U. W. Sociologist to Address Social Workers Massmeeting Thursday

Calvert Dedrick to Talk on Social Study of Madison

Session Sponsored by C. U. Council is Open to Public; Reservations Close Tuesday

Calvert L. Dedrick, of the University of Wisconsin sociology department, will be the speaker at the community meeting for citizens and public and private social workers, which is to be held at the Woman's bldg., this Thursday at 6:15 p. m.

Mr. Dedrick is reading a paper before the American Sociological society at its summer conference in Chicago Monday.

Surveys to Be Discussed

Local studies recently made in the field of housing, dependency, delinquency and recreation will form the basis of his talk here. The surveys were made by university students under Mr. Dedrick's directions and have just been completed.

Thursday's meeting, which is sponsored by the central council of the Community Union, is open to the public. It is expected to embrace all social workers in the city and invitations have been issued to members of the health, family welfare, child welfare and recreational councils. Reservations may be made at Fairchild 2540 up to Tuesday night.

Students Aided Survey

Fifteen sociology students participated in the surveys which Mr. Dedrick's lecture will cover. The work was supervised by Prof. John L. Gillin and Prof. Kimball Young and was made possible by a research grant from the Graduate school. The series of surveys form a general community study of Madison covering population in relation to income, occupations, home ownership, social participation and social mobility, according to Mr. Dedrick. This is the first time the entire series has been discussed.

The speaker was connected with the University Extension division before he became affiliated with the sociology department staff in 1930. He has also done special research work in the department of political science. He was a member of the university class of 1924.

Speaker

COLVIN L. DEDRICK

Rene Reelected Secretary of Vossalag Body

K. A. RENE

K. A. Rene, Madison, for more than a score of years an official of the National Vossalag, was reelected secretary at the national convention in Chicago last weeek. Other officers reelected are:

Arthtur F. Giere, Galesville, Wis., president; Helge Opland, Canton, S. D., vice president; John Glimme, Chicago, treasurer; and Lewis O. Bratholе, Duluth, Dr. O. V. Opheim, Sioux Falls, S. D., and Andew Highland, Chicago, directors.

Mr. Rene was also elected to represent the society on the general board of the combined "bygdelag." Next year's convention will be held in Decorah, Ia.

Return of Prosperity Seen in Tourist Increase

ALBUQUERQUE, N. M.—(U.P.)—Return to normal conditions of prosperity were forecast in announcement here that tourist travel through Albuquerque is almost double for the past three months what it was for a like period a year ago.

Many of the tourists are en route to Chicago for the Century of Progress World's Fair.

State's Prominent at Banquet for Wisconsin Day

Headed by Gov. and Mrs. Schmedeman, scores of prominent citizens of the state attended the Wisconsin banquet at the Blackstone hotel in Chicago Thursday night as the climax to Wisconsin d at the Century of Progress.

A long motor caravan, starting in the northern part of the state, came through Madison Wednesday, picking up the governor and his official party.

Henry T. Rainey, Illinois, speaker of the house of representatives, Judge John J. McGoorty, Chicago, Lillian Anderson, queen of the fair, and Frederic March, motion picture star, were among the honored guests at the banquet.

Following is the complete list of those who attended:

Gov. and Mrs. Albert G. Schmedeman, Judge John P. McGoorty, Chicago; State Treasurer Robert K. Henry and Mrs. Henry, Atty. Gen. James E. Finnegan and Mrs. Finnegan, Charles H. Phillips, Edward A. Fitzpatrick, Helen B. Cady, Samuel H. Cady, Leo T. Crowley, Speaker of the House of Representatives Henry T. Rainey, Illinois; Lieut. Gov. Thomas J. O'Malley and Mrs. O'Malley, Adj. Gen. Ralph M. Immell, Mrs. Katherine Schmedeman Hayden, William Ross and John R. Slocum, at the speaker's table.

Carlton Mauthe, Miss Cecelia Calvey, Assemblyman Maurice Fitzsimmons, jr., and Page Johnson, Fond du Lac; Miss Jane White, Chicago; Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Wells, De Pere; Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Young, R. A. Kingsley, H. B. Woodlief, Kenosha; Harry J. Bell, Milwaukee; Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Caldwell, A. W. Fellows, Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Bradd, C. R. Smith, H. William Ihrig, K. B. Ihrig, Irving Mauer, Beloit; Silas Evans, Ripon; E. G. Smith, Beloit; William R. McConochie, Rock Island, Ill.; Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Plowman, Elderon; Miss Verona Goers, Shawano; Judge J. J. Holcomb, Dr. and Mrs. Kenneth Leeth, Lieut. Col. and Mrs. Anson Mark; Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Bowler, Sheboygan; Mrs. Edith Madell, Milwaukee; Miss Viola Schmidt, Port Washington; Mrs. Lenore Mineroff, Milwaukee; Rep. and Mrs. C. W. Henney, Portage; Katherine and Alicia Frusher, Madison; James Finnane and Edward Croake, Evansville; Dr. and Mrs. J. W. Harkin, Shullsburg; Mr. and Mrs. V. R. Mortell, Shullsburg; Virginia Wattawa and Shenstone Donnelly, Madison; Capt. Enselm M. Keefe, Major E. B. Burczyak, Capt. Moe S. Hanson, jr.; James B. Quill, second lieut. 14th Cavalry; and Walter Powell, Atlanta, Ga.; Mayor and Mrs. James R. Law, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Parker, and Mr. and Mrs. I. U. Sears, Madison.

BOWS TO CUSTOM

Henry Lewis Installs Soda Fountain in Drug Store

Henry Lewis, one of Madison's oldest pharmacists, has conducted a pharmacy at 501 State st. strictly on a pharmacy basis for 51 years, the past 10 of which he has resisted every argument for installing a soda fountain.

This season the veteran pharmacist gave in and during the last few days his customers have witnessed the opening of a smart new eight-foot soda fountain equipped wjth all the latest fixtures with which he plans to cool the parched throats of thirsty customers.

Mr. Lewis announces that the service throughout the remaining part of the store will in no way be lessend as he has already arranged two shifts of help for attending the soda fountain.

Sorlandet, Noble Ship, Represents End of Era

Hoen Welcomed "Sorlandet" to World's Fair

C. A. HOEN

C. A. Hoen, Edgerton, was one of the few Wisconsin men on the committee that officially received "Sorlandet," the Norwegian training ship, to a Century of Progress exposition at Chicago last Tuesday.

The official welcoming committee boarded the U. S. S. Wilmette at the Naval Reserve Armory dock at Chicago at 9:30 a. m. Tuesday and was transferred to Sorlandet several miles out in the lake, from where the training ship came in to Chicago under full sails.

Mr. Hoen is a member of the Norwegian-American committee for a Century of Progress exposition.

By ROBERT N. COOL

There are many different reasons why people go from Madison to Milwaukee. They do it all the time, lured by beer, business, society, and politics. Some, I suppose go there just for the ride.

When I, a lifelong Madisonian, set out for the Wisconsin metropolis last week it was for a reason which can well be called unique.

He Came, He Saw—

I went to see a ship.

Now the commercial vessels which ply Lake Michigan are very poor specimens, from a salt water point of view. They look, as one experienced mariner has said, as if they were constructed by the mile and cut off to suit the customer.

Yes, The beer in Milwaukee is much better than the steamboats.

So without wasting words I will admit that I went to Milwaukee to see a square rigged, deep sea, ship ...a craft with tall masts and not an engine in her. One of the very few wind driven vessels still used on the world's sea ways. In short, the gallant 500-ton Norwegian barque, Sorlandet, bound from Christiansand to Chicago with a crew of 90 young cadets who will some day be officers in the Norwegian merchant marine.

Mission Purely Private

I represented no Scandinavian organization or vast welcoming population as did Gov. Schmedeman who also went to Milwaukee last week to meet the Sorlandet. My mission was purely private, purely aesthetic, purely historical.

You can travel all over the world and not encounter a single ship which Columbus, Captain Cook, Drake, or Nelson would recognize. There are still a few square riggers left, the lineal descendents of the ships which carried hardy mariners in days gone by to explore the unknown world and to transport colonists and trade to the distant parts which are now regularly served by efficient and unromantic steamers, but they are very few and are doomed to disappear within our generation.

The beautiful three masted Sorlandet represents the tradition, still preserved in some small seafaring countries, that a real navigator must receive his early training in sail.

Crosses Under Own Sails

This ship, the first of its kind in many years to traverse Lake Michigan and undoubtedly the last which will do so, left Christiansand, Norway, early in April and crossed the Atlantic entirely under her own canvas. Every year she makes a summer cruise and this year the government decided to send her to A Century of Progress.

She made the breakwater at Milwaukee early in the morning and I was waiting in Juneau park with a weather eye peeled, on the lookout for her. As she hove in sight with her tall masts etched against the sky line she seemed like a thing well worth coming 80 miles just to catch a glimpse of. About noon she anchored inside the breakwater.

I was able to get a place in the speedboat which immediately put out from the Yacht club laden with a cargo of Milwaukee Scandinavians.

'Velkomen'

"Velkomen til Milwaukee" someone who preceded me up the gangway exclaimed. The officers and youthful crew of the ship replied in kind.

I did not speak Norsk, but the language of the sea I had some acquaintance with, and in that tongue the ship's spotless decks and complicated gear were eloquent.

During my visit aboard her I happened upon an English speaking gentleman who showed me around below decks. He was Aksel Akselson, the schoolmaster, who teaches the boys English and mathematics. When not at sea he is a book publisher in Olso.

Cadets Very Young

The cadets in the Sorlandet are very young, all being between the ages of 15 and 17. Their ruddy faces and well developed bodies demonstrate the healthfulness of sea life and the strict discipline of the ship. American educators and moralists might be surprised, however, if they could have seen each of them smoking his pipe or cigaret, for it was just after the dinner hour.

The boys live in the lower deck where they sling hammocks at night and tables by day, just as in an old British frigate, except that there are no guns but only the row of portholes on each side interspersed with pictures of Norway and Norwegian ships. These boys have paid 500 kronner (about 100 dollars) for the cruise. Later they will serve on different steamers and when they become 20 years old they can take examinations for officers' licenses in the merchant service.

The officers of the Sorlandet live in attractive little staterooms aft and the whole ship is remarkably well appointed.

Capt. Anderson is Shipper

Capt. Helge Brunsvik, a youngish, square set man, was in command of the ship when she touched at Milwaukee, but her real skipper is Capt. Magnus Andersen, a jolly, bearded old fellow, who brought a Viking ship across the Atlantic to Chicago in 1893.

Martin Takvam, secretary to Capt. Brunsvik, told us something of life aboard the Sorlandet.

"The boys like America", he said. "We enforce strict discipline but they like it. They are up at 6 every morning. The decks must be scrubbed. After that work is done they have classes and there is plenty of recreation.

"We have a radio aboard and the boys like your American jazz bands. That kind of music is new to them. They don't like the interruptions in your commercial programs, though. In Norway we don't have those interruptions. On July 1 the government is taking over all broadcasting.

Encountered Head Winds

The Sorlandet sailed from Norway to the Grand Banks in 16 days, but from there on head winds were encountered and it took 15 days to reach Montreal.

I stayed aboard the barque for about two hours and was treated with perfect courtesy. When the schoolmaster asked me if I lived in Milwaukee I told him no that I had come from Madison, 80 miles inland.

It is a sad fact, but true, that today none of the great sea powers have square riggers flying their flags. Great Britain, America, France .... all have forgotten the past and do not support even a training ship. The little maritime countries such as Norway, Finland, and Sweden, are the last home of the noble ships of sail.

MADISON DAY by DAY

By BETTY CASS

(Continued from Friday—when the space ran out.)

The story of the other car is a mystery story—and the mystery is still unsolved. It goes like this:

Several months ago someone brought back to Madison a story to the effect that: "There is an old automobile standing in front of a house on a fashionable street in Evanston. This car has been standing there for years and has a high fence built around it. It seems that the couple who live in the house were about to start on a trip years ago when they forgot something and the man went back into the house for it. He was so long in coming out again that his wife went in to see what was the matter—and found that he had dropped dead. After that she refused to allow the car to be moved or touched, and finally built the high fence around it to protect it. Even the baggage with which it was packed remains in it."

"You can't fool me again," sez I. "It's just another 'dead dog in a suitcase'——!"

"No — honest," swore the story-teller. "The girl who told me saw it herself and I'll give you her name."

He DID give me her name, then, and when I went to Chicago last week she told me where I'd find the car, "only," she said, "it isn't standing in the street—it's standing in their own driveway."

On Lakeside drive, then, in the 1000 block in Evanston, I found it—a large, square old red brick house with wrought iron trimmings, and in the driveway, under the porte cochere, the car, a high, top-heavy old tan touring car with black cloth top — and around the car, from post to post of the porte cochere, a spiked iron fence.

The house and grounds are fine and costly looking, but they are neglected, and around the windows in one of the upper rooms are iron bars.

"Ah—the cop on the beat!" I thought. "He'll know the story. I'll ask him." And just then the cop himself, in person, came around the corner.

"Can you tell me the story of the car standing in the driveway up the street there?"

"Story? What story? There ain't no story?" But he was far too innocent.

"Oh, come on now — you know the story I mean—about the man who dropped dead and the woman who won't allow the car to be moved."

"Aw, it's too long. I couldn't take time now. No, no—I can't tell you . . . no, no . . . . grrrrmm . . . . wzhhht . . . no . . ." and off he went down the street mumbling to himself.

"Ok! If you won't tell me the STORY — then tell me where the police station is. I'll ask them there."

At the police station the desk sargeant was even more innocent.

"What house?" he looked as though he'd never heard of a house. "Why — IS there a house on that street? Why, there must be several houses there. Anyway, that lady is perfectly respectable and comes from a fine family. I don't know any story about here."

"Well—but what's the story about the car standing in the driveway all these years? Why is there a fence around it and so on?"

Why, it hasn't been standing there for years. That's her electric and she just keeps it there so it'll be handy when she wants to use it."

"It isn't an electric at all. It's an open touring car. Come on now, don't be a meanie. You know the story. The cop on the beat knows it. Why not tell me?"

"Well, lady. I guess you better see Detective Erhart upstairs. If there's any story about Mrs. D. and her house, he'll know it."

Upstairs, Detective Erhart was just too innocent for anything! In fact, he was so innocent that he whetted my curiosity even more.

"Story about some car on Lakeside boulevard?" the very thought of it brought a puzzled frown to his face. "No. No, I'm quite sure there's no story you'd be interested in. If there were, I'd know it."

"Yes—that's what the sergeant downstairs said. Come across with it—please!"

"Oh, I'm quite sure there's nothing scandalous about it. You see Mrs. D. is just a little eccentric. She comes from a lovely family—yes, indeed, a wonderful family. Y'know, that car is one of the very first Cadillacs ever built—and it's got only 1500 miles on the speedometer! But there isn't any story there."

"Well, why has the car stood in the driveway all these years, then?"

"Stoood in the driveway?—oh——oh——why, that hasn't stood there more'n three months or so. No——no, not for years."

"Well, how come it's only got 1500 miles on it and it's such an old car?"

"Well, you see . . . well, I don't know. But—I'll tell you what. You come in and talk to Police Matron Mullins. She really knows more about that case than anyone else."

Police Matron Mullins knew just as much about the mysterious car and its owner as did the others. That was plain from the moment she opened her mouth to say "What story? Why, is there supposed to be some story about Mrs. D.? Why, she's a good friend of mine. She comes of a fine family. I've known her for 18 years or so. I see her every few days. Her husband was a doctor."

"Yes, but why does she have the car stand there all the time and why is there a fence around it and why doesn't she ever allow it to be moved and what is the true story about her husband dying and so on?"

"Why, I suppose it's too much trouble to have the car moved. Her husband died about 18 years ago, and he died a perfectly natural death—from some disease. Yes, indeed. And Mrs. D. is absolutely all right. She is just slightly eccentric. But she some of a perfectly WONDERFUL family, I assure you!"

After Police Matron Mulligan (or maybe it was Mullins) there was no one left to see except the office boy and he was out, so I had to come home without the story.

Anyway, the car is there. I'm sure of that. I saw it. The fence is there. I'm sure of that. I saw it. And the story is there. I'm sure of THAT—even though I couldn't find it, and the only thing the police were sure of—that is, REALLY sure of—was that Mrs. D. came from a wonderful family — a PERFECTLY wonderful family —and that there is no story there! Just an old car . . . an electric . . . or maybe an old Cadillac—that's too much trouble to move.

They oughta get together on their stories. Some day somebody is going ot think of the right question to ask them—and the story will be out!

Many stories are told about the memory of elephants but how many know that they are also keen on not being cheated in any way? There are actual cases where captive elephants in India will not begin eating until all three cakes forming their ration were set before them!

Baraboo Man Named Treasurer of Eagles

Governor, Judge Stone at Wausau Meet

H. J. Prange, Baraboo, was named state treasurer of the Eagle's lodge Friday when the state convention completed its business session at Wausau. Mike Donahue, Kenosha, was named president; Chris Schade, Manitowoc, vice president; and Claire Roberts, Ft. Atkinson, chaplain. Sollie A. Cooper, Wausau, was reelected state secretary.

The four-day convention wound up Saturday with a celebration honoring Gov. Schmedeman, who was an honor guest at a luncheon at the Elk's club.

In the car with the governor when they arrived at Wausau were Federal Judge Patirck T. Stone and Congressman Gerald Boileau, both of Wausau. A caravan of cars paraded the main streets of the city late in the morning. The 1934 convention will be at Kenosha.

CREDIT MEETING MONDAY

The monthly meeting of credit bureau managers will be held at the Park hotel Monday at 6 p. m.

Old Time Dances TONIGHT and every Thurs. and Sun. Eagles Ball Room Ellickson's Orchestra Admission 25c per person. It's always cool and there is always a crowd at the Eagles.

THE GINGHAM INN Around Lake Monona at the Black Bridge Free Dancing EVERY NIGHT Music by Colored Orchestra FREE SANDWICHES BEER ON DRAUGHT Large Glass 10c

REFRESHINGLY COOL CAPITOL 25c UNTIL 2 P. M. TODAY! THE YEAR'S GRANDEST GLORIOUS ENTERTAINMENT Glittering Stars of Stage, Screen, Radio and Boudoir. A Whirlwind Romance Jammed with Laughs and Gay Music, Girls, Beauty and Spectacle! PEGGY JOYCE W. C. FIELDS RUDY VALLEE STUART ERWIN BURNS AND ALLEN COL. STOOPNAGLE AND BUDD SARI MARITZA CAB CALLOWAY AND HIS ORCHESTRA BABY ROSE MARIE BELA LUGOSI INTERNATIONAL HOUSE Paramount's Rousing, Rollicking Riot of Mirth, Melody, Beauty and Howling Laughter! "Boško in Person" LATEST NEWS

STRAND TODAY! DOUBLE FEATURE 25c All Day The SIGN OF THE CROSS FREDRIC MARCH CLAUDETTE COLBERT ELISSA LANDI CHARLES LAUGHTON FEATURE NO. 2 BUCK JONES In a Thrilling Tale of the West "FORBIDDEN TRAIL"

ALWAYS CAREFULLY AND COMFORTABLY COOLED ORPHEUM 25c To 2 P. M. — NOW PLAYING — HE BROUGHT WIFE AND SWEETHEART TOGETHER! —and they put the husband on the spot! A daring, heart-gripping love-story! Ann Harding Robert Montgomery WHEN LADIES MEET with Myrna Loy, Alice Brady, Frank Morgan A Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Production

SUNDAY ONLY Before 6 P. M. 20c After 6 25c Children 10c Anytime MAJESTIC 2 BIG FEATURES The Strangest Adventure Ever Filmed! Thrills such as you have never before experienced! Produced in the frozen artics with the temperature at 65 below zero. IGLOO WITH CHEE-AK (THE CLARK GABLE OF THE ARCTICS) AND A CAST OF NATIVE ESKIMOS. Feature Number 2 Six Days of Hell . . . Six Nights of Paradise! George Brent Alice White in Luxury Liner Added—Sportlite—"Snow Birds" and Comedy Cartoon COMING MONDAY & TUESDAY JOHN LIONEL ETHEL BARRYMORE In "Rasputin and the Empress"

The story of a thousand MEN WITHOUT WOMEN ... and of their women who can't do without men! 20,000 YEARS IN SING SING Story by WARDEN LEWIS E. LAWES Spencer TRACY Bette DAVIS Once in 20,000 Pictures A Show Like This EASTWOOD THEATRE TODAY Adm. 10c & 25c