

atty in Bed After Ovation On 83d Birthday

Little weary as the result of a operation that began early Saturday and ended late Sunday, Frank Matty, "Mayor of Mattydale," and his political dictators of Syracuse, ran his eighty-fourth year Monday in bed by order of his physician.

His eighty-third birthday was a stilted party, with neighbors and political friends and foes dropping in steadily to pay their compliments to the veteran leader. For a moment politics was laid aside; there were as many Republicans as Democrats.

A big birthday cake, baked by Mrs. Grace Cook, wife of the Republican leader of the district, arrived Friday, along with flowers and cards of letters and other evidences that an occasion was generally remembered. "Ma" and "Matty" were a little overwhelmed with it all, although the former tried to be modest about it.

He admitted: "Sure, I'm glad to see all these folks. But I don't kid myself that it's my popularity, entirely. Folks like to get together when they have a good excuse like this. And when you get to be as old as I am, they look upon you as a sort of institution."

Publication of "Matty's Memoirs," which he is writing for The Journal, brought out a lot of old-timers who have been aroused by one of the incidents described in the early chapters, and they took obvious pleasure in retelling the story of "The Gay Nineties" in Syracuse with the man who ruled the affairs during that period. Most of them were astonished by the keenness of his memory, and he buckled after it was over.

He seats at how a lot of old fellows will differ in the way they remember things. But where I've got the best of them is that I've got a scrapbook and they didn't. I can show 'em in black and white that I'm right!"

The indisposition which compelled him to begin his eighty-fourth year in bed wasn't worrying the veteran much. He dismissed it as "a little cold or a lot of excitement." He expects to be up and around again in a day or two.

Solvayians to See Local Talent Play

"Book Friend," a play written by Miss Helen Dekamater, teacher of English, and Miss Anne Mulroy, librarian of the Solvay High School, will be presented at a meeting of the Solvay Parent-Teacher Association in the school auditorium at 8 o'clock Thursday evening.

Members of the cast are Nadine Van Patten, Arthur Biganowski, Cecelia Statkewicz, Caroline Nicit, Pauline Lemp, Marco Dzieluck, Eleanor Joy, Clara Zakowski, Irene Ribaldini, Albert Yezzi, Willard Lake, Jack Luehsinger, William Schless, Louis Scala, Dalton Hardy, Michael Duda, Ida Aureli, Taras Sankiw, Columbia Mariani, Barbara Yoeman, Wendell Morris, Sigridd Peterson, Fred Box and Margaret Duda. Miss Helen Noble directed construction of scenery by members of the School Art Club.

Chronic Constipation Caused by GALL BLADDER

Right side pains, biliousness, dizziness, sick headache, constipation, gas pains, warm you of gall bladder trouble. You may think it's your stomach but it's a lazy liver, thick bile or inflamed gall bladder. This leads to gall stones. A quick relief is simple home treatment called Klax-Ko, a scientific medicine for dissolving gall bladder and to free it of salt formations which cause gall stones. Feel better in 3 to 5 days. Relief in 30 days or money refunded. Get Klax-Ko Tablets today at Powers and Weston's or any other good drugist.

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Thousands of pile sufferers have not yet learned that quick, safe and lasting relief can be accomplished with an internal medicine. Neither salves nor suppositories remove the cause. Bad circulation of blood in the lower bowel causes piles. The hemorrhoidal veins are filled with stagnant blood, weak and flabby. To get rid of Pile misery an internal medicine should be used to stimulate the circulation, heal and strengthen the weakened parts.

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Dr. Leonhardt's remedy is such an effective one that it should help you to quickly trade misery for blessed relief. So why doubt or delay when HEM-ROID is available at Powers and Weston's Drug Stores says "Get a bottle of HEM-ROID tablets today, take them as directed, then if you are not free from all Pile misery, get your money back."

Supreme Court—Onondaga County, N. Y.

The Onondaga County Savings Bank, plaintiff, against Angelo Vignolo, et al., defendant, made and entered in the above entitled action, hearing date the sixth day of November, 1933, at the County Clerk's office on the eighth day of November, 1933, I, the undersigned referee in said action, named for that purpose, will sell at public auction at the lower front door of the courthouse in the City of Syracuse, County of Onondaga and State of New York, on the fourth day of December, 1933, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, the following described premises:

All that tract or parcel of land, situate in the City of Syracuse, County of Onondaga and State of New York, known and distinguished as being the easterly twenty-eight (28) feet of said lot number three (3) of block number one hundred sixty-two (162) and being twenty-eight (28) feet front on Wayne street, same width in rear and extending back by parallel lines at right angles to Wayne street one hundred thirty-two (132) feet.

Dated, November 8, 1933.
WILLIAM G. KENNEDY,
Referee.

BREWSTER, JOHNSON & GLOVER, Attorneys for Plaintiff, Office and Post-office Address, 1041 Onondaga County Savings Bank Building, Syracuse, N. Y.

MATTY'S MEMOIRS

CHAPTER XIV
McGuire's campaign for re-election in 1897 was the hottest political fight Syracuse has ever seen. So far as that goes, it would still hold the record if I hadn't made the run, myself, a little later.

He ran against Donald Dey, the department store man, who was then a hustling, energetic young fellow who was well thought of by practically everybody. You will remember that he was the leader of the opposition to the Hughes subway franchises, which I told about in an earlier chapter, going to the length of organizing a group of citizens who offered to put up the money to build the subways and turn them over to the city at cost.

McGuire was worried. He was back on good terms with Billy Kirk and Colonel Gaynor by the time the city caucus rolled around, and I am telling no secrets when I say he had come back into my yard to play. He knew he couldn't get across without me and Sim Dunfee, and in spite of all he had said about us, he had to swallow it and be a good boy. The same was true of six more of the so-called "combine aldermen" he had made such a show of fighting—six of the boys who had always voted with me in the pinches.

I have told how they tried to beat me in the ward caucus, and how I beat Jim Curran. But when that failed, they gave up. McGuire said he had done his best to get rid of me and couldn't do it, so he would quit and look after his own business. That didn't satisfy the newspapers, who kept hounding him about having seven "combine aldermen" on his ticket, but they couldn't get any more out of him. He just quit talking about Matty and the "Matty aldermen," and I guess it was a sort of relief to a lot of people at that time. He certainly overworked us as whipping boys during his first two years.

Just to make sure that Billy Kirk wouldn't backside again, I kept one card up my sleeve. He had a franchise to build a trolley line out to South Bay. It was one of the franchises I had put through the Common Council some time earlier. Kirk was actually intended to build any railroad, but he wanted to sell the franchise to somebody who could build one. It had a time limit in it, requiring the owner of the franchise to start construction before a specified date, and it just happened that the date came before election.

He came around one day and said to me: "I guess you had better extend the time limit in that South Bay franchise another year, Frank. I haven't made a deal to get rid of it."

I said: "I've got a better scheme than that. I'll extend it to Nov. 15, the week after election, and then, if you are elected, we'll give you another extension. If not—I don't believe the aldermen would want to extend the time limit again. They've already extended it twice."

Well, he kicked like a steer, but I had the votes and he knew I could do it, so he made the best of it. I did it, too, in spite of the hullabaloo some of the reformers kicked up when we took the vote. Gene Mack and Joe Griffin and some of the others gave me quite a ride, and that was the night I made the speech the newspapers always referred to afterward as "Matty's Confession." Of course, it wasn't anything of the sort.

What I really said was something like this: "You fellows like to accuse me of being a franchise grabber, or a tool of the franchise grabbers. Well, I admit I have been their tool, to a certain extent, up to this time. But you know, as well as I do, that I am not their tool now, and that I am facing the political fight of my life for that reason. I did things that I shouldn't have done maybe, because I felt that I was under obligation to do them. And now the very people who benefited by what I did are trying to destroy me."

"I want it understood that, from this time on, no man owns me, politically or otherwise. I recognize no obligation but the obligation I owe to the people who vote for me. If I am re-elected, as I expect to be, I will come into this council freer than any of you from ties of any kind. I will be back here because the people of my ward want me to come back—not the bosses."

The newspaper boys were my friends, and although they made a lot of headlines out of my "confession," as they called it, they kept the story out of what they wrote. It was actually a help to me.

The Citizen's Union, a sort of reform organization put up by Chancellor James R. Day, of the university, and some other high-brows, was very active in that campaign, and it concentrated on opposing the "combine aldermen." But, in spite of the fact that Kirk was flirting with them and hoped to get some support, he didn't dare make an issue of it. I protected the boys who had protected me, and the result was that six of them, beside myself, were nominated on McGuire's ticket.

They were Frank Costello, in the First ward; Howard Lincoln, in the Fifth; John Trounle, in the Ninth; John Regan, in the Fifteenth; John Mahar, in the Seventeenth; and Edward McLaughlin.

Incidentally, I had other friends running that year on both tickets, as will be evident a little later. Nobody but me knew it at the time.

Mel Haven and I really ran that year in competition with McGuire's so far as anybody could ever run anything for McGuire, and we did a good job. You folks who see the polite, pleasant campaigns of this age have no idea what a battle it was. When I look over some of the stuff the newspapers printed that fall, I wonder why there weren't more murders. They certainly treated us rough.

I remember one hot exchange of that campaign that had an aftermath. Chancellor Day, who has been very friendly with McGuire at first, turned against him, and gave out a letter to the newspapers in which he damned McGuire, Matty and the "boodie

By FRANK MATTY As Told to JAMES GORDON FRASER

funds from worthy beneficiaries, therefore, be it

"Resolved: That a committee of three members of this council be appointed to investigate said charges and report whether any funds contributed by the city of Syracuse in aid of said university have been unlawfully or improperly used, managed or disbursed."

I was driving, of course, at the famous Peck case, which is ancient history in Syracuse and no part of my story.

When the chancellor heard what I had done, he said: "If any of those aldermen come up here, I am going to order all the doors locked. I wouldn't let them shovel snow in front of the buildings unless there were good catches on the cellar windows."

I had to laugh, myself, at that. But the investigation had the old chancellor worried, at that, and he didn't have much more to say about Matty and the "Matty gang."

Motion Denied to Set Aside Summons

A motion to set aside service of a summons and complaint on technical grounds denied by Justice Frank J. Cregg, the \$50,000 action brought by Miss Freda Lamere of Theresa, Jefferson County, against Mrs. Carolyn H. Franklin of Cranford, N. J., individually, and as executrix of the estate of Frederick S. Franklin, will go to trial in Onondaga County in the near future, attorneys said.

Miss Lamere is suing to recover for fractures of both legs, cuts and disfiguring scars about the head and face and numerous other injuries suffered in an automobile accident near Alexandria Bay, Aug. 17, 1931. Searl & McElroy appear for the plaintiff.

The plaintiff and Miss Marion Murray of Theresa, killed in the crash, were passengers in Mrs. Franklin's car, which was being operated by Lawrence Jones of Alexandria Bay, who was driving them to their home from the Franklin summer residence on Tallman Island, Thousand Islands, when the machine left the road.

The application to set aside the service of the summons and complaint was made by Mrs. Franklin on the ground that she is not a resident of the state of New York and that Jones was not operating the car with her consent.

At the inquest into the death of Miss Murray, held in Watertown, Jones testified that he was operating the car with the consent of Mrs. Franklin. Frederick S. Franklin, husband of the defendant, died about two weeks before the accident. The machine was registered in New Jersey under his name and it had not been changed at the time the accident occurred.

BITTEN BY DOG

Marvin Kamp, 15, of 825 S. State st., was nipped on the left knee by a dog owned by Joseph Marino of 824 S. State st., according to the report of Patrolman Byron and LaSalle. The boy's trousers were torn, but the wound was not serious, they reported.

JEWES TO HAVE HILL CLASSES E. J. McLAUGHLIN DIES IN STREET

Much enthusiastic interest is being shown in the classes of the Institute of Jewish Studies which opens Tuesday night at Syracuse University. The course of study is sponsored by the Jewish Communal Center in co-operation with the university and other organizations in the city.

The purpose of the course is to provide a source of instruction for the present Jewish generation in Jewish history, Jewish literature and a more thorough understanding of contemporary Jewish life and problems.

The classes are open to Gentiles as well as Jewish students, and will provide an opportunity for study by Sunday school teachers, club and recreational leaders, parents and all others seeking to acquire knowledge and a background sufficient to transmit the Jewish cultural heritage and to study the genius of Jewish literature and learning.

Registration for the classes will be free to members of the Jewish Communal Center. University students may register at the office of the institute in Hendricks' Chapel; at the Jewish Communal Center, 222 Cedar st., on Tuesday evening in rooms 103 and 106 Lyman hall.

The faculty will be composed of Biblical Literature; George M. Hyman, executive director of the Jewish Communal Center, who will conduct discussions on Jewish history, and Samuel Issacoff of the Hebrew School, who will give instructions in Hebrew. A number of other prominent Jewish educators will also serve as guest lecturers.

K. OF C. TO HAVE FIRST FALL PROGRAM TONIGHT

The first of four fall festival programs will be staged tonight at the Knights of Columbus clubrooms. There will be a miniature minstrel show, a magic act, a lecture, a play and a dance. The festival will be continued on three succeeding Monday nights. Proceeds will go to the council's charity fund.

Soldier Slayer Faces Sanity Trial Today

Four alienists, two representing the government and two the defense, will testify before United States District Judge Frederick H. Bryant this afternoon at a sanity hearing for Private Frank J. Bicks of the Twenty-eighth Infantry, Fort Ontario, accused of first degree murder. They examined Bicks last week, the hearing having been requested by Frank J. Costello, defense counsel.

Bicks is alleged to have fatally shot Mrs. Mary I. Rusul, a cook in the home of Brig. Gen. Charles D. Roberts at Fort Ontario on the evening of Sept. 2.

ENGINEERS' SCHOOL MEETS WEDNESDAY

"Duties of Engineers in an Attack" will be the subject under discussion when the Ninety-eighth Division engineers' school meets Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock in the federal building. Officers of the division have been invited to sit in on the meeting.

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HE FLEW AROUND THE WORLD ALONE! Wiley Post climbs out of the Winnie Mae at Floyd Bennett Field as the whole world applauds his skill and marvelous physical endurance. "Smoking Camels as I have for so long," says Post, "I never worry about healthy nerves—and I'm a constant smoker, too."

FLYING EIGHT DAYS AND NIGHTS without a stop, Frances Marsalis and Louise Thaden set the world's endurance flight record for women. Miss Thaden says, "For some years I've smoked Camels. They taste better." Also a Camel fan, Miss Marsalis says, "I've never changed because I can't afford to take chances with my nervous system."

RACING ACROSS AMERICA in 10 hours and 5½ minutes, Col. Roscoe Turner recently added a new West-East transcontinental speed record to the East-West record he won earlier this year. "Like most pilots I smoke a lot," says Col. Turner. "I smoke Camels for the sake of healthy nerves, and I enjoy them more."



Steady Smokers turn to Camels

Men and women who are famous for their brilliant flying agree about smoking and healthy nerves. "I never worry about healthy nerves," they say, "because I smoke Camels."

They cannot afford to make a mistake in choosing their cigarette. They have to know. And it is more fun to know, because of the greater smoking pleasure they find in Camels. Camels are milder... better in taste. They leave no "cigarette" aftertaste.

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