

DIGEST OF NEWER SOCIAL SECURITY PROGRAM GIVEN

(Continued from Page 1.) gets benefits for herself and the children until the youngest is 18. If a fully insured worker dies leaving neither widow nor children but leaves dependent parents, the parents are entitled to receive benefits, provided they are 65 or over.

A currently insured worker is entitled to survivors' benefits for children less than 18 and for a widow, widowed she is left with young children. Where no survivors exist who can qualify for monthly benefits a single cash payment is left to the estate. This is true for both fully and currently insured workers.

Three other major departures from the original law are included in the amended act. One, the stop date for wage taxation has been removed so that men or women of 65 or over who wish to continue working and building up benefits for themselves and their dependents can now do so. Two, benefits are computed on the average wages of a worker instead of total wages. Three, the tax rate on wages, which was scheduled to go up to 1 1/2 per cent in 1940, has been frozen at 1 per cent until 1943, at which time it goes up to 2 per cent.

To workers and employers alike the amended law spells constructive change. Examples of how the law will operate for fully and currently insured workers will illustrate its significance for employees.

Mr. A., let us say, is fully insured. His wage record entitles him to individual benefits of \$36 a month. If he has a wife, 65 or over, when he retires she is entitled to \$18 a month supplementary benefits; a child under 18 is entitled to an equal amount. If he should die, his widow upon reaching 65, would be entitled to \$27 a month for life; his children to \$18 a month until they reach the age of 18; if he leaves neither wife nor children but leaves dependent parents over 65, each parent is entitled to \$18 a month for life. If no survivor is left, then the nearest relative gets six times his monthly benefit or \$216. If no relative is left, then the person paying his funeral expenses is reimbursed to the extent of its cost up to \$216.

Mr. B. is currently insured when he dies at the age of 50. His wage record at his death entitles him to individual benefits of \$24 a month. If he leaves a widow with no children she gets a single cash payment of six times his individual benefit, or \$144; if he leaves a widow with children less than 18, she gets \$18 a month, plus \$12 a month for each child up to a maximum of \$48 a month for the family. Monthly benefits cease when the youngest child reaches 18. If the insured leaves neither widow or children the single cash payment is made to a relative or to the person paying funeral expenses.

For employers, the greatest benefit in the amended law apart from the very real psychological advantage of employing men and women working with the knowledge that they are building security for themselves and their dependents, lies in financial savings. The freezing of the tax rate at 1 per cent for three additional years will mean a total saving of about \$825,000,000 on taxes, half of which is made up of employer contributions.

The task of administering a social security program of these dimensions is a tremendous one. But the social security board has at its head an expert who is undaunted.

Arthur J. Altmeyer, chairman of the board, has been with the agency since its birth and helped frame the legislation which created it. Before that he was administratively active in labor legislation in Wisconsin, his home state. Offers of other posts have been made to him but he prefers to stay at the helm of the Social Security Board. This month the President reappointed him as chairman of the board for a term of six years. His appointment was unanimously approved by the senate.

While Mr. Altmeyer recognizes the complexity of the job of paying a variety of benefit claims on the accounts of the 45,000,000 men and women workers, who with their families may become beneficiaries of the system, he is not overwhelmed by it. At present there are over three hundred offices, scattered over the United States, Alaska and Hawaii, concerned with this job. It is expected that additional offices will be opened soon. There will be problems of determining claims of annuitants, widows, children, parents and others, but these present no challenging difficulties. The spade work to simplify getting information essential for the adjudication of claims is already under way.

Registration Shows Parties Balanced

(Continued from Page 1.) Table with 3 columns: Township/Ward Name, Registered Voters, Party Affiliation. Lists various areas like Jackson Twp., Lilly Bor., etc.

NINE ADDITIONAL FRANCISCANS WILL GO TO INDIA MISSION

A second group of Franciscans will leave St. Francis College at Loretto in the fall on a 13,000 mile journey to the Bhagalpur mission field in India, according to an announcement made this week by the Very Rev. John P. M. Doyle, TOR, vicar provincial.

The new group will join the Franciscan priests who left Loretto last September and now are established in the mission field of the diocese of Calcutta, India.

Very Rev. Father Eugene T. George, T. O. R., provincial of the Sacred Heart Province of St. Francis of Penance, will return from India in October in time to complete arrangements for the departure of the new missionary group. Father Eugene accompanied the initial group to India last September.

Nine members of the Third Order Regular of St. Francis will make up the group going to India in the fall. They are: Rev. Father Edmund Joyce, TOR, formerly of New York City; Rev. Father Mark Santucci, TOR, of Palmer, Mass.; and Rev. Fraters Patrick Buckley, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Maurice Buckley, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Martin Broadway, East Orange, N. J.; Robert Herzer, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Urban McGarry, Warren, Pa.; William Frank, Beaver Falls; and Hugh Schelief, Columbia, Pa.

The new missionaries are now at their respective home parishes. They will return to the province at Loretto next month in preparation for the journey.

He's Just Bluffing



Little Scotty Chadwick, dressed for goggle-fishing, shows how to nab a sheephead with a spear at the annual tournament at Beaufort, N. C. Scotty, however, can't claim the credit. The fish was given to him by a participant.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

In the Estate of Onufer Sciranko, late of Elder Township, Cambria County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that Letters of administration in the estate of the said decedent have been granted to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment and those having claims or demands against the same will make them known without delay to RAYMOND D. BUCK, Administrator, Patton, Pa.

LEGAL NOTICE

COURT PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, the Honorable John H. McCann, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the Forty-Seventh Judicial District, consisting of the County of Cambria, has issued his precept bearing date the 20th day of July, to me directed for holding a COURT OF OYER AND TERMINER and GENERAL JAIL DELIVERY; AND QUARTER SESSIONS OF THE PEACE, in Ebensburg, for the County of Cambria, and to commence on the first Tuesday of September next, being the fifth day of said month of the year 1939 and to continue for two weeks.

Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and the Constables of said County of Cambria, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their other remembrances, to do those things which to their offices appertain to be done and to those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the Jail of Cambria County, that they be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand at Ebensburg the 7th day of August, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and thirty-nine, and the one hundred and sixty-third year of the independence of the United States.

CYRUS W. DAVIS, Sheriff. Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Pa. 4t.

FOR SALE—\$85 Airway Sweeper, this year's model, used one month, for \$30; 1934 Plymouth Two door car in A-1 condition, all new rubber, price \$235—Mrs. Adolph Hofer, 415 Palmer Avenue, Patton.

FOR SALE—Modern white enamelled Cook Stove. Inquire of Sue Gill, at St. Lawrence.

Advertisement for Philco televisions. Features a large image of a 'New 1940 PHILCO' television set. Text includes: 'Showing New 1940 PHILCO Built to receive TELEVISION SOUND! ... with amazing BUILT-IN SUPER AERIAL SYSTEM'. Lists features like 'No Aerial Wires overhead', 'No installation', 'Clear Tone in Noisy Locations', and 'Undreamed-of Power in every 1940 Philco'. Promotes 'EASY TERMS' and prices for Philco 180 XF (\$69.95) and Philco 120C (\$22.50).

The Saga of a Home-Made Trailer; Texas to the New York World's Fair

A Texas journalist built himself a trailer, loaded in his wife and 11-year-old son and started on a 2,000 mile trek for the New York World's Fair with \$50.00 in his pockets. His experiences are recounted in the following story:

By TOM CAUFIELD (who covers police, fire alarms, boll weevils and all news in and about the Brazos Bottoms of Central Texas for the Waco Times-Herald).

WORLD'S FAIR, New York—Frances and the eleven-year-old and I have seen the Fair and all the folks back in Waco told us it couldn't be done on the Caufield bankroll. The speedometer on Ancient History II reads 2,000 miles from Fifth and Austin; the wallet is out \$50, and we've got \$10 left. I've just wired the boss for the \$25 he promised me to get home on, and if the chewing gum and bailing wire on the trailer and jalopy don't relax their holds during the homeward 2,000 miles, we shall have made the whole junket on \$85.

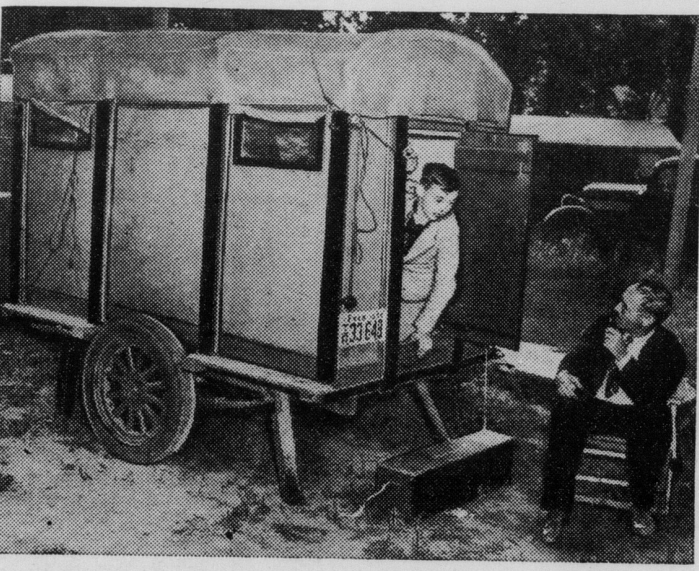
We spent a little over \$1.50 each per day on the Fair itself, counting admission at the gates. Thomas, the eleven-year-old and Frances, the woman who tells me how to drive, and I walked and walked and looked and strolled, finally becoming convinced that the best parts of the Fair are free. We could walk away two weeks here looking at the free shows, and never repeat and never suffer from what the slick paper writers call ennui. We are leaving only because a wolf is howling at a door bearing the coat of arms of a certain small town newspaperman in Texas.

Nothing Like the Brazos We stood and gulped when we saw the illumination at the lagoon of nations last night. Nothing like that along the Brazos, nor anywhere else.

A lightning bolt hit a telephone post as our car-trailer combination passed it on the road to Knoxville, coming up. It smashed the post, splattered our car with splinters, made an outrageous noise, scared us stiff. We saw it all over again, free, at the General Electric show here. They made 10 million volts for us—BANG! and we thought we were back on the Tennessee highway in the storm.

We fought good roads and bad coming up. General Motors showed us all good in a panorama that 27,000 people a day look at. GM parked us in upholstered chairs, started a public address explanation from the chair arms, and showed us the highway system of 1960.

If it hadn't been for that roads system display, we might have thought in the aviation building, that man was fixing to leave the ground



Here is Tom Caufield's homemade trailer in which he, his wife and son traveled all the way from Waco, Texas, to see the New York World's Fair.

for good; but GM gave us hope for the highways. We could hardly get the boy away from the aviation display. Instead of wanting to ride on the carnival gadgets, he wanted to go back and look at the model wind tunnels, the cross section of the Yankee clipper, and things like that.

Need for Adjectives We heard the Voder. That's a contraction we had read about, a sort of talking typewriter. Pretty girl punches keys and make a combination of hisses and grunts that sounds like Charlie McCarthy at his worst, but is understandable.

I never was much on adjectives. The one adjective needed around here is "marvelous." Give me enough synonyms for that, insert them as needed, and that's the Fair. There's a moving mural in the Ford building. Pistons, cogs, things like that fixed in the wall, all moving. Time for one of the synonyms. In the same building, walls hung all round with a one-piece yellow curtain made of spun and woven glass.

More free stuff; the City of Light, with 100,000 individual bulbs; the Forward March of America, showing how lighting has changed. They've got a fountain running over the exit of that building, and when I lost Frances and Thomas, by getting mixed up on a rendezvous, they waited an hour for me there, perfectly satisfied, while the fountain splashed outside.

They've got a real ship parked in a pond by the New England building. They've got life-sized toy monkeys climbing trees in a toy exhibit and real monkeys climbing on a rock inside the Frank Buck enclosure. The rock is higher than the bamboo walls, so you can see the monkeys without going in.

Escalators and Ramps About transportation; this fair is great on saving shoe leather. It has to be, it is so big that unless there were a lot of escalators and moving belts the cobblers would have a field day at every exit. You go up into the Persiphere on an escalator, and ride around it on a moving belt; and then the moving belt at the GM building. Everywhere you find ramps instead of steps, and the ramps are exactly calculated to ease your legs as you go up or down. Streets and walks are asphalt, and the buildings generally have rubber composition flooring. And if you want to ride, it costs a dime for a bus from any point on the grounds to any other point.

the trailer camp; a few cents for milk and whatever other groceries you need for eating at the camp; 25 cents toll over Whitestone Bridge for your car (leave the trailer at camp) and 25 cents toll back again (or ride a bus, fare ten cents each); 50 cents to park in the parking grounds at the Fair; 75 cents admission for adults, 25 cents for children; 25 cents each for the Persiphere, which is a must because it is the Fair's symbol; 10 cents for the Town of Tomorrow, which also ought to be a must for any householder, and gas and oil. We ate dinner at one of many restaurants in the Fair grounds. My wife had chicken and mushrooms with coffee for 60 cents. I ate a Salisbury steak with coffee for 60 cents, and lamb chops for the boy cost 75 cents. For lunch we had hamburgers and pie, which ran us 20 cents each. It costs a nickel for pop or root beer at any of a dozen stands. We got to the Fair for lunch one day and had dinner there that night. We had breakfast in camp next day, lunch at the Fair and pulled out late that afternoon for home.

Seeing New York

You can see something of New York while you're at the Fair, for the mere cost of gasoline. The night we arrived, we took a 50-mile drive across town, along the Hendrik Hudson Parkway and back from the Battery up Broadway to Times Square, then back to camp. We had a volunteer guide—one of the officials at the camp.

The policemen go out of their way to help a visitor. One of them talked to us for a half hour about things in general while we waited for an open-top bus next morning for a sightseeing trip in Manhattan. In fact, any New Yorker goes out of his way to help a Fair visitor. We felt so much at home that when we parked our car to catch a bus to the Fair on our first day's visit, we forgot to make a note of where we left it; just walked away from it like we would have done in our own home town. And believe it or not, we found it when we came back in the rain—with the help of some of the passengers on the bus.

Bear in mind that the cost of coming to New York depends on how you are willing to come. We had a camp trailer, slept in it, using a trailer camp once, a cabin one night during a pouring rain, using school grounds twice with the permission of rural neighbors, and parking three times at filling stations. It took us six days to get here.

That \$85 is an education worth thousands, for a boy of 11, and worth plenty more for his father and mother. — Reprinted from the New York Herald-Tribune.

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