid in returning lost or stolen vehicles. Any owner without the license tag will be able (and will be required) to obtain one at a small fee, at the time of inspection.

## GREENBELT AN EDEN

Some interesting and surprising angles revealing the high position that Greenbelt holds in the opinion of insurance underwriters came to light recently from information supplied by Anthony M. Madden, local representative of the Farm Bureau Insurance Company, a cooperative organization.

Automobile owners in Greenbelt enjoy the lowest auto insurance rates in the State of Maryland, due to its unique geographical position. As everyone knows, auto insurance rates in the Washington zone (all territory within five miles of the District) are considerably higher than here. The five-mile line, fortunately for local residents, comes just to the Greenbelt High School, leaving the Town of Greenbelt in the "rural" insurance area. Although the great majority of Greenbelt cars are driven more in the District zone than anywhere else, drivers here are favored with the lowest (rural) insurance rates in the state, due to the ruling of insurance companies that rates are fixed "at the place where the car is principally garaged".

The two-story flat top houses in "old" Greenbelt enjoy the lowest fire insurance rates of any houses in Maryland, and the apartments carry the lowest rate for apartments, the rates being \$3.50 and \$3.75 respectively, for \$1000 coverage on household contents for three years' insurance.

Greenbelt also has the lowest burglary, robbery and theft insurance rates in the state.

It is no wonder that when underwriters get together, Greenbelt is the synonym for Utopia. In the minds of many an insurance man who has never seen our town except in its unique position of its rate charts, Greenbelt stands for Eden. "Considerable credit is reflected upon the original architects and designers, the fire and police departments, and upon the morality of Greenbelt citizens in general," Mr. Madden stated.

## Town's Maintenance Crews Emerge From Hiding; Share New Building

By ANNE HULL

Two weeks ago yesterday, after seven years of hiding underground and in odd corners, the eight maintenance departments of Greenbelt acquired their citadel opposite 33 Ridge Road.

For the first time the carpentry, plumbing, heating, electrical, painting, landscaping, garage and janitorial departments are housed under one roof. This is in the main building of the group of three in a compound surrounded by a containing wall. The other buildings are a warehouse and a shed for the tractors used by the landscaping department. The compound also contains parking space for the 27 trucks and motor bikes manned by the maintenance squad. The whole of this walled city covers over an acre.

Besides offices for the various departments, the main building contains showers and a locker room where the men can change.

## Day Care Center for School Age Children Opens Monday Morning Under Mrs. Webster, at 12 Parkway

The "Greenbelt Children's Canteen", a day care center for school age boys and girls will open Monday, August 21, rounding out a child care program which includes a day care center for pre-school children, a cooperative nursery school, and playground supervision.

Children of employed mothers are eligible for enrollment from the time they enter the first grade until they are fourteen.

The Canteen will be operated with Lanham Act funds by the Board of Education of Prince Georges County as part of their child care program in this county.

The "Greenbelt Children's Canteen" will be located at 12 Parkway which is next door to the present Child Care Center for pre-school children. Mrs. Eveline Webster will be the director of the school

center. Mrs. Webster has had experience in recreational and playground work in California and for the past year has worked for the child care centers in Prince Georges County. Recently she has been director of the Hyattsville Child Care Center.

The Canteen will be open from seven in the morning until six in the evening. The fee for children will be \$3 per week, payable in advance.

A well rounded and carefully balanced daily program will include: hot lunch, mid-morning and mid-afternoon snacks, regular rest periods, and organized, purposeful play activities, individually or in groups.

Constructive leisure time activities will consist of handicrafts, active and table games, story time, individual reading, music and rhythmic games and hobbies.

Parents may enroll their children by talking to Mrs. Webster at the Canteen. She will be at 12 Parkway during the week of August 14-19 and will be glad to see anyone who is interested.

## Third Polio Case Is Being Treated

Roberta Mansard, 9, of 2-J Laurel Hill Road, was taken to Children's Hospital a week ago Thursday to be treated for polio. The family called a doctor as soon as she fell ill, and she was taken the same day to the hospital, where nurses trained in the Sister Kenny methods are treating polio cases. Roberta is Greenbelt's third reported infantile paralysis victim.

There are three other children in the Mansard family, one a baby of 8 months. The mother stated that Roberta had not been in the District recently.

Aside from polio, Public Health Nurse Frances Stouffer remarked that this, her third summer in the community, has been the "healthiest" she has known, despite the heat. There have been no measles, chicken pox, whooping cough or mumps, which last year persisted throughout the summer. A few cases of gripe and tonsillitis have occurred, she stated.

## Navy Wives Creating Articles for Bazaar

Mrs. Kay O'Neil, 24-C Ridge Road, is chairman of a Navy Wives committee making early preparations for a bazaar to be held in downtown Washington early in December.

Mrs. Edith Reed, president of the Truman Riddle Club of the organization, announces that the bazaar will feature the sale of handmade articles, with half of the proceeds from the sale to be earmarked for welfare work which includes entertainment of service men.

Articles for the sale are already being made by the Greenbelt Navy Wives, and anyone else who wishes to help is asked to call Mrs. O'Neil, Greenbelt 5087.

The regular weekly meeting of the Truman Riddle Navy Wives Club will be held next Tuesday in the Elementary School.

## Chief Is at Convention

Director of Public Safety George Panagoulis is attending the International Convention of Chiefs of Police this week in Cleveland, Ohio. Under the direction of ODT, the conference covers an over-all program of national safety.

Officer William Dove after four months in the Army and a months rest is back in the Greenbelt uniform.

Have your bike inspected next week.

## First Carnival Coming Next Week To Southway Area

The first carnival ever premitted in Greenbelt will draw children and adults to Southway next week. The show, sponsored jointly by the Town Council and the Greenbelt American Legion post, is expected to raise as much as \$2000 toward a Victory Day celebration for local residents.

Mayor Allen D. Morrison, chairman of the carnival committee, has announced that no definite hours have been set for the show but that the opening can be expected as soon after 7:15 p. m. as crowds begin to gather. Closing is anticipated shortly after 10:30 although this, too, will depend upon the attendance.

Opening Monday evening, the carnival will stay in Greenbelt through Saturday, August 26, with a show each night if the weather permits.

Fun features announced are: the Ferris wheel, Bingo, Over and Under, two kinds of "airplane" rides, Kiddie-car and a color game.

Each evening Miss Anderson, high diver, will plunge 102 feet from a tiny platform into a tank of water five feet deep. This is advertised as the highlight of the whole carnival.

There will be no general admission charge, and the performance of Miss Anderson is free, but fees will be collected on all rides and concessions.

Funds collected for the town's Victory Day celebration will be handled by David Steinle, treasurer for the joint committee. Disposition of the money as well as other arrangements are in the hands of the committee of 12—the Town Manager, the five councilmen, and six local Legionnaires.

Original plans scheduled the carnival for the parking lots in front of the Swimming Pool, but this area was found to be too small and without electrical connections. The site finally selected is at the intersection of Southway and Glendale Road, between the Greenbelt houses and Schrom's airfield. It is reliably reported that residents on Crescent Road across from the parking area do not regret the change in location for next week's carnival.

## Australian Economist Compliments Greenbelt

A. A. Tange, an economist with the Australian government and a representative to the recent monetary conference at Brettonwood, Pa., visited Greenbelt last week in the interest of public housing developments. Australia is formulating plans for a tremendous housing rebuilding program after the war. After a complete tour of Greenbelt, with Community Manager James T. Gobel, Mr. Tange expressed his complete approval and satisfaction and rated Greenbelt as superior to any other town of its type in the country. His interest primarily was in the operation of a Federal town. Mr. Gobel has revealed that visitors are highly complimentary. In his own words, "They all really fall for Greenbelt."

(Continued on Page 2)



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Editor in Chief ----- Don O'Reilly  
News Editor ----- Helen Chasanow  
Sports Editor ----- William L. Moore, Jr.  
Feature Editor ----- Anne Hull  
Circulation Manager ----- Waldo Mott

## STAFF

Aimee Slye, Thelma Finlay, Donald H. Cooper, Marilyn Maryn, June Wilbur, Elizabeth St. Clair, Eileen Mudd, Emily Holloway, A. H. Holloway.

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Friday, August 18, 1944

## Child Care

The opening of the "Canteen" as a child care center for boys and girls of school age completes the well-balanced program so long sought for community. Behind this success is an impressive record of hard work, countless conferences, heartbreaking delays and bitter disappointments. Although possibilities for securing the centers looked remote at times, efforts were continually directed at obtaining these services so desperately needed for working mothers of Greenbelt.

To Mary Jane Kinzer and the others who secured the allocation of funds, forced the remodeling of adequate space, and obtained able personnel, we all mumble our thanks -- the parents who must leave their youngsters for the day, and the neighbors who will not worry about the boys and girls now that they are well cared for.

## Your Blood Donation

By now every inducement to have you contribute a little of your blood to save the life of those fighting to save our world for us has been made. There is little more that we can say if you have not already been persuaded. And apparently some of you have not been persuaded.

A little while back we thought it would be a good idea to look up the blood donation record of Greenbelt so we could brag about it a bit. What we found did not make us proud at all, but ashamed. And yet our record is no worse than that of other neighboring towns or of any Government agencies.

We had assumed that probably 80 or 90 percent of all of us had made at least one blood donation with the Red Cross. Now we learn that many persons are not permitted to give their blood for one reason or another. Even so the records show very clearly that many among us have never given a drop of blood, while many others have been content to stop with one pint.

If the casualty lists which are now beginning to reach into Greenbelt can not stir the conscience of these people, then certainly no words that we write will make them call the Red Cross Center in Washington for an appointment. All we can do is express our gratitude and admiration for those of our neighbors who have given five, ten and even more pints of their blood for the protection of our men at the fronts.

## Mr. Barnhart Gets Permanent Post

Paul Barnhart's recent promotion to the principalship of Bladensburg High School is an important advancement for him and gives him permanent status with the Prince Georges County Board of Education. For the three years of his stay in Greenbelt he has been a serviceman replacement, filling the vacancy left by Roland Sliker, now a lieutenant colonel with the Army Air Force in Italy. There is no serviceman replacement at Bladensburg. The Bladensburg High School, located near the Peace Cross, has an enrollment of about 650 and a teaching staff of 27. Greenbelt High School will accommodate about 400 this fall, and has 18 teachers.

Mr. Barnhart has contributed immeasurably to the scholastic, athletic and social life of the school. Under him the teaching staff has increased from 10 to 18, the scope of social studies has been enlarged, biology and home economics departments have expanded, a guidance teacher introduced and more emphasis placed on music. A course in "beginner's art" will be started this Fall. The Faculty Award given annually at graduation time for scholarship and good citizenship was started as a result of Mr. Barnhart's interest.

With considerable experience in coaching and an all-around interest in sports, Mr. Barnhart made gymnastics a required subject, and introduced regular physical education teachers. Formerly the high school depended upon the Town Recreation Department for sports instruction and activities. Mr. Barnhart also advanced intramural sports, especially basketball.

The Dramatic Club, since Mr. Barnhart assumed principalship, has grown to include almost one-third of the entire school, and gives two plays a year which are

BUY WAR SAVINGS BONDS

Club presented its first operetta this Spring.

For his part, Principal Barnhart says, "I've enjoyed my work here very much. I've had fine cooperation from the parents, and I couldn't have asked for a nicer bunch of youngsters."

Mr. Barnhart came here from the Hagerstown High School, where he taught social studies and coached sports. He received his initial teachers training at Lebanon Valley, Pennsylvania, and also holds a master's degree from the University of Maryland. He is currently working on his doctorate from George Washington University.

## To the Editor --- Suggests Survey

I am submitting the attached in answer to your editorial, "Are They Really Co-ops?"

It may be of interest if I indicate that on the basis of my own experience the value of a thorough survey is very great and would probably solve many of the troubles now facing the Greenbelt Consumer Services, Inc. and the Health Association. I have myself made many surveys as my civilian experience consisted of Management Analyst with several big corporations, Associate Research Secretary for a welfare federation, and analyst with the War Manpower Commission.

Somebody who is interested in the principles of Cooperatives would be more willing to assume the responsibility for such a survey on the basis of expenses only plus reimbursement for their salary for the period they would be on leave from their present position.

—A. C. LONG,  
Captain, A.G.D.

First Greenbelt carnival all next week

Get in the Scrap!

## OUR NEIGHBORS

By JUNE WILBUR  
Telephone 5051

Hi friends,

A wedding tops the list of local events communicated to this column during the past week. Last Saturday, August 12, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Merryman, 3-H Eastway, Miss Pauline Betts became the bride of Pfc. Marvin Merryman, U.S.M.C. Rev. Wilmer P. Johnston officiated. For the past two years Miss Betts made her home with her sister, Mrs. Julian Wiseman, of 5-B Eastway. Pfc. Merryman, now stationed at the Alexandria Naval Torpedo Factory, is a veteran of Guadalcanal.

Mrs. Dolores Frazier, former Dolores Juliano, has at last received word from her husband, Corp. Fred Frazier, U.S.M.C. He was wounded in action somewhere in the South Pacific and is now recuperating in a base hospital.

Servicemen here on furlough recently include Pfc. Bill Shields, Pfc. Ben Perelzweig, Pfc. Leo Weber, and Sgt. Ed Burgoon. Shields saw his fourth child and second daughter "Penny" for the first time. Pfc. Perelzweig reports having met former resident Lt. "Curly" Markfield at the Ft. Benning, Georgia Infantry School.

Visiting Greenbelt last weekend was Mrs. Charles St. Clair, Roberta St. Clair and Mrs. Thelma Miller, guests of the Robert St. Clairs.

Jack and Hortense Skolnick and their five-month-old son, Paul (Poky) Stephen, of New York City, visited their friends Henry, Florence, and Ralph Kolin, 59-C Ridge Road.

Two old Greenbelt families have moved to California, the Byron Roshons of 56-D Crescent Road and the Martin Millers of 17-A Ridge Road.

Former Assistant Theater Manager Ray Trumble is at Shepherd Field, Texas, with the Army Air Corps.

Greenbelters on vacation include Ethel Moore, visiting her people in New Bedford, Mass. Lois and Bill Zwick in Ellwood City, Pa., and more vaguely, the Horace Kramers visiting their families somewhere in Pennsylvania, and Mrs. Joseph Fitzmaurice with Jimmy and Mary Joe, who left for Indiana in a great rush last Saturday when an unexpected train reservation came through.

Back in town after the Cooperative Centennial Institute in Amherst, Mass. are Tom Jeffries and Laura Morrison of the Food Store, and G.C.S. Public Relations Director Waldo Mott. Bob Volckhausen, on vacation in the Berkshires, also attended the sessions.

Reporting the return of Ensign Glen Wilbur from Norfolk is a particular pleasure. Following six months of duty with the "amphibs" down yonder he has been assigned to Washington.

That's thirty for tonight, folks.

## TOWN'S MAINTAINANCE

(Continued from Page 1)

Vaught, who heads a janitorial crew of 13. Their job is to clean the apartment stairs and basements, and the school, and to prepare vacated houses for the painters.

The warehouse for supply parts et cetera will be managed by James Rust.

Presiding genius and coordinator of the new maintenance headquarters is genial Engineer John Rowley. His secretary, Mrs. Emmett Dennard, has the distinction of being the only lady on the premises.

Credit for the efficient lay-out goes to a lady, too, Mrs. Victorine Homsey, architect, who also drew up the plans for the new elementary school and high school addition.

By this time, presumably, all the men and materiel of the different departments will have moved into their new white-walled sanctum. It's taken them about three weeks, for they've had to keep up their regular work schedule throughout.

## WESTERN UNION

Call at 6-H Ridge Road to send telegrams or wire money.

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Mrs. Cooper, agent

To charge telegrams to your phone bill call REpublic 4321.

## The Screen

By HENRY KOLIN

Sunday, Monday, August 20-21: Gaslight.

Recommended. A pungent production of the Victorian thriller, "Angel Street", this picture never quite reaches the depths of horror and frustration achieved in the play. Nevertheless, this screen drama, in its study of a husband's attempt to drive his wife insane, will keep you on the edge of your seat. Ingrid Bergman and Charles Boyer in the dominant roles of the distraught wife and her wicked spouse both turn in excellent performances. Although some of the effectiveness achieved in the original is marred by some unnecessary romanticism, this is well worth seeing.

Tuesday, Wednesday, August 22-23: Show Business.

Mediocre. A dozen or so melodies, some fairly nostalgic, are sung and danced, yet the picture as a whole is a distinct letdown. Eddie Cantor is starred in a definitely non-factual story of his rise from amateur nights to top Ziegfeld billing. The alleged comedy relief is provided by Joan Davis, while George Murphy hoofs pleasantly. Unfortunately, not a distinguished picture.

Thursday, Friday, August 24-25: Lady in the Dark.

Recommended (with reservations). A screen version of the Moss Hart fantasy (or travesty) about psychoanalysis, "Lady in the Dark" stars Ginger Rogers in a lush million dollar gaudy Technicolor super-spectacle. Unfortunately, in the process, some of the best songs of the stage play are whittled away. Still, the iridescent Technicolor and the pleasant leg-stretching of Ginger Rogers prove fairly satisfying. Some of the gaudy creations of the fancy dressmakers of the trade may prove a bit tedious for the male audience, and the male-bossism perhaps a bit objectionable, but then that is to be expected in this million dollar eye bedazzler.

Still on our recommended list. Watch for them: Song of Bernadette, Going My Way, No Greater Love, City That Stopped Hitler, Jeannie, Wilson, Two Girls and a Sailor.

How about a revival of "The Cat People"? "Curse of the Cat People" proved such excellent entertainment that several people asked me about "The Cat People". In fact, the only complaints heard at "The Curse of the Cat People" show were about the inadequate air-conditioning.

## The Home Front

By JUNE WILBUR

It seems to us that lately there's been more than usual fussing in town about our shopping facilities. Of course it could be the weather or it could be war nerves, in some cases it might even be justified. Anyway, this seems like a good time to take stock of some of the things offered in our town.

The stores are run by us as we've been reminded many times, and like us they have faults—there isn't enough meat or fresh vegetables at the end of the day, we run out of ice cream just on the hot days when we want it most, we can't get bobby pins or scotch-tape; maybe the stores aren't spotless we'd like to see them or the shelves as full and neat as we prefer. We've heard so many times we're tired of it that help is hard to get and that the choice goods are going to the services. Tired of hearing this or not, it's still true and we're really fortunate to have the plentiful stocks on the shelves that we have. We're not having to get along on K-rations; our sacrifices have not been so great.

There is much of which we might be reminded—some of our canned goods is grade labled and we know what we are getting, we have assurances that none of our goods are unclean or black-market, nobody tries to short-change us.

Further, there are several good buys still in the stores; there is the unwrapped bar of fine castile soap for example, which is at a very inexpensive price. In one of the stores not long ago yard goods were brought in and sold at prices less than half of that which was charged for the same fabrics in stores in Washington.

There are good buys and good policies in the stores in our town. We all need to help though if we want to get the best out of them. We can help in little ways by picking up that head of lettuce that rolls off the counter as we go by, or putting that scrap of paper from junior's cookies in the trash can. We can help in bigger ways by thinking out constructive criticisms instead of just griping and

## Community Church

The Reverend Wilmer P. Johnston has returned from his vacation and will fill the pulpit at the Community Church Sunday morning at 11 a. m., using as his theme, "The Gardens of Scripture". The musical program for the morning will be augmented by a solo by Miss Janet Neff, accompanied by Mrs. Hester Neff, the regular church organist. Mrs. Anna Lewis will be in the vestibule of the church to look after those children whose parents wish to leave them while they worship in the main auditorium.

At 9:30 a. m. the church school will meet. There are classes for all ages, with well taught high school departments. Mr. Jesse Smith will teach the Men's Bible Class.

## Catholic Church

Sunday Masses: 7:30 a. m. and 9:30 a. m. in the Greenbelt Theater; 7:00 a. m., 9:00 a. m. and 11:30 a. m. at Berwyn.

Confessions: Saturday from 7:30 p. m. to 9:30 p. m. at 17-E Ridge Road in Greenbelt; Saturday from 5:30 to 8:30 p. m. at Berwyn.

## Hebrew Congregation

"Open house" will be held tonight at 8:30 at 32-B Ridge road by Murray Kaufman for the regular weekly at-home services. The program first mentioned here last week is now ready for submission to the executive committee for approval. It will later be published in the Cooperator.

The High Holiday choir is expanding with the addition of Mrs. A. Citron, contralto, Murray Kaufman, bass, and Miss Dolores Goldberg, soprano, making a total of at least ten voices.

## CO-OP OPENS DRIVE

(Continued from Page 1)

ber 23, when the drive closes, that 70 percent will be attained. At the present time there are a number of courts that boast 100 percent membership in their co-op.

Jack Fruchman has offered to sell shares at the theater the first week of the campaign. Purchasers will be admitted to the movies free (except for tax). Shares may also be purchased at a table in the food store, or at the G.C.S. office above the drug store.

Waldo Mott, chairman of the drive and public relations director for G.C.S. has pointed out that the Co-op has consistently paid 5 percent on share capital. "For persons living in Greenbelt and shopping here there is ample reason to invest—a high interest rate, a good patronage dividend, an opportunity to improve and expand their own stores, and a vote in their own democratic business", he explained.

Mr. Mott also points out that this is the Centennial year of celebration for the cooperatives throughout the world, and that Greenbelters can join in the worldwide celebration by strengthening and participating in their local co-op and by investing their money soundly in the community stores, by taking suggestions up the stairs to the office, or by saying to the education committee, "Sure I'll help, what can I do."

Be Wise!



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## Stuff and Things And Hodge Podge From Our Soldiers

—By BILL MOORE

With a pepsi, two feet tall, beside us to assuage that blisteringly dehydrated writing urge, we set out to bring forth this column.

The Shamrocks didn't get a chance to "peck" at the United Typewriter nine last Sunday, "hunt" tho they may. The Typos must have had too dire remembrances of the "soft touch" they were for the 'Rocks earlier in the season. Scheduled after repeated requests on their part, to play the locals Sunday, their manager phoned their inability to field nine men in the very last hour Friday night. Unable to secure replacement, the Big Green lay idle in 92 degrees fahrenheit. Maybe the Typos knew something.

—oOo—

Tomorrow evening is a big moment for the softball fans of the town. Through the efforts of Gladstone Lewis, a very noteworthy opponent for the Reps has been secured. Mr. Lewis booked for manager Al Bowman's ten, the Bethlehem Steel Outriggers, winners of 25 straight softy tilts and currently the hottest ten in Baltimore. It will mark the first time a Baltimore ten has ever played in Greenbelt. For this tilt Al Bowman has obtained the services of the hottest softball pitcher in the Washington area in the person of Temple Jarrell. Mr. Jarrell needs no introduction to local fans. They saw quite enough of him in the colors of Earl McKeown's Mt. Rainier ten, who coasted in to the County league championship behind a tidal wave of Jarrell strike out victims. In four games against the Reps, Jarrell struck out 61 men and it will be quite a treat for the much whiffed Reps to be playing behind Jarrell instead of in front of him.

—oOo—

Bill Siegle, newly elected secretary of the Greenbelt Athletic Club Bowling League handed us an announcement this afternoon. He wants called to the attention of very male resident of the village who is interested in bowling this season to be present at an important formulative meeting at the clubhouse the evening of August 29, a Tuesday. So gitalong down to the clubhouse all youse pinsmackers.

—oOo—

Whether we have the Sixth Annual Town of Greenbelt Tennis Tournament this summer or not seems to rest squarely upon local tennis players themselves. The recreation department says that the courts haven't really been patronized as much as in previous summers and with the lack of interest evidenced a tourney would be wasted energies. We think a successful tourney could be staged. But, there has to be enough people interested in it to make it tick. If interested, talk it over with Betty Ann Dickson, the court attendant. Or get in touch with Helena Knauer or Eileen Mudd. Think in terms of Men's Singles, Women's Singles and Mixed Doubles for a starter.

—oOo—

Here we give off with a few figures of Shamrock batting averages—or reasonable facsimile thereof. They show that Bill "Wackie" Zerwick is leading the pack with 17 runs, 21 hits and 5 doubles. Records not given below have him also ahead with 10 stolen bases and 8 sacrifice hits. He is the only player to be in 19 of the team's 20 tilts. Joe Todd running next with 18 games. Cal Tritt is the leading regular stickler with a .390 average and just recently swatted to the slugging lead with 2 doubles, two triples and a home run, the latter being the only round-tripper manufactured by a Shamrock.

Player	G	AB	R	H	2b	3b	HR	Rbi	Pct.
Merv Life	3	10	2	6	0	0	0	2	.600
Marsh Pickett	1	4	1	2	1	0	0	1	.500
Cal Tritt	12	41	7	16	2	2	1	7	.390
Jim Breed	15	31	1	12	1	0	0	0	.387
Jack Machowsky	8	31	5	12	1	0	0	4	.387
Pete Scallise	6	21	3	7	2	0	0	5	.333
Bill Zerwick	19	67	17	21	5	0	0	4	.313
Gerry Geyer	14	53	5	15	2	0	0	3	.283
Don Wolfe	17	56	7	15	0	0	0	5	.268
Bill Moore	5	15	0	4	0	0	0	3	.267
Shanty Havener	1	4	0	1	0	0	0	1	.250
Barney Sekretarski	10	40	2	9	0	0	0	3	.225
Jack Burt	15	48	3	9	1	0	0	5	.186
Bob Hughes	10	34	4	6	1	0	0	3	.177
Maurice Purdy	4	13	2	2	1	0	0	2	.154
Joe Todd	18	59	4	9	1	0	0	3	.153
Ernie Boggs	8	21	0	3	0	0	0	1	.143
Malcolm Taylor	4	7	1	1	1	0	0	0	.143
Tom Pluto	10	30	5	4	0	0	0	1	.133

—oOo—

Ernie Boggs was beaten in the 150 yard backstroke swim at Takoma's pool Monday night for the District A.A.U. championship for the first time in 8 years. John Dilly was his conqueror in 1 minute 48 and 8 tenths seconds. We doubt that Mr. Dilly pitched a complete nine inning ball game just prior to winning his swim. Ernie licked Bill Hitchcock's Boling Field nine for Busanda less than an hour before unsuccessfully defending his swim title. He later came back to swim a leg on his Shoreham medley relay team beating Mr. Dilly's Ambassador team.

We know from past experience what a pretty sight our kids make indulging in our annual water pageants but we were intrigued at the lunch hour practices, how far from the finished "pageant" they appeared, and wondered aloud why all this fuss about it anyhow to Lois Bowman, the instructor at the pool. She replied, from experience and study, the following:

"A water pageant is the means of displaying and exhibiting the

end products of the motor learning involved in stunt swimming. It provides a means of self expression for those interested in swimming. Through the medium of the water pageant the teacher is able to stimulate interest in swimming and provide training in rhythm. It offers an opportunity for students to participate in group activities adapted to individual abilities as well as learning to work in a group as a responsible part of a whole. The water pageant offers an opportunity for self-directed creative efforts.

All grades of swimmers from the beginner to the finished swimmer may be used. Stunts fitted to the abilities of the group or student are treated as simple steps and united in different combinations to form a complete pattern.

Standard swimming strokes are used in Figure Swimming and Figure Floating, synchronized to stress beauty of line, rhythm and harmony in motion.

The entire action of a water pageant is held together by a plot. Music is an important part of

water pageants. It sets the rhythm of the swimming. Popular tempos are the March and Waltz. After music is selected, stunts and figures are adapted to the measures much the same way dance steps are formed for a dance routine. Length of routine is usually 3 minutes.

Enjoyment in swimming is available to all, it knows no age limits. It is a relief from everyday cares and one should emerge refreshed in mind and body."

A few closer looks at the kids and we agreed.

—oOo—

Al Sansone got a letter from Wade Snyder recently. Wade ran into Pete Greene somewhere in France. Small war; \* \* \* Bobby "Mook" Sommers was assigned to drive a jeep at his camp down in Tennessee. Mook's first "milk run" saw him crash a tree stump and bend the bumper all out of shape. Bobby is reported to be still in good shape, however. Brother Jim is apparently on the high seas, no word from him for quite a spell after reporting to point of embarkation. Little brother Dicky is all put out over being told by the Marine Corps that he will have to wait another month before they'll take him \* \* \*

Lt. (j. g.) Chet Wurl is in town, pounds lighter, and looking great. \* \* \* Joe Lewis is home on furlough from Bainbridge. He finally got through Boot after a broken arm and knee operation successively. \* \* \*

A letter from young Bart Finn from Great Lakes Naval Training Station reports the big fellow in good shape despite the extraction of some 20 teeth. Yes, among the missing are Bart's prominent landmarks, his buck teeth. He has gone through fire school. He would get into firemanship! \* \* \* Air Wac Virginia Bonham finished a 7 day furlough from Mitchell Field Tuesday and went back on the Continental. Brother Bob, an Ensign in the amphibious forces has been in New Orleans for a month \* \* \*

Wave Lorraine Mullen, daughter of Leo Mullen, came home from Newport, R. I. on a 10 day pass Tuesday \* \* \* Julius Andrus, A.M.M. 2-c is in the middle of a two week furlough from his Jacksonville duty. Julie got home just in time to sit out last Sunday's scheduled ball game against the Typos with his old mates, or what is left of them locally. The compact speedster will play center field for the Shamrocks in their doubleheader this Sunday \* \* \*

Our kids are charged with heroic modesty. Tough little Jack Gale, his arm amputated as a result of wounds suffered on Salpan, writes cheerfully to his parents with his left hand. Billy Townsend, Jr. writes suddenly from a hospital in England that he is O.K. and is getting the very best of attention and care, refuses to tell the extend of his injuries. Bill had been in France since D-Day and was wounded somewhere in Normandy \* \* \*

Zipper Nanna is home en route to Engl Field, Fla. (not far from Julie Andrus' base) from an army flight camp in Arizona. Zip tells of finding an old copy of the "Cooperator" while policing his bunk house! Zip's mother heard Captain George "Old Sarge" Uhrinak being interviewed on the "Breakfast at Sardi's" radio program from Hollywood! \* \* \*

A picture of Lieut. Stanley Provost in a rest camp in India. The Times-Herald photo shows Stan looking lean and tough \* \* \* Dickie Coulter is getting merchant marine training in Baltimore and is able to spend weekends home for a while \* \* \*

Saw sailor Norman Enzor get off the bus the other day \* \* \* Tommy Freeman is furloughing from Bainbridge. Ditto Donnie Freeman. Makes the first furlough for Donnie after his Boot training. Don's older brothers are doing alright for Uncle Sam, too. Andv is Coxwain 2-c and is presently somewhere in Italy. John is a lieutenant in the air forces, a co-pilot in a Liberator, on duty on the West coast. Sister Jacqueline is working in the Army Map Service and just recently finished training that would put her in the WASPS and would have given the Freeman's a fourth star in their service flag but for a recent congressional ruling \* \* \*

Bill Stewart is on one of the Marshall Islands \* \* \* Leroy Clark, Aerial Gunnery Sergeant, has completed 35 missions over the channel into France and Germany in minus and plus D-Day flights. Lee has been riding in the rumble seat of a B-26 all the while. He probably has missions enough since the 35 report to make it home soon, we hope \* \* \*

Bill "Wimpy" Dodson has been moved from the rumble seat to waist gunner in his B-29 training.

24 inches of cola have gone down the hatch and it's too hot for more of this today; so long.

## Strange Adventure Ends for Flyer

June 3, 1944

My Darling,

I hope you are well and happy and taking care of yourself for me. I am tip top, fine, and happy and everything is okay. I'll go on with my story.

We were at this Europeanized Chinese home. The host by the way was a Colonel in command of that entire area where we bailed out and been traveling four days.

Awoke kind of early the next morning, although we were not to go on that day. The Colonel insisted that we rest because we were all tired out and we still had three hard days ahead of us. We agreed. Well, as soon as the first man opened his eyes, the servants began to get busy with the hot water and towels, some little tables and chairs were put in the garden and as we finished our toilet we were served hot chocolate and cookies, followed by tea. Tea, by the way is served continuously from when you awake to when you go to bed. That is they call it tea. The first pot has some tea leaves on the bottom. After it is refilled the third time it's pretty pale. But the refilling process goes right on so from the fourth pot on it is just plain hot water. However, we were always so thirsty that everyone of us learned to zoop hot water in big gulps—The hotter the better.

Breakfast, or rather the first meal of the day was about 9:30. It was about the same as supper—rice, eggs, bacon, curried chicken, beef in a dark brown gravy, cabbage, a vegetable stew, and sweet and sour fat pork—coffee, tea. Soon after he asked us to go with him and he showed us up to a new home he was having built. It was spacious with many courts. The walls were of white rock, there were lawns, and pools for gold fish, benches and gardens and many stone buildings, with carefully worked out designs in white plaster.

One building was finished—it must have been his office. A large stone, one room building with many windows and an ornate roof. Inside it was nicely finished in handmade European style chairs and tables. There were photos and paintings and silk scrolls on the walls. In the circle of chairs was an ancient ebony folding table which supported a beautiful brass tray. And all around the place were beautiful vases and figures in bronze and wood and porcelain.

Then we went to see the school. It isn't every Chinese Village that can boast a school or even a school room. This was quite a place. Very plain and very much used, nothing fancy—but scores of children. Many rooms with single seats and desks and blackboards.

Back to the reception room where we had candy and tea and bananas. Then lunch was served about 1 p. m. That is just a snack. Two eggs poached in very sweet water. After that we went to bathe in a little rain water pond—what a treat. Meanwhile we were having every bit of our clothes that we could do without, washed.

So the afternoon passed. Even if I don't mention it, every moment was filled with conversation about where we were and what we would do, etc.

Then a big and fancy supper similar to the other meals. This day by the way was our 40th anniversary and don't think you weren't in my mind. Everyone of us were thinking constantly of the day we could cable our wives and families that we were safe.

To bed about 10 P. M. Just at midnight there was a big commotion and a great crowd burst into our sleeping room. And there, big as life was one of our boys. He had traveled 12 and 15 hours a day since he got on our trail, trying to catch up to us. What a celebration for we knew the pilot and co-pilot were ahead of us so now everyone was accounted for except Max. We where and are concerned about Max but it was good to see another of the boys safe and sound. He had a pretty rough time. He landed deep in a valley—a wild river running along the bottom and deep jungle on both sides. He had lived on water for three days because he couldn't find a clear place to scale the mountain. He kept following the stream until one day a farmer spied him and cut a path to him. From then on he had it like we did—food, shelter and guides to take him on his way.

Well he washed and did justice to a great dish of eggs and rice and tea and then to sleep.

In the morning we had the usual

chocolate. Then the Colonel gave each of us a gift—a raw goat skin—some kind of small mountain goat. He gave the Captain one of the flintlock rifles I told you the mountain people used. Then he introduced us to his wife, a very young girl. Must be his second wife because he has sons older than that woman.

All this time preparations were going on for our trip. The Colonel and his wife were going to accompany us right to our home base. We started out on foot—as we passed out the gate, a guard of Chinese soldiers stood at attention and saluted us. The kids of the town ran in front of us dragging great bunches of firecrackers—wow—what excitement—what noise. And the horses frightened by the fireworks were running and rearing all over the place.

We were preceded by a guard of fifteen armed soldiers in brand new bright green uniforms. We each had a nice horse or donkey with a saddle made for riding. The saddles we had previously were pack saddles and never intended to accommodate the human fanny.

We were on our way and our first stop would be the village of the Colonel's brother. This would be the shortest and easiest leg of the journey. It was pleasant, nice scenery and we took our time. We saw our destination soon after we set out but the turning and doubling back and up and down trail kept us from reaching it until 5:30 that afternoon.

The brother met us outside the large gate and bowed to each of us. Then we were taken into his court. Not as large or elaborate as the Colonel's but still quite a place compared to the homes of the farmers. Now the usual ritual—water to wash and hot coffee to tide us over until supper.

After coffee they showed us what looked like great big strawberries. But they grew on trees. He called them LiZuu. When we peeled them they looked like grapes inside and they tasted like grapes. Under the pulp was a very large pit. Then I recognized them. We call them Lichee nuts in the States. You know you get them at Chinese restaurants.

All of us liked them so the brother invited us to look over his orchard. On the way down we met the mother and some of the daughters. The orchard was really something. Oranges, pomegranates and figs growing all over—but none of these were even close to ripe. The Lichee trees were tremendous, gnarled trees. He sent a soldier up into the tree and he gathered hundreds of the nuts for us. Did we have a picnic. As we sat, some farmers passed us on their way home—the Colonel sent a soldier over and he came back with two big oranges and green papaya melons. I had heard of them and seen pictures but this was the first time I saw and tasted one. It isn't anything to rave about but it seems the taste for it grows on you like olives.

Then supper, the Colonel told us that the Loo Loo men of the village were going to put on a dance in our honor. The Loo Loo's are not Chinese. They are hill people who haven't been absorbed into the Chinese by inter-marriage.

The men were dressed in very fancy blue and red costumes—heavy with silver embroidery and ornaments. It impressed me that the costumes were supposed to represent a rooster. The resemblance was faint but I believe originally that was the idea. The hats they wore were definitely styled after a cockcomb but heavily studded with silver embroidery and ornaments. The dance was childishly simple to us since we have no idea what it was supposed to represent. They danced to a big four string banjo that made little noise and they clapped their

(Continued on Page 4)

### Softball Tomorrow Night

REPS vs

BETHLEHEM STEEL  
Jarrell To Pitch for Locals

### Baseball Sunday

SHAMROCKS vs

MT. RAINIER

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SHAMROCKS vs BOWIE

Three O'clock

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See Miss Anderson, lady high diver,—102 feet into a tank of water 5 feet deep

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# STRANGE ADVENTURE

(Continued from Page 3)

hands on every second beat of the music.

The plan was to put on a song by whistling through a kind of leaf but after about six unsuccessful attempts to make the leaves whistle, they gave up.

They gave the Captain one of their hats as a souvenir. The gang broke up and we went to sleep.

We were up early for our chocolate. Then an early breakfast of rice, eggs, beef, chicken, bacon, goat, vegetables, coffee and tea. And off to an early start—before 8 a. m. for a tough long ride. What climbs, what grades—about ten or eleven we came down to a wide swift river. There was a tiny settlement where the ferry people lived. We relaxed with plenty of hot water, molasses, taffy and peanut candy. There was also some kind of black rice baked in leaves but it didn't look appetizing. From somewhere the Colonel pointed out the path we would take. Towering above us was the sheerest mountain we had yet to cross. The path zigzagged across the face of it. So we took a deep breath and started. We climbed and climbed and climbed and climbed. Each time we topped a rise that we thought was the top, there was a higher crest set back a few hundred feet. To add to our distractions it started to rain. But before the day was over it stopped and the sun dried us. At last we were up and over—down a rocky slippery slope and we were at our stopping place for the night. It was 5:30—we had been riding with two brief rests for 9½ hours. Our stop was at an Army garrison where one of the Colonel's sons was a captain.

Tea, of course, then wash and talk and later supper—in silver and pewter dishes—rice, chicken, lizzard (which I didn't eat) sour milk, bacon, vegetables. They opened a large bottle of ainsette wine, and another bottle of French wine. None of us drank too much because we knew we still had another hard day of travel.

Up early in the morning for the regular breakfast and on our way before 8 A. M. All of us were eager for this was the last day of horse back riding. We were so sore and weary. But we still had some rough going. But early in the afternoon we started going down and came to a great, green, broad valley, the first valley more than a mile across we had seen in all those days. This must have been forty or fifty miles across and a hundred miles long. The mountains on the far side didn't bother us because airplanes thumb their noses at mountains.

Our destination was pointed out to us—it looked so near some of the boys decided they would walk it but it took us over four hours to make it. Must have been twenty miles. But at last we were there. We waited outside Chinese Army headquarters while the business of sleeping and eating was arranged. As we stood there an American jeep drives us with some enlisted men and an officer. Are you the guys who just walked back? Yessir. They wouldn't hear of us not staying with them. So we dropped our negotiations. Best part was that they already were housing our pilot and co-pilot—the two Megwahs who were two days ahead of us all along. And to top off the evening the plane to take us home was circling the landing field.

These GT's were tickled to see us. They don't see an American soldier from one month to the other. They had their cook prepare a big meal for us and gave us cigarettes and tomato juice. It was the most exciting day of the whole trip.

The air was thick with conversation in English. It was wonderful—Yes—we were home—of course we still had an airplane hop but what's that.

So we ate like we never ate before and went to bed. Most of us couldn't sleep. I tried for almost three hours but no go. Every time I closed my eyes I saw myself walking into the telegraph office to send you a cable that they ran a radio station that operated 24 hours. So we talked and talked. The plane that came for us brought them mail. A big break for them. There is no regular service for them.

About three or so I tried to sleep again and this time I was successful. Up early—had a cheese omelette for breakfast and off we went.

When we landed at the base we made the pilot taxi up within 50 feet of operations. You should have seen our boys running after that taxiing airplane because they knew we were in it.

Well, loud and happy were the hellos and I shook hands until my arms were tired. Everyone I knew and dozens that I didn't know. It was a thrill of a lifetime. And of course there was that miserable undercurrent that Pappy was still unheard from.

So I had a stiff shot of whiskey, then I deloused myself, took a real shower and my first shave in 12 days—changed into clean sunbans and went to the mess hall. It was good to be back.

Quite a story, but think how much worse it could have been in a hundred ways.

Well, it's all over now, darling, all your grief and worry, all my unhappiness. I am taking care of myself as I always promised I would and we can thank God that He took care of me when things could have been much different.

All my love for you sweet—keep well and happy—take care of yourself for me because I love you.

All yours forever and ever,  
Herbie

## "Toots"

By PAT BROWN and  
KATHLEEN SCOTT

The Greenbelt band will present next Sunday's concert in front of the Elementary School at 6:30 p. m. The reason for this change in time is the earlier twilight. Featured will be two famous Sousa

marches, "The Thunderer" and "Semper Fidelis"; and excerpts from Balfe's "Bohemian Girl". The last concert in the season will be an all request program, consisting of numbers previously played in this series; so come up to Bandmaster Garrett's platform after next Sunday's concert and request your favorite number.

Last Sunday's concert featured Dick Palmer, trumpet soloist, playing J. Hartmann's "Arbucklenian Polka". Dick's rapidly growing skill was evinced by his brilliantly played cadenzas. The Band's characterization of "Home, Sweet Home" as played in China was especially well received. The well-known piccolo obbligato in Sousa's "Stars and Strips Forever" was played by Pat Brown.

Home on leave from the armed forces this week were Julius Andrus and "Zip" Nana. Julius, now in the Navy, played solo trumpet in the band, and "Zip" of the wide grin, now in the Army Air Corps, played baritone horn. The members of the band were glad to see two charter members back in town.

In addition to the Band and the Serenaders another thriving musical organization, the Greenbelt Concert Orchestra, exists in town. The orchestra was first organized on January 22, 1943, the brainchild of Walter Slocumb and Borah Deutschman. Strains of the music of Victor Herbert and Johann Strauss were heard coming from the Elementary School build-

ing on Sunday, February 7, when the orchestra, comprised of 19 musicians of Greenbelt held its first rehearsal under the baton of Mr. Deutschman. The orchestra was organized for three purposes: to provide an opportunity for musical expression for people in Greenbelt and vicinity, to play concerts for the enjoyment of those who wish to hear good music, and to provide an incentive for young musicians interested in orchestral playing. The original officers were W. Roy Nicodemus, president; Ralph Enider, treasurer; and B. Deutschman, director. The orchestra held its first concert in October, 1943, under the direction of Henri Sokolov, former concert master of the National Symphony Orchestra. Credit should be given to the Citizen's Association, which sponsored the concert. In June of this year the orchestra played a concert for the Greenbelt P.T.A. Five original members of the orchestra are now in the service, and five are still members of the orchestra. Present officers are C. R. Dupree, president; Pat Brown, secretary-treasurer, and J. B. Powers, director.

You don't need to be an excellent musician to become a member of the orchestra. All that is required is an interest in orchestral music, ability to play simple symphonic excerpts and semi-popular pieces, the time to attend rehearsals and concerts, and an existing vacancy in the orchestra for your instrument. At present vacancies

exist in all sections of the orchestra, but there is a particular need for string players, trombones, and lower bass and reed instruments. Tuesday night in the social room of the Elementary School at 8:30 p. m. you can join in the fun.

## FLY EGGS TO BRAZIL

If the 30 dozen high grade hatching eggs flown from the United States to Brazil prove the practicability of such long distance transportation, hatching eggs will be shipped overseas to branches of the United Nations Relief and Rehabilitation Administration, the Office of the Coordinator of Inter-American Affairs reports. The experimental shipment to Brazil was worked by U. S. and Brazilian experts.

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PASSENGERS WANTED—To Pentagon Bldg., working hours 8 a. m. to 5:45 p. m. Call Greenbelt 3941 or 4138, or War Department, extension 2552.

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