PLANTER'S PUNCH

HARBEL LIBERIA

FIRESTONE OVERSEAS CLUB

CW

PLANTER'S PUNCH

VOLUME 1 - NUMBER 7 MAY 15, 1940

Seybolds, Kondiks, Weiss Visit Cavalla

CLUB COMMITTEE MEETS

At the home of Ross Wilson, President of the Firestone Overseas Club, the central committee will meet and eat tonight at 7:00 P.M. There is much important business to be transacted and it is urged that every member be present. Bring Missy

DIVISIONAL CLUB OPENS SOON

The old Central Office will open soon as divisional Club and Library. Peg Wilson is assisting Matilda Chancellor, in the absence of Bernice Seybold, in putting the final touches to the books and the library system. To date over 200 books are ready for use as soon as the renovation of the office is complete.

MOVIE SUNDAY

"Susette" with Simone Simon, Don Ameche and Robert Young will start promptly at 7:00 o'clock.

DELAVAL EXPERT ARRIVES

Mr. Dron, representative of the DeLaval Separator Company arrived on the Plantation last week on the West Humhaw. An efficiency expert, Mr. Dron expects to be kept busy running tests with the Harbel factory centrifuge machine for several months. We all hope his stay will be a pleasant one. Welcome, Mr. Dron.

KONDIK TO INSTALL RADIO

On the Amstelkerk, which sailed from Monrovia to Cavalla on May 8, were Mr. Seybold , Bernice Seybold, Ed Weiss and Peg and Pete Kondik. Seybold and Weiss plan to inspect the Cavalla Plantation and return on the first available boat. Bernie, more or less a stowaway, will return with return with her father.

Pete Kondik will install the new radio station at Cavalla. We hope he enjoys his new home at the southern most point of Liberia.

OTHO SAILS FRIDAY

McComas', Durland, Schmalz and Carter will sail on the Otho this Friday. All plan on seeing the World's Fair when they arrive in New York. The staff is sorry to see them go but wishes them a pleasant voyage and a jolly vacation.

CLUB TREASURER

Red Copeland, bookkeeper of old, will assume the duties of Treasurer of the Firestone Overseas Club as of May 1.

CONFUCIUS SAY

Punch would like to have your original "Confucius Say". Just jot it down and send it to us. Our supply is now exhausted.

"PLANTER'S PUNCH"

"The news--confirmed".

Editor.....W. A. Auth
Associate Editor..... F. Smith
Secretary.....Peg Hagerty
Sports Desk ..... P. C. Mourton
E. S. Nealley
Features..... Ross Wilson.
P. B. Dusenberry
Art Editor..... C. Woelfel

-K. W.-

Our Wandering Reporter comes into his own this week with a few well chosen pen-pictures of celebrities on the Hydro battle front. With Winchellian audacity, he has torn away the assumed air of mysterious importance from each of these experts and substituted the mantle of humanity lavishly.

Under the soubriqet of 'K.W.', --- which he says stands for kilowatts---1000 of them to be exact, the writer has threatened regular contributions for Punch.

Letters to the Staff

Although local letters to the Editor have been very few and far between, we have been favored with two from abroad, one of which we publish in this issue. The other is from Miss Amelia Parybus of Syracuse, New York, who undoubtedly received a copy of Punch from one of our Syracuse staff members.

We appreciate letters of this type, ex - pecially from former members of the Plantations staff.

Wanted - House furnishings, rugs, lamps, cushions, etc. Get in touch with us - we'll buy them.

Herman & Lund

OPENING OF DIVISION 28 BRIDGE

In the cool clear dawn of Wednesday, May 8th, the imposing new concrete structure bridging the Seah River was officially opened with appropiate ceremonies.

Responding cordially to the invitation to attend the dedication of the bridge, a large assemblage was present.

An invocation was invoked by a request for the promised beer. The crowd was forthwith served. Suitable remarks were then expressed by the principal speaker, who held forth in a grand manner on the exigencies of the occasion, upon the workmanship displayed in the completion of the structure and upon the quality of the beer. The builder of the bridge responded with a rebuttal.

A toast was then drunk heartily by all, the theme being, "Here's to better bridges." Following this, the empty containers were heaved into the Seah River and allowed to float serenely beneath the bridge, proclaiming to all that the bridge was at least open to river traffic. This truth being established, another round of beer was consumed. After this last effective portion of the dedication, the cavalcade of motor vehicles paraded across the bridge and it was accordingly open to the public.

The entire ceremony was fittingly impressive.

P. D.

WANT ADS

Portable Electric Washing Machine ..£ 6, Large Electric Fan £3/10/0, and set of chinelle bed spreads - twin bed size for £3/10/0. Get to Mrs. McComas at once for these buys.

Wanted - Wide mouth baby bottles for wide nipples - Mrs. Neville.

Dear Planter's Punch Staff:

All of the ex-Liberians back here read your "Planters Punch" with much interest and enthusiasm. Probably our only criticism of your publication is that it should have been printed on something more substantial than paper. By the time it had gone the rounds, it was rather frayed and shabby. It's a splendid idea and all those who had anything to do with its publication are to be highly congratulated. That's the opinion of everyone here who had the opportunity of reading it. We all say keep up the good work and don't forget to put the ex-Liberians on your mailing list!

I wonder how Peterson is plugging his rice report to provide those "dashes" for the proud parents. That might be worth looking into!

Maki and Huber have just been to the office and both look very fit. Maki said he lost 15 pounds on the trip across but has gained it back. His ma's grocery bill undoubtedly took a hellofa beating because there's lots of him to fill up.

My congratulations to Auth and Nealley for their victory in the tennis tournament. All I can say about that 4 to 1 defeat is that you had to give that Monrovia outfit some encouragement. You will have to start keeping Soper away from the women and Hines off the bottle before the next tournament because if you take another shellacking like the last one, all of the contingent over here will be off of you guys permanently.

Winter is a long drawn-out affair this year. If I live through this one, I can survive any of them. Only last Thursday we had a night-long blizzard that covered the roads with two to three inches of sleet and ice. The climate seems to have shifted during my sojourn to Liberia and now Ohio is getting Minnesota weather.

Piper is still counted among the city's playboys. He hasn't started to work yet and doesn't seem to be much concerned. He bought himself a new red Mercury and evidently intends to wear it out the first year. He's got something like ten or fifteen thousand miles on it since July. Went out on a couple of parties with Warden when he first returned but since have lost track of him. For a time he was flitting back and forth to Atlanta where the "girl friend" lived. Heard the other day he was getting set up for a job at Goodrich.

These new fishing records now being set up are making Judge Fisher, Runals and myself pretty sick. I gave the news to the Judge one day at lunch and I don't think he ate a thing. Of course, Runals wants proof. Anyway, it's a hellofa trick to play on us over here!

Best regards,

Mart Adams

INITIAL GOLF TOURNAMENT TO BE HELD THIS WEEK END

Single Men Clean Up Second Series

After a forced rest of two weeks by inclement weather, the married softballers were still unable to defeat the single boys, in their second series.

The rest was apparently more beneficial to the bachelors. They came back with improved batting and fielding, and played heads up baseball. After winning the first game 15 - 9, they went on to make it two straight by taking the final game 5 - 2.

PUNCH suggested "neo" shots might help the losers, but Campbell and Murray were doubtful. Therefore it has been suggested that a new division of players be made, such as Duside vs. Harbel. Ye olde days.

SPORTS AT HOME

Seabiscuit, after a layoff of one year, won the Santa Anita Handicap to become the biggest money-maker, ($437,730), in the history of horse racing.

Rumors have it that Major Bowes is a prospective buyer for the New York Yankees, who are now in last place in the American League. The figure quoted was in the neighborhood of seven million dollars.
Maybe he has found some "amatuer" ball players.

Harbel Course Groomed For Tournament May 18 - 19

Charlie Woelfel, his lawnmower, and his energetic helpers have been working overtime the past few days getting the Harbel golf course ready for the handicap tournament to be held there next Saturday and Sunday.

A great deal of interest has been displayed by staff members since the announcement in our last issue of the forth coming matches. Although many score cards have been submitted to date, there are many prospective players whose handicap cards have not yet reached the tournament committee. They should be in the hands of the committee no later than six o'clock Friday May 17th., so that equitable handicaps can be figured.

Play will start at four o'clock Saturday afternoon on the preliminary eight holes. Play will be over the regular five hole layout, with repeats on the first, second and fifth to complete the total of eight. Second rounds may be played Sunday morning or afternoon. Contenders must play 16 holes to be eligible for prizes.

First prize in the men's division will be 8 Wilson Walker Cup balls, runnerup will receive 4. Ladies division prizes will be the same as for the men's division.

Tournament play will be governed by the local course rules out-lined in last issue of PUNCH.

FLASH!!

Joe Lewis, after his fiasco with George Paychek at Madison Square Gardens last month, will take a three months rest. He will then meet either the winner of "Two Ton" Tony Galento - Max Baer match, to be held at Jersey City on May 28th, or Arturo Goldoy, who gave him a tough fifteen round decision battle late last winter.

IS IT WORTH IT?

We went out the other day to visit one of this country's newest and, we are sure, most well-wished-for industries and were quite impressed. Our mouth watered as we mentally estimated the number of fried chicken dinners that were strutting around in those wire floored pens, well fed, and protected from all the hardships endured by their native fellow creatures. But we saw two hens apart from the others looking intently down thru the floor, heads cocked to one side and with a longing look in their eyes. Underneath was a worm, one of those long anaemic looking garden varieties that seem to cause so much gastronomic excitement in a hen. The worm, moving along with the unhurried dignity of his hind, slowly disappeared down his hole with what seemed a decisive flick of his tail at the watching hens. We couldn't help thinking, as they turned back with a sigh to their trough of grade A mash, that life must seem sometimes very bewildering and complicated, to our feathered friends, as it does to ourself.

AND ITS TRUE TOO-

Purple Petey sez he was halfway down one side of his face the other night shavin when out goes the lights and he'd have finished in the dark but it was one of those new fangled electric razors so he gets into his pants and goes down to the local light factory and there's Kolke crawlin out of a crankcase talkin to himself and just then Verboom comes in to say Doc Campbell called up and sez his chickens is cold tell him to bring some in sez Ed I like cold chicken I like duck better sez Petey you better duck if you ask me whens the lights coming on sez Ed so Petey don't ask he just borrows Kolbes razor and goes home thinkin all the way home how some guys don't appreciate the interest he takes in their jobs.

IS IT SO?

There were rumors at the movie Sunday night that "East Side of Heaven" was just more of that Baby Week propaganda but Peterson disclaims all responsibility.

COULD BE-

Robertshaw just dropped in to say his boys didn't blow over all those trees on Frederickson's place. That's one thing Knowles can't blame on the construction department.

PUNCH'S WANDERING REPORTER

Today's question: "What is your conception of the ideal plantation?"

Answers:

First Contract Man - "One exactly as described to me in the Akron office."

Second Contract Man- "One where a second termer gets his choice of cars and houses."

Third Contract Man - "One where there are no first or second contract people."

Old Timer - "Never mind the plantation. Just give me a bonus."

Single Man - "Fewer married people."

Married Man - "Fewer single men."

A Lovely Lady - "More and better looking men."

An Engineer - "Fewer planters."

A Planter - "Better davenports."

Cook - "One where Missy no humbug me about bacon grease."

Steward Boy - "One where only two people chop."

General Manager - "One where there is always harmony --- harmony in C major --- no sharps or flats."

Summary of answers: Unless the price changes, rice will still be 8 cups to the shilling this time next year.

-K. W.-

THE CATS MEOW

MAKE-UP POINTERS

The most perfect type of face is oval in shape. Makeup is applied to all other shaped faces only to make them as oval as possible. The five different classifications into which women's faces fall are oval, round, square, inverted triangle and diamond shaped. The gals with oval faces can make themselves more beautiful by doing the following: 1. RETAIN the oval outline in your hair-style. Keep it simple, with a center parting, if you like. Draw the hair back from your forehead instead of having it down over your brow. This softens the facial outline. 2. ROUGE in the center of the cheek, blending it up over the tri-circular field. Carry your rouge very lightly up under the eye, especially if you have dark circles - this will help to erase them. 3. KEEP your natural eyebrows. Start them on a line directly above the inside corner of the eye. 4. MAKE UP the mouth full and follow its natural line, and not too bright.

If you have a round face: 1. WEAR your hair waved softly and keep the hairline soft because any severe line is not in keeping with this type. The hair is dressed full and soft above the ears to create the illusion of length. 2. THE EYEBROW can be arched slightly and should curve naturally. Start it on a line directly above the inside corner of the eye. 3. WEAR your rouge on the outer portion of your cheeks, carrying it up toward the temple and down so that it shades the jaw faintly. Use the darkest tone of rouge that blends with your complexion, because while light rouge accentuates fullness, dark rouge creates shadow and reduces the apparent width. Use a foundation cream at least one shade darker than your complexion. 4. MAKE UP your mouth delicately, but as wide as possible. Full width of the mouth will reduce the distance from the corner of the mouth to the jawline.

----to be continued

CAMERA CLUB SUGGESTED

All those interested could meet, discuss the fundamental principles of cameras, exposure meters, developing films (tray or tank), printing pictures (contact or enlarging), composition of a good picture, etc. Good prints could be exchanged.....Communal darkroom?

Sewing Club as per usual tomorrow. We would like to have YOU come too. We had a swell crowd last meeting, lets keep up the good record.

DAIQUIRI COCKTAIL

One teaspoon powdered sugar
Three parts cuban rum
One part lemon or lime juice.

Did you know....that Edith Allison formerly edited a movie magazine?

Charlie Baar to Merry Gail: "Hi Suzy Q."

Merry Gail: "Hi, Big Apple."

IN A FUTURE ISSUE

For the thrilling account of Mrs. Iversen's recent bush trip to the wild interior of Liberia see this page in the near future.

HE'S MY HUSBAND

Mrs. Hines:

He's the man who fixes our cars with judgment, skill and care;
He is the man that builds 'em and keeps them in repair,
And has to set them down because the valve seats disappear.
My bearing-wearing, gearing-tearing mechanical engineer.

Mrs. Kolke:

He'd buy his juice for half a cent and try to charge a dime,
And when we've signed the contract couldn't deliver half the time.
He thinks the loss of twenty-six percent is nothing queer.
My volt-inducing, load-reducing electrical engineer.

Mrs. Dusenberry:

He built some roads for fifty years that disappeared in two,
Then he changed his identity so none would try to sue.
Now he wants to cover all our roads with filthy, oily smear.
My bump-providing, rough-on-riding highway engineer.

Mrs. Cole:

He thinks without his product we should all be in the lurch,
And has a heathen idol which he designates research.
He tints the creeks, perfumes the air, and makes the landscape drear,
My stink-evolving, grease-dissolving chemical engineer.

Mrs. Hogue:

He takes a transit out to find a sewer line to tap,
And then with care extreme locates the junction on the map,
But when his boys go dig for it they find it's nowhere near.
My mud-bespattered, torn and tattered civil en gineer.

Mrs. Tandy:

He is the man that will draw a plan for everything you desire
From a transatlantic liner to a hairpin made of wire,
With "if" and "ands", "howe'ers" and "buts" he makes his meaning clear,
My work-disdaining, fee-retaining consulting engineer.

Mrs. Ross Wilson:

He takes the pleasure out of life and makes existence hell
For he'll fire a real good-looking one because she cannot spell.
He'll substitute a dictaphone for a coral tinted ear,
My penny-chasing, dollar-wasting efficiency engineer.

-Author unknown-

SPARKS FROM THE HYDRO PLANT

Milan Tandy has discovered that drainage problems arise even in the dry season, in Liberia. He is trying to get rid of water on the knee.

Ray "Power House" Gilpin recently developed a 103 degree temperature while telling Jim Wilson how to avoid the fever. Ray claims he was "watched".

Noll, the wandering Irishman, is building a Vista House on the point above the upper cofferdam. This structure may settle the question as to whether or not Jack is shanty Irish.

Dock "Eagle-beak" Hogue has so highly developed an engineering eye that he managed to smack the exact center of that big rock in the Farmington River with his outboard motor. You should have seen him paddling Ruth back to Harbel.

Don "the Duke" Waddington has talked with "Boom-Boom" so much about materials and supplies that his Ohio brogue has a strong Dutch accent now.

Fred "Grandma" Edwards, our powder expert wanted a solution for this: If the force exerted by 2.65 stocks of 60 per cent dynamite is inversely proportional to the area of a .74 section of a two inch drill hole when the total depth of the unloaded section of the hole does not exceed by more than 3 feet the amount of sand stemming, how long will it take my cook to boil a three minute egg?

Answer: (by Jim "Clam-shell" Wilson) - "Yuh cain't fool me. Yuh ain't got no egg."

-K. W.-

Editor's Note: Comments, comebacks and the like should be sent to the attention of our War Correspondent.
Duels at sunrise can be arranged very cheaply though participants are to understand this sort of thing is not covered by your 'Punch' insurance policy.

FIRESTONE OVERSEAS CLUB
FINANCIAL CONDITION
APRIL 30, 1940

ASSETS		LIABILITIES	
Cash on Hand	0-19-9	Old Coupon Books Out	42- 7-3
Cash in Bank	90- 5-5½	New Coupon Books Out	61-13-4
Beverage Inventory	240-14-8½	Profit this Year	143- 1-5
Food Inventory	26-19-7½	Surplus last Year	120-17-6½
Accounts Receivable	9- 0-0		
Total	367-19-6½	Total	367-19-6½

INCOME & EXPENSE STATEMENT
NINE MONTHS ENDING APRIL 30, 1940

Sales of Beverages	942- 7- 5½	Gross Operating Profit	318- 0- 5½
Sales of Foods	194- 0-10	Less Operating Expenses	373- 1- 0
Other Income	35-19- 3		
Total operating Income	1172- 7- 6½	Operating Loss	55- 0- 6½
Cost of Beverage Sales	664- 7-10	Add to this	
Cost of Food Sales	185- 2- 9	Firestone Plantations Company contributions @ 1.00	
Cost of Other Income	4-16- 6	per member	198- 1-11½
Total Cost of Sales	854- 7- 1		
Gross Operating Profit	318- 0- 5½	Net Profit to Date	143- 1- 5

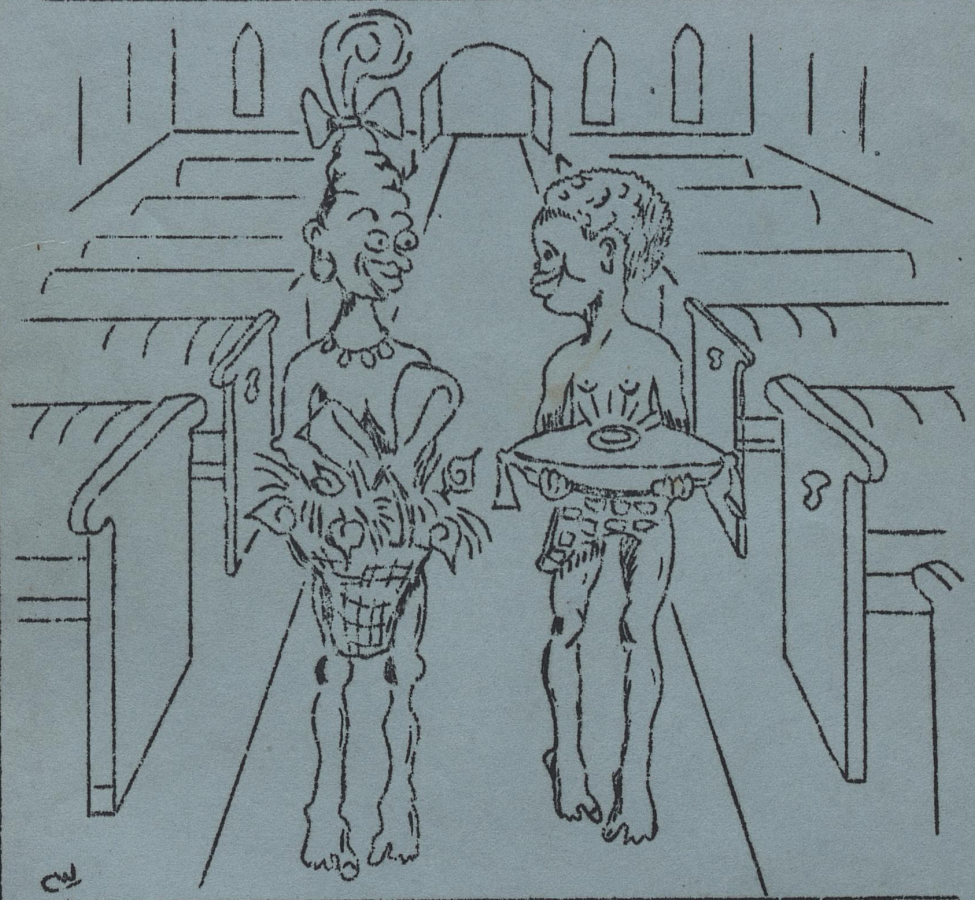
DETAIL OF EXPENSES
AS SHOWN ON OPERATING STATEMENT
NINE MONTHS ENDING APRIL 30, 1940

House Managers Salaries	90- 0- 0	Ping Pong Supplies	6- 1- 4½
Movie Operators Salaries	42- 0- 0	Fight Films	4- 0- 0
Cooks & Boys Wages	58- 0- 9	Records, etc. for Phono	5-14-11
Taxes	20-16- 8	Xmas & New Year's Party	15- 8- 8
Supplies (Maintenance)	28-10- 5½	Tennis Tournament	5-10- 3
Magazines	1-14- 3½	Beverage Dispensers	19- 8- 3
Chair Covers	2- 6- 0	Library Books	3-12- 9
Gifts	4- 5- 0	Planter's Punch (6 Issues)	4- 3- 7
Check Books, etc.	3- 3- 6½	Billiard Table complete	46- 1-11
Hallowe'en Prizes	2- 0- 0	Pin Ball Machine (see income)	4- 1- 6
Printing Chit Books	4- 8- 3½	Other Minor Items	1- 2- 9½
		£	373- 1- 0

W. A. AUTH
TREASURER.

PLANTER'S PUNCH

HARBEL LIBERIA



FIRESTONE OVERSEAS CLUB

MISS PHYLLIS HUDSON TO WED PAUL KOLVES

Aboard the S.S.OTHO, now bound for Liberia, is Miss Phyllis Hudson of Madison, Wis consin, who will become Mrs. Paul Kolves shortly after her arrival here.

This will be the first wedding on the plantation since the Hoskinsons were married. Naturally there are many people excited about it besides the prospective groom. According to confirmed reports he has been jittery for several weeks.

The wedding is to be held at the Harbel Hills home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Godley. It is scheduled for 7:00 P.M. Saturday, July 20. The Rev. H. Heilman of the Lutheran Mission at White Plains will officiate, and guests will include plantation officials and a few close friends of the groom.

From the photograph of Miss Hudson which has adorned the top of Paul's radio for some months the plantation bachelors are already envious. Paul is certainly to be congratulated -- and for that matter, so should Miss Hudson.

PUNCH extends best wishes and congratulations in anticipation of the wedding. For what the bride wore and how the groom acted see the Cat's Meow in the next issue of this publication.

MOVIE AT CLUB SUNDAY

The motion picture "Head Over Heels" with Jessie Matthews, plus news and short subject, will be shown at the Clubhouse at 7 PM Sunday, July 14.

DR. TATE VISITING PLANTATION

Dr. G. H. H. Tate, who has been sent to Liberia by the American Museum of Natural History in New York to collect chimpanzee specimens for a group to be exhibited in a natural setting at the Museum, has spent the last month on this plantation at the home of Ed Weiss. He has already sent several preserved animals home and expects shortly to head into the bush in this vicinity to get those he still requires.

Unlike the other animal expedition now visiting us, Dr. Tate shoots his specimens--after which he removes the skin and then the skeleton, which are sent to the Museum together with a complete description of the live animal so that an accurate reproduction of the animal can be made there.

We hope Dr. Tate gets a very fine collection. We also hope our staff members stay out of the bush until Dr. Tate is through shooting. (???)

MASS SUNDAY

Rev. Father Coleman will celebrate mass at the No. 1 Sectional Clubhouse (Div. 4) at 9:30 AM Sunday, July 14.

MAIL NOTICE

(From U.S.)
Next boat in: OTHO due here 7/17.
(To U.S.)
Next boat out: IRMO due here 7/13

"PLANTER'S PUNCH"

"The voice of F. O. C. in Liberia"

Editor.....Dock Hogue
Associate Editor.....E. R. Kilian
Secretary.....Peg Hagerty
Sports Desk.....P. C. Mourton
E. S. Nealley
Features.....S. E. Johnson
F. Smith
J. Ferrante
K. W.
Art Editor.....C. Woelfel

FROM THE EDITOR'S CHAIR

The 4th of July, commemorating the greatest day in American history, has just been celebrated with enthusiasm by American members of the staff and their friends.

On the serious side there were two high-lights; the receiption at the American Legation in Monrovia and the brief, intense speech by our General Manager at the Club.

The large attendance at the reception held by the American Charge d'Affaires brought home to many that there is unity among American members of the staff--unity which the world may be surprised to find applies to the United States of America.

Mr. Seybold's splendid speech stirred all his listeners. Whether one agrees with the opinions which he so concisely stated or not, only the greatest admiration can previal for great thoughts so honestly and forcefully presented.

May nothing ever interfere with the observance of the Fourth of July.

An epigram is a half truth so stated as to irritate the person who believes the other half.

ENGINEERS FETE ROSS WILSON

Friday evening, June 28, twenty three engineers, construction men, and wives gathered at the Club to honor Ross and Peg Wilson who have just left us via the S.S. West Humhaw.

The party, which took the form of a surprise on Ross, through the connivance of Peg, was a complete success. Ross entered the Club, dressed for a dinner party at Jimmy Fisher's, which was the excuse used by Peg to get him over in that neighborhood. Surrounded by his staff, and moved bodily to the bar, the chief engineer gave up the struggle and helped his men make a night of it.

The party broke up about 4:00 A.M. with a solo by Ross entitled "Nancy Brown."

BULLETIN BOARD

LADIES SOCIAL CLUB will meet Thursday, July 11, at 3:30 P.M. at the Club. Progressive bridge will be played and a cash prize awarded.

FOR SALE, fifty pounds of .45 calibre revolver ammunition. This will not fit an automatic. If interested, see PUNCH'S editor for information.

Rubber is one of the youngest of the world's tropical crops, being just about 100 years old.

The botanical name of the banana (Musa Sapientes) is in honor of Antonio Musa, physician to the Emperor Augustus.

THE RUNNING OF THE BEER SUDS DERBY

It was the night of July 4th, along about 10:30, we gathered for the running of the beer suds derby. After Mr. Seybold's speech, which surely was a honey, the crowd gathered round and started betting money. Harte was the first one at the rail and he was feeling frisky. He tossed a beer right down the hatch just like a shot of whiskey. Then came little Bernie who said it wasn't fair---when she reached for her pockets there were n't any there. Next came Allison and that guy Woelfel, both all set for a hell of a tussle. Brown and Scobie were next along the line--the beer drinking twins from new 29.

Fisher got the lead and did a little jig. He never should have done it. Steen won by a swig.

-J. N.-

LOCAL PATTER

"Next to teaching a pretty girl to swim, there is nothing quite so pleasant as teaching one to develop in a dark room." Robertshaw.

"I like PLANTER'S PUNCH, but I seem to punch planters more than anything else." N. Burgess.

"Late hours may not be good for one, but they're sure great for two." Bernie.

CHEERIO, TOM

Tom Cuninghame would like to say "Au Revoir" to his many friends on the Plantation.

BOOK REVIEW OF THE WEEK

Moses and Monotheism--Sigmund Freu

The last writing of the great founder of psychoanalysis, completed after his flight to London consequent upon Nazi occupation of Vienna. There may, of course, be posthumous publications but this is undoubtedly representative of Freud's thought in the last years of his life.

The enigma of Moses has long interested scholars. It is Freud's theory that he is only to be explained on the grounds that he was not a Hebrew but an Egyptian. He makes him a believer in the Monotheism first propounded by Amenophis IV who changed his name to Iklnaton when he attempted to surpress polytheism and caused an upheaval which brought to an end the 18th Dynasty in 1357 B.C. In order to support this conjecture, Freud must disagree with all authorities and place the Exodus from 50 to 100 years earlier than the date generally accepted. There is no question but that Moses gave the Jews a new religion which was in conflict with the polytheism of their past. The wanderings in the wilderness are largely the attempt to shake off the worship of the volcano god Yehweh and other acquisitions of the Egyptain period. Many generations are necessary before the worship of one deity, of which there is no physical representation (in fact, an abstraction) is accomplished.

Much of the book is necessarily surmise owing to the vagueness of the period. Where genuine evidence is available, it is considered and the weakness of the argument is pointed out by the author himself. Nevertheless, for one interested in the subject and the time, it is a most stimulating and thought provoking book

PUNCH'S WANDERING REPORTER

TODAY'S QUESTION: "What is your candid opinion of our movies?"

ANSWERS:

Swede Frederickson - "Unprintable."

Dave Soper - "I'm prejudiced. I'm in love with Deanna Durbin."

John Rawlinson - "I'm still trying to reach the top of the 39 Steps."

Otis Ritter - "I'm doing my sleeping at home now."

Jens Steen - "My complaint is against the seats and not the pictures." (Reporter's note - Try using two chairs instead of one.)

Ed McGuire - "They look allright but they don't sound so hot."

Mrs. Iversen - "If I didn't have to look around or over Mr. Wilson, Mr. Foley or Mr. Steen, they'd be lovely."

SUMMARY OF ANSWERS:

A movie is a movie but a good show is
Ross Wilson singing "Nancy Brown."

- K.W.-

A DAY AT THE GARAGE
(A play in half an act)

Scene One:

"Say, lug-head, are you going to work on that wreck all day?"

"What's it to you, horse-face? I've only been on it two hours."

"Go try 49. I'll see what I can do to this."

Scene Two: (Two hours later)

"Well, well, well, horse-face. I thought you were going to fix that."

"Go to the devil. Call Momo here. I'll let him try it awhile."

Scene Three (three minutes later)

"Hey, Momo, I told you to fix that car."
"She be fixed, Boss."
"Now listen, Momo, two of us have worked on that car four hours. And you say you've fixed it in two minutes?"
"Yes, Boss. Me just put some benzine for tank."

Curtain -By Onyx-

TRIBAL ORIGINS
by JuJu

The Bantu tribes of French Equatorial Africa seem to have reached the sea only a short time before the arrival of the vanguard of the white race. The jostlings and readjustments of a mass migration reaching the end of the trail still live in the memories of the tribal elders there. On the other hand, they have no records, even in legend, of ever having lived in any other place. In fact, it is generally believed by the natives of Western Liberia (we can't speak for the tribes to the east) that they have always possessed their present tribal lands. Why then should we try to make something vague and difficult out of what appears, by their own records, to be simply a case of a people still dwelling in the same forests in which they were created and cradled?

If a simple explanation of the origin of the local Buzi, Kpelle, Bassa, Mano, Gio, Gola, Mendi, Gbandi, Gizi, etc., tribes is to be accepted, there are a few puzzling questions which must be answered. For instance, why should the native dances and their music be almost identical in both rhythm and tempo with those of tribes dwelling thousands of miles away? A forest tribe might develope a type of dwelling or a mode of life similar to another entirely unconnected forest tribe merely because such proved in each case to be the most practical, but the same reasoning would hardly seem true of dances. Again there is the matter of languages. Kpelle (commonly called Kpessi on the plantation) bears such a similarity in construction, phonetics, and general characteristics to dialects of Cameroon and Uganda as to make it seem certain that they spring from a common root. That hardly seems possible if the Kpessis have always lived in the Liberian forests, unless one wishes to imagine that the Uganda natives too once lived in Liberia. Other similarities in philosophy, social organization, secret societies, and domestic habits lead one to the inevitable conclusion that the ancestors of the Liberian tribes must at one time have been a part of the same social group as the ancestors of tribes which are now located half a continent away.

If the, as seems to be the case, the Liberian tribes migrated here, we are left to explain why their tribal legends do not mention it. Reason number one is that their language is not written, so any permanent record is impossible. History is handed down by word of mouth, usually in the form of stories which are recounted by story tellers or minstrels. The African Negro ranks as one of the world's greatest story tellers and firmly believes in the maxim of the profession that anything worth telling is worth embellishing. Accounts which at one time were basically tribal history so heroic that they are associated with a mythical, supernatural people rather than the tribe. And so, history is lost on an unrelated fantasy. Another possibility is that some great tribal disaster, such as a series of wars or a great famine, might overshadow all preceding history.

Reason number two is the limitation of the language in recording historical events. Bantu languages generally have no dependable measures of time. They count nights and moons, but not years, so chronology of events might easily become confused. Neither do the languages con-

Tribal Origins---continued

tain measures of distances or indicate abstract directions. These deficiencies are found, not because the Bantus could not think of words for them, but because they do not consider them important. They would only interfer with the telling of a good story. History and geography without dates, directions or distances, told in song and story around a bonfire is an atmosphere created by throbbing tom-toms and a tropic moon, might excusably become confused.

So it is the opinion of JuJu, the Witchdoctor, that present tribes of Liberia were at one time a part of a great migrating race which had its origin near the headwaters of the Congo, but which at some period of history reached, either by its own efforts or by association with outsiders, a much higher culture than is now possessed by its decendents.

LINES TO A SKULL

A Sonnet

It was a skull, a gruesome thing to some,
With gaping jaws so bare of flesh, and yet
Complete in awesome nudity that met
With cold reproach the shameless stares which come
From those who scoff at one so silent---- dumb.
Beneath its yellowed canopy where set,
In life, two shining, eager eyes which let
In sun and stars and gentle thoughts to drum
Against the mind, were shady voids of mystery.
To cherish such a ghostly thing seemed strange
To them who did not grasp the haunting dream
That from such shelter once there came the gleam
Of life. And while the skull may crumbling change,
A guarded spirit waits eternally.

-By the Turkish poet - Eugoh Kcod

Cat's Meow

Ruth Hogue Kathryn Godley Peg Wilson

RESUME'
Dorothy Parker

Razors pain you,
Rivers are damp.
Acid stain you
And drugs cause cramp.
Guns aren't lawful;
Nooses give;
Gas smells awful;
You might as well live.

It might be a good idea when the food shortage comes along to get in touch with Mrs. Helm, late of Cape Palmas. Mrs. Helm, having made a study of the flora and fauna of Liberia can make the lowly edo taste like "pommes souffle", and when it comes to her rice cakes, chocolate (Liberian) and cassada cakes--well! They can't be beaten. Have heard her recipe for cassada snake fillets is delicious, but it can't beat the cassada snake salad a'la Hines-Gooch-Crisp.

Another suggestion for the gourmet is crocodile tail served with tartare sauce. Why not utilize some of those fat, black ants as caviar? Formic acid would dispense with the usual slice of lemon.

Someone suggested that several of the ladies of the Du go into the catering business. Poor bachelors will have to pay for their pies in that case.

To all members of the staff the R. E. Wilsons send a jolly P.P.C. (Not invented by the new deal.) Don't you wish you knew your alphabet?

Did you know that the average age of the women on the plantation is 21? Neither did we. Cat's Paw.

OUR WANDERING CAT

Today's question: "What is your husband's most charming characteristic?

Answers:
Mary McGuire - "You got me there, pal!"
Mrs. Seybold - "Shhh. George might hear me."
Shirley Wilson - "Three guesses."
Name withheld - "To drink like a fish and act like a gentle man."
Mrs. Harshman - "You all know my George."
Peg Hagerty - "I'm so embarrassed."
Mrs. Cole - "It's not the doctor's resemblance to Charlie Chase."
Marie Dusenberry - "Now listen, you aren't going to start a fight in this family."
Mrs. Allison - "Harry won't like it if I tell."

Summary of answers: Men are a drug on the market--but what a drug--whoo pee.

(apologies to K. W.)

For Women Only

A man is so curious
At least so 'tis said
No doubt he'll read this
If he has to stand on his head.

Tropical Whipped Cream

1 thick slice of mashed banana added to white of 1 egg and beaten stiffly makes a good substitute for whipped cream.

Cat's Meow

Question: How many men work on this plantation?
Answer: I'd say about half of them.

&-----

BRIDGE NOTES

One of our sister Cats from Cape Palmas recently sent us an article on Bridge. It did not contain advice on "what to do", but "what not to do". We were surprised to note that most of us do break many conventions of the game unknowingly, or at least unintentionally. Here are a few of the "Do Nots." Do not-

1. Call bids with special emphasis or inflection.
2. Pass or double with exceptional haste or reluctance.
3. Attract attention to the score except when necessary for one's own information.
4. Watch the place in a player's hand from which he draws a card and make any inference therefrom.
5. Call attention to the number of tricks needed to complete or defeat a contract.
6. Prepare to gather a trick before all four hands have played.
7. Play a card with special emphasis.
8. Indicate approval or disapproval of partner's play.
9. Detach a card from one's hand before it is one's turn to play.

How many of these rules have you broken? We hope your offences are fewer than ours.

-Kat's Kitten.

We have an extremely cosmopolitan group of women on the plantation. Many of them were born and have lived in countries far removed from either America or Africa. In the next issue of Planter's Punch we will begin a series of recipes by courtesy of these women so that we might all share a knowledge of food from foreign lands.

LADIES, CEASE THY DESPAIRING

No longer do you need to apologize for your bread or serve soda crackers to your irate husbands. Some one has solved the riddle of MAGIC YEAST. And it's not done with mirrors. Like all things pertaining to Magic, it's simple when you know the trick.

For one loaf of bread
1/6 (one sixth) cake of yeast
mix with two tablespoons of cold water
add two tablespoons hot water
add 1/2 teaspoon baking powder
salt to taste
let it stand from 6:00 p.m. to 6:00 a. m. (with the new time this should not be too inconvenient
knead into the flour

And LO, BREAD.

I'LL BE SEEING YOU.

Went to dinner on Tuesday and found Peg H. in the perfect rainy season dress--two piece nubbly wool and blue. It has short sleeves and cunning double pockets, cool in cut and warm in texture.

Took in the woman's club on Thursday and found Bernice wearing a charming print with a little girl's collar spick and fresh in white picque.

Bumped to the legation reception (roads bumpy) and saw a lot of interesting things. Marie in a white pill-box chapeau that looked right pert and Paris-ish. Celebrated on the fourth and came to the conclusion that Firestone women are very well dressed. Glimpses of Nina in a shimmering bodice--Hilda in cool blue and white--Kay in a flower print-strapless---the bachelors worring about how she kept it up. Gladys in a blue and white striped seersucker with a lovely back-both Gladys' and the dress. "I'll be seeing you"

-Catnip-

RITTER FAVORED IN OPEN GOLF TOURNEY---FINALS TO BE HELD SUNDAY

SPORTS AT HOME

Max Baer was victorious over Two Ton Tony Galento in their heavyweight boxing match at Jersey City July 2nd. The victor was awarded a technical knock-out in the 7th round.

We have no official news but it has been reported by radio sport fans on the plantation that the Cleveland Indians lead the American League and Brooklyn the National League on July 4th. If this is true, and you believe in the old saying that, "the team that leads the league on the Fourth will be the champ", then it looks like it will be another Cleveland-Brooklyn World Series for 1940.

If our memory serves us correctly, these two teams were the World Series contenders back in 1920. (Just like the war they come around every twenty years.)

Have you been taking advantage of the extra hour of daylight which we can now enjoy since the time has been changed to G.M.T.?

This makes it possible for golfers to get in 18 holes after 4 o'clock, tennis players to play 6 sets instead of 3 and last but not least we have di scovered an entirely new sport on the "ole farm" horseshoe pitching. Byron Weller, who was some sort of an "alley champ" at home, has a set of regulation shoes and a court at his home. He is looking for contenders. Reports have come in from Cavalla that our General Manager can pitch horseshoes, too.

BROWN, WOELFEL, RITTER AND KOLVES

Semi-Finalists

Past performances, not only in this tournament, or the last, tends to make this writer believe that when the score cards are turned in next Sunday evening that "Pop" Ritter will be the first Overseas Club golf champion.

There is a chance of course that fate may not smile on him in his remaining two matches, but from the brand of golf he has been displaying he will hardly need outside help.

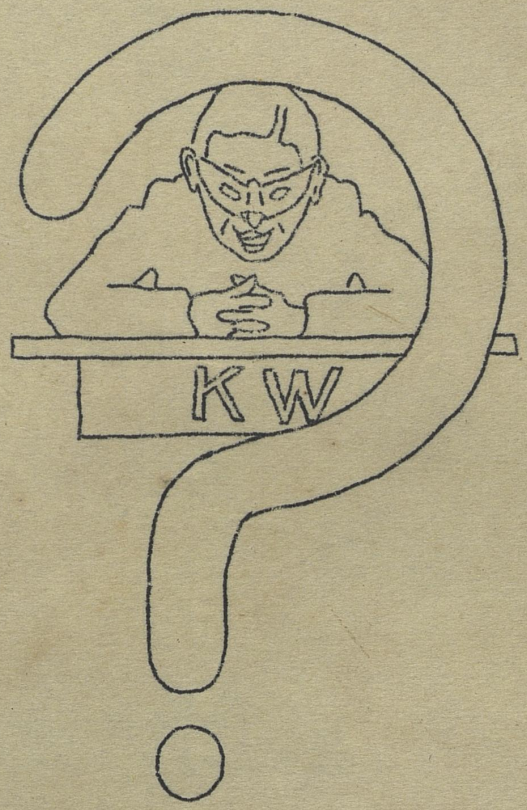
Rain and an exhuberant Fourth of July celebration took a large toll of the starters in the tournament. Despite the heavy rain which came down shortly after play had started on Friday there were several matches completed that day. Last Sunday evening found only Brown, Woelfel, Ritter and Kolves in the running. They are to play today and the finals will be played Sunday, nine holes being played in the morning and nine in the afternoon.

In the consolation tournament Hines, Peterson, Auth and Cole are the semi-finalists. These matches are to be played this week and the finals played Sunday at the same time the championship flight is being finished.

Weather permitting it is hoped a large gallery will be on hand both Sunday morning and afternoon to witness the crowning of the first golf champion.

PLANTER'S PUNCH

HARBEL LIBERIA



FIRESTONE OVERSEAS CLUB

PLANTER'S PUNCH

VOL 1 - NO. 9 JUNE 14, 1940

PETERSON HOGUE COPELAND - NEW F.O.C. OFFICERS

DOCK HOGUE NEW EDITOR OF PLANTER'S PUNCH

Dock Hogue has been selected as the new editor of Planter's Punch to replace Bill Auth, who is due for leave soon. This selection was made by the present editorial staff after learning that he was formerly editor of a college magazine at the University of Idaho.

Catherine Godley and Ruth Hogue have been selected by the ladies to edit "Cats Meow", the woman's page.

The new editor has not yet selected the other members of his editorial staff who will publish the next issue of Planter's Punch. In the future all articles should be sent to Dock Hogue.

MOVIE SUNDAY

"King Salomon's Mines" with Paul Robeson in the starring role will be shown Sunday at the Club starting promptly at 7:00 P.M.

MASS SUNDAY

Holy Mass will be celebrated by His Lordship, Bishop Collins of the Catholic Mission of Monrovia at the Divisional Clubhouse, "Old Number One", on Sunday, June 16th at 9:30 A.M.

MAIL ___ Get your letters to the office by Monday 8 A.M.

BAAR HARKINS FISHER POLLI COMMITTEEMEN

L. A. (Pete) Peterson was victorious by a narrow margin over Paul B. (Bridge) Dusenberry for President of the Overseas Club at the 3rd Annual Election held Sunday evening, June 9th.

Dock Hogue and Red Copeland were elected Secretary and Treasurer respectively. Baar, Harkins, Fisher and Polli were selected as Central Committeemen. Russ Harkins was elected after Dr. Murray declined the office.

A monthly assessment of 5/0 per person to create a fund to cover additional motion pictures and annual group parties was adopted by vote of the club members. Under this set-up it is planned to have weekly movies. Officers and Committeemen were authorized by members to endeavor to secure a full time club manager who would manage the club and be in charge of all club activities. This has been found necessary because the increased membership has made the burden of managing the club too big a responsibility for individual staff members.

RESEARCH DIRECTOR REVIEWS DEPARTMENT'S ACTIVITIES

Dr. K. G. McIndoe, research director, gave a lecturer at the club Tuesday evening in which he reviewed the activities of his department. His talk was very interesting and was well received by a large number of staff members in attendance.

"PLANTER'S PUNCH"

"The news--confirmed".

Editor.....W. A. Auth
Associate Editor.....F. Smith
Secretary.....Peg Hagerty
Sports Desk.....P. C. Mourton
E. S. Nealley
Features.....Dock Hogue
Ross Wilson
K.W.
Art Editor.....C. Woelfel

COMING & GOING

The Cathlamet will stop at Cape Palmas Saturday, June 15 to bring back our marooned Manager and party. She is due at Marshall daybreak with Mr. Seybold, Bernice, Peg and Pete Kondik, Ed Weiss and the Gustins on board.

Gus and Mabel Gustin, along with Dr. and Mrs. McIndoe and son Kenneth, will sail on the Cathlamet to the States. We join in wishing them a pleasant voyage and happy vacation.

On the Zarembo, due at Monrovia Saturday, June 15th, is Mr. W. W. Erntz, who will become a member of the Trading Company staff. We welcome him to Liberia.

F. L. James is to sail today for Freetown on the S.S. "Sorvord".

Mr. & Mrs. L. I. Jones expect to sail for England around the latter part of this month.

ANOTHER PYGMY HIPPO CAPTURED

On Wednesday, the Smithsonian - Firestone Expedition received from Joseph Barclay, a full grown pygmy hippo which he had captured at Dobli Island near Belleyella.

Ralph Norris, member of the expedition, reports that the animal weighs 381 pounds, is in excellent condition, and estimates his age from seven to eight years.

A full grown leopard has also been trapped near Santiyeh and is now enroute to the Plantations.

These animals are welcome additions to the expeditions already large and valuable group which are being shipped home on the West Irmo about the 25th of this month.

Dr. and Mrs. Mann, along with Ralph Norris will sail on the West Irmo at this time.

SIDESHOW AT THE POLITICAL RALLIES

Baar advancing the platform plank of "Bigger and Better Baby Weeks", and him a single man.

Noll campaigning for "Prosperity Peterson, our Potential Potentate" ---- and breaking glasses.

Jones making an enthusiastic nominating speech for Red Copeland for treasurer.

George Hart sleeping.

The secretary-nominee, Hogue, getting the bird from his secretary-elect wife.

Paul Kolves studying the front of Planter's Punch.

ORIGIN OF LIBERIAN ABORIGINALS

By

JUJU

Widely travelled people usually ddclare that the most interesting aspect of any country is the people. This is perhaps more true of Africa than any other continent.

The indigenous population of Liberia is divided into tribal groups of various sizes from a few thousand to perhaps as many as 50,000. Each tribe inhabits and rules a well defined area to which it has a recognized title. Though the area belonging to the tribe is clearly defined, the members are not restricted to that district and intertribal marriages, economic considerations, and miscellaneous circumstances often cause the scattering of a tribe over a larger area.

The traders of Western Liberia belong to the Mandingo tribe, a very large group belonging to the Soudanese race of Negroes. Their tribal lands are in Sierra Leone and the French Soudan. Those in Liberia are an overflow, living here mostly because of the opportunity for trade. The Vai tribe, which lives along the coast from Monrovia to Cape Mount, is very closely related to the Mandingo in customs and speach, and perhaps by blood.

The balance of the Liberian tribes belong to the Great Bantu race of Negroes. The Bantus comprise such a large percentage of the popul ation of tropical Africa that they are the people generally thought of when one speaks of African Negroes. They are spread along the West Coast as far south as Portuguese Angola and populate the Great Rain Forest clear across Africa to the East Coast. They are primarily a forest dwelling people today, though much of the savannah country bordering the forest is also peopled by them.

The origin of the Bantus is lost in the mists of time, but the best guess seems to be that their original home was on

Origin of Liberian Aboriginals - continued

the East Coast, toward the south near Zululand. From there they appear to have started, some time in the ancient past and for an unknown reason, a slow migration - or better a spread, since some seemed always to remain behind - toward the north. Where they went or when is not known, but it is known that they made their appearance on the West Coast comparatively recently, as history goes.

This theory of the origin and spread of the Bantu peoples substantiates another theory about them, which is that they are not a people struggling upwards from a very primeaval, cultureless existence, but that they at one time had a very much higher culture, social order and spiritual life than they now possess. A thousand generations of migration and unstable existence caused them to descend to their present primitiveness. Relics of a much higher plane of culture are today found in some of their customs, languages, and religious beliefs. Many of the religious rites of Bantu tribes, including those about us here in Liberia, bear peculiar resemblance to those of ancient Judaism. For instance, the belief in the cleansing power of blood and in the power of a "scape goat" to assume all the sins of a group and then atone for them. Many tribes also have an ancient belief in one omnipotent God, they long ago neglected him for lesser gods with specialized powers.

Again, their languages appear to have been simplified - tho they are still complicated. Certain useages remain today which can only be explained as remnants of a fuller syntax.

(Continued)

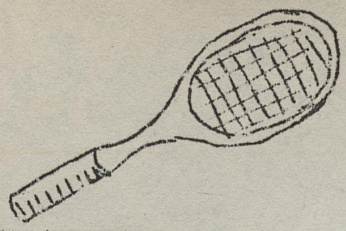
FRIENDSHIP

I sat thinking last night of friendship.
That quality so rare in man,
That word oft used, more often abused,
By mankind thro' a whole life's span.
I dreamed of an ideal friendship.
Of life growing sweet and calm,
When a man served friends, not selfish ends,
And the lamp and I smoked on.

I pictured my friend as I'd have him,
For whom I would lay down my life,
A steadfast friend on whom to depend
Thro' life's battle of storm and strife.
The friendship of which I was dreaming
Comes seldom, or soon is gone.
'Tis a greater rarity than Christian charity,
So the lamp and I smoked on.

Lamp and cigarette, shall we stop smoking
And give up the search in despair,
Or still look thro' the leaves of Life's book,
'Till we find such a friend somewhere?
Shall we ever find one, I wonder?
A friend so sturdy and strong?
Yes, we may some day, and we can dream alway,
So the lamp and I smoked on.

-Anonymous-



PUNCH SPORTS

ANOTHER GOLF TOURNAMENT SCHEDULED FOR JULY 4-6, NO HANDICAPS

SPORTS AT HOME

June 20th has finally been decided upon as the date for holding the world heavyweight title match between Joe Louis and the Chilean, Arturo Godoy. Godoy went the limit of fifteen rounds against Louis at Madison Square Garden last winter. A capacity attendance is, therefore expected in the forthcoming match.

The heavyweight boxing contest which was scheduled to be held May 28th between Max Baer and "Two Ton" Tony Galento, has been held over until July 2nd. Galento pleaded that he was so upset by the death of his former manager, Joe Jacobs, that he couldn't train properly for the earlier date. The match will be held in Jersey City.

Although there will be no 1940 Olympic Games, the American committee has decided to go ahead with try outs for the American Olympic team.

In both the American and the National Leagues, the race for first place is being hotly contested. Below is the standing of the leagues at May 31st.

ÓPEN TOURNAMENT

The first golf tournament held on the plantation was such a success, in that it created an interest in the game amongst staff members, that the sports committee decided to sponsor another. This time the going will be a little tougher and there will be no handicap strokes given to any participants. This probably sounds sweet to the good golfers, but don't be discouraged, you who are not so good. There will be two flights after the eliminations have all been played. Those who are defeated on the first day will make up a consolation flight while the first day winners will go on playing for the championship. There will be prizes in both divisions.

Those who have not played recently will be greatly surprised by the number of changes which have been made in the course since the last tournament. Sand greens are now in use on the first three holes and additional traps have been placed in front of several of the easier holes. Charlie Woelfel plans to have sand greens on all the holes within the next ten days.

Our advice to you who plan to enter this new tournament is to get out there and play at every opportunity. before July 4th.

LEAGUE STANDING

AMERICAN			
Boston	21	9	.700
Cleveland	20	13	.606
Detroit	18	14	.563
New York	16	17	.485
Chicago	15	19	.441

NATIONAL			
Brooklyn	21	8	.724
Cincinnati	22	9	.710
Pliladelphia	11	17	.607
New York	17	12	.586
Chicago	17	17	.500

PUNCH'S WANDERING REPORTER

Today's question: "What feature about your house appeals to you the most?"

Answers:

Mary McGuire - "What's a feature?"

H. H. Knowles - "Two baths. I can hardly wait for Saturday night now."

Byron Weller - "My wife. And how."

Dr. Campbell - "My house is merely an incubator." (So's mine, Doctor ___ for cockroaches, not chickens.)

Robertshaw - "The dining room table. Next to that, the ice box."

Harry Godley - "Ask my wife. I'm living at the office."

Jack Noll - "What house?"

Charlie Woelfel - "Wait till I figure out where I live."

Charlotte Peterson - "My darling husband." (That's all right Pete, my wife thinks I'm a dope too.)

Ray Gilpin - "The roof. It'd be damned wet without it."

Name Withheld - "The Company forgot the features in my shack."

Paul Kolves - "The exquisite furniture --- both pieces."

Bob Hines & Milan Tandy - "The dog house. That't where we spend most of our time."

Summary of answers: Confucius say he who knock Home never get his house painted.

-K.W.-

HIGHLIGHTS OF THE HINTERLAND

There are few thrills comparable to standing on top of the hill at the end of the automobile road and watching one's first African caravan starting out ahead. The inevitable arguments over the weight of the loads have finished; some jokingly, some sulkily, eighty boys in a straggling line stretch out towards the horizon with miscellaneous boxes, bundles and tin trunks balanced on head pads of fresh green palm leaves. Every African movie you have ever seen comes back to memory, and it is with mixed feelings of trepidation and exaltation that you gingerly test out your hammock for the first time.

Hammock travel is, to the newcomer at least, one of the delights of the Liberian hinterland. Not only is it a life-saver during the hot hours of the day, but the antics of the hammock boys are constantly amusing. To be sure, they want to stop for the night in the village where they know there is a plentiful supply of rice; like horses, they ignore their load when they come to a stream, and splash into the water to drink and bathe. But with neck muscles taut and should muscles bulging, with perspiration running off them in rivulets, they march sure-footedly - and sometimes swiftly - over sandy, stony or marshy ground, shouting, singing or quarreling with no thought of saving their breath for uphill work, and at the end of the day have enough energy left to snatch green boughs in their hands and come actually dancing into the village where they are to sit down.

Another surprise, on the first bush trip, is to find how comfortable a little mud hut can be. When the dirt floor has been swept, and the thatch or matting ceiling well brushed for spiders and millipedes, and the dust has settled, lanterns are lit, cots set up, a drink (mixed with lukewarm filtered water) poured, and before you know it the cook who has done nothing all day except walk twenty miles, has a fire going and a hot meal ready to put on the camp table.

The meals that a good bush cook can contrive would put many a chef to shame. Never have I tasted more delicious roast lamb than we had when the Paramount Chief dashed us a whole sheep. How the cook did it, crouched over a tiny fire of sticks on a mud floor, I don't know, but I revised my views on the necessity of a good gas stove with temperature-controlled oven. Usually it is better not to inspect the kitchen too closely, however; we had one camp where I changed my place at table so that I would not have so good a view of what went on in the back yard.

"Sitting down" in a town palls in time. We made friends with a Paramount Chief here, a Zo somewhere else, a native teacher, or a small urchin who tirelessly brought in mutilated grasshoppers under the impression that we were collecting live animals. But on the whole the

days on the road are best, swinging along to the accompaniment of chants and tom-toms, feeling, in a canopied hammock, like a star attraction in a circus parade. Of course there are the climbing over the burned and blackened ruinsof the forest when the trail crosses newly cleared land, or following a trail through jungle so dense that the hammock frame must be tilted sideways to get it through, or gingerly treading one of the frail bamboo bridges that again remind one of the circus and its tight-rope walker.

Perhaps the boys make a hullaballoo going through the forest to frighten away wild animals, or perhaps it is because of Bush Society rules, or perhaps it is just high spirits. At any rate they drive all animal life far back from the trails, and any naturalist who expects to see bush cows, leopards, antelope or other game along the road is doomed to disappointment.

Certain highlights stand out in looking back on a succession of bush trips. There was Digain, where we saw our first dance of the Gaigri bush girls, fantastic in their string skirts and white paint. Every exposed part of their bodies - which was considerable - was dead white with a daubing of clay. It was in Digain, too, that I was dumbfounded to see a white man, barefooted, wearing native dress and a fez, come out of a mud hut to meet me. Only when he stepped into the glare of the sun, and squinted, and held up his hand to shade his eyes, did I realize that he was not a lost explorer leading his own life as white king of a black tribe, but an albino.

In Balala we learned the tricks of camping in an open palaver kitchen, eating our dinner, brushing our teeth and going to bed in full view of the assembled multitude. Of course even in a hut there is little privacy, but at least the walls are opaque and there is usually a door to close. A palaver kitchen is cool, at any rate, and when the last man is in bed, and the light is turned low, the interested spectators depart and one is left in peace until breakfast time.

At Debli Island we saw the skin of a freshly killed bongo, that rarest of African antelope. Near Belleyella we swayed perilously on a "monkey bridge" swung high over the Tuneh River. It was at Belleyella, too, that we were initiated into the rites of the Snake Society, and spent hours crouching over fetiches in a smoky dimly-lighted hut at night, and were taught, next day in the forest, the magic and medicinal properties of thirty-six different plants.

Going inland from Cape Mount, we estimated that two days' travel by launch, dug-out canoe, by ricksha and on foot had taken us about as far as from Washington to Baltimore. But it was here, at Bendaja, that we listened to Paramount Chief Boima Quae's tales of the Gola uprising which he himself had led some years ago. Here, too, we spent two evenings huddled in our hut, with doors and windows locked and barred while the country devil went wailing through the village. Here, moreover, we knew and loved Fermatah, the Chief's head woman and a most incorrigible little flirt.

Managey's Town, in the Gibi, gave us one rare experience. Sitting on our verandah one night at dinner while the rain roared on the thatch roof and lightning flashes illuminated the little town, we looked up suddenly to see a caravan, led by a white man, come to our very door.

It was our good friend Dr. Tongwall, making a dramatic appearance two days earlier than we had expected him!

And in Bromley, on the St. Paul River, we went peacefully to sleep at night with the knowledge that outside our door was stationed a faithful watchman, armed with bow-and-arrows!

Back on the plantation after every trip, one marvels at the speed of automobiles, the coldness of ice water, the luxury of electric light and shower baths, the size of the new hippopotamus in the rice shed, and one settles down briefly to listen to the radio, read the mail from home, and catch up on the back numbers of Planter's Punch.

-Lucile Mann-

FAREWELL TO THE "CATS MEOW"

As ex-president of the ex-Sewing Club, this mama cat wishes to meow a farewell. Peggy (Kerr), Bernie, Martha, and myself have done our feeble best, which has been but as the mewing of kittens, and from our successors we expect bigger and louder meows.

Ruth Hogue was elected Chief Tabby, with Catherine Godley and Peg Wilson to prowl around for the mews--(pardon me, News. Happy hunting!

At the May 30th meeting of the Social Club, Martha was promoted to the Presidency, an d Ruth (who wasn't there---that'll larn ya) was elected to do the dirty work---Secretary-Treasurer. Edith also came in for her share and is now Chopmaster in Peg (Wilson's) place.

I pass on this suggestion for what it may be worth: One of the bachelors suggested that the ladies have a golf luncheon, and even offered the use of his clubs. (They're no good anyway, he says.) The bachelor? Oh, Paul Mourton.

I hope you never discover the identity of KW, for his writings would lose some of their effectiveness. For myself, I enjoy his perspective (can't you just see "Someone" sitting back and taking it all in, wearing a sardonic grin of amusement at the antics of his fellow-mortals?) and his wit that makes his remarks inoffensive. More Power to you, K.W!

I hope you enjoy reading this as much as I enjoyed writing it. ---And with that complacent bit of back-scratching, I bid thee "A-mieu".

Beth

SONG OF THE WASHMAN

Boss, no shirt be ready
For one big chop tonight,
Me scrub 'em plenty hard
But it no make 'em white.

Me try for press 'em proper
The iron she no stay hot,
And where some drink be spill
He make one hell a spot.

From front two buttons go,
In back like hell she tear.
Me need one proper shirt
I beg you, let me wear.

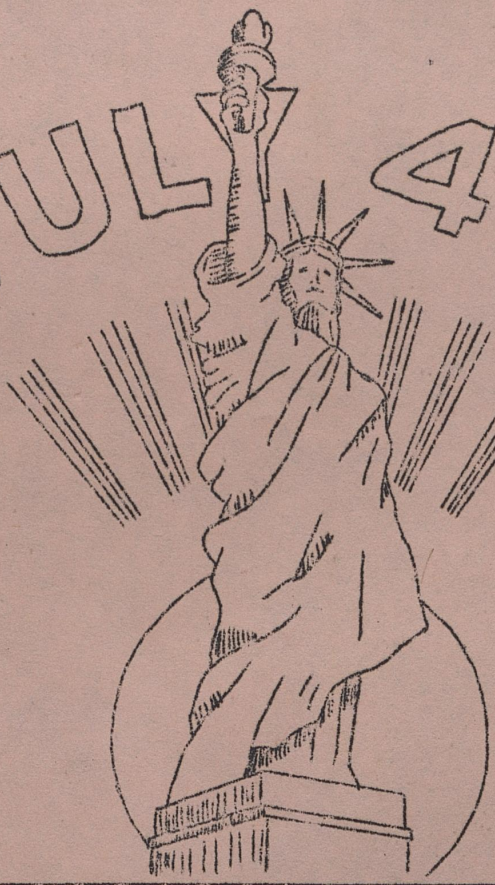
Now the soap be finish,
My woman be with chile,
If me no pay some taxes
Me see the jail a while.

So, Boss, I beg of you
Advance me two and six
Me be a proper washman
Me never play some tricks.

-Dock Hogue-

PLANTER'S PUNCH

HARBEL LIBERIA



FIRESTONE OVERSEAS CLUB

VOL. 1 - NO. 10 PLANTER'S PUNCH JUNE 28, 1940.

SEYBOLD RETURNS FROM CAVALLA

SMITHSONIAN-FIRESTONE EXPEDITION PREPARES TO SAIL ON THE WEST IRMO

With an interesting collection of animals and birds, including another hippo (which had to be carried 40 miles in a cage by porters --total weight 700 pounds--to the plantation, establishing a new record of some kind) the Smithsonian-Firestone animal-collecting expedition is getting ready to depart from these shores, carrying with it also memories of several months spent in a spot which we understand has no twin in the world (and if the world can help it there won't be any!).

It has been a pleasant experience to have as our guests Dr. and Mrs. Mann and their congenial associates Ralph Norris and Roy Jennier. We hope they enjoyed their stay and wish for them a comfortable and safe journey home.

NEW FURNITURE ARRIVES FOR ADMINISTRATION BUILDING

That glistening sheen which strikes your eyes when you enter the front tier of upstairs offices at the Administration Building is just the newness of those "solid black walnut" wastepaper baskets carefully placed around the rooms to set off to better advantage the new equally black but maybe not so solid walnut desks and plush-covered airtex-cushioned chairs.

As far as PUNCH knows there is no foundation to the rumor that planters must now take their shoes off before entering the manager's office.

PLANTATION RESUMES WORK

The expedition to Cape Palmas led by Mr. G. H. Seybold, founder of the Seybold Society for the Introduction of More Excitement in Traveling (incidentally, also manager of this plantation) has just returned to our fair surroundings after an extended visit to our rubber estates down the coast.

The party included in addition to Mr. Seybold his daughter Bernice, whose rapid-fire decision to make the trip resulted in her sailing without benefit of baggage, Eddie Weiss (the big bum), the Kondiks, the Helms, the Gustins and Doc Hoey--the last three people being en route home on leave.

Stranded at a place which had no Capstans, the innocent victims of international intrigue, the party bravely faced an uncertain future with unequalled equanimity. But such situations are not new to our manager, whose boarding of a ship is now world-widely regarded as a certain indication of further international explosions, and so it was not long ere he returned with his flock; and to show that the experience had had no serious effects he resumed his role as leader of the Sunday Nite Song Sessioners at the Clubhouse.

We understand the Research Department is now experimenting with a hot-air-type balloon to transport future planters to Cavalla. We shall be glad to see this new mode of travel become a success, as hot air has been a surplus commodity on this plantation for a long time.

Anyhow, welcome back!

"PLANTER'S PUNCH"

"The news---confirmed."

Editor.....:Dock Hogue
Associate Editor.... E. R. Kilian
Secretary.....:Peg Hagerty
Sports Desk..... P. C. Mourton
E. S. Nealley
Features.....Ross Wilson
Noah Burgess
F. Smith
J. Ferrante
K.W.
Art Editor.....C. Woelfel

A WORD FROM THE EDITOR

PLANTER'S PUNCH is an established publication. This is the tenth issue of the unique little magazine which is the official organ of the Firestone Overseas Club, and the enthusiasm with which it is greeted every two weeks warrants its continuance.

Much credit is due to the few members of the Plantations staff who originated PLANTER'S PUNCH and by sheer hard work and ability have assured its success----success which is deserved because of the touch which such a publication adds to community life.

For an engineer to assume the editorship is somewhat of an impertinence, but please be assured that he will occupy the position only until a planter can be persuaded to take over. Until that time, PLANTER'S PUNCH will carry on.

From the port of Freetown, Sierra Leone, a narrow-gauge railway extends back to Pendembu near the easternmost corner of Liberia.

BULLETIN BOARD

Movie:
THE IRON DUKE, starring George Arliss, together with a newsreel and cartoon comedy, will be shown at the Club on Sunday night.

Lost:
Bill Auth reports as missing his catcher's glove and pitcher's mit, as well as his baseball. These were probably carried home by mistake by some ball player. Bill would surely like to have them back.

Ornamental Shrubs:
Dr. Tengwall announces that a number of ornamental shrubs and various other plants are available now for transplanting. These must be called for immediately, so if you're interested see Dr. Tengwall at the Research at once.

Deadline:
All material for the next issue of PLANTER'S PUNCH must be in by 4:00 P.M. Monday, July 8, except special announcements. These may be turned in to Eric Kilian up to 4:00 P.M. Wednesday, July 10.

LITTLE HOPE REMAINS FOR K. W.

According to the latest hospital bulletin, little hope is held for PLANTER'S PUNCH's columnist, K.W. He has been declining rapidly, due largely to shock received when certain staff members threatened to reveal his identity.

Dr. Campbell, who issued the official bulletin at 1:00 A.M. this morning, states that only the immediate support of his readers can imbue K.W. with "the will to live."

The editor will forward all letter to K.W. in this crisis.

SWIMMING POOL RENOVATED BY NEILS IVERSEN

Thoroughly demonstrating what can be done thru hard work and a bit of paint, Neils Iversen has transformed the old swimming pool near Vipond's house into a modern plunge, complete in every detail except that you still must bring your own suit and towels.

First, there are two large dressing rooms, finished in cream with black trim. Yes, they have benches for you and hooks for your clothes -----or vice versa. And you guessed it-----one dressing room is for the "hims" and one for the "hers". Neils said he lettered the doors in Danish first, and had to paint it out for fear some of us illiterates might get on the wrong side.

Second, there is a new, mat-covered diving platform guaranteed to even hold Robertshaw with a safety factor of 2.368, providing Ross didn't slip with his slip stick. Robbie is being approached for a diving exhibition and (between us) to test the platform.

The whole pool and the surrounding walk has been thoroughly cleaned and painted red and black. This, together with the red roof and cream-colored siding of the bath house, makes a colorful spot.

Thanks to the office for the work order, to Neils for the direction and his boys for the "elbow grease."

Come over and get wet.

Out of 500 or more edible fruits of the tropics, less than 50 varieties are in general cultivation.

OPEN LETTER TO K.W.

Somewhere on the Plantation,
June 23.

Dear K.W.:

You are, in the opinion of many, a LIVE WIRE and a GENERATOR of good will. We look to you as our Plantation COMMUTATOR, keeping us up on CURRENT events. Keep up that old SPARK and we'll all be **PLUGGING** for you. It may cause you to lose your 'OHM. If you get sued and arrested, you'll find it comfortable in a DRY CELL, and that will be a new FIELD for you.

I hope this won't make you COILup and re-FUSE to write any more.

I am your pal and FAN.

(Sgd) "ALEC" TRICIAN

This space is
Woody's, who was going
to start a puzzle dept.
but didn't.

PUNCH'S WANDERING REPORTER

Today's question: "What do you think of the outcome of the election of president for the F.O.C.?"

Answers:

George Hart - "Some skunk had to be elected."

Dusie - "I feel like the late William Jennings Bryan-----always a candidate."

Pete - "I was framed." (Reporter's note: The next step is hanging).

Dr. Tengwall - "As an unbiased observer, I feel that we were faced with the choice of the letter of two evils----."

Art Black - "It doesn't make any difference. Either way we have a woman at the helm."

Jones - "It would have been a disappointment either way. I wrote in Copeland's name."

Ross Wilson - "Pete should keep the Club on an economical basis. He never puts out anything down at the M.& S."

Katherine Godley - "I thought Dusie would lead by a nose."

Mrs. Allison - "I felt that Mr. Peterson was especially deserving of support because we need someone at the head of the Club who doesn't drink-----to set an example for Harry."

Kilian - "I wanted to vote for Dusie, but after his Seah River bridge opening I was afraid of his ideas of entertainment."

McGuire - "I was a Peterson man because, judging by his roads, Dusie isn't very stable."

Beth Koski - "I refused to vote."

Summary of answers: "If an ordinary man is shot, he's murdered, but if he's a president, he's assassinated."

-K.W.-

PHILOSOPHY
- by Dorothy Parker
(adapted by Peg, Kathryn and Ruth)

If we should labor through daylight and dark,
Consecrate, valorous, serious, true,
Then on the world we might blazon our mark,
But, what if we don't and what if we do?

Peg, Kathryn and Ruth are carrying on. To the women of the plantation we say that we invite criticism--in the form of contributions, please. From the men of the plantation, we request tolerance--no wisecracks, please.

We'll miss Peg in future issues, but she has left us a good start, grand ideas and material for future use. She even promised that she might send us a dispatch or so from the home front.

Orchids to Beth, Peg K., Martha and Bernie for beginning our page. When our time has finished may we not deserve scullions.

We are happy that Bernice is back. She's always willing to help make the plantation an interesting place.

Welcome to Mrs. Helm who joins our group.

Good voyage to the McIndoes. We'll miss them.

CENSUS

A few facts about the women on this plantation might not be amiss. The only drawback is acquiring the facts. For example, it would be interesting to know the composite age of the ladies, or how they appreciate their husbands' working late. We can't imagine any woman in her right mind answering either question frankly.
We give you the following facts for observation. If we've made mistakes it's because the light was bad. At present there are about forty-two women on the plantation. Of that number, not one is a true red head. Several have auburn or reddish brown hair. There are nineteen blondes, thirteen brunettes, and ten brownettes. (Brown or reddish-brown hair and blue or grey eyes). If we're wrong don't bother to correct us. We can't be sued for approximation.

FASHION NOTES

The latest fashions for fall as seen in Harper's Bazaar and Vogue are using the rare spotted Liberian leopard for shoes, stockings, bags, hats, coats and even undies. The exquisite Liberian otter skin (water dog to you) is being made into undies, coats, hats, bags, stockings and shoes. And Liberian monkey skins--they are unsurpassable. The skin of the lion monkey makes beautiful artificial eyelashes. The tail may be used if you prefer platinum. The skin of the Diana monkey would make a lovely pair of shorts. Why don't we all get together and have a fashion show at the World's Fair? I'm sure the professional models wouldn't have a chance. Somali leopards have lost popularity. They have changed their spots.

-CAT'S PAW-

All of you budding young journalists must read "The Summing Up" by Somerset Maugham and "Further Foolishness" by Stephen Leacock. Remember! If you keep these over two weeks it costs 3d a day.

NOTICE

As an added attraction to the ladies sewing club, a tea dance will be given at the club for bachelors every other Thursday. Girls!--don't forget your sixpence.

BABY QUIZZ

QUESTION: Kenny, do you prefer orange juice or tomato juice?
KENNY: I want beer. I want to grow up just like daddy.

QUESTION: How do you like the Ladies Sewing Club?
MURRAY PATRICK: Oh boy--do I like the ladies! I want to grow up just like daddy too.

CASH! CASH!
WIN EASY MONEY IN YOUR SPARE TIME
- ANYONE CAN WIN

Punch is pleased to offer a 2/- (two shilling) cash award for the first recipe received on how to make bread WITHOUT YEAST. Get busy girls--and boys--and let's try to lick this ole Yeast problem with bigger and better bread. A sample loaf must accompany each entry. No bread can be returned.

-KAT'S KITTEN-

After reading "Beauty Hints" by the Cat's Paw, we would like to suggest to anyone interested in mud baths that a beautiful red shade may be had almost any day recently at Harbel Hills. It might be used as a henna rinse for any of you wishing to be different and to be the one and only redhead on the plantation.

-KAT'S KITTEN-

FOOD FOR THOUGHT --- Robert Pilgrim

Bedouins of the desert honor guests with grease. They consider that the more grease there is on the food the more honor there is to the visitor.

Displaying ornamental napkins was the vogue in the past century. Cook books contained directions for folding napkins into elaborate and intricate designs such as "the cross", "the water rose", "the fan", "the crown," the omelets" and even "the peacock."

The first cola soft drink was made, not in a soda fountain, but in an African jungle mud puddle! The cola drink was discovered by natives who noticed that kola nuts dropping into pools of water after a rain converted the puddle into a satisfying beverage.

"Sober Stones", intricately engraved amethyst rings, were worn to parties by imbibers in early Europe, to use as a gauge for drinking. As long as the wearer could make out the minute carvings he considered he had not had too much to drink!

My tYpust is on her vacation,
My trpist's awau fpr a week,
My trpudt us in her vacarion
Wgile these darmed keys ploy
hude and seej.
Chroes
Bren Buck, bting bzck,
Oy, brung becj mub Onnie to me,
to me:
B8&ng b4xj, be-ng bicz
Oj brong brsk m--belnio--imx.
Oh, helk!
dabit-dabit-dabot&oc???A?A!!

CAVALLA

To all of you who have read ANTHONY ADVERSE the Cavalla River has an intense romantic appeal. As seen by moonlight from Gbolobo, it does all that the story predicts. By daylight the most interesting thing I saw was Dr. Tate's houseboat. It is built on two canoes with another canoe, motor attached for locomotion, and also a small canoe for landing. It has one large room with all conveniences, stove, bed, table and a barrel of salt (used for cadavers). Since Mr. Woelfel suggested that the company provide him with a trailer, why not follow Dr. Tate's example during the rainy season and provide a houseboat? -KAT'S PAW-

DO YOU PUN?

Lesson Number One

It takes a Weiss man to decide whether to Fisher go hunting.

I said to myself, "Shall I see what I can Kilian the bush this rainy season, or Auth I to risk a Cole in my head." Finally I Harkins to one of my friends who Knowles a lot about this Lund of bush and rubber. He said he was waiting to Seybold planters stalk an elephant.

Elephants remind me of my aunt, Ferrante is as big as one. But anyway, I can take a Hinton most things, and being of stout Harte without a Kerr in the world, I cleaned a Fleck of dirt off my gun and started out to prove if I were a Mau s or a man. Stopping to pick a Dusenberry or two, I Nealley fell over at seeing a deer close by. I couldn't decide whether to take a Chancellor wait until I could get a better shot. Finally I decided to Pallant myself on my rear and wait for it to come closer.

Then I saw something that looked like a big Black Baar. Wood it attack? I fired and missed. A Woelfel by mistake. My gun jammed. I knew then I was going to see St. Peterson. The Baar devoured me. Inside, I thought of my wife and wished I'd Ritter before this happened. After all, I was Herman.

-K. W. -

NO NEED TO WORRY

Soldiers are said to have found both amusement and consolation in the following aphorisms:

"Of two things, one is certain: Either you're mobilized or you are not mobilized. If you are not mobilized, there is no need to worry. If you are mobilized, of two things one is certain: either you're behind the lines or you're on the front. If you're behind the lines, there is no need to worry. If you're on the front of two things one is certain: either you're resting in a safe place or you're exposed to danger. If you're resting in a safe place there is no need to worry. If you're exposed to danger, of two things one is certain: Either you are wounded or you are not wounded. If you're not wounded, there is no need to worry. If you are wounded, of two things one is certain: Either you're wounded seriously or you're wounded slightly. If you're wounded slightly, there is no need to worry. If you're wounded seriously, of two things one is certain: Either you recover or you die. If you recover, there is no need to worry. If you die, you can't worry."

-Source Unknown-

RUMOR

There is a story going round that Bob Hines may represent Harbel Hills in the next Olympic Games as a broad jumper. Several have reported seeing him jumping the creek near No. 2 hole at the golf course. On an off day he is reported as having misjudged the distance. How about pole vaulting, Bob?

A woman is as old as she feels like telling you.

LOCAL PATTER

"If it costs Hitler's army as much per day to stay in Paris as it did me, they won't be there long."

-ROBERTSHAW-

"I never walk under rubber trees but expansive and elastic thoughts descend on me."

-N. BURGESS-

"What the plantation needs are more left-handed Phoebe players."

-VOELKEL-

"The ground is sure fertile here. Rubber trees can grow right in the middle of the road."

-KOLKE-

Heywood, on the morning after the night before, is making a phone call and accidentally calls the USTC.

Stockhan: "Hello."
Heywood: "Information please."
Stockhan: "Sorry, but we're expecting some in on the next boat."

-NB-

Smithy: "Love gives me a pain in the neck."
Bernie: "You're probably too athletic about it."

Fred Helm: "Astounding things will happen soon."
Dusic: "Yes, but it won't be a raise in pay."

Some of our construction men seem to be suffering from the Farmington River form of hydro-phobia.

Confucius say, "Turn to the next page."

INTEREST INCREASES IN INDEPENDENCE DAY GOLF TOURNAMENT

CHAMP WILL RECEIVE TROPHY

Since the announcement in our last issue of the open golf tournament to be held July 4-7, we have had many inquiries for more particulars.

This tournament will be without the benefit of handicaps and is open to both ladies and men. Play will start July 4, with each entrant participating in the preliminary round. Players who are defeated after that day's play will be matched in a consolation flight, which play will start July 5.

All matches will be played over the 9-hole layout used in the previous tournament with the exception of the finals, which will be 18 holes.

Since the additional traps have been added on every hole and sand greens installed there has been a great difference in the players' scores. We suggest that if you intend participating in the tournament you get in plenty of putting practice as the sand greens are much faster than what most golf players are used to.

An appropriate trophy will be awarded to the champion and the runner-up will receive one dozen balls. In the consolation flight the winner will receive 8 balls and the runner-up 4.

An entry fee of 2/- will be charged each player to defray the cost of prizes. Entry blanks will be in the mails within the next day or two and should be returned to Charles Woelfel not later than July 2.

SPORTS AT HOME

Joe Louis retained the world heavyweight boxing championship by scoring a technical knockout over Arturo Godoy in the 8th round of their match held at Yankee Stadium on June 20th.

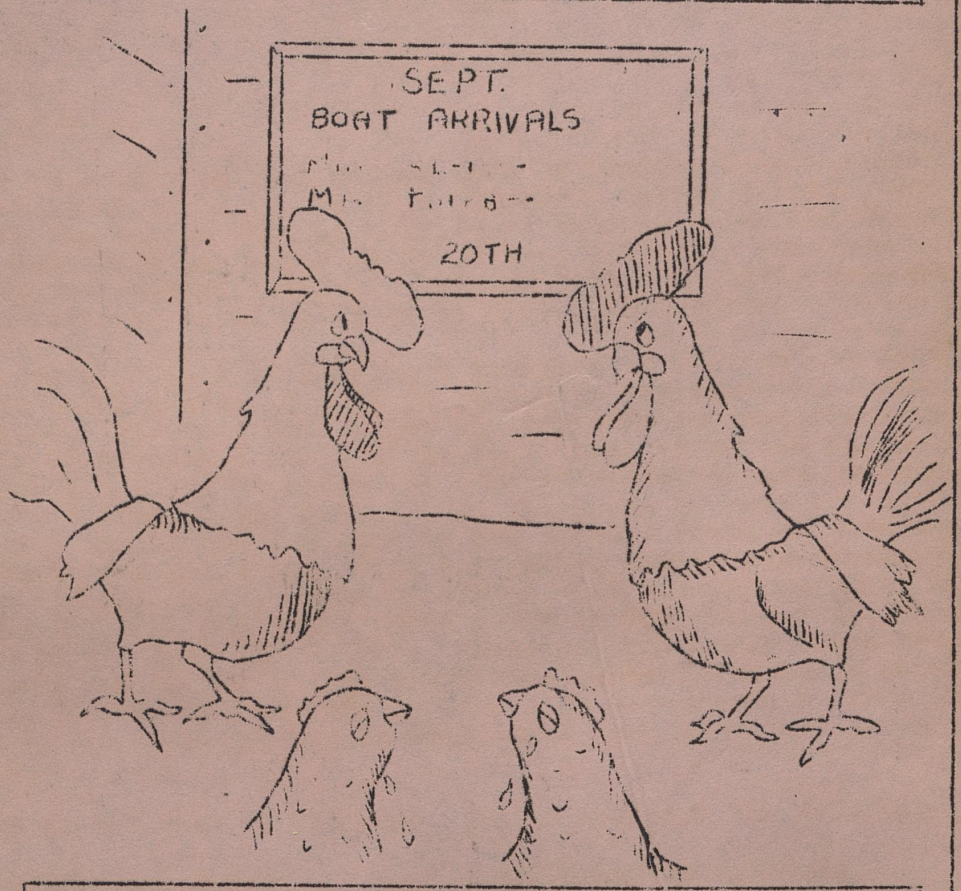
B. F. Goodrich Co., one of America's principal manufacturers of golf balls, recently published a paper which should be of interest to technically-minded golfers.

Their research laboratories report that balls hit by the average pro travel thru the air at about 115 miles per hour, and those hit by run-of-the-mine players at about 98 miles per hour. If it were not for the dimple or mesh design which is stamped into the cover, the above speeds and the long distances which they travel would not be possible. A driver imparts a backspin of about 2000 revolutions per minute to a ball while a niblick shot increases this figure to 10,000. This spin helps keep the ball in the air and tends to make it rise if the front surface is turning upwards.

They devised a machine which was capable of reproducing the same effect as a golf club when hitting a ball. Tests showed that the machine drove a marked ball 230 yards whereas the same machine drove unmarked balls only 80-90 yards. The effect of these indentations is similar to the gripping action of tire treads--they tend to give the ball a greater "hold" on the air as they shoot forward and this, plus the backspin, increases the tendency to rise; hence the greater distance.

PLANTER'S PUNCH

HARBEL LIBERIA



FIRESTONE OVERSEAS CLUB

SMALL CLUB TO HAVE BAR

Beginning October 1st the small club at old No. 1 will be licensed and equipped to serve any and all drinks now obtainable at the big clubhouse. Regular chits will be the medium of exchange, and chit books will be obtainable at the bar.

This action was agreed upon by the Central Committee at the regular monthly meeting Sept. 3rd. Since the installation of the pool table at the small club, requests for bar service have become increasingly numerous.

The Central Committee also set up a plan to cater to private parties at spedial rates at either clubhouse any night of the week except Saturday and Sunday, and on those nights if it was a party for the whole Plantations staff.

OVERBOARD

Reluctantly we said Goodby to several friends last Monday. The "Otho" took eleven passengers from Marshall and even Father Neptune shed a tear at parting - in fact he shed it right over the lighter carrying the gang.
Davy Jones, Neppy's bosom pal, also bobbed up and took away Lilian's hat box along with Cappy Smith's expensive camera and Bob Mangold's week-end wardrobe. (Bob paid his first visit to the Plantation - and will no doubt remember it).
The Mammy chair took 4 loads of dripping figures to the friendly deck and the party finally broke up at 4 A. M. next morning.
Au revoir, Folks.

SUPPER CLUB SCHEDULED

There will be another of those swell dinner dances at the clubhouse on Saturday evening, Sept. 21st at the usual rate of five shillings per plate.

Entertainment is being planned and birthdays will again be featured. (Don't worry, girls, your age is your own business).

Reservations may be obtained up to Thursday night, Sept. 19, but if possible please get yours in early to Mike Polli, Eric Kilian, or Charlie Baar.

PICTURE SHOWS ON DECK

A very appropriate title anyway for the Plantations is "Wife, Husband and Friend" which will be shown Sunday night at 7:30 p.m. - after the ball game.

The following Sunday, Sept.22nd, is another appropriate title, "Pardon Our Nerve". Both of these movies are rated as being good pictures.

MISSING

Somebody, by hook or crook or plain unintention has two books that have been missing from the library for some time: Wickford Point and The Buccaneers. Please return if you see them hanging around.

Don't forget your costume for the Halloween Fling.

VOL. 1 - NO. 15 SEPT. 15, 1940

"PLANTER'S PUNCH"

"I heartily disapprove of what you say, but I will defend to death your right to say it."
-Voltaire

Editor .....Dock Hogue
Associate Editor.....Eric Kilian
Secretaries.....Gladys Tandy
Bernice Seybold
Features.....S. E. Johnson
J. Ferrante
Sports.....E. S. Nealley
Art Editor.....C. Woelfel

THE EDITOR'S COLUMN

Dear Ed.;
In the interest of immaterial accuracy "past history" is a redundant phrase. If it's history it is necessa rily past.

Also, unfortunately, Voltaire never said it. In 1907 a book was written by E.Beatrice Hall called "The Friends of Voltaire" which she had published under the pen name of E.G. Tallentyre. In summarising the spirit of Voltaire's attitude toward freedom of expression as portrayed in his correspondence with Helvetius she used the maxim which you appropriately place at the masthead of Plater's Punch. Various Voltaire authorities pointed out that the expression could not be found in any of the famous skeptic's writings and the real author had admitted it. Christopher Morley detailed the facts in the Saturday Review of Literature which is my source for this recondite and carping note.

G. H. S.

HALLOWEEN PARTY DATE SET

The Halloween Fling will be held at the clubhouse on Saturday night Oct. 26th. This is to be a masquerade affair with substantial prizes for the best or worst costumes. Details will be announced later.

POOL TABLE FEES TO BE CHANGED

The Central Committee of the F.O.C. has agreed to lower the cost of pool after its next monthly meeting on Oct. 3rd.

The present charge of 3d per cue will be substantially cut since it was not the intention of the Club to use the pool table as a profit making device but merely to build up a small fund to care for repairs to the equipment.

SECRETARIES VOLUNTEER

In answer to the editor's plea in the last issue of PLANTER'S PUNCH three ladies have offered their services as secretaries: Gladys Tandy, Bernie Seybold, and Marguerite Lotz. The editor, with such exclamations as "Allah is good" will rotate the work among the three.
On the male side of the picture, there are no volunteers for anything. Boys, we're warning you. Come out of your shells or this little old magazine just ain't gonna be no more.

And don't give us that old line about being too busy. None of you is any busier than the present staff.

Hades
September 3rd, ..

The Editor
Planter's Punch
Harbel, Liberia, On Earth

Dear Editor:

After reading a letter from Spirit's Inc., which was published in a recent issue of Planter's Punch, I have come to the conclusion that either "Yogo the Great" is a colossal fraud, "KW" a damn liar or that you as editor of the above rag, are especially endowed with a wonderful imagination.

To prove my statement I have only to point out the following facts:

1 - There's nothing even remotely heavenly about the M & S. They are one of the oldest concerns in my Empire and have often supplied me with shovels, coal, etc. I'm sure you have often heard the expression, "You haven't a chance in Hell of getting anything from those guys". That, to my mind, definitely establishes their location.

2 - Contrary to "KW's" supposed statement, I do have a large number of Plantations people in Hell. They make up my most agreeable and satisfied group as they have had such a hell of a time making a living on earth that they don't seem to mind it here.

3 - "KW" is no friend of mine. In the first place, even the Devil can't be friends with a columnist and in the second place he's not "KW" down here, just one of my third shift firemen.

4 - Last but by no means least, auditors and inspectors are not allowed in Hades. They are making everyone's life a perfect Hell on earth and I will not tolerate competition here.

From the above you can readily see that the conversation as outlined in "Yogo's" letter is false and misleading and I hope you will take the first opportunity to make the correction to your readers. In closing, I want to extend to you a wholehearted and sincere invitation to join the rest of the editors in Hell.

His Satanic Majesty,

THE DEVIL

P.S. Ask Mary McGuire if she has a girl friend.

LIBRARY NEWS

The library has been going now for about four months and has acquired over 500 books. From the fact that there are between 80 and 100 books out nearly all the time, we assume the library is appreciated by readers and is serving its purpose. But if we are to keep it in order and keep the stock from decreasing, we must have the cooperation of the readers. We realize that when a lusty game of pool is in the offing one is apt to forget minor details like signing for books, but heck, fellas, have mercy on the harassed librarian.

So, Library Readers, harken unto some new rules! If you don't, it might cost you money. Piffling sums, perhaps, but nevertheless, money.

1. Books may be taken for two weeks. They may not be renewed and must be left in the library two days before they can be taken again by the same person. Any renewal after two weeks will be 3d. per day just as though it were an overdue book.

2. The fine of 3d. a day for each overdue book will be continued but the custom of giving one day's grace will be discontinued. So even if you're only one day late, bring your Thruppence in club chits.

3. The borrower must sign the date under the OUT column when taking a book and the IN column when returning it. Some people have been "cheating": not signing in for overdue books and returning them on the shelf, thereby escaping the fine. From now on the fine will be doubled for such evil practice!

MORATORIUM DECLARED

To all you guys we've been envying:

Your group of smug-looking gentlemen is about to be increased by at least two new members. You have absolutely no voting power as to their admittance so you will have to take it or leave it.

I feel sorry for them, as they were such nice fellows----gay, carefree, the boon to many parties and that secret passion of your missy's heart on the dance floor (at least they thought so!).

In many ways you must feel relieved and at the same time feel sorry to see them step off and meet Mr. Brink, that gloomy old guy whose touch is the finish of all gaiety, as you did. I know you are all anticipating sitting back and saying, "Tsk, tsk, I remember him when.....so cheery.....my wife.....I don't...etc.%#2!&#.."

But don't be too sure, they may prove to be more of a Blitzkrieg than you give them credit for, at least for a little while. Then they too will sit back and take a hand in a bridge game or practice thumb twiddling for nothing better to do. Ah me, such is life with a wife - ain't it the truth?

At least if they can't carry on their former cavorting with the gusto of bachelorhood, let me give them a break and tell how we would like to have the brides act to the colorful group of bachelors:

1. Come, remain and leave the Club in a reckless state of intoxication.
2. Dance with all of them until your shoes have no soles. (Your hubby can buy baby a new pair.)
3. Don't pay any attention to your husband.
4. Always greet a bachelor with open arms.(???)
5. Be merry, gay and tell that sleepy' head you don't want to go home--and mean it.
6. Compliment them on their mildewed ties.
7. Always give them the benefit of a doubt and forgive them for their occasional trespasses.
8. ETC.. You know what I mean.

AS A BACHELOR I HEARTILY AGREE WITH THE ABOVE CODE OF ETHICS, BUT AS ONE OF THOSE BIRDS WHO IS ABOUT TO FLY FROM MOTHER'S NEST THEY SPELL SHOOTING PAIAVER. "CHARLIE"

B R I D G E
(Steen)

The Rule of Eleven.....

Practically everybody leads the 4th highest card in a suit of 4 or more cards, but few people out here know why they make this lead and very few take the advantages from such a lead. The Rule of Eleven is:

> Deduct the digits of the card led by your partner from 11. The number you get is the number of cards outside your partner's hand that can beat the card led.

To illustrate this let us look at the following hand:

NORTH
S-K.9.
H-7.5.3.
D-A.J.9.8.5.
C-Q.10.7

WEST
S-A.J.10.6.5.
H-K.4.2
D-3.2.
C-A.J.8.

EAST
S-Q.8.7.
H-A.10.6
D-Q.6.4.
C-K.9.3.2.

SOUTH
S-4.3.2.
H-Q.J.9.8.
D-K.10.7.
C-6.5.4.

For some reason, known only to himself, West is playing a contract of 3 no trumps and North will lead. North knows his rule of 11 and leads the 8 of Diamonds. East plays the 4. South also knows his rule of 11 and he plays the 7 of Diamonds. Before South plays the 7 spot he makes the following calculation: 8 (as led by partner) from 11 gives 3. There are therefore 3 cards higher than the 8 in East, West and South combined hands. East is dummy and South can see that that hand has one card higher than the 8 - the Queen. In his own hand South has 2 cards higher than the 8 - the King and the 10. All three cards that are out are therefore accounted for and West cannot have any card in the diamond suit that can beat the 8 led by North. If South does not know the rule of 11 he would automatically play his King on his partner's 8 and thereby make East's Queen good.

MAIL NOTICE

FROM THE STATES: The WEST LASHAWAY is due at Monrovia Sept. 20 from New York. Probable arrival date Sept. 23.

TO THE STATES: The WEST IRMO is expected at Marshall homeward bound probably the first part of October. The WEST HUMHAW is scheduled for sometime during the first half of October. Both arrival dates are still uncertain.

Cat's Meow

Ruth Hogue Kathryn Godley

General Review
- Dorothy Parker

Woman wants monogamy:
Man delights in novelty.
Love is woman's moon and sun;
Man has other forms of fun.
Woman lives but in her lord!
Count to ten, and man is bored.
With this the gist and sum of it
What earthly good can come of it?

A great many of us are unfamiliar with New York. On the way home we usually have a day or so in the big city. The problem is how to hit the high spots in a short time. It's difficult to know exactly where to go. Nina Blowers sends us some grand suggestions, and has promised additional hints for the future.

Where to Go in New York

If you want to spend a hilarious evening see the stage show "Hellzapoppin" on Broadway.

If you feel like Hawaiian music be sure to dine and dance at the Hawaiian Room, Hotel Lexington, near Grand Central.

If you want to meet your friends for cocktails, go to the Hotel Biltmore cocktail lounge back of the Grand Central.

If you want to see celebrities in the flesh, go to the 21 Club, East 52nd Street, after the theatre. Expensive and no entertainment.

If you like old-fashioned music and singing go to the Gay Nineties Club, 57 E. 54 Street. Good food and good drinks.

Men-Notice: You can eat and drink while you see pretty girls and an excellent revue at the International Casino, Times Square.

If you want a good dinner at a reasonable price and at a reasonable hour with entertainment and a crowded dance floor, go to the Rainbow Grill, 65th Floor, Radio City. If you feel like putting on the dog, dressing, eating later, and dancing on the revolving dance floor, go to the Rainbow Room, 65th Floor, Radio City. The cocktail lounge here is good and you'll never forget the view.

For sea food go to Mendel's Oyster Bar at Grand Central, or if you're uptown, the Old Salt on Broadway between 99th and 100th Streets.

If you want a quick snack, drop in any Shanty, Shack or Schrafft; we can't recommend Childs.

If you go to the World's Fair be sure to wear low heels and remember it does get chilly at night in New York.

N.B.

Our Cosmopolitan food recipe for this issue comes from Mrs. Blowers, who sends us her mother's recipe for

RUSSIAN CAKE

1/2 lb. ground walnuts
8 eggs
1 glass sugar
1 glass bread crumbs (or stale cake)
1/2 teaspoon of baking soda

Beat egg yoke with sugar until white, add nuts, bread crumbs and soda. Mix well. Beat white of eggs and mix. Bake in a moderate oven until brown.

CONTRIBUTOR: "What do you think of my latest brainchild?"

EDITOR: "I'm afraid we will be unable to adopt it."

Cat's Meow

Ruth Hogue — Kathryn Godley

SWEET CORN AND MINCED PORK
(Chinese-American Style)

1 can sweet corn
1 large onion (finely chopped)
1/2 lb. of pork (minced)
1 teaspoon salt
1 tablespoon lard
1 tablespoon soy sauce

Drain the juice from the corn. Sprinkle the salt and mix the soy sauce in the meat. Fry the onions a few minutes in heated lard. Stir in the meat, fry for several minutes. Stir in the corn --continue browning for two minutes. Add the juice, cover and simmer for a few minutes.

N.B.

The Women's Club will meet at the small clubhouse on Thursday, September 19th. The ladies will meet about four o'clock. We offer bridge, ping-pong, billiards and good company.

The greatest water-power known to man is a woman's tears.

Mrs. Helm adds to our foreign recipes with the following Mexican food ideas from Pichucalco, state of Chiapis, southern Mexico. Mrs. Helm says she learned them there. They sound extremely practical for use in West Africa.

Cocoanut Torte

Mash enough hot, boiled sweet potatoes to make two cups. Add 2 tablespoons butter, 1 cup brown sugar, 1/2 teaspoon salt, 1 cup grated cocoanut and 2 well-beaten eggs. Mix well. If sweet potatoes are very dry, add a few tablespoons milk. Bake in oiled pie tin till firm and delicately brown. Serve warm in wedge-shaped pieces with hard sauce or whipped cream.

Queso Torte
(Cheese Cake)

Follow the preceding recipe but substitute 1/2 cup grated cheese for the cocoanut and reduce the amount of sugar by 3 tablespoons.

I'LL BE SEEING YOU--------Bill Auth having a last glorious fling on Saturday nite and going on, and on---Tsch! Tsch! about the bottom of the QUEEN MARY. Woelfel and Pete being boy scouts at the golf opening. Verboom getting a new car and being so pleased he's willing to give the M&S away. Mary McGuire threatening to disinter K.W. if her name doesn't stop cropping up. Small Marie in a dinner dress of palest yellow-green with black lace. The golf course looking like green velvet with the dark bush behind it. Rain---rain--rain---.

There was once a cook on the plantation who often failed to get up early enough to prepare breakfast.
"Charlie," said his mistress, "I'm going to do something drastic. Every time you're late with breakfast I'm going to cross you for the day."
For a few days the cook was up early, then one morning he didn't show up at all for breakfast.
"Charlie, I had to get breakfast," said the mistress.
"Well, Missy," was the answer; "I'm paying you for it."

HARKINS: "I wonder from what department of the government one gets a marriage license."

FISHER: "Try the War Department."

GOLF COURSE OFFICIALLY OPENED

Despite the efforts of "old man weather" to drench this terrain of ours with enough water for the next six months all in one afternoon, about 40 golf "lovers" gathered last Sunday afternoon at the first tee to celebrate the official opening of the newly completed golf course.

The players, due to surplus rain, had no chance to try their skill on the hazardous fairways but made up for it by spirited participation in the driving and putting contests. Even some of the spectators corralled enough courage to enter the events.

The driving contest was held at a time when the high heavens were doing their all. Slippery footing, eel-like grips, and flying mud accounted for displays of plain and fancy slicing, hooking and topping.

Bob Brown, our present course champion, walked off with top honors in the driving contest, with a three ball aggregate total of 485 yds. Ed Neally collected a lucky second place with 415.

Mrs. Tandy and Mrs. Peterson, respectively, took first and second places in the women's bracket.

Mrs. Seybold's accuracy on the putting green won her top honors, Mrs. Tandy placing second.

Bob Mangold, a visitor from the "Otho" who has spent 2 years in Accra for the Texas Oil Co., joined the male aggregation in the putting contest and took first place.

Charlie Woelfel, our landscape engineer, came in second.

Refreshing, chilled beer was on tap (in cans) during the festivities and a good time was had by all.

Details of the next tournament are still not available. See the next issue (not "next boat" a la Stockhan!).

BASEBALL LEAGUE STANDINGS

The American League teams are still fighting for the exclusive right for first place with Cleveland, Detroit and New York exchanging places daily.

Cincinnati is fairly well assured of the penant in the National League.

STANDINGS SEPT. 13

American League

Detroit	.567
Cleveland	.565
New York	.564
Boston	.558

National League

Cincinnati
St. Louis
Pittsburgh
Grants
Brooklyn
Chicago
Boston
Philadelphia

SCORES SEPT. 12

NATIONAL

1st Brooklyn	7	Pittsburgh	0
2nd "	7	"	4
Cincinnati	9	New York	4
Chicago	5	Phila.	1
1st Boston	17	St. Louis	7
2nd "	6	"	1

AMERICAN

Cleveland	8	Red Sox	4
Detroit	6	New York	3
Washington	7	St Louis	2
1st Chicago	1	Phila	0
2nd "	4	"	3

The weather man promises rain for the next four weeks. See you at the ball game in October

A PLANTER'S CONTRIBUTION

The definitions of an engineer given in the last issue of our magazine should be made more concrete, so here are a few very definite suggestions.

A jack of all trades - Dron
A man who spends three hours making a device to do a 15 minute job - Bob Hines
The boss's flunky - H ogue
One who can solve all the problems of the nation but isn't so good on home problems - Dusie
Just a wind-jammer - This aptly fits the whole engineering staff.
One w ho is TOO accurate - Tandy

BOOKS THAT ARE GOOD

A ROVING COMMISSION
By Winston Churchill

CHILDREN OF GOD - Vardis Fisher

LAND BELOW THE WIND
Agnes Newton Keith

NEMESIS - By Douglas Reed

ON THE GOLF COURSE

"I say, old bean, do you mind if I play through? My boy just told me my house was on fire."

Rainfall ar Research for August was 26.86 inches, and at the Hydro, 30.61 inches.

LOST, STRAYED, OR STOLEN

Milan Tandy has lost his brown felt fishin' ha t. It's the size that makes the loss serious. A 7½ is hard to get anywhere. If you see it, please send it home.

WOODY'S PUZZLE CORNER

A cashier had $14.19 (including no $10.00 bill) and yet he could not have made exact change for any U.S. coin or bill.
How was the $14.19 made up?

For $4.00 a man hired an auto to drive to a city 12 miles distant, and to return. At a cross road 6 miles distant he took a passenger to the city and back to the cross road . How much should the passenger pay?

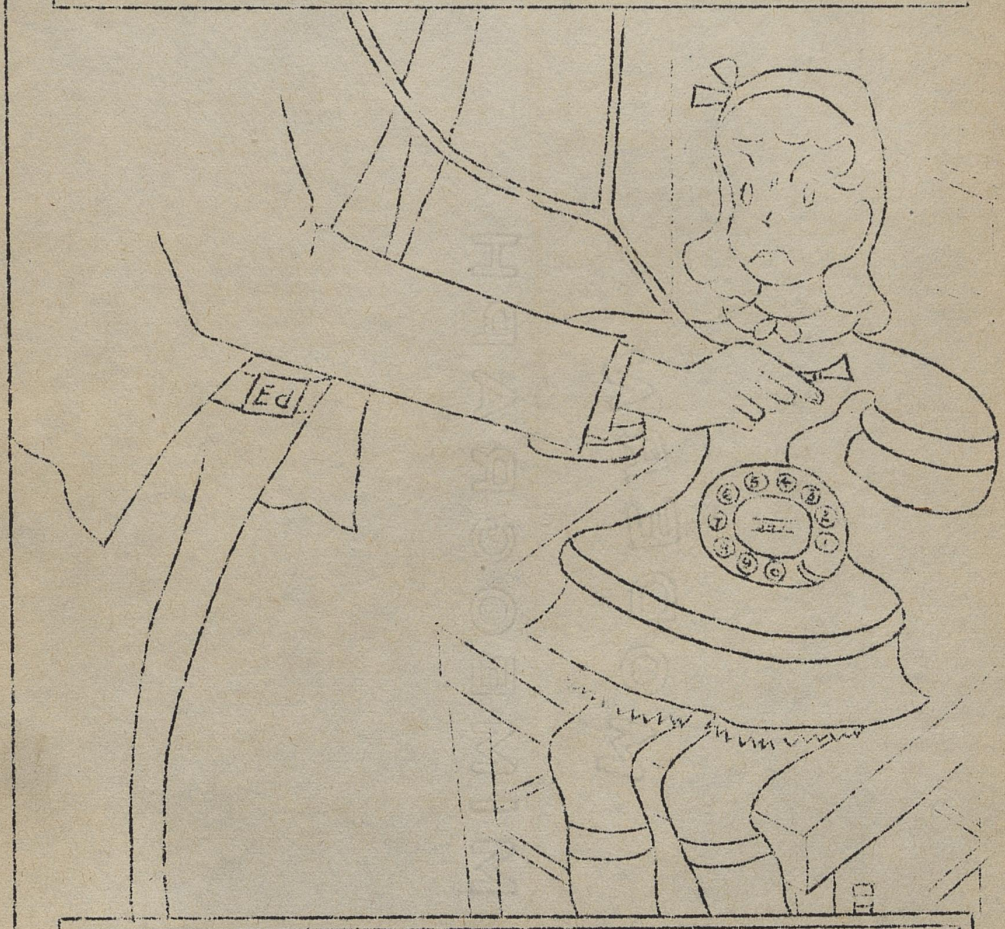
Six authors named Black, Brown, Gray, Pink, Green and White are traveling in a railroad compartment. They are (but not respectively) essayist, historian, humorist, novelist, playwright, and poet. Each is reading a book written by one of his fellow travelers.
1. Black is reading essays. 2. Gray reads the book of his opposite neighbor. 3. Brown sits between the essayist and the humorist. 4. Pink sits beside the playwright. 5. The essayist faces the historian. 6. Green reads a play. 7. Brown is the brother-in-law of the novelist. 8. Black sits in the corner and is not interested in history. 9. Green faces the novelist. 10. Pink reads the book of the humorist. 11. White never reads poetry.
Can you identify each author?

It is rumored that Pete and Charlie Woolfel are forming the Harbel Hills Boy Scout troop . After their first meeting last Sunday afternoon it is suggested that they make up an Otter Patrol ---- otter learn to play golf.

If you ca n't work the a bove puzzles don't be discoura ged. We couldn't either --- except No. 2.

PLANTER'S PUNCH

HARBEL OCT 1 1940 LIBERIA



FIRESTONE OVERSEAS CLUB

WEDDINGS OVER, PLANTATION LIFE SETTLES BACK TO NORMAL

NOTICE

The Medical Department is giving a party at the Clubhouse on Saturday evening, December 14, to which all staff members and their wives are cordially invited.

The program for the evening will be announced later. In the meantime suggestions are requested for competitions (such as indoor sack races, etc.) for LIQUID prizes. Address all suggestions to the Medical Director.

MAIL NOTICE

The next ship to sail from the States is the WEST KEBAR which leaves New York October 8. Tentative arrival date will be announced in the next issue.

The WEST IRMO is due at Marshall home-ward bound about October 10, with the WEST HUMHAW close behind it - probably October 15.

QUOTES

FREDERICKSON: "Pretty soon I'll be the only bachelor on this plantation."

STEEN: "If the bowl on that centrifuge had broken loose it would have turned the factory into a pavilion." (Referring to the centrifuge that went pfffttttt).

BEA HENNINGER: "I just knew when we went thru the gate at Div. 15 that I was going to like this place." (Hmmm, who runs that division?)

With the Glahn-Baar nuptials at four o'clock last Saturday afternoon and the Season-Harkins knot-tying two hours later, the signal was given for a week-end of fun and festivity over the whole plantation.

After lining up six times at the Clubhouse to kiss the blushing brides, the bachelors finally agreed to let them sit down to their wedding dinner with their beaming and bewildered husbands. Toasts were drunk to the brides, to the grooms, to Mr. Seybold and--finally--just for the sake of drinking.

We think weddings are fine and are eagerly looking forward to the next one.

ZAREMBO ARRIVING TODAY

The ZAREMBO of the Barber Line, carrying Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Farley (he is the new telephone man) and Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Swain (he will be the factory accountant) is due at Monrovia today.

The WEST LASHAWAY which arrived last week brought back to us Ruth and Red Brockett, with Warren, Jr., and four newcomers - Dorothy Glahn and Hester Season (who since their arrival have taken that deep dive) and Bea and Bob Henninger. Bea is another reason why this plantation is every day and in every way becoming a nicer place on which to live.

WEATHER: Rain, mostly cloudy.

VOL. I, NO. 16 OCT. 1, 1940

"PLANTER'S PUNCH"

-forsan et haec olim meminisse juvabit-

Editor.....Dock Hogue
Associate Editor.....Eric Kilian
Secretaries.....Bernice Seybold
Gladys Tandy
Features.....S. E. Johnson
Jens Steen
Babs Copeland
Mrs. Seybold
Charlie Baar
Sports.....E. S. Nealley
Art Editor.....Ottilie Helm

THE EDITOR'S COLUMN

Our staff is slowly changing.

With this issue, Mrs. Helm succeeds Charlie Woelfel as head of our art department. Charlie has been a faithful and talented staff member. We appreciate his work.

Stencils for the last issue were cut by one of our new secretaries, Bernie Seybold. This was the first big job of stencil cutting that Bernie had ever tackled. She did a swell job. Stencil cutting isn't easy. Ask Peg Hagerty if you don't believe it.

Eric and Ed soon leave us. This makes vacant the positions of Associate editor and sports ed. We'd certainly appreciate two volunteers to take over from these loyal Punchers. They've been very diligent.

Jens Steen gave us a bridge lesson in the last issue. It was met with hearty approval. We hope Jens will keep it up.

Don't forget your costume for the Halloween Fling!

LAST DINNER DANCE IS SUCCESS

Dinner dances at the Clubhouse seem to grow more popular each time one is held. The last dinner dance, Sat. Sept. 21, was considered by many guests the best of the series.

Horse racing, birthdays, and a lottery were featured. Grand prize was won by Mary McGuire in the lottery.

The next dinner dance will be held either Oct. 12th or 19th. Watch for the announcement.

CENTRAL COMMITTEE TO MEET

The Central Committee of the F. O. C. will hold its monthly meeting at the big club on Thursday evening at 7:30 p. m.

Among the business to be taken up will be the change in pool rates, the sponsoring of a Little Theatre Group under the guidance of Phyllis Kolves and Marguerite Lotz, and final plans for the Halloween Fling.

The Central Committee is anxious to have any suggestions from club members at any time regarding the F.O.C. activities. Please give t your suggestions to the club president, L. A. Peterson.

Rainfall in the Farmington area for September was 25.95 inches.

PLANS FOR FLING PROGRESSING

Committees are hard at work on pla for the Halloween Fling, the bigges Plantations party of this year so far. It will be held at the Clut on Saturday evening, Oct. 26th.

MOVIE SCHEDULED

There will be a good movie at the Clubhouse on Sunday evening,5th.

LITTLE THEATRE GROUP

Considerable interest has been shown recently in forming a Little Theatre Group. Phyllis Kolves has many one and two act plays and has had lots of experience in speech and play production.Let's have everyone interested in any line of the theatre meet Phyllis in the lounge at the Club after the movie next Sunday.

PYGMY HIPPO REACHES U. S.

"Butch", the pygmy hippo which Eddie Weiss took with him to the U.S. via the S.S.Zarembo, arrived in good health according to the word received here by the last mail. "Butch" was one of the most popular passengers aboard the ship.

NEW GUESSING GAME

Mr. Seybold had a birthday on Sept. 24. He told us he tried to get Bernie to figure how old he'd be when she was the age he is now. Mrs. Seybold says the complication to the problem arose when the steward boy stoutly maintained that Mr. Seybold is only 30 years old!

Don't forget your costume for the Halloween Fling.

WOODY'S PUZZLE CORNER

Question: Two vertical posts,one twenty feet high and the other one thirty feet high are fifty feet apart. How long is the shortest chain that can be attached to the tops of the posts and touch the ground when pulled tight? Where will it touch the ground?

Question: A fence is three and three eights feet high. It is eight feet from a wall. What is the length of the shortest ladder that will reach the wall if one end rests on the ground on the opposite side of the fence from the wall?

COMMITTEE MEETING PLANNED

The Central Committee of the Firestone Overseas Club will meet at the big Clubhouse Thursday, Oct.3, at 7:30 p.m.

Any staff member who cares to make suggestions regarding club plans or policy should see Mr. Peterson, the club president, before that date. Suggestions are always welcome.

PUZZLE ANSWERS

Question 1. Chain length is 74.3 feet. It will touch the ground 18.2 feet from the 20 foot post.
Question 2. Ladder length is 15 5/8 feet.

NOTICE

Again the Central Committee of the F.O.C. must ask that club members refrain from bringing to the Clubhouse their car boys or other servants. If you must carry them with you, kindly leave them at the Research Office.

This request is for your own protection. At the last dinner dance, property valued at $30.00 disappeared from a member's car. Your cooperation is solicited and expected.

THE COMMITTEE

PLANTER'S PUNCH
Harbel, Liberia
Oct. 1, 1940

Yogo the Great
SPIRITS, INC.
New York City

Dear Sir:

Thank you for your kind letter of August 2. Your conversation with K.W., our former columnist, was very interesting --- much more so than anything we were able to get out of him during his life. It is evident that he is continuing his old habit of bumming drinks.

We took the liberty of publishing your letter in PLANTER'S PUNCH. Imagine our astonishment a few days later to have blow in here on a West Coast salt wind a red hot answer from that old bugaboo, the Devil. We enclose a copy of his letter which has also appeared in our magazine.

Old Pluto's reference to you as a colossal fraud will undoubtedly prove irritating, resulting perhaps in the loss of a prospective customer. Ordinarily, following local custom, we would suggest a lawsuit, but since the Devil has the cream of departed lawyers at his disposal, the idea lacks "oomph". We would be most interested in assisting you with a plan to boycott Hell. From reliable sources information is obtained that John L. Lewis has been unable to organize labor in Hell, so there would be no "unfair to organized labor" palaver arising from a boycott.

With reference to your offer to contact K. W. for us, staff members here discussed your rates. Frankly, Yogo, your fees are terrific --- similar to exchange rates at our local bank. It was decided that we would have to find a less expensive medium for contact with K. W. The letter from the Devil, however, has put a different face on the matter. Our integrity is at stake almost as much as yours. So we enclose a draft to cover the cost of contacting K. W.

Messages for transmittal to K. W. will be forwarded to you very soon. In the meantime, if you should accidentally contact the Devil, extend to him our warmest regards and our thanks for his kind invitation to go to Hell. Personally, however, we feel that when any person has done as much harping as we have, he will feel more at home in a heavenly stringed ensemble.

Yours with good spirits,

THE EDITOR

Cat's Meow

Babs Copeland — Mrs. Bernice Seybold

"The old order changeth
Yielding place to new -- "

Just as Punch is gradually getting a new staff, so our own CAT'S MEOW has changed hands. We hope we shall be able to keep up the standard that Ruth and Kathryn have set for the past few months. People may come and people may go but CAT'S MEOW goes on and on and on.
And speaking of newcomers, we're awfully glad to have three new girls among us. Hester Harkins-to-be and Dotty Baar-to-be are causing a young storm of parties already and Bee Henninger looks as though she has plenty of fun and devilment to liven up the old plantations.

And speaking of livening up things, we have high hopes that these girls will have lots of news bits for this page in the way of fads, fashions and crazes that might be sweeping the States these days. Howsabout it, girls?
Are they wearing hats over the ears or the noses this fall?
And what is the successor to Confucius Sez? What about giving us some tips for next issue?

DON'T GET THE BLUES

Leave "brooding" to hens -
Leave "worrying" to puppies -
Leave "grousing" to grouse -
Leave "growling" to bears -
Leave "croaking" to ravens -
Leave "chattering" to magpies -

A bird in hand is all right if it's a well behaved bird.(!)

WHAT PLANTATION BRIDES ARE WEARING THIS SEASON --

How did the bride look at the Baar wedding? She looked beautiful,fine-too-much-o, or shall we say just swell. She wore white silk chiffon with full-length gathered sleeves and a very full skirt;her bouquet was white wild flowers. A long net veil with a small band of tiny white flowers completed a lovely outfit.. but we did hate to see the veil hide those crisp brown curls!
Dotty's matron-of-honor,Bee Henninger, led the procession to the altar in dusty rose brocade and carried and arm-bouquet of cadena de amor banked with pink hibiscus.
If you're curious as to how the groom looked, don't ask his best man. Dave was too busy remembering the ring to notice anything else.

We regret we couldn't attend both weddings but from all reports we understand that Russell's blond little bride, Hester, looked her sweetest in white marquisette with a finger-tip veil.
Her matron-of-honor,Kay Hines, also wore white with a long-sleeved jacket. They both carried bouquets of franjapani and snow-on-the-mountain which dominated the lovely house decorations...If they were as jittery as we were, we wonder if they shed snow as they walked down the aisle. (Beg pardon!)

HINTS FOR THE HOME

If your sewing machine needle has become rusty, stitch backwards and forwards over sandpaper or emery paper.This will clean the needle and sharpen the point.
Here's a simple way to make wooden buttons look like new: just apply two coats of colourless nail polish and you will be amazed at the result

Cat's Meow

Babs Copeland — Mrs. Bernice Seybold

HERE'S A COMPLETE MENU OF NATIVE FOODS

Edo Soup

Jollif Rice — Collard Greens or Sweet Potato Tops

Baked Green Paw paw

Breadfruit Salad

Papaya Pie

Liberian Coffee

Edo soup - peel and boil edo with chopped onion till soft with ham bone and small pieces of ham and season to taste.

Jollif rice - boil rice with a little onion and canned tomatoes till nearly done. Add chopped ham and chicken and bake in oven. Put fried crisp onions on top when ready to serve. The mixture should be dry and flaky.

Collard greens - boil in plenty of water a couple times using fresh water each time until bitter taste disappears. Pour into strainer and let drain; chop it fine, fry small pieces of bacon, mix enough of the grease to flavor and after it's in the dish, put crisp bacon and chopped hard boiled eggs on top.

Sweet potato tops - boil in small water quickly, then treat same as collard greens.

Baked green paw paw - cut off top and fill with any cooked meat, put on chicken and bake in oven.

Breadfruit salad - peel and remove seeds, dice and cook; add cucumber, hard boiled eggs, stuffed olives and mayonnaise and season to taste. It "chops" like potato salad for true.

Papaya pie - 1 egg; 1 tblspn flour; ½ teaspn. salt; ½ " cinnamon; ¼ " nutmeg; ¼ teaspn. ginger; 1½ cups of papaya; ½ cup molasses or native syrup (½ cup); 2½ cups milk

Add vanilla and beat egg thoroughly; add syrup, papaya and milk, then stir in dry ingredients. Stir until well blended. Line a deep pie pan with pastry. Pour in the mixture and bake in hot oven 450° - 10 minutes, then reduce to 325° for 30 minutes or until firm.

Liberian coffee roasted from the U.S.T.C. is good but none too conducive to sleep.

LET THERE BE NO NOSTALGIA

The freight steamer lay low in the water and the ground swell barely rocked her. The night was moonless but clear and the starlight showed the sea running gently toward the African coast, two miles away. The shore itself was lost in the darkness but a small cluster of lights marked the settlement at the mouth of the river. On the bridge, the mate leaned his elbows on the rail and stared at the lights, wondering how men could stand the years of exile from home.

The night wind blowing in gently from the sea swept over the jungle to rustle the tops of the trees. A leopard prowling in the darkness beneath noted its direction and the bush antelope raised its head to listen. The breeze passed on up the river. It drove the last remnants of smoke from the thatched huts of a sleeping village then lost the smoke in a banana patch beyond. Finally, with a little murmur, it left the jungle and drifted out into great clearings of a plantation. The young trees quivered under its warm caress.

Down long rows it drifted in the dark toward a single square of light which showed bravely from a deeper shadow that was a bungalow nestled on the bank of the river where it curved ahead. With a little rush of delight the breeze swooped down to the lonely beam of pale light and ran up it to the window. Silently now, it pushed the curtains aside as it entered and like a kitten at play, disordered the papers on the table and then frisked out of the far window, coaxing half of the curtain with it.

The kerosene lamp gave a startled flicker and the man writing at the table reached out to quiet the nervous papers without looking up. The curtains reluctantly returned to place and the man resumed his writing. The lamp sputtered softly and the pen, hurrying across the paper made little scratchy noises but the man heard neither. A little winged creature flew into the lamp and disappeared. A tiny lizard scampered out of a crack in the corner and ran onto the wall, there raised his head to look. From some hiding place in the room a cricket chirped. The lizard rolled his eyes. None of it the man noticed. The lizard forgot the cricket in watching the motionless man from whose hurrying hand trailed long lines of little marks.

Tomorrow the steamer would sail. In the dim dawn the canoe would carry the letters down the river to the sea, there to entrust them to the steamer for the long passage across the endless waste of water to the homeland beyond. Weeks would pass before loved ones in that distant land would share the thoughts caught in those lines of writing. But the mind of the young man at the table suffered no such restraint. Though his body sat in the lonely little house close by the African river, in his mind he wandered in that land beyond. He visited a home on a quiet street where familiar trees shaded a drive. He saw a child playing on the grass behind a low hedge while a young woman watched with her heart in her eyes. Framed by the large front window, the woman's mother - white haired now - rocked with

LET THERE BE NO NOSTALGIA - con't.

her knitting and smiled at the child. Beside the drive the grandfather stooped, carefully hoeing a young rose tree. To these the young man spoke, and was content that they only listened. To these he told of his love and devotion; to these he spoke of his hopes and his plans; he spoke of his work, of the jungle pushed back, of the growing things, of pouring rains, of plantation life. He answered long asked questions and inquired of friends and relatives, not expecting an answer.

Two thousand leagues away, by the darkened shore, the steamer gently nodded to the sea. In the clearing by the river the light from the window gilded a stripe on the black mirror of the water. The lizard was gone and the cricket was still. The breeze had become lost in the jungle. The leopard was fed. Though the light was dimming a little now, the hand still drove the pen with impatient strokes. An antelope came to stand under the guava tree and watch the hunched white figure. It was not afraid, for it sensed with an intuition of the wild, that the man was not conscious of his surroundings. His thoughts were still in that distant land. They had gone to a tall stone building in the heart of a great city to visit a man behind a desk. They had spoken of markets and goods, of a busy, bewildered world and the fix it was in, and of the future. Now they stood by a lonely lake where the trout were hungry and the deer came to drink. Here on the steps of a cabin, beside an overturned canoe, they recalled the friends of former years and lived over again days that would never be lost.

So dawn came to the African river. The last word was written and gradually the man became conscious of the morning chill and the dim light. He turned up the flame. Stiffly he rose and stretched, then called a boy. Each letter was folded, enveloped, sealed and addressed. As the last was placed on the little pile, the man turned to the window and smiled at the new day being born.

Continued from last issue of PUNCH -

North
S - K.9
H - 7.5.3.
D - A.J.9.8.5.
C - Q.10.7.

West
S - A.J.10.6.5.
H - K.4.2.
D - 3.2.
C - A.J.8

East
S - Q.8.7.
H - A.10.6.
D - Q.6.4.
C - K.9.3.2.

South
S - 4.3.2.
H - Q.J.9.8.
D - K.10.7.
C - 6.5.4.

Top of Nothing:

If your hand is of such a nature that by leading from any suit where you have honor cards you stand a chance of losing a trick, you should play what is called "Top of Nothing." That is, play the highest card in any suit that has three cards or less and where you have no possible chance of making a trick. Your partner can easily find out what you are up to by using the Rule of Eleven in reverse.

Let us say that West is playing a contract of four spades in the above hand and North leads. A lead in spades is obviously out. The same with clubs. Diamonds would also be dangerous to lead from. I would lead top of nothing - the 7 of hearts. East plays the 6. South now automatically tries to apply the rule of eleven to his partner's lead. He counts 7 from 11 and gets 4. In the dummy he sees two cards higher than the 7 and in his own hand he has 4, or a total of 6 cards. He knows then that the result does not tally, and he also knows that his partner did not use the rule of eleven. He also knows that HIS PARTNER DOES NOT HAVE MORE THAN THREE CARDS IN THE HEART SUIT AND THE HIGHEST OF THESE IS THE 7 SPOT. North may have only two cards in the heart suit and he may have a singleton. That North has a singleton is, however, improbable, as West in that case would have 5 cards in hearts topped by the king and hearts would have been mentioned during the bidding.

To fill in the rest of the page, let us consider the following hand:

NORTH-SPades A.K.9.8.6 SOUTH-Spades Q.5.3.2.

You are playing a spade contract and you come into the lead with the Ace of diamonds and are next going to tackle the spades. How would you play your spades?

ANSWER: You should play your Queen first. If both East and West foll. suit you can run your Ace and King afterwards to clear the suit. If, however, East shows a void you can still finesse the Jack and 10 thru North. If West shows a void the loss of a trick is unavoidable.

PLANTER'S PUNCH

HARBEL OCT. 15 - 1940 LIBERIA

FIRESTONE OVERSEAS CLUB

F L A S H !! S P E C I A L !!

Next month's issue of PUNCH will run a new and intriguing feature which should prove of outstanding value to each and every member of the plantation.

At great expense, PUNCH has engaged the services of MISS FORTUNE to settle your domestic troubles, love problems and generally give sound advice to whoever cares to seek her help.

You are invited to write MISS FORTUNE c/o The Editor and all such letters will be answered through the medium of PUNCH pages.

Give the lady a trial. She is by way of being the greatest benefactress the human race has ever produced.

No problem will be ignored. All will be answered.

First answers in next issue.

WATCH FOR MISS FORTUNE !!

F. O. C. ORGANIZATION NOW COMPLETE

Just in case you've never considered it, the Firestone Overseas Club is quite a complex organization. The men who serve as officers and committeemen do a lot of tedious work, most of them without any reward or thanks.

Your officers, comprising the CENTRAL COMMITTEE, are:
President, L. A. Peterson
Secretary, Dock Hogue
Treasurer, M. P. Copeland
Entertainment, C. F. Baar
Athletics, P. C. Kolves
House, M. Polli
Finance, R. A. Harkins
These officers serve until July 1, 1941. Paul Kolves was recently appointed chairman of the Athletic Committee, succeeding Jimmy Fisher, resigned.

Members of the various committees in addition to the chairmen named above are :
Entertainment, P.B.Dusenberry and M. F. Tandy
Athletics, N. E. Martin, M. Johnson, Dr. H.D.Murray
House Charlie Baar, W. E.Manis.
Finance, M. P. Copeland and C. J. Lund.

Harry Allison is house manager of the Small Club.

MOVIE

"Rose of Washington Square" will be shown at 9:30 p. m., Saturday, Oct. 19th. Come out early and make a night of it.

NEW STAFF MEMBERS ARRIVE

Since the last issue of PUNCH, Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Farley, and Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Swain have arrived via the SS Zarembo. Mr. Farley is going to pep up the telephone system, and Mr. Swain joins the office staff.

To them PUNCH extends a hearty welcome.

POOL RATES REDUCED

Already in affect are the new pool rates for the cue pushers at the Small Club.

Rotation pool now costs 3d per game instead of 3d per cue. The hourly rate has been reduced to two shillings. It was formerly three.

A new cloth and a new cover have been ordered for the table as well as two new cue balls.

Don't forget your costume for the Halloween Fling.....
Incidentally, did we see Red Copeland sporting his Halloween costume amidst the young rubber the other day?
His cutaway shirt and semi-detached trousers make an ensemble worthy of the "fling's" best Traditions.

!!!!!!!!!!!

A great big boy in a too, too divine play-suit --!
We wouldn't have the "Hart" to do it.

VOL. I, NO. 17 OCT. 15, 1940

"PLANTER'S PUNCH"

The voice of the Firestone Over-Seas Club in Liberia.

Editor.....Dock Hogue
Associate Editor..A. A. Hart,Jr.
Secretary.....Bernice Seybold
Features.....Babs Copeland
Mrs. Seybold
S. E. Johnson
Jens Steen
J. S. Wood,Jr.
Sports Editor.....P. C. Kolves
Art Editor.....Ottilie Helm

THE EDITOR'S COLUMN

With this issue we take pleasure in introducing two new staff members, A. A. Hart, Jr. and Paul Kolves. They really don't know what they've let themselves in for, but they have obligingly consented to relieve Eric and Ed as associate editor and sports editor respectively.

We appreciate the work which Eric and Ed have done for PUNCH, and hope to lure them back into the fold when they return from leave.

This issue also brings to light a new columnist who signs himself Lemuel Q. Snoop. Hi, Lem. Then, too, a person signing herself K. W. 's Widow has revived the old column, PUNCH'S Wandering Reporter. Thanks.

We have n't done so bad this week.

Don't forget your costume for the Halloween Fling.

U.S.S. OMAHA VISITS MONROVIA

The big event of the past week, and one of the biggest of the year, was the visit of the U.S.S. OMAHA to Monrovia.

This cruiser was under the command of Captain L. A. Davidson, and was serving as the flagship of Rear Admiral David M. LeBreton.

A reception in honor of the rear admiral and the ship's officers was held at the American Legation by Mr. Clifton R. Wharton, the very popular American Charge d' Affaires ad interim. It was attended by the American colony and diplomatic representatives of other nationalities.

The cruiser sailed Thursday night for Brazil.

NOTICE TO THE LADIES

The Ladies Club will meet at the small club, old No. 1, on Thurs., Oct. 17, at 4:00 p. m. All the ladies are invited to attend.

HALLOWEEN FLING ALL SET

Get into that rice bag or whatever you're going to wear for a costume, and come out to the big Club on Saturday night, Oct. 26.

The time is 9:00 o'clock. There 'll be something to eat and drink. There'll be prizes and fun. If you don't come, you're likely to be haunted before the night is over.

WOODY'S PUZZLE CORNER

Question: A piece of wire 20 in. long is cut into two pieces. One is bent into a square; the other into a circle. Where must the wire be cut if the sum of the area enclosed in each is a maximum?

Question: (submitted by JUJU) If the wives of the white staff of a large rubber plantation in West Africa are divided as follows -- blondes, 6;brunettes,6;neutrals 27; how many bachelors should be employed?

Answers on another page.

NOTICE

All members of the Plantations staff who have messages which they want transmitted to K. W., Punch's former columnist, please send them to this publication, care The Editor.There will be no charge for this service.

REVOKER'S BRIDGE CLUB

Draft constitution is in circulation.See Steen or A.A.Hart for copy.All interested who attend meeting at No.1 club at 6 p.m.Oct. 18, complete with check for £2-10, will be charter members.Dues are $10. a year and club funds can be used only to buy equipment or to pay prizes.

ON THE GOLF COURSE

Local Coach - "You certainly have a lovely swing, Mrs. ----."

Lovely Mrs. ---. "Oh, thanks. I'm glad you like the way I hit the ball."

Local Coach - "I'm talking about the way you walk."

YE GOSSIP COLUMN

A handsome young doctor is taking the boys to the cleaners at the rate of one pound sterling a night playing pea pool at the small club.

If a certain young man doesn't go on leave soon, a young fellow from out Div.29 way will have most of his leave money. The certain young man thinks he's a golfer. The Div. 29 boy is a golfer.

If you're thinking about taking a dog to the States and would like to know the freight rates, consult one of our well-known construction men. He has first hand information.

The boys at the new 41 house are having quite a time trying to find which one of the chickens is laying the egg.

What's that fellow doing down by the Digger Camp? He has a little table and leans on it and draws pictures. We heard him say (still leaning), "I wonder what the boys in Texas are doing? I wonder when my girl is coming out here? I guess I'll go to chop." We wonder ---- is he working?

Things are much better at the Hydro, we're told, since one of the fellows stopped getting letters from the sheriff.

There is a Wimpy on the Plantation. He's over No. 1 way. He invited a couple to his house for a duck dinner, and they brought the ducks-- from Fish Creek.

A local golfer from down the Water Side way is getting better than ever at the art of throwing golf clubs.

Your local correspondent

Lemuel Q. Snoop

PUNCH'S SPORT SECTION

P. C. Kolves, Editor — Oct. 15, 1940

Football Scores, Oct. 12th

Cornell 45, Army 0
Rutgers 34, Lehigh 0
Syracuse 37, N. Y. U. 13
Penn State 17, W. Virginia 13
Navy 20, Princeton 6
U. S. C. 13 Illinois 7
Fordham 20, Tulane 7
N. Carolina 21, Texas C. 14
Northwestern 6, Ohio State 3
Notre Dame 20, Georgia Tech 6
V. M. I. 13, Davidson 0

CINCINNATI WINS SERIES

Ohioans on the Plantations have beening strutting their chests to a new high since the final game of the World Series against Detroit. They should feel justly proud as Cincy is not only the first possessor this title by an Ohio team in many years, but the first Nat'l League team to take the title since 1934.

The series went the full limit of 7 games. In the last 10 years there have been only 3 National League World Champions, and each time it has been necessary that the full limit of games be played.

Detroit won the first game and then alternated with Cincinatti until the 7th game which was won by the Reds, 2 to 1.

SOFTBALL

Now that the rains are about over we'll be looking forward to those Sunday afternoon ball games at Research again. Some of last season's stars have been out already.

M. Johnson, the recently appointed member of the Sports Committee, has promised to organize a good league this year with room for every person who wants to play. If you don't know how, come and try anyway.

"Johnnie" will appreciate your suggestions as to the set-up of the league. Let's give him our cooperation.

TENNIS

Norm Martin, one of our leading tennis stars and another newly appointed member of the Sports Committee, is making plans for the coming tennis season. A good hot team will undoubtedly be selected by an elimination tournament.

We'll give you more dope on this next issue.

The Bride ----------

GOLF

It is with regret that we lose one of our staunchest and most ardent followers of the little, white pellet. Charlie Woelfel is going home on the "WEST HUNHAW" which is due sometime this week. All lovers of the ancient and royal Scotch pastime are going to feel keenly Charlie's absence especially your writer, who has had the good fortune to be his partner the last few weeks against the "Champ" and picked opponents. Those "sispences" we've been able to garner sometimes are going to be missed. Hurry back, Charlie.

New golf score cards are being printed and should be ready for use this week.

SPORTS, cont.

NEW GOLF CLUB HOUSE

The golfing fraternity of the Plantations will soon have a **real** club house. Thru the efforts of our congenial "Prezz Pete", Charlie Woelfel, and others, plus Mr. Seybold's approval, we are to have a place to talk over the game..... such as "if I had n't missed that putt on the 8th, and had n't sliced into the rough on the 1st, I could 've had a 44." This can all be

The Bride Wore ----------?

had over a possible can of beer or whatever your locker holds. The new screen enclosed club should meet the approval of the medical department as we will no longer have to sit out on the first tee and fight the malaria carriers.

NOTICE

In order that we may have another tournament in the near future, it is requested that all players turn in a score card for each round they play. Your handicap will be based on the 5 best cards turned in. This does not mean that after you have turned in 5 cards you have established your handicap. To enable the committee to pick your 5 best scores and still maintain a fair average, it is necesaary to turn in as many as possible. Please start doing this as soon as the new score cards are ready. Your cooperation will assist the committee in posting the proper handicaps.

With Charlie leaving, we wonder who is going to see that the rough is cleaned up. Charlie always did that after finding how tough it was to lay his ball out.

THE PLAY MUST GO ON----.

It looks as if the Little Theatre Group will become an actuality. Many people have offered to take part both in the acting and in the production of the plays. Because the committee is anxious to start immediately, it is suggested that parts be assigned for the first play instead of holding time consuming tryouts.

While the first play is thus in production, tryouts can be held for the second one. This will mean that those in the first play will have had, for a time, their fling at the "drama".

It is hoped that the work of the group will be executed and received in the spirit of fun because, after all, a good time is the chief reason for the venture.

It will be necessary, however, for all taking part to attend rehearsals promptly and regularly if the Little Theatre Group is to be a success.

The first play will be presented late next month. Parts are now being assigned.

If you are interested in Little Theatre work, and have not already make the fact known, don't hesitate to send your name to Phyllis Kolves or Marguerite Lotz.

The Bride Wore Red----------?

PUZZLE ANSWERS

1. The wire must be cut 8.8 inches from one end. The shorter piece is used for the circle.
2. Answer next issue.

WHO WAS DAVID LIVINGSTONE ?

There is only one thing that everybody knows about this explorer, and even that scrap of knowledge is vague. Mr. Stanley was supposed to have met him in the middle of Africa, and in those wilds, greeted him with the drawing-room phrase:"Dr.Livingstone, I presume?"---What happened before that incident, and after, is the story of a fighting Christian.

The boy David Livingstone worked at a spinning-jenny in a cotton factory in Glasgow, Scotland, for twelve hours a day,and when the long day was over, sat for another five or six hours over his books at home. To what end? Scholarship, the desire to know? Nothing so remote from humanity. David Livingstone felt that he was to be a teacher, and to teach, one must first learn. How he learned! Botany, geology, a degree in medecine, the use of sextant, quadrant - the young man could not seem to take in enough knowledge. He knew it would be needed for he had, at the age of twenty, received the certainty of what was to be his life's task. "I resolved to devote my life to the alleviation of human misery", he said.

He was twenty-eight years old when he landed in Africa, sent by the London Missionary Society. He was not the man to sit and wait for converts to come to him. He set out from the Mission Station and deliberately cut himself off from all white men. His object was to learn the language of the people. He mastered two dialects, almost discovered Lake Ngami, and returned to the Mission Station to urge the Society to set up a Station in the wild parts he had traversed. They agreed, and Livingstone selected a spot infested with lions, who stole the native's cattle. He taught them to hunt the lions, at the cost of his left shoulder, clawed to uselessness by a wounded beast.

To this remote, dangerous and forgotten place he brought a bride the following year, the daughter of a Missionary, thoroughly used to the dangers of life in Bechuanaland. Both had their hands full, but Livingstone did not rest contentedly in this part of the country. The chance of a difficult expedition presented itself,to join with two English travellers who were trying to map the North-East border of the great Kalahari desert. He went with them, discovered a great lake, a new river, and returned to his Mission Station. The Royal Geographical Society sent him a pat on the back by letter and a check for £25 sterling.

He was thirty-six when he discovered the Zuga River and the tsetse fly simultaneously, thirty-eight when his enemies, the Boers, descended on his unguarded house and burned it to the ground, with all his notes and writings, forty when he had his first attack of fever.

Casually he discovered the great watershed which divided the Zambesi and Congo Rivers, travelling through a part of Africa

WHO WAS DAVID LIVINGSTONE? -- 2.

which was ruled by Queens. This time, the Royal Geographical Society gave him a gold medal and held a special meeting to congratulate him

When he went back to Africa it was with the title of Her Majesty's Consul for the East Coast of Africa. He wrote, "I don't know if I am to go on the shelf or not, but if I do, I make Africa the shelf."

He was no longer a missionary in the narrow sense. He was a crusader, fighting ignorance, cruelty, disease, the slave trade. All his money went into expeditions. Some succeeded and some failed. His wife died of fever, his money dwindled and his health was broken, but it never occurred to him to doubt that he must go on with his task of seeking out and alleviating human misery. He noted in his diary during the last journey - "Took my belt up three holes to relieve hunger." And again - "Felt as if dying on my feet." But he had work to do and would not die.

When he had been lost sight of for about a year, the world began to wonder what had become of David Livingstone. The "New York Herald" sent Mr. Stanely to East Africa with instructions to find him and bring him home. After a dangerous journey through warring tribes, the seeker and the lost man met. Livingstone was desparately ill. It was to a gaunt, ragged and fever-racked shadow that Stanley held out his hand with the prim greeting that was afterwards to pass into history.

He had discovered Livingstone but he could not bring him home. There was still the source of the Nile to be discovered and Livingstone refused all help except medicine and food. Africa was to be his shelf and he laid himself down upon it. On May 1st, 1873, the greatest African explorer died, alone, in the black man's country.

Eventually, Livingstone's body was brought back to England by the second relief expedition sent out by the Royal Geographical Society to be interred on April 18th, 1874, in Westminster Cathedral, London, where a marble slab marks his last resting place.

A strange life he lived. The life of a man driven by an idea to which health, family, comfort, all ties of affection were sacrificed. Inhuman? No! Superhuman. He loved - not men and women - but humanity, and such men must always walk apart.

His life has recently been filmed bringing this epic story of the wilds to life. Spencer Tracy portrays Mr. Stanley and Sir Cedric Hardwicke plays David Livingstone;we are hoping that Akron may send us this film of one of the noblest characters who ever lived.

Babs Copeland

Babs Copeland

CAT'S MEOW

Mrs. Bernice Seybold

SUGGESTIONS FOR THE HALLOWEEN FLING

After the excitement of two weddings in one day, the brides and ourselves have settled down to await the next great event- the Halloween Fling. Most of us are busy making costumes, but some are still wondering "what to wear". Here are a few suggestions that may help:-

A Spanish senorita; a gentle Eva with Topsy as companion; an old fashioned Powder Puff with absorbent cotton for the skirt; Scarlet O'Hara with Rhett Butler as escort; a theatre usherette selling cigarettes; a dusky Hawaiian beauty; Alice-in-Wonderland and the Mad Hatter. There are so many different costumes to devise, so let's all dress and make this Halloween Party a great success.Mr. Seybold will lead the Grand Parade dressed as Master of Ceremonies. You will, won't you, Mr. Seybold?

NEW ARRIVALS

THE CAT'S MEOW is glad to welcome two more new ladies to the plantations, "Mickey" Swain and "Peter" Farley. Peter, if we may, is by way of being on her honeymoon as she was married only a few weeks before she sailed from N.Y. Mickey is an accomplished violinist and has brought her violin along. Peter is a pianist and has taught music for some time, (but she didn't bring her piano along!) These two ladies help to swell the number of musicians already on the plantations, although few of them have brought their instruments with them. However, with Dock Hogue's accordion, Mickey's violin and Russ Harkins' piano (may we,Russ?), we should be able to have a good little orchestra for the entr'actes in the coming plays.

Those plays aren't just pipe-dreams, either. Phyllis and Marguerite were busy at the club a week ago Sunday getting the names of people interested in a Little Theatre Group and succeeded in enlisting 52 aspiring Thespians, scene shifters, electricians and general handy-workers. We're wondering when the first rehearsals well begin and if we can expect one of the plays for Christmas.

Why are so many of our men wearing play suits? Is it to hide the increasing waistlines? Here is a little ditty fondly dedicated to them:-

DOWN WHERE THE VEST BEGINS

Down where the belt clasps a little stronger,
Down where the pants should be a little longer,
That's where the Vest begins.
Down where you wish you were a little slighter,
Down where the shirt that shows is a little whiter,
That's where the Vest begins.

Down where the pains are in the making,
And each hearty meal will start it aching,
That's where the Vest begins.
Where each added pound is the cause of sighing,
Where you know in your heart the scales aren't lying,
And you just have to guess when your shoes need tying,
That's where the Vest Begins.

Too much original thinking from others lessens a portion of that quality which you may yourself possess.

CAT'S MEOW

HERE'S A DISH THAT'S DIFFERENT BUT EASY TO MAKE

LAPSKONS

20 small potatoes
2 tins corn beef
8 large onions

Shred the corn beef, removing fibers. Cutonions in small pieces and cook corn beef and onions with a little water. Make mashed potatoes and add with the above mixture.

Then take one large piece of butter, brown, add the mixture, also a little water, and cook until thoroughly heated. Put on platter with sliced cucumbers or dill pickles on top.

ARE YOU GOING ON LEAVE SOON?

If you're going to be in New York City, here are some rather unusual places to eat:-

"Miyako" - 340 West 58th Street - for quiet, real Japanese atmosphere and delicious "Sukiyaki", cooked on the table before you.

"The Game Cock" - 14 East 44th Street - excellent dinner at a reasonable price;chief attraction is Carlotta, an interesting woman who does surprisingly well analyzing your character by your handwriting.

"Garbo" - 148 East 48 Street - famous for its "Smorgasbord", or Swedish hors d'oeuvres which make a full meal.

"Russian Tea Room" - 150 West 57th Street - be sure to try their "Beefstroganoff".

FOOD BITS

Have you tried some of the new canned foods at the U. S. T.C.? Finnan haddie is a smoked haddock, so called from the town of Finden or Findhorn, both in Scotland. To prepare: spread the fish out in a baking dish. Cover with a cream sauce and add pieces of cheese over the top and bake. It really is delicious. Also, cod fish is canned now; it is one of the most important food fishes of the world and comes from the cold parts of the North Atlantic. Simply make flat cakes with the fish and fry, or mix it with mashed potatoes and fry.

Canned artichokes, also at the U. S. T. C., make a wonderful salad with French or Russian dressing.

A new and refreshing drink can be made by mixing tomato juice and saurkraut juice and chilling it.

PUNCH'S NEW WANDERING REPORTER

Today's burning question: "What do you think of married life?"

H. H. Knowles: "Why bring that up?"

Ed Nealley: "Oh boy --- oh boy."

Charlie Baar: "It's heaven."

Name witheld: "It's hell."

Russ Harkins: "Expensive --- but worth it."

C. H. Fredrickson: "Boy, bring me my gun."

Chris Lund: "Married life would be tough for an accountant. He could never balance the books."

W. Brockett: "Why are you always comin' around here trying to get me in trouble?"

A lady (we hope): "Oh, if we could only have more than one husband --- ."

Freddie Helm: "No, I didn't tap yesterday. Too much rain."

M. P. Copeland: "Get out before I throw you out."

D. Soper: "Married life is too limiting. I want to love all the women."

Ziegler: "Married life ought to be like the automobile industry... a chance for a new model every year."

Summary of answers: Confucius started to say.....then a woman shot him.

-K. W. 's Widow-

FIRESTONE OVERSEAS CLUB

CONDENSED FINANCIAL STATEMENT — AUGUST & SEPTEMBER, 1940

Assets, Sept. 30

Cash on hand	Nil
Cash in bank	121- 8-2
Beverage inventory	181- 5-5½
Food inventory	18-13-5
Accounts receivable	15-17-2
Total	£ 344- 4-2½

Liabilities, Sept. 30

Accounts payable	14- 9
Coupon books out	31-10- 1
Profit this year	42-16- 6
Surplus	269- 2-10½
Total	£ 344- 4- 2½

Income & Expense Statement, Aug. & Sept.

Sale of beverages	187- 3- 3	
Sale of food	35- 8-10	
Other income	17- 7- 7	
Total operating income		239-18-10
Cost of beverage sales	135-16-11½	
Cost of food sales	39-14- 3	
Total cost of sales		175-11-2½
Gross operating profit		64-7-7½
Less operating expense		64-4-7½
Operating loss		0-17-0
Add Firestone Plantations Co. contribution of £1.00 per member		43-13-6
Net profit for 2 mo.		42-16-6

Detail of other income

Bingo	17-0
Roulette	10-0
Pool table	14-18-8
Horse racing	1- 1-11
Total	17-7-7

Detail of Expenses

House mgr.'s salaries	20-0-0
Movie operators	8-0-0
Cooks and boys wages	18-13-9
Taxes	7-16-3
Supplies	1-11-10
Check books	18-9
Planter's Punch	3-11-5
Phonograph records	
Cost	2-10-8½
Duty	15-0
Duty on electric roaster	1-6-11
Total	65-4-7½

Bank Reconciliation, Sept. 30

Balance per bank Sept. 25, 1940	120-3-9½
Add deposits in transit	173-1-9
Total	293-5-6½
Less checks out standing	170-16-9½
Less bank error	0-7
Less N.S.F. Check	1-0-0
Balance per club books	121-8-2

M. P. COPELAND, Treasurer

TANDY

PLANTER'S PUNCH

HARBEL NOV. 1940 LIBERIA

FIRESTONE OVERSEAS CLUB

VOL. I. NO. 18 NOV. 1, 1940

"PLANTER'S PUNCH"

The Voice of Firestone Overseas Club in Liberia.

Editor.....Dock Hogue
Associate Editor...A. A. Hart, Jr.
Secretary.....Bernice Seybold
Features.....Babs Copeland
Mrs. Seybold
S. E. Johnson
Miss Fortune
Blue Peter
Lemuel Q. Snoop
G. H. Seybold
Sports Desk.....P. C. Kolves
Art Editor.....Ottilie Helm

THE EDITOR'S COLUMN

The success of the Halloween Fling was due to the hard work of a small group who spent hours decorating and arranging details... And to almost the entire staff who cooperated by appearing in costumes as diversified and unusual as could be obtained from a costumer.

Such work and cooperation makes for a well-rounded club life. There is no reason why it cannot continue.

STORY OF THE WEEK

The jockey who won the last Kentucky Derby explained his success this way. "I just kept whispering in my horse's ear....

Roses are red
Violets are blue
Horses what lose
Are made into glue."

ROBERTSHAW MARRIED

Word has been received of the marriage of Herbert Robertshaw and Louise Moore, both of Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio. No details of the wedding are available at the present time. The license was issued October 19th.

PUNCH extends congratulations to Robbie and his bride, and hopes to see them out here in Liberia soon.

A CORRECTION

In the financial statement of the F. O. C. in the last issue of PUNCH, a typographical error appeared in the column headed Income & Expense Statement, August & Sept. The item, less operating expense, should have been 65-4-7½ instead of 64-4-7½ as printed.

BACK NUMBERS OF PUNCH

The associate editor has on hand a number of extra copies of the last issue of PUNCH. These are available on request. A surplus is printed each time, so if you wish to send PUNCH to any of your friends, please see A.A.Hart, Jr.

The Bride Wore Red Pyjamas.

LIBRARY GROWING

The F. O. C. library at the small club is steadily growing, according to Bernie, our industrious librarian. There is still room for more books, though, so if you are going on leave or have books you've finished, -be glad to have them.

BRIDGE

When thirteen "hard bitten" bridge fans met at the small Club on Oct. 18th, the Revoker's Bridge Club was officially organized, and the following officers were elected:

President, G. H. Seybold
Secretary, Jens Steen
Treasurer, A. A. Hart, Jr.

A constitution was formally adopted and the 13 enthusiasts became "charter members". It was decided that a duplicate tournament should be played the ensueing four Thursday nights. The following pairs were entered:

Mrs. Godley - Mrs. Copeland
George Hart - M. Johnson
Mrs. Brockett- J. S. Wood, Jr.
Mrs. Dusenberyy - G. H. Seybold
Mrs. Seybold- Brockett
Godley - Steen
Hall - Smith
Tandy - Kolves
Mrs. Martin - Warden
Dr. Tengwall- Vipond
Mrs. Tandy - Martin
A. A. Hart, Jr. - Dusenberry

A total of 96 hands will be played. After 24 the first night at the big Club the following pairs are leading:

Mrs. Tandy - Martin	138 points
George Hart- Johnson	130 points
Mrs. Godley - Mrs. Copeland	125
Godley- Steen -	125

After all 96 hands have been played, prizes will be awarded to the couples with the highest and next highest scores. Plans are being made for further matches after the present tournament is finished.

With so many bridge minded persons on the Plantations, PUNCH is very seriously considering running a full bridge page in each issue. This will only be done, however, if sufficient members of the staff desire it. Please fill out the coupon at the bottom of the page and hand or send it to the Editor if you are interested in seeing a bridge page in PUNCH. It is not necessary to sign the coupon.

HALLOWEEN FLING WINNERS

Prize for the best lady's costume at the Haloween Fling was won by Charlotte Peterson who made the perfect "mammy". Freddie Helm, as the devil, won first prize for the men. Funnest lady's costume was that of Mrs. Seybold. As Sadie Thompson she could have converted any missionary. Jim Wilson, with his clown suit and trick lighting, won the men's prize as the funniest

---

Editor, PLANTER'S PUNCH-

I am very much in favor of a Bridge Page in each issue of PLANTER's PUNCH.

My suggestions for a Bridge Page are:

NAUTICAL NOTES

On the OTHO, leaving the United States Oct. 30th, Ross and Peg Wilson will sail for Liberia accompanied by Mr. John Kline who is expected to give Bob Hines a little time to play golf.

On the WEST HUMHA", from the U. S. about Nov. 9th, Mr. Gratz will sail to give a hand with the Hydro. With him will be Dr. & Mrs. Hoey who are impatient to introduce Baby Hoey. (If this baby business goes on, fond mothers will be requesting a playground.)

The KEBAR, due anytime now, is bringing Harold Schmalz back ---golfers beware. Newcomers will include Messrs. Storts, Santee, and Mathews. (The last should be spelled Matthews.) These three will grace the office, Hydro, and the G. M.'s secretarial desk respectively. Mrs. McClalland brings her husband to assist Jens at Harbel Factory. Welcome all.

With a note of sadness we say goodbye to Mary and Mac McGuire, Harry "Hornbill" Allison, and the "Horseshoe" Boyles from Cavalla ---- per the ZAREMBO from Marshall Nov. 7th.

Peg and Larry Hagerty, Eric Kilian, and Dave Soper will bid adieu when the LASHAWAY pulls out about Nov. 18th. When we say PUNCH is weeping wooden tears over this LASHAWAY shipment, we are saying plenty. Farewell - goodbye.

-BLUE PETER********

Eve was the end of Adam's perfect day.

SPORTS

By Kolves

- GOLF -

Looks as though our present Golf "Champ",Bob Brown,is going to be hard to dethrone of his present coveted honor. Bob turned in a new low score of 38 last Tuesday, which is one over par,and we are of the opinion that this score will stand for some time before it is lowered.

The new score cards are now being used. However, an error was made in printing. The 7th hole is shown as par 4 and the 9th as par 5. This should be reversed. Sorry!

More people are turning in their score cards every day. This is encouraging as we need those cards for handicaps. At present we have about 10 people who have turned in 5 cards or more, so come on golfers, turn in the cards, good or bad.

We notice that our feminine golfing enthusiasts are turning out more frequently. How about a ladies' tournament? Let's have your score cards so that handicaps can be posted and partners can then be drawn for mixed foursomes.

Speaking of scores and handicaps, has anyone seen Pete's golfing diary? It is rumored that he has all his scores since the inception of our course. Are they getting better Pete, or is there room for improvement?

SPORTS, cont.

THE DRIVER

The driver is the hardest club for most golfers to master thoroughly, but as Harry Cooper points out, few good ones will admit it because the tee shot is the most spectacular and therefore the most sought-after.
Lighthorse Harry Cooper is convinced that an analysis of most players' game would show more errors committed with the driver than any other club.
They don't pay off on the drive, but Cooper, the stylist, stresses that neither do they write checks for 10 foot putts which drop for an eight after a 450 yard expedition thry the rough.
There is no other club with which you can cover as much distance.
"It is well to be able to make delicate recoveries from traps and stroke-saving run-ups from t' off the green", asserts the machine-like Texas Englishman, "but the fact remains that on a par 4, a 450 yard hole, (he's never played our F.O.C. course) this distance must be covered before a putt can be holed, and I know of no more damaging factor than a drive sliced or hooked off the fairway."
The farther away from the hole, the less chance a player has of hitting the green, so why, asks Cooper, delude one's self into ignoring poor tee shots upon the false assumption that the mashie and putter will make up for lost ground?
Golf courses simply are not laid out that way.

(Sounds like he's got something there, golfers; let's get out that old wood and try a few practice shots.)

CURE FOR HANG-OVER

According to an abstract in the Summary of Current Literature, May 1940; p. 355, a New York doctor has invented what he calls a "Teetotalizator". This is similar to an ordinary respirator which is connected with rubber tubes to cylinders containing a mixture of 90% air and 10% carbon dioxide.

It is claimed that after the patient has used this apparatus for an hour or so the hardest case of inebriation will be cured. The principle of the apparatus is that the gaseous mixture oxidizes the alcohol in the system.

It is rumored that our medical department has already ordered a "Teetotalizator" which will be used especially on Sunday and Monday mornings.

This should prove a fine testing ground for the apparatus.

Woman's talk, like the little brook, babbles on for ever; but the little brook gets somewhere in the end.
(Sometimes the brook dries up too!

ANSWER TO JUJU'S PUZZLE

(Puzzle in last issue.) If you couldn't work out that puzzle in 17 seconds, according to JUJU, the answer probably wouldn't interest you anyway. However, if you're curious, ask Baar and Harkins, add their answers and multiply by ten. That should give the correct minimum number which is what should be employed for safety's sake.

BOOK PRESERVATIVE

According to the Research Dept., a small quantity of book preservative is available for staff members who care to call for it, providing you bring a bottle to put it in.

This preservative is excellent for preventing the growth of mold on book covers or leather goods.

The Bride Wore Red Pyjamas.

A sharp nose often indicates curiosity ---- and a flat one too much curiosity.

A CORRECTION

Several months ago, in a column called DID YOU KNOW THAT, this magazine explained that Tom T. Bollons of the Cavalla Planations came from a New Zealand family in which all the children have middle names starting with the letter T. These names were those of South Sea Islands.

PUNCH has been corrected by its Cavalla representative. Tom's middle name is Tangaroa which is the South Sea's name for the God Neptune. Tom's brother has the middle name of Tutanekai which was the name of a South Sea prince who resembled Casanova.

Incidentally, that column started out to be something. PUNCH would like to see it revived. How about some contributions.

A non-de-plume is the author's write name.

THE CENTRAL COMMITTEE TO MEET

The Central Committee of the F.O.C. will hold its monthly meeting on Monday, Nov. 4th, at the small Club. All members of the committee are requested to be present.

The chief item of business will be tentative plans for the Christmas Party. After all, Christmas isn't too far away.

If you have any suggestions regarding the F.O.C., please make them to "Pete" or a member of the Central Committee before Nov. 4th.

A friend is a person who dislikes the same people you do.

HOSPITAL PARTY ON DECK

Be sure you're keeping Saturday night, December 14th, open for the big party which the Medical Dept. is throwing for the Plantations staff.

The Bride Wore Red Pyjamas.

FOR SALE

Dave Soper would like to sell his tennis racket before going on leave. If you'd like to become as good a player as Dave, you'd better see him about that racket.

A woman stands a better chance of catching a man if she keeps her trap shut.

The Japanese situation is Nippon tuck.

MISS FORTUNE SMILES

Dear Miss Fortune,
I am a married woman in love with another man. My husband was once the Beau Brummel of Akron till evil times sent him overseas to seek his livelihood as a Planter. In the few months we have been away from home he has descended from Marx and Schaffer to playsuits and sem-long-shorts. I worshipped him as only a jealous woman could, since he was famed as the Lady Killer from Ohio. What he kills now runs into money --- about two cases a week. I have learned to love a youth shortly going on leave and I am torn between the choice of life-servititude and misery with my present husband (he is also broke), or seeking new romance with my young cavalier (he has about $3,000.00). I solicit your help in this matter and for your guidance supply the following particulars: my star is Venus, I am 56 years old, sometimes I am a redhead, my birthday is February 29th, and I am a passion fruit addict.

"DOUBTFUL", DUSIDE.

Dear Doubtful,
Don't try the "old army game". Stick by the old b --- buzzard.

Dear Miss Fortune,
If you were an eligible young bachelor with a two-storey house, and had a blonde living on the first floor and a brunette on the second floor, what would you do?

A. A. Hart, Jr.

Dear Mr. Hart,
If a blonde and a brunette are occupying the two storeys in your house, you must be living in the cellar -- or in one of the storeys. If you live in one of the storeys, your eligibility just isn't. If you're living in the cellar your eligibility will be taken care of by one or both of the young ladies.
If you aren't living in the house at all forget the whole thing. Just raise the rent.

Dear Miss Fortune, (URGENT)
I received a parcel by the divisional mail two days ago which I believe was misdirected. It was addressed "TO HE WHOM GOD HAS CHOSEN". I was immediately suspicious of someone's practical joke and more so when I heard a faint ticking noise obviously from inside the package. I can hear it as I write since I have the parcel beside me. In fact, I have listened to nothing else for the past two days and I am rapidly becomeing a nervous wreck. It is driving me crazy, I tell you. Please help me. Shall I open it? Shall I put it under water? My wife is living with friends until the thing either explodes or quits. The boys think it's powerful medicine and have gone for "bush". I have to cook my own meals which I can't eat. It hypnotises me. I haven't left the house sin-----

Dear Chosen One,
Your letter was found amongst the debris.

PISCATORIAL

In regions equatorial
Where fauna piscatorial
May challenge mans' attack
The habit of mendacity
Acquires a pertinacity
That would arouse the envy of Ananias.

It is recorded that the seven wise men of Greece were propounded the question of why a dead fish weighs more than a live one. We have never been satisfied with the answer the wise men arrived at wherefore the question will be debated at the forthcoming Fish Fry of the Farmington Anglers Club.

Many other burning questions await decision by the Honourable Court of Judges of the same Anglers Club. The time has come when proceedings on the Farmington should be regulated so as to provide a modicum of decency and order. No longer, O Catiline, can it be permitted that A gets credit for the fish that B caught nor that X by rushing his catch to the nearest scale wins a record that properly belongs to B because the latter, in praiseworthy pursuit of still higher achievements, is compelled to weigh in a potential giant which has lost x tons of water.

The Fish Fry is scheduled for the earliest possible date when honourable prospective members have caught enough fish. All fishing before that date will be catch as catch can without Marquis of Queensberry Rules or any other as has been deplorable custom in the past. After the main course all present who are still able to articulate will discuss and agree upon the Constitution of the Club. Meanwhile anglers are advised to cogitate upon all cogent matters that may be involved. For example:

Should dues be assessed to provide a fund for prizes or should each member seek his reward through private pools bets, etc. ?

Should funds be acquired for purchase of a proper scale aboard the launch which will dispose for once and all of the question of how dead a fish must be before it is weighed?

Further suggestions would be superfluous. Anglers Ahoy!

CAT'S MEOW

Babs Copeland — Mrs. Bernice Seybold

As a rule a man's a fool,
When it's hot he wants it cool,
When it's cool he wants it hot-
Always wants what he hasn't got.

S'sh -- the sun willsoon be shining, for the dry season will soon be here. Don't be a stay-at-home, just slip into a cool sports dress and go out for a round of golf. Incidentally, why is it that none of the ladies play tennis any more? And when will the athletic committee organize the baseball games again? The ladies enjoyed the games last season and would like them to start soon. Especially as so many of our men are anxious to sport their new play suits.

ON THE LINKS

Babs Copeland and Emma Foley were on the golf course the other day playing golf. Babs took a mighty sweep at a ball - missed and fell down.
"Did you fall?" asked Emma.
"Oh! No!" said Babs, " I just sat down to see if I could find any four-leaf clovers.

This golf story is in the men's department but we have a space to fill in -- so here it is: Bob and Pete were playing golf. Pete sliced into a huge bunker and after some time when he failed to appear, Bob went in search of him. Pete was seated on a hummock outside the bunker, which showed decided signs of heavy attack.
"What in the world are you doing" asked Bob.
"Oh! it s all right" barked Pete, "but my niblick got a bit overheated."

Ladies' clothes nowadays put me in mind of a barbed wire fence - they appear to protect the property without obstructing the view.

A pun and its recognitory laugh must be co-instantaneous. One is the fierce thunder, the other the brisk lightning. A moment's interval and the link is snapped.

The Halloween Fling was a big success. There were many who deserved honorable mention. Among the women were Jean Laxton who made a perfect Samanthy - Babs Copeland an attractive balloon girl. Bernie made several shekels selling cigarettes and sundry-- thus swelling the club funds. Nina Blowers and Mary McGuire were pretty Hawaiian girls, Helen Kolke and Marie Dusenberry, exotic harem girls. We could go on for ever but time forbids. Oh, yes, Marguerita Tengwall was a fascinating Spanish dancer andcarried out her part well.

Bob Hines will agree that it takes about 1,500 nuts to hold an automobile together, but it only takes one nut to scatter it all over th plantations...By the way, Bob, we certainly missed you and Kay at the Halloween Fling.

CAT'S MEOW

Labs Copeland — Mrs. Bernice Seybold

Torta de Chicharo Sabrosa
(Savoury Split-pea Loaf)

1 cup dried split peas
2 cups water
1 teaspoon cornstarch
1 can deviled ham
3 eggs beaten
1 teaspoon salt
1 minced onion

Simmer spit peas in the water until thoroughly cooked - about 1½ hours. Rub peas through sieve; measure and add enough water to make 2½ cups. Heat to boiling and thicken with cornstarch mixed to a paste with water. Add other ingredients, mix until smooth. Pour into a loaf pan, set in water and bake in moderate oven until firm. Turn onto hot platter, garnish with slices of tomato, green pepper, and onions and serve hot with mushroom and chili sauce.

Try This Recipe for Fish Souffle

2 cups cooked fish, shredded and boned
1½ tablesppons butter
½ cup Bechamel sauce (a rich white sauce##)
pinch of nutmeg - few drops of lime juice
3 eggs separated

Mix fish and sauce - add nutmeg. Beat egg yolks and add to mixture. When cool, add egg whites beaten stiff. Put in buttered casserole 2/3 full. Place in moderate oven, bake till firm.

Sauce: ## 1½ cups fish stock — 1 sliced onion
few canned carrots — bit of bay leaf
sprig of parsley — 6 peppercorns
¼ cup butter — ¼ cup flour
1 cup scalded milk — ½ teaspoon salt
½ teaspoon pepper

Cook stock 20 minutes with onion, carrots, bay leaf, parsley and peppercorns - then strain. Melt butter, add flour and gradually the hot stock and milk. Season with salt and pepper.

Bernice Sr. and Jr. will entertain the Women's Social Club at their home on Wednesday, Nov. 20th, at four o'clock. There will be special entertainment given by some of our talented members. No bridge unless desired, so all do come - players and non-players. Anyone unable to get transportation please let the Bernices know and we'll be glad to send for you.

THE FOREIGN SERVICE
OF THE
UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

AMERICAN LEGATION
Monrovia, Liberia
October 12, 1940

Mr. G. H. Seybold, General Manager of
Firestone Plantations Company
Harbel, Liberia

Dear Mr. Seybold:

I take pleasure in quoting below a radiogram received yesterday from Rear Admiral LeBreton of U. S. S. Omaha.

"Leaving with pleasantest memories of visit to Monrovia. Greatly appreciate your cordial welcome kindest regards to you your staff and American Colony-
Rear Admiral LeBreton

I am very happy that so many members of your company were able to come to Monrovia on the 10th, and I wish to thank you for your cooperation.

Very sincerely yours,

Sgnd. Clifton R. Wharton

WHICH REMINDS ME

I saw a fishing line airing on a spindle the other day which reminds me the fishing season is close at hand. Baracuda, Grouper, the mighty Tarpon and sundry scavenger fish will shortly be making off with expensive fishing tackle---expensive because of the inconvenience one is put to to get it. Now, the Trading Company could stock it---native trade would surprise the Powers-That-Be if a good cheap line was tried.

The dry season is rapidly approaching----I don't wish to be reminded of the last few days----and cameras are due for the usual annual inspection. Any fungus on the lens? Does the shutter work? Is the damn thing any good at all? A roll of film would answer all these questions but we aren't very sure of those brothers and sisters in the States who so solemnly promised to send anything we wanted.

Most articles are produced for a specific use. It is the inventive mind goaded by sheer necessity that adopts to other needs. For instance, sun-glasses, primarily meant for the alleviation of the sun's rays are also widely used to deaden the throb of those accursed hangovers. A native will wear eyeglasses of any kind without even bothering to remove the label that adorns one lens. In fact, the whole ensemble is an article of dress to him. Yes, it would be nice to be able to replace the ones I recently sat on.

There are some people around here who think the word "hose" is the name given to lengths of rubber tubing used by firemen, gardeners, bulk-latex shippers and others of the same genus. But ask a woman what "hose" means. She will tell you it is the silkworm's gift to womankind and so necessary to her wellbeing that her monthly order is never complete without some modest mention of the word. If she went on to mention the threat of widespread unemployment amon silkworms, perhaps the U.S.T.C. might be induced to help save the day.

Every people in the world has at some time in history listened willingly, or otherwise, to the ardent politician who thundered the "back to the land" doctrine. The basic principles of this doctrine seem, like every other solution of the world's troubles, to be sound. Unfortunately, these ranters never explained just how far back one was supposed to go. I am in no mood to argue the point, but I know for a fact that if I don't replace my cooking-pots, pans and other kitchen utensils damn quickly, I shall be reduced to the plight of the prehistoric man with his primitive kitchen outfit.

The foregoing might be considered the Call of the Wild. So be it. At least, it may be helpful and if any reader has further suggestions to offer, I feel sure the Editor will give due honorable mention. The above items are just a few necessities that might help remove a little of this West Coast Irritation.

DEDICATION: The Next Boat.

"BLUE PETER"

PUNCH'S BLUNDERING REPORTER

Today's impertinent question: "What did you think of the Halloween Fling?"

Scobie - "Was I there?"

Larry Hagerty - "I don't want to think."

Mrs. Swain - "Don't even mention it ------."

Bob Brown - "I feel weel flung."

Prexy Peterson - "Highly successful. We're now making plans for the Christmas Party ----- (interrupted at this point by force).

Jim Wilson - "I always get in hot water when I'm boiled, but you are not going to get me in it sober."

Mayer - "Strange the more oiled a man is, the noisier he becomes."

Heywood - "What a party. I could ' ve whipped Jack Dempsey that night."

Henninger - "As one of the few sober people present, I feel that it was a very amusing party."

Manis - "Death, quit stinging me."

Charlotte Peterson - "Great, but how do you get burnt cork off your face?"

A lady (we hope) - "I wanted to come as Lady Godiva, but I was afraid the horse would steal the scene."

Summary of answers - Some people go to a party and do things ------- and some people just go.

"K. W. 's Widow"

TANDY

PLANTER'S PUNCH

HARBEL Nov. 15-1940 LIBERIA

FIRESTONE OVERSEAS CLUB

F L A S H!! F L A S H!! F L A S H!!

B R I D G E T O U R N A M E N T R E S U L T S

Here are the final results of the Revokers Bridge Club Duplicate Tournament just completed Thursday night, November 14th.

FINAL STANDING	TEAM	TOTAL POINTS
1	Godley - Steen	591
2	Mrs.Copeland-Mrs.Godley	508
3	Kolves - Tandy	504
4	M.Johnson - G.Hart	491
5	Tengwall - Vipond	476
6	Mrs.Martin - Warden	464
7	Mrs.Dusenberry-Seybold	462
8	A.A.Hart -Dusenberry	459
9	Mrs.Brockett- Wood	445
10	Mrs.Tandy - Martin	444
11	Mrs.Seybold - Brockett	412
12	Hall - Smith	384

Another Duplicate Tournament will be started next Thursday, November 21st, and new partners will be drawn from a hat the same as last time.

We understand some of the new arrivals - also some others - are interested in joining our fine bridge club. If you're interested, see one of the officers of the club as soon as you can so arrangements can be completed for next Thursday night.

- - - - -

FIRST CONCRETE PLACED IN DAM AT HYDRO

At noon on Tuesday, Nov. 5, the first bucket of concrete was emptied into the forms of the first block of the dam which will divert the water for the powerhouse, Hydro Electric Development. Lower Falls, Farmington River.

Mr. Seybold was present to watch the operation. The pour, which consisted of 80 cubic yards, was completed in ten hours.

Concrete placement at the dam will now proceed four days a week. The other three days will be spent in operations necessary before each pour can be made.

ROSS WILSON SENDS LOVE

In a letter brought in by the SS Kebar, Ross Wilson, our chief engineer, said to give his love to all the girls on the Plantations.

PUNCH herewith passes this on to all the ladies.

The Bride Wore Red Pyjamas.

CLUB CHITS TO BE SIGNED

Effective Jan. 1, 1941, all club chits must bear the signature of the issueing officer to be honored at the bars. The chits now being sold bear the signature of H. G. Godley. This notice is to allow sufficient time for all unsigned chits to be used.

FISHING SEASON FORMALLY OPENED

A 12½ pound grouper which "Prexy" Peterson landed last Sunday afternoon formally opened the fishing season. This catch was followed a few minutes later by a 5 pounder.

Witnesses of the catch, so that it can be recorded by the Anglers Club, were Charlotte Peterson, Ruth Hogue and PUNCH'S Editor. Both the girls had good strikes but the fish are still tricky.

The Editor qualified to buy a round of drinks after describing for some fifteen times how big the one was that took his spinner and part of his line out across the Marshall bar. This is a penalty imposed by the Anglers Club to control these fish stories.

CENSUS FIGURES INTERESTING

In case your newspapers haven't given you the dope, the population of the United States, 1940 census, is 131,409,881, a gain of over 8 million since 1930.

The five ranking cities are:

New York	7,380,259
Chicago	3,384,556
Philadelphia	1,935,086
Detroit	1,618,549
Los Angeles	1,496,792

Contrary to prediction, Detroit did not pass Philadelphia although the former gained while the latter declined. Cleveland, Ohio, is the sixth city in size with a population of 878,385, a decline from 1930.

VOL. I, NO. 19 NOV. 15, 1940

"PLANTER'S PUNCH"

The Voice of Firestone Overseas Club in Liberia.

Editor.....Dock Hogue
Associate Editor..A. A. Hart,Jr.
Secretary.....Bernice Seybold
Features.....Blue Peter
Babs Copeland
Miss Fortune
Mrs. Seybold
Sports Desk.....P. C. Kolves
Art Editor.....Ottilie Helm

CLUB TO HOLD CASINO NIGHT

All members of the staff who like bingo and roulette are invited to the F. O. C. Casino Night on Saturday evening, Nov. 23, at the big Club. The time is 9:00 o'-clock.

House Committee Chairman Mike Polli calls the attention of Bingo players to the fact that there is a jack pot of almost a pound to be won. Prizes, as usual, will be in club chits.

BRIDGE AT SMALL CLUB

The Revokers Bridge Club have changed the place of their weekly meetings to the Small Club. As the result of this change, Thursday nights will be reserved exclusively for the use of this group.

Other staff members are asked to kindly forego pool and pingpong after 7:00 p. m. each Thursday night.

The next movie will be shown Sunday night, Nov. 24th, ~~unless~~ Henry Fondas in "Young Mr. Lincoln.". 24th

DINNER DANCE TOMORROW

There will be another of those pleasant dinner dances at the Clubhouse tomorrow night, Nov. 16th. Excellent chop is assured at the usual charge of five shillings per plate.

There is still time to make your reservations with Polli, Baar, Manis, or Steckhan if you hurry. Don't miss it.

MRS. PALLANT TO RETURN SOON

Mrs. N. Kingsley-Pallant is expected to return to the Plantations from the United States shortly after the first of the year, bringing with her young John Richard who was born last month. Their arrival is being keenly anticipated.

PUNCH wishes to take this opportunity to congratulate Mr. and Mrs. Kingsley-Pallant upon the birth of their son and heir.

RADIO FOR SALE

Mr. J. T. Kobus, Mount Barclay, would like to dispose of his R.C.A., six volt car bottery radio. This set has only been used three months and is complete with aerial. For some person on a division where there is no electricity, this is an excellent investment at 18 pounds.

The Bride Wore Red Pyjamas

In the struggle between those seeking power there is no middle course.

---Tacitus

NAUTICAL NOTES

S.S."Otho", due Monrovia Nov. 21st brings Peg and Ross Wilson back with Mr. Kline for the Garage. Since the last PUNCH we have learned that Mrs. M. Johnson has sailed too. Oh,Johnny! Most of us thought you were single.

"Kebar" landed some 750 tons cargo at Marshall - about 1,021 payable tons - which included lots of stuff for the U.S.T.C. Captain Bogdan had time for a little fishing outside the bar. He reports catching 7 baracuda, each 15-20 pounds, 2 grouper 12 and 8 pounds, and 4 yellow-tail. The Captain wished to be remembered to his many friends on the plantations.

The elusive "Lashaway" has been delayed on the Gold Coast, is short of fuel, and expects to arrive any Christmas now. Time for several more farewell parties, Folks. "Traffic" says: "Lashaway" due Thursday, 21st, at Marshall, to clear Monrovia Saturday, 23rd.

"Otho" is reported to have met a severe hurricane on the way home. Most of the deck load of logs went overboard and Captain Smith evidently had his hands full. To quote Bill Auth: the Captain assured us he wouldn't have given two cents for the ship's chances. Bill sends his regards to all. You'll see him back soon with Mrs. Auth.

"Blue Peter"

The newest sport at the golf course is called golf tobogganing. You step to the edge of the tee, sit down hard, and slide. It is best after a slight rain. For the proper technique, see Babs Copeland.

HAVE THOSE MOLARS CHECKED

Dr. E. Saleeby of Monrovia will be available for dental work at the Hospital for dental work from 3:00 p.m. to 5:00 p.m. beginning Nov. 15th. This is a splendid chance to get your teeth overhauled.

How you chewin' these days?

Dr. Campbell - "You're suffering from indigestion. Drink a glass of hot water every morning."
Steen - "I do that, Doc, but my cook calls it coffee."

SUCCESS

Success is speaking words of praise
In cheering other people's ways,
In doing just the best you can
With every task and every plan.
It's silence when your speech would hurt,
Politeness when your neighbor's curt;
It's deafness when the gossip flows,
And sympathy with other's woes.
It's loyalty when duty calls;
It's courage when disaster falls;
It's patience when the hours are long.
It's found in laughter and in song;
In happiness and in despair.
In all of life, and nothing less,
We find the thing we call success.
-Contributed.

HEARD AT THE BIG CLUB

"You're what is called a self-made man?"
"I guess that's right."
"Your wife and daughter must be proud of you".
"Yes --- just about as proud as they'd be of a homemade house dress".

CONFUCIUS SAY:

Bigamist is man who make same mistake twice.

Wise girl go on picnics with certain provisions.

No one strikes because wages of sin not higher.

Confession good for soul but hard on reputation.

Wife is person you teach to drive car without hugging her.

Soft drink turneth away company.

Upkeep of women is downfall of man.

Rhumba dancers generally start at the bottom.

Most unfortunate is he who has seasickness and lockjaw at the same time.

No accident insurance protects man who follows wrong policy.

Aviatrix fly upside down have bust-up.

Fate strikes hard when irony is hot.

Censor is person who knows more than he thinks you ought to.

A hug is energy gone to waist.

Fast living makes slow liver.

Time tells on us ---- especially good time.

Youth must be served ---- then carried out.

Hell will hold no terrors for man who has had his love letters read in court.

Many a truth is spoken through false teeth.

Marriage like boxing --- preliminaries often better than main event.

Alcohol only beverage make man see double, feel single.

He who laughs last probably had it explained to him.

-Selected

CAT'S MEOW

Babs Copeland Mrs. Bernice Seybold

WOMEN'S CLUB TEA

The Otho is bringing back to us Peg and Ross Wilson, two of the best beloved and popular people on the plantation. Owing to their uncertain arrival - the Barber Line does keep us in suspense - and is a few days late sometimes - we are postponing the tea till Wed., Nov. 27th. Peg loves tea parties and has given us all some lovely ones. We want to give her a cordial welcome back. She will enjoy seeing her old friends again and meeting the newcomers. So all do come and help celebrate her return. .....Bernice Sr. and Jr.

HAIL, AND FAREWELL

There are over forty women in our group and in order to give each and every one an opportunity to show their literary skill, the editors of CAT'S MEOW will be changed every two months as was originally planned.
The present editors have had their two month's fling at it, but since our next club meeting will be too late to elect the next two for the Dec. 1st issue, Peter Farley and Gladys Tandy have willingly consented to take over. We are sure they will enjoy writing CAT'S MEOW. Any choice bits of news, local jokes or some of your favorite recipes will be gladly received by them.

Space Fillers

A woman with her hair combed up always looks as if she were going somewhere, either to the opera or the shower bath - depending on the woman.....Orson Welles in Vogue

Sign in front of clergyman's house in Salem, N.H., a Yankee Gretna Green: We marry you in your car. Please turn off the motor.

SUGGESTION

To the Central Committee of the F. O. C. looking for suggestions, why not have an old-fashioned barn dance with the people dressed as rustics - or rubes? We already have the main property for the setting happily preserved from the Halloween Fling. Now we need somebody capable of calling the numbers - we could no doubt find the music. It would be fun if the Committee could arrange such a party. Can anyone do the calling for the sets of the dances? If so, please advise a member of the Central Committee and I am sure they will get the party under way. This has been suggested before, we know, but we suggest it again.

Recipe For Cinnamon Cake

1 egg
½ cup sugar
½ cup milk
1 cup pastry flour
3 tblspns. melted butter
½ tspn. vanilla
3 tspn. baking powder

Sift flour, measure it. Add baking powder, sift again. Beat egg and add sugar gradually. Beat between each addition. Add the flour a little at a time alternately with the milk. Beat melted butter into the mixture. Flavour. Place in buttered layer cake pan. Bake 15 minutes in hot oven. Just before it's done put 5 tblspns. of brown sugar mixed with 2 tblspns. of cream and shredded coconut and nuts on top; return to oven until brown.
You may serve whipped cream with it but if you're thinking of the pounds, it's good without it.

CHTS MEOW

Babs Copeland — Mrs. Bernice Seybold

FASHIONS

Autumn this year ushers in new ideas galore.
Wood is important. It is used in the heels of shoes and for buckles carved like period furniture. And wood makes some of the smartest jewelry this season.
It's a man's world these days -- mannish jackets, masculine top-coats,- even fabrics take the gentlemen's lead.
Slimmer skirts and longer jackets seem to be the style dictum for autumn. The "torso" jacket which first appeared last spring carries on indefinitely as a fashion first.
New season's headnote is long hair - pompadour style. People with short hair are buying switches. One of the most important influences towards the longer hair styles has been the cotume films. Deanna Durbin in her latest picture,"Spring Parade", wears long braids twisted into coils over her ears.
Oh, yes! Jewelry bags and compacts have gone patriotic. They are done in tri-colours-red, white and blue, decorated with the democracy's triumphant American eagle.

LIFE

What seems to me to grow fairer as life goes by is the love and grace and tenderness of it; not its wit and cleverness and grandeur of knowledge (grand as knowledge is), but just the laughter of my child and all other children, the friendship of old comrades, the cosy talks at home, the sight of flowers and the sound of music.

BOOKS

As PUNCH has said before,our library is flourishing and those who use it are really appreciating it. For you who like light reading, here are a few suggestions: "All This, and Heaven Too", by Rachel Field; "Fanny Kemble", by Margaret Armstrong; "My Son, My Son," by Howard Spring. And we now have six of Pearl Buck's best novels and five of Zane Grey's thrillers.

Speaking of books, how many of us really spare the time to read a book correctly? Much depends on when and where you read a book. In the five or six impatient minutes before dinner, who would think of taking up Chaucer for a stop-gap, or a volume of Tennyson's poems?

Again about books:- To a person whose books are treasures encased in leather covers, there is a class of alienators more formidable than can be touched upon;I mean those borrowers of books, those mutilators of collections, spoilers of the symmetry of our shelves and creators of old books.

B. C.

S. O. S.

Has anybody found a golf club on the course? A club was hurled, thrown or tossed into the rough by one of our staff (no names mentioned) and after cooling himself off in the ice plant of the U.S.T. Co. now feels he would like to have the club back again. If found, please return to the Garage.--"My goodness, Bob, such a paddy, (and you not even Irish)"!

FOOTBALL SCORES - NOV. 9

Finals

Cornell -	21	Yale -	0
Kentucky-	26	Georgia Tech -	7
Harvard -	7	Pennsylvania -	7
Michigan-	6	Minnesota -	7

Wisconsin -	6	Columbia -	0
Notre Dame-	6	Navy -	0
Texas A & M-	0	So. Meth. -	0
Pitt -	0	Carnegie Tech-	0
Colgate -	19	Maine -	0
Fordham -	0	Purdue -	0
Brown -	0	Army -	0
Penn State -	6	Syracuse -	6
N.Y.U. -	6	Franklin -	0

With Cornell and Minnesota Winning last Saturday's game, they still remain among the untied and undefeated teams of the country. Cornell now looks very much like the East's Rose Bowl representative in Pasadena on New Year's day. Minnesota has an equal chance but would be unable to accept the invitation because of the Big Ten ruling on post-season games.

(Note: if footfall fans who listen to games by radio would send the scores they get to the Sports Ed., a more complete list could be given in PUNCH. This cooperation will be greatly appreciated. Scores are given too fast for one listener to get them all. May we have your help?)

The Sports Committee has been approached regarding another ping-pong tournament. We understand the one last year was very successful. There are now many new players on the Plantations, so if you're interested, please hand your entry to Norm Martin, Mel Johnson, or Paul Kolves. This applies to ladies as well as men.

NEW GOLF CLUB HOUSE OPENS SUNDAY

Sunday is the day for all golfers to celebrate the opening of the new Club House. The veranda has been fully screened, and benches chairs, tables, and a bar are provided. A big afternoon of golf has been planned and there will be a "Blind Bogey" tournament

Everybody is eligible to enter the tournament. It will be a nine hole affair based on your handicap. Full information regarding play will be given before you tee off. There will be a cash entry fee of two shillings which will go for a cash prize to the winner.

Twenty lockers in the Club House will be available at a small monthly fee....said fee to defray club operating expenses such as steward boy and watchman. Drinks will not be sold at the bar, but there will be plenty of ice. Be sure to bring your "Makins" so you can celebrate with the rest. A license to serve drinks will be taken out later if we find that there will be enough people patronizing the bar.

Mel Johnson is still waiting to hear from the baseball players. If we are to resume the Sunday afternoon games we will have to have a better turn-out. Sunday, Nov. 26th, is the opening of the season. Everybody join in the fun.

Dear Miss Fortune,

For some time now we have been having trouble with our cooking stove. M. & S. assured my husband it was the best stove they had in stock and I have no doubt that prior to Anno Domini, this particular cooker was considered a corker. We live in daily fear that it is going to blow-up and short of putting sand-bags in the kitchen, we would welcome any suggestion you might care to offer. We do not retire at night wihout terrible spasms of nervous fear and constantly awaken expecting to find the house in ruins. It is the suspense that is eating into our very morale. I am finding it difficult to keep my husband from joining the army to end the strain.

"HOPELESS" H/HILLS

Dear Hopeless,

Take it back to M. & S. They'll give you one that will blow up.

Dear Miss Fortune,

I have been on this Plantation for some months now but do not seem to be hitting it off with the boys. I am married, of course, but come from a very old and, incidentally, a very broad-minded family. A removed ancester sailed under Columbus but had the misfortune to crack his skull when he slipped on Plymouth Rock. As far as figures go, I think I have what it takes. I am young, dance divinely, sing fairly well and like Shakespeare's Cassius; [illegible] I would rather "bay the moon than help with the dishes". I like to drink and keep late hours and if the dawn breaks while I'm doing it ---why, that's just a new day to me. And yet I find myself diplomatically shunned. I have tried Lifebouy Soap, Listerine Toothpaste and even a 'lift' with a C[illegible]mel. Please help.

"HELPLESS" , FISH CREEK

P. S. My husband was heavyweight Champion of the Navy --"H", F.C.

Dear Helpless,

Take your husband to Plymouth Rock.

Dear Miss Fortune,

How am I to know when the film at the Club is going to feature Shirley Temple? If I knew this I could at least get a good Sunday night's sleep occasionally by staying home. Would it be too much to forecast Shirley Temple pictures in advance? I mean, could you arrange for Neptune to cross Mars once in a while and transmit their message of warning through the medium of your appreciated page?

"FEDUP", FARMINGTON

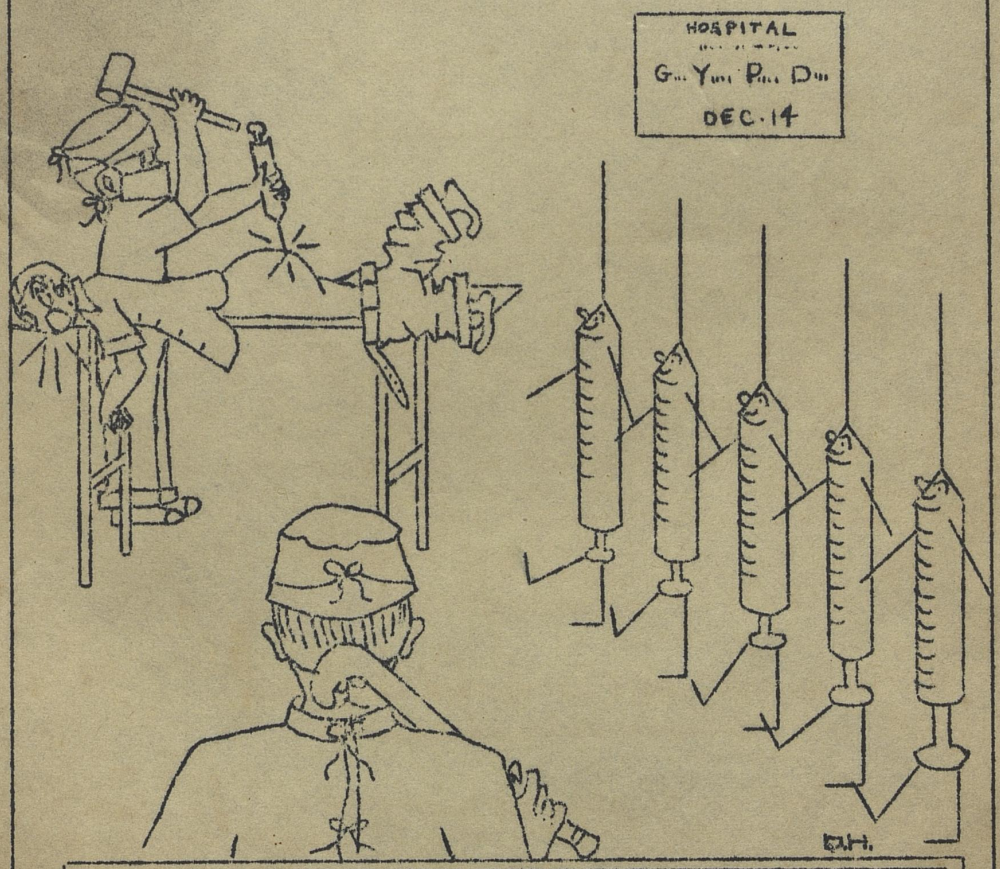
Dear Fedup,

I consulted Neptune and Mars as suggested but found they were busy sueing each other. Mundane things such as Shirley Temple films were too small to be discussed and I am forced to offer solely my own advice. When Haley's Comet appears over Harbel warehouse, hie thyself to the Club. The film will not be Shirley Temple.

TANDY

PLANTER'S PUNCH

HARBEL DEC. 1-1940 LIBERIA



FIRESTONE OVERSEAS CLUB

THE PLAY'S THE THING

The play must go on. What play? Why "The Bride Wore Red Pyjamas." Very soon the staff is going to meet the lovelorn Jerry, the disinterested bride, and the dignified butler. FlutteryMrs. Richter and self-assured Lord Percy are guaranteed to make you laugh.

This 30 minute, one act play will be presented at the big Club on the first available date after completion of the stage scenery and curtain ----- very probably after the ball game Sunday evening, December 15th.

Rehearsals have been progressing with enthusiasm and the cast is spending some long hourse really polishing the play. Members of the Plantations staff are going to be pleasantly surprised with the talent shown in this little comedy.

The cast is as follows:

Virginia Richter, the daughter, is played by Hester Harkins. Benson, the butler, is ably portrayed by Art Hart. Ruth Hogue takes the part of Mrs. Richter, the mother. Lord Percy, the prospective groom, is N. Kingsley-Pallant. Jerry, the reporter, is played by Gene Manis.

The play is being directed and coached by Phyl Kolves and Marguerite Lotz. Mike Polli is stage manager.

Said the angry molecule, "Let me atom."

MUTINY ON THE BOUNTY

At 9:30, Saturday evening, Dec. 7th, the staff is going to get to see (some of us for the third time) that grand old picture, Mutiny on the Bounty.

Anyway, it's swell entertainment with Clark Gable, Charles Laughton and Franchot Tone to thrill the girls, and those South Sea Island belles to take care of the rest of the staff.

Don't forget ---- another Saturday night show. Better bring a good sized handbag or purse to reserve your seat.

CHARLIE RAMUS TO VISIT HERE

That well known Swiss gentlman of Cape Palmas, Charlie Ramus, junior member of the firm of Frey and Zusli, has promised us a visit the end of this month.

Every Firestone Plantations employee who has been at Cape Palmas any time since 1933 knows Charlie, and has enjoyed the hospitality for which that huge, white house and the Cape and its host is famous.

Mr. Ramus's arrival here is being keenly anticipated by his many friends.

CENTRAL COMMITTEE TO MEET

The Central Committee of the F. O. C. will hold its monthly meeting at the small Club, old No. 1, on Tuesday evening, Dec. 3rd.

VOL. 1, NO. 20 DEC. 1, 1940

"PLANTER'S PUNCH"

Editor.....Dock Hogue
Associate Editor.A. A. Hart,Jr.
Secretary.....Bernice Seybold
Features.....Mrs.Farley
Mrs. Tandy
Miss Fortune
Blue Peter
Sports Desk.....P. C. Kolves
Art Editor.....Ottilie Helm

THE EDITOR'S COLUMN

Folks said the last issue of PUNCH was pretty thin.

You ain't seen nothin' yet. If some of you don't start contributing, there soon won't be anything except the cover.

PUNCH is happy to welcome back Peg and Ross Wilson, and to say "Hello" to Mrs. Johnson and Mr. Kline. Things change rapidly these days but Peg and Ross are always the same pleasant couple.

Question: What do you think about red flannel pyjamas?

Virginia: "I prefer them to Lord Percy."
Benson: "If I may say so, I have a pair."
Mrs. Richter: "Aren't pyjamas a little premature. After all, there hasn't been a wedding yet."
Lord Percy: "Oh, I say, aren't they a bit demode, eh?"
Jerry: "I thought of them."
Stage manager: "What the hell is this anyway?"

THE BRIDE WORE RED PYJAMAS.

BIG PARTY DECEMBER 14

The whole Plantations staff is invited to the party which the Medical Department is having,holding, flinging, or throwing (underline your preference) on Saturday night, December 14th, at the big Club.

You may read more about this party elsewhere in PUNCH if Dr. Campbell gets that story ready which he thought he'd write for this issue.

CHRISTMAS IS COMING

The December 15th issue of PUNCH will carry details of the F.O.C. plans for the Christmas and New Year celebrations. There's a rumor going round that the ladies' Club is planning something too.

BARN DANCE CALLER FOUND

Following the suggestion in Cat's Meow, see PUNCH, Nov. 15, the F. O. C. Central Committee has located a real, honest-to-gosh dance caller in the person of Russ Santee, that newcomer out at the Hydro who has been so busy a lot of us haven't become acquainted with him yet.

Keep your eyes open for an announcement soon regarding a barn dance. If you don't know how to dress for one, see Homer Laxton. His Halloween costume is perfect for a barn dance too.

Sunday school teacher - "Who went into the lion's den and came out unharmed?"
Small boy - "Tarzan."

NAUTICAL NOTES

S.S:"West Humhaw", due Monrovia Dec. 10th, brings Dr. and Mrs. Hoey and Baby, Eddie Weiss, Mrs. Santee, "Ace" Menzies and Mr. Dehaven Gratz. The Hoeys and Eddie will re-embark for Cape Palmas;Dehaven Gratz is the turbine-construction engineer for the Hydro.

"Lashaway" is due Fall River Dec. 16th with your Xmas mail.
The delay this ship experienced in Takoradi is explained by the $2500.00 bill she has to settle for repairs to damaged plates. The Government diver who did the job collects £3 per hour.

"Kebar" is expected Marshall homeward about Dec. 15th.

"Zarembo" or "Irmo" will leave New York About Dec. 9th.

"Otho", homeward, should spend Christmas with us.

"Cathlamet" is expected to arrive New York Dec. 1st from Capetown, South Africa. "Traffic" understands she will not be calling Liberia for some time yet as she is engaged on special charter work.

.....

This week's Prize:

Someone:
Who were your visitors from the Lashaway?

Traffic:
The First Mate and Sparks.

Bill Hall:
Sparks? When did he change ships??
(Bill came out on the Humhaw.)

-----BLUE PETER-----

BEAUTY NOTE

As a number of women off the plantations are asking for permanent waves, we would like to announce that the price is two pounds for this service to wives of men who are not employed by Firestone.
One pound fifteen remains the price for permanent waves for women whose husbands are with the company.

Marie Dusenberry

S. O. S.

Punch's staff feels it need a little Christmas vacation so there'll be no Jan. 1st issue. But a "Bumper" Xmas number is promised for Dec. 15th. To achieve this end, PUNCH requests a special effort from all plantation members.
Send in your jokes, proposed New Year's resolutions, gripes, comments --- in fact, any damn thing you like.

FARMINGTON LOG

Nov. 23

Mr. Peterson	1 baracuda	27 lbs
	1 grouper	7½ lbs
Mr. Seybold	1 baracuda	9 lbs

The G. M.'s baracuda was the first of the season -- and was he proud!!

When Indians paint, they are called savages.
When women paint, they are called sophisticated.
But it is the women who are dressed to kill.

BRIDGE TOURNAMENT RESULTS

Two rounds of the Revokers Bridge Club Individual Duplicate Tournament have been completed, with the following results:

Standing	Name	POINTS 1st Round	2nd Round	Total	
1	A.A. Hart Jr.	116	103	219	
2	Wood	120	88	208	
3	Mrs. Godley	116	75	191	
4	Vipond	120	64	184	
5	Seybold	89	88	177	
6	Dusenberry	89	82	171	
7	Steen	86	81	167)	Tied
8	Mrs.Wilson	64	103	167)	
9	Mrs.Seybold	86	77	163)	Tied
10	Mrs. M. Johnson	81	82	163)	
11	Martin	82	80	162	
12	Tandy	81	80	161	
x13	R. Wilson	80	80	160	
14	Mrs. Dusenberry	82	77	159	
x15	Godley	78	80	158	
16	G.M. Hart	78	79	157	
17	Mrs.Martin	74	81	155	
x18	Brockett	74	80	154	
19	Tengwall	78	75	153	
X20	Kolves	72	80	152	
21	M. Johnson	80	71	151	
22	Mrs. Copeland	72	71	143)	Tied
23	Mrs. Brockett	64	79	143)	
24	Mrs. Tandy	78	64	142	
	Average	85	80	165	

x Did not play second round -- given average score.

HIGH PAIR SCORES

	North-South	East-West
1st Round	Vipond-Wood --------120	A.A.Hart-Mrs.Godley----116
2nd Round	A.A.Hart-Mrs Wilson-103	Seybold-Wood -------- 88

There is a prize of ten shillings for the high pair score North-South and East-West each round. At the end of five rounds, there will be a prize of two pounds for the high individual score and one pound for the next to high score.

The present tournament will end on Thursday, December 19th and the next tournament will start Thursday, January 9th. Details will be announced later.

CONFUCIUS SAY:

Man with future should not marry woman with past.

Knave who go after Queen often get Deuce.

If good woman is pure gold, bad woman must be pure guilt.

Jilted lover who blows out brains must be good shot.

Gold-digger hates being poor worse than sin.

Only man who makes money following the horses is street cleaner.

Difference between bachelor and married man ---- when bachelor walk floor with baby he's dancing.

Old fashioned wife preserves fruit, modern one cans husband.

In school of experience every man must write own excuses.

Girls who are sweet enough to eat generally do.

Absinthe makes the heart grow fonder.

------Selected

DO YOU KNOW THAT:

Spiders have inhabited the earth for about 30,000,000 years. There are 40,000 known species, or which only the black widow's bite is accounted dangerous to man.

Cockroaches are one form of life that requires absolutely no Vitamin A.

A bomber consumes roughly 120 gallons of gasoline an hour. A pursuit plane uses about 100 gallons an hour.

Hogs have no sweat glands. They never tan, but sunburn easily.

Man is the longest lived of the mammals with the elephant running him a close second. Fish have the longest life expectancy ---- 267 years.

----Dug Up.

CAT'S MEOW

Peter Farley — Gladys Tandy

GOLF ---LADIES' DAY!

As the new Golf Club is finished and so much interest is being shown by early morning golfers, it has been suggested that we start a Ladies' Day, beginning Tuesday next. All those interested in golf or bridge please be at the Golf Club at 7:30 A.M. Tuesday. After all arrive a committee can be appointed and arrangements for prizes be made. A picnic lunch will be provided.

How about a real turn-out Girls!

WELCOME

Mrs. McClelland and Mrs. Johnson are newcomers to the Plantation. Mrs. Johnson is a golfer, we understand.

-ON THE Q.T.-

Mr. L.A. Peterson, President of the F.O. C., recently announced that a nominal charge would be made for overnight accommodations at the various clubs. The first statement has been sent to a leading citizen of the Fish Creek Mission Sector.

.....

The Golf Club Greens Keeper, Joe Ferrante, reported all of Bob Hines' clubs have been found. Almost simultaneously a dispatch was received from the Interior stating that his caddy was expected to be overtaken within the next twenty-four hours.

It matters more that's in a woman's face than what's on it.
Claudette Colbert.

Dairy of a Budding Journalist

Who did this to me? I came here a retiring, peaceful sort of person and now I'm expected to turn out literary gems for "Planter's Punch"! Woe is me! Not an idea in my mind. Eyes closed, hand to head, a dim thought becomes clearer. "The path of glory leads but to the grave". What a noble sentiment. Now come, come, lass, you know someone else wrote that first. Be original, sparkle with wit.

Just what did I do to that drive off the ninth tee? Funny thing, I begin to worry about the gully before I even reach it. Here, none of this rambling, stick to your journalism.

Bugs down my neck and in my ears--squash -- slap. Either the bugs win out, or I'll have to begin a barrage with Flit. Whoever heard of the creative urge springing forth from the mind, while the body is being tormented by nasty little gnats. Somehow tonight I don't feel like a Westbrook Pegler or even a Robert Benchley. Away to bed and the solace of a mosquito net. There is always tomorrow.

A lady from Boston in speaking to a man from British Columbia asked, "Is it true that the Rockies seen from the Canadian Pacific Railway are really as good as I've heard they are?"

"Good, God-- Lady! Why you can look up 13,000 feet on one side, and spit 10,000 feet on the other.

CAT'S MEOW

Peter Farley — Gladys Tandy

ENGLISH RECIPE - BUBBLE & SQUEAK

Ingredients - Thin slices of cold roast or boiled beef, cold mashed potatoes, cold greens, 1 onion shredded, butter or drippings, salt and pepper, vinegar if liked.

Method - melt a little butter or fat in the frying pan, put in the meat, fry quickly until lightly browned on both sides, then remove and keep hot. Put in the onion, fry until brown, add the potatoes and greens, and season to taste. Stir until thoroughly hot, then add a little vinegar, and turn on to a hot dish. Place the slices of meat on top and serve.

Time - about 20 minutes
Allow 1 lb. of meat for 3 or 4 persons.

OLD FASHIONED RAISIN PIE

2 cups Seedless Raisins
6 tablespoons butter
5 " flour
1/2 cup honey
1/2 teaspoon salt
2 teaspoons cinnamon
1/2 teaspoon cloves
1 2/3 cups water

Pastry for double crust
(8-inch, deep type)

Melt and brown butter in a saucepan. Add flour and stir until well blended. Add honey and cook and stir 2 or 3 minutes. Add raisins, salt, spices and water and cook and stir until mixture boils. Pour into pastry-lined pie pan and cover with top crust. Bake in a hot over (450 degrees F.) 25 to 30 minutes.
Serves 4 to 6.

SOUR CREAM DRESSING

2 tablespoons sugar
1 teaspoon salt
1 teaspoon mustard
2 tablespoons lemon juice
2 " vinegar
1 cup sour cream

1. Mix first five ingredients. Place in covered dish in the General Electric Refrigerator (usual disclaimer) for 1 hour. 2. Whip cream until light (not stiff), add other ingredients and mix. 3. Serve on cabbage slaw - slices cucumbers or mixed vegetable salad.

S P O R T S
"For Sports"

by Kolves

GOLF CLUB HOUSE OPENED

The new Golf Club House was opened on Sunday, Nov. 17th with a large crowd present. About 60 people participated in or witnessed the special 9 hole Blind Bogey Tournament which was played. Paul Dusenberry was the winner with a net score of 43.

Much interest has been shown in the new club and, with the excellent facilities we now have, we would like to see every one take up the game. The course is in perfect shape and with a "Tenth" Hole now to discuss our scores, etc., we should avail ourselves as frequently as possible. Any suggestions regarding the course and club house will be gladly accepted.

GOLF HANDICAP TOURNAMENT

Pairings will be made Monday for the 2nd handicap tournament to be played starting Wednesday, Dec. 4th. Matches should be played as soon as possible so that the semi-finals will be played Saturday, Dec. 14th and the Finals Sunday, Dec. 15th. There will be a tournament for the Men with a consolation tournament for the first round losers and also a tournament for the ladies.

Handicaps will be based on the posted handicap in the club house and those players who do not have a handicap but wish to play, should request a handicap from the Editor. There will be prizes for the winners and runner-ups in each group.

Please get in your entries not later than Monday, Dec. 2nd, so that pairings may be made.

Dec. 9	Pallant Clarke		
Dec. 10	Hart Hogue	Dec. 11	
Dec. 9	Martin Lund		Dec. 13 Final
Dec. 10	Johnson Hines	Dec. 12	

BASE BALL

The rain of last Sunday postponed the opening of the new season and it is hoped that this Sunday will see no rain and a good crowd to start off the season with a "Bang.

PING PONG

The Ping Pong tournament will start on Dec. 16th, with matches being played in the evenings starting at 7:30 P.M. at the small club. Any players wishing to enter may still sign up, by advising the sports committee. To date there are 10 entries in the Ladies Division and 18 entries in the Mens Division.

"THE GOLF BAWL"

If there are any skeptics on the Plantation regarding the fact that there are real jack rabbits or cotton-tails on the Plantation please see "Bunny" Brown, he tells a very interesting tale about seeing some.

TENNIS TOURNAMENT TO START DEC.9

The preliminary Tennis tournament to start off the season will be run off during the week of Dec. 9th, weather permitting. The additional time allowed will permit the players to brush up on the finer points of their game. Between now and the Annual Championship Tournament, to be held in late January, it is hoped that several more entries will be forthcoming. Any further entries for the present contest can still be accommodated, but please HURRY! All matches will be played at the old #1 Court, starting at 4:15 each evening on the date shown below.

MISS FORTUNE

Dear Mis Fortune:

I read in Planter's Punch issue November 1st, the following:-"A sharp nose often indicates curiosity ---- and a flat one, too much curiosity." Can you tell me what the nose of Punch's Editor suggests?

"NORMAL NOSE", CAVALLA

Dear Normal Nose,

God nose. I nose too, but this page is subject to censor. I'll phone you Monday.

Dear Miss Fortune:

I see in the last few issues of Punch, that "The Bride Wore Red Pyjamas". Notwithstanding the mystery of this mysterious bride and seeing that this valuable paper is being published every fortnight, can you reassure me that the bride has more than one pair of pyjamas of that particular color? In any climate, two weeks is a long time to wear one pair of pyjamas. "CURIOUS", CAVALLA

Dear Curious,

She has one pair colored red. She wore them on her wedding night ---- and hasn't worn any since.
Medical Verdict:- Bride normal.

Dear Miss Fortune:

I am the Mother of the sweetest baby on the Plantation but am cursed with an absentminded husband. Twice now have I returned from tea-parties to find tins of beer in my dear child's cot and poor little Tootsie Hootsie Wootsie in the icebox. I am getting tired of thawing out my baby before I can feed him. Please help me to cure my husband's amnesia or suggest a way to save my child from becoming an Eskimo. "RUEFUL", RESEARCH

Dear Rueful,

Before leaving the house, place a few beers in the crib and park Tootsie in the icebox. If your husband acts normally, the offspring should be thawed out ready for feeding when you arrive home.

Dear Miss Fortune:

As an innovation, I am desirous of making a few changes to my house. By way of a change from copper screens and native matting, I wish to install Venetian Blinds in my bedrooms. Not being an expert carpenter, I would welcome any help you can give on how to make a Venetian Blind.

"HAPPY", HARBEL HORSESHOE

Dear Happy,

Poke his eyes out.

TANDY

PLANTER'S PUNCH

HARBEL DEC. 15 - 1940 LIBERIA

MERRY CHRISTMAS

HAPPY NEW YEAR

FIRESTONE OVERSEAS CLUB

BIG PARTY AT CLUB ON CHRISTMAS EVE

The Firestone Overseas Club will hold its annual Christmas party on Tuesday night, December 24th, beginning at 9:00 o'clock.

It will consist of a real Christmas dinner, complete with turkey and all the trimmings, and entertainment. It is rumored that Santa Claus will be present ---- a long trip for a busy person.

The party is being financed by the treasury of the F. O. C., hence it is a genuine treat for members of the Firestone Plantations staff. Staff members are, of course, privileged to invite guests. It is hoped, however, that those doing so will notify one of the Club officers at least five days ahead in order to insure accommodation. The usual dinner dance charge will be made for guests.

MERRY CHRISTMAS, HAPPY NEW YEAR

FIRST PLAY READY

The 30 minute, one act play, The Bride Wore Red Pajamas, the first selection of our local theatre group, is ready for presentation. It is being slightly delayed by the construction of a stage and set, but will be presented as soon as the props are ready. Watch for the date.

NO PUNCH ON JAN. 1

As announced in the last issue, there will be no PLANTER'S PUNCH on Jan. 1st. The staff is taking a vacation. This headline is good for the whole staff ---no punch on Jan. 1.

NEW MOVIE SCREEN

We hope you all enjoyed the new screen. With the good movies now coming out, we should be all set.

SMALL CLUB TO SERVE CHOP

Small chop is now available at the small club at all hours at the result of action taken by the Central Committee at its last monthly meeting. Chili, sandwiches, coffee, and miscellaneous small chop will be served to order at a reasonable charge whenever the Club is open.

GOOD MOVIES ASSURED

From now until further notice there will be two Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer hit pictures shown each month at the Club. This is good news for all members who like shows. These pictures are necessarily a bit old, but, like Mutiny on the Bounty, are grand entertainment. It is pleasant to announce for the benefit of certain staff members that there are no Shirley Temple pictures in the group to be shown in the next six months. A list of these pictures will be given elsewhere in PUNCH.

WANTED - COLUMNISTS

Have you ever imagined yourself as a Walter Winchell, John Lardner, Inez Calloway Robb, or some other well known columnist? Here's your chance. PUNCH will welcome you if you will promise at least a three-issue stand. No more one shots. Think of the fun K. W. had.

Vol. 1, No. 21 Dec. 15, 1940

"PLANTER'S PUNCH"

The Voice of Firestone Overseas Club in Liberia-

Editor ----------Dock Hogue
Associate Editor-----A.A.Hart, Jr.
Secretary----------Berniece Seybold
Features----------Mrs.Tandy
Mrs.Farley
S.E.Johnson
Miss Fortune
G.H.Seybold
Dr. Tengwall
Blue Peter
Sports Desk---------P. C. Kolves
Art Editory---------Ottilie Helm

THE EDITOR'S COLUMN

First, a Merry Christmas and a swell New Year to you all from PUNCH'S staff.

Second, thanks for the big hand on the last issue. Mrs. Helm's clever cover certainly provoked a lot of good, depp laughs.

Third, PUNCH and Bernie are grateful to Mesdames Swian, McClelland, and Johnson for assisting with the stencil cutting for PUNCH

Fourth, if you make any resolutions for 1941, let them include one to contribute something to PUNCH at least once a month. (Fortunately, we're skeptical about New Year resolutions.)

See you at the Christmas party.

Mary had a little plane
Up in the clouds to frisk.
Now wasn't it a shame for her
Her little ✱

-Contributed

ONE ACT PLAY SUNDAY

The play, THE BRIDE WORE RED PAJAMAS, will be presented by our theatre group at the Clubhouse next Sunday, December 22nd, at 7:30 P.M.

This is the first of a series of dramatic events planned for the next few months. The time and place for tryouts for the next play will be announced shortly.

MOVIE NEW YEARS EVE

The New Years Eve party will start with a picture show at 9:30 P. M. This one is going to start promptly at the time specified in order to be finished in time to welcome in the New Year.

BRIDGE TABLES MISSING

Four bridge tables are missing from the big Clubhouse. If you borrowed these and overlooked returning them, please do so at once. They are badly needed.

NEW KAKATA ROAD OPEN

P. B. Dusenberry, our highway engineer and humorist, announces that the new road from Div. 26 to Kakata is now open. This saves the local egg buyers some 40 miles of driving and gives one a chance to get the eggs in the frying pan before they hatch.

Thing of beauty is expense forever.
-Confucius

SHOWS LISTED

The movies to be shown during the next few months will be selected from the following list:

The Great Ziegfield
San Francisco
Rose Marie
Naughty Marietta
Camille
Maytime
Rosalie
Marie Antoinette
The Citadel
The Great Waltz
Ice Follies of 1939
Calling Dr. Kildare
Goodbye, Mr. Chips
Marx Brothers "At The Circus"
Ninotchka
Another Thin Man
Broadway Melody of 1940
Young Tom Edison
Edison the Man
New Moon
Pride and Prejudice

PUNCH hopes that the failure to include a few Shirley Temple pictures will not be too keenly felt by her two fans here.

FOR SALE

Dr. Fusick is offering for sale the following articles:

1 Rowing Machine.....10 Pounds
1 Colt .45 New Service Target Model Revolver with several holsters and 400 cartridges. Price.....17 Pounds 10 shillings. 1 Over-under Hunting Rifle and shotgun with two pair of barrels, telescopic sight, approximately 300 rounds of rifle ammunition and 500 rounds of shotgun amuniting. Price.....$750.00 (United States)

SHORT SHORT STORIES WANTED

Numerous requests have been made that PUNCH publish in each issue a short story by a local writer. We're willing, but some one must do the contributing. The editor has obligingly started it off in this issue. Come on, you writers. We prefer them under 1000 words, but if you have written a longer one we'll run it in installments.

BIBLIOGRAPHY

For staff members interested in a bibliography pertaining to Liberia, the following is offered:

The Black Republic, H. F. Reeves, London: Witerby, 1923

Life of J. Ashum, R. R. Gurley.

Negro Culture in West Africa, G. W. Ellis, New York, 1914. Neale Publishing Co.

Education and Mission in Liberia, J. L. Sibley.

The Republic of Liberia, R. C. F. Maugham, London, 1920. Allen and Unwin.

Liberia, Old and New, J. L. Sibley and D. Westermann, Doubleday and Doran, 1928.

Official Reports of the Liberian Government.

Handbooks of Protestant Episcopal Church and other Missionary Boards.

History of Liberia, J. H. T. Macpherson, John Hopkins, University Studies, 1891.

YOU PROBABLY THINK OTHERWISE

A Christmas Message From The G. M.

The editor has asked me to write something appropriate to the season. It is a difficult assignment. Half the world and three quarters of its population is at war. Innocent people, non-combatants, are being slaughtered by the thousands. The causes of war transcend religion. It makes no difference whether a nation professes other gods like Japan, no gods at all like China, or the gods of Christianity. We are to celebrate the birth of the Prince of Peace. The so-called most civilised countries have been saturated, yes sodden, in lip service to His tenets for at least ten centuries. With those same nations inspiring, compelling their nationals to cut their brothers' throats the natal day of a Prince of Peace becomes occasion for scornful cynicism and a mockery.

"Patriotism", said Sam Johnson, " is the refuge of scoundrels." When patriotism is murdered at the fireside and in its place there is taught the fundamental unity of the spirit of man, wars will cease and not till then. When that time comes, and not till then, the misnamed Christian world will have approached the standards set by its founder.

For the individual, Christian ethics in their fullest implications are impossible. The biological urge to survive - in a world where, William James said, "Every man preys on his fellow man. Furthermore he is the only animal which preys continuously on its own kind", - precludes turning the other cheek or forgiving seventy times seven. But between the degree to which Christian ethics are practised and that to which they could be, notwithstanding the struggle of life, there is a great gulf fixed.

If there is any consolation to be wrenched out of the situation at this Christmas of 1940, anything that may be of value to us in this community, it lies, perhaps, in the possibility that the emotional glow of remembered Christmas days may carry with it somewhat more of the spirit inherent in its traditions and its history. If so, it may be that we will react to the frustrations of existence with a little less of malice and of envy in a realisation of that fundamental unity of the spirit of man without distinction of flag, color or creed; with the full knowledge that the tribulations of ourselves are the travail of us all. From that point we will begin to approximate the love of our fellow man which is the key tenet of Christianity. And this modest degree of virtue will be found to bring its own reward.

PIDGIN ENGLISH

By JuJu

Among the interesting features of West African life, the dialect of English spoken by the natives holds a prominent place. Unadulterated Pidgin English is rarely heard in Liberia, or in any English speaking country, for as rapidly as words and phrases of orthodox English are learned they are substituted for the Pidgin equivalent. In the non-English speaking communities of the South Seas, the Far East, and West Africa, Pidgin English is a standard and complete language, unintelligible to the inexperienced even though he speaks English as a mother tongue.

The origins of Pidgin are lost beyond recovery, though there are scores of theories. Most of them are conflicting, but it seems to be the general opinion that regardless of its origin, it was spread in a great measure by the Portuguese traders. No race or nation speaks it as a national language and it is rarely used by those who have any other speech in common. It is the language of strangers and its home is in the market place.

Ninety percent of all Pidgin consists of English words. The most common of its foreign words is familiar to all Americans. It is the word "savvy", which is probably a corruption of the Spanish "sabe"--to know. Another such is "palaver", from the Portuguese "palavra" --a word. Pidgin is not a simplified English. It is a rather involved concoction designed to convey thought with the minimum number of English words, many of which have a meaning considerably different from their English meaning.

The verb "to be", which is the principle active ingredient of English, holds even a greater place in Pidgin, but without all of the variations such as am, was, were, are and is. One simply says "I be, you be, they be, and he be." There is no "it be" or "she be" because there is neither feminine nor neuter gender. All future and past tenses are made with the help of "go" and "been" respectively. Thus when one says "I go be, I go see, I go go, I go come", it simply means you will do so at some future time. Similarly, we get "I been be, I been see, I been go, I been come" for past actions. The infinitive form of the verb is always used.

"Live" also means "to be", usually used in conjunction with Pidgin's popular word "for". So one says, "The money, he live for pocket," or, "This woman, he live small for die," (i. e., is nearly dead). "Live"is never used as in regular English. English "live" is translated by stop or sleep. "For" is sometimes not translatable, but more often means "to" as in "I go for Monrovia" or "he no be fit for steward boy". At other times it means in or on.

Among the pronouns, "us" is not used. Neither are any of the possessives. The possessive is handled as in French, with the aid of "to", which of course in Pidgin becomes "for". To convey the idea of "It is ours" it is necessary to say "He be for we" or "He be wo part". The word "part" also indicates the possessive. "Our house" will be either "we house" or "we part house". "Where" is replaced by "for which side".

The comparative is made with "pass" in the sense of exceed. For example, "big box he pass small one for be heavy" or "from here go

PIDGIN ENGLISH (cont.)

Kakata be far pass from here go Monrovia" (i.e. Kakata is farther from here than Monrovia). Pass can also have the meaning of incomprehensible, as "white man, he pass me", meaning "the white man is beyond me, I do not understand him".

A handy thing to know sometimes is that the way to say "let go" is "leave it", usually pronounced "lef it". "Let go " will probably be misunderstood as "let's go" which means exactly what it says. The results of such a misunderstanding might be exasperating. "Lef it" also has the abstract meaning of "forget about it".

An interesting word is "lock". It means to close, fasten, shut off, or heal. For example, one "locks mouth", "locks window", "locks water" (shuts it off) and a wound locks when it heals. Curiously enough, one also locks a lock.

Meat, such as is sold in a butcher shop -- whenever the butcher shop has meat for sale -- is called beef, regardless of the kind of animal it came from. That is true of all Pidgin English, even outside the USTC. In Pidgin, meat means a live animal, usually wild.

Of all the mixed up English meanings, "find" takes the blue ribbon. "Find" means to hunt for. "Look" means to see or find. So to the question, "Did you find it, Johnny?" you are liable to get the reply, "Yes, Missy, I find him all side but I no look him."

The word "one" is employed to convey the idea of alone or only. When a boy says "I be here me one", he means "I am here alone." "One one" means few, though it is sometimes used for "a little".

"Just now" is used for the very near future or the very near past. The more distant future is expressed "soon time" or even "by and by". The more distant past is called "first time" or "he be long time since". In order to get across the idea of this very instant it is necessary to "now now".

In Liberia the schools and the plantation are rapidly improving the character of the English spoken, but many of the features of the famous orphan tongue remain, especially among the bush boys. The use of Pidgin should not be encouraged since it handicaps one in the learning of proper English (it also has an insidious habit of creeping into already correct English) but often the necessity of making oneself understood supercedes all other considerations.

The Pidgin English equivalent of "Merry Christmas" would seem to be "Happy Dashes".

Peter Farley

Gladys Tandy

LADIES' GOLF

The second ladies' day at the golf course ended last Tuesday with the election of a small committee and discussion of future plans. Gladys Tandy was unanimously elected chairman and Phyl Kolves, secretary treasurer. Peg Wilson, being absent, was defencelessly elected chop-missy and will arrange for two people to provide the lunch each week.

Gladys will arrange various kinds of tournaments each week, the one for the day being announced on the bulletin board early in the morning so everyone can start off as soons as they come without having to wait for the rest.

Until all the handicaps are in, tournaments such as blind bogey and two-hole tournament will be played so as to give the dubs and duffers an equal chance with the experienced players. In the two-hole tournament, the numbers of two different holes will be drawn from a hat by a disinterested party and the person making the highest score on the combined holes wins the tournament.

Each person present will contribute one shilling each time she comes to provide the money prize for the day.

Between golf and lunch time there will be the usual bridge and beginning Dec. 23, (if there is a ladies' day then), those with the gambling spirit will have a chance to lose their golf winnings at Tripoli, (or vice versa). So don't forget your shekels when you leave home Tuesdays. And if you're reluctant to get up so early, just remember it's lovely and cool out there these mornings and there's nothing more satisfying than a hefty drive into the mist.

YOUNGER SET

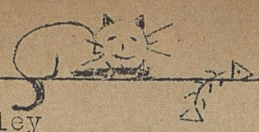
Have you seen our younest golfers practising their drives on the first tee lately? Almost any afternoon Sally Norton and Susan Cole can be heard commenting to themselves (they don't swear yet) after each mighty swing - "Oh, I raised my head" or "Oooh, I didn't keep my eye on the ball". ...Better watch them, Milam, your championship might be threatened before long!

And while we're on the subject of the younger generation, we shouldn't miss the opportunity of tossing a few bouquets in the Hoey family's direction;
Social Note for Cavalla --
The West Humhaw is bringing one of the most charming young missies the old country has seen in a long time. Bachelors, look to your P.'s and Q.'s. We guarantee that little "Barby" Hoey will have your hearts in her pocket before the ink is dry on these pages.

WOMEN'S CLUB PARTY

The Women's Club is having a Christmas party luncheon at the Big Club on Wednesday, Dec. 18th at one o'clock. There will be a grab bag of gifts to which each one will contribute a small bit of Christmas cheer. Wonder what happens if we draw our own contribution?

The sedan-owners have kindly consented to provide transportation for those who need it; some of us might have to hitch-hike back, though, so limber up your thumbs. Don't forget your shilling if you want to get past Martha Weller.



Peter Farley

Gladys Tandy

If you're counting on a few things to make a real Christmas-y dinner next Wednesday, here are two recipes to finish off your turkey dinner, complete with the flames on the pudding. And, incidentally, since we can't go round to the corner candy store the candied orange peel mentioned below is easily made by boiling the rind in sugar till it crystallizes on the skin, then let it cool and harden in the refrigerator.

CHRISTMAS PUDDING

½ lb. beef suet
½ cup flour
¼ lb. candied orange peel
½ a grated nutmeg
1 tbspn. ground cinnamon
4 eggs, pinch salt
½ cup milk
1 tbspn. mixed spice
1 wineglass rum or brandy
2 cups bread crumbs
1½ cups raisins
1 lemon (lime)
1 cup shredded coconut or almonds

Skin the suet and chop finely. Clean the fruit, stone the raisins, finely shred the peel, and peel and chop the lemon rind. Put all the dry ingredients in a basin, mix well. Add the milk, stir in the eggs one at a time, add the rum or brandy, and the strained lemon juice. Mix thoroughly, so the ingredients are well blended. Put the mixture in a well greased basin or pudding cloth. The latter should be greased or floured.
Stand the pudding a sauce-pan containing boiling water. Boil for about four hours.

CHRISTMAS CAKE

1 cup candied orange peel
4 tspn. baking powder or
5 of Royal Baking Powder
4 eggs.....milk
½ lb. butter
½ lb. sugar
½ lb. raisins
1 lb. of flour

Sift the baking powder two or three times with the flour on to a sheet of paper to mix well. Melt together the butter and sugar. Clean the raisins, cut the peel into small pieces and mix with the flour.
Beat up butter and sugar, add 1 egg at a time, beat well after each addition. Add flour and fruit, moisten to the usual cake batter consistency with milk and bake in round or square, well-papered and greased tins.
Time: about 3½ to 4 hours to bake

Dry Season Suggestion: A third of a glass of chilled pineapple juice with the remaining two thirds of strong iced tea. No sugar unless you have a very sweet tooth.

MISS FORTUNE

Dear Miss Fortune,

Did Freddy Helm pose for the last cover of PUNCH? You know, Ottilie says she must have a visual guide. Didn't Freddie feel exposed?

"HYPO"

Dear Hypo,

Yes, my dear Hypo, Freddie did pose. Ottilie took him seriously when he told her he was 'rearing' to go. Aw, lay off those kids, can't yuh?

Dear Miss Fortune,

I am going away from this place on one of those luxurious steamers. Now the thing is this. To my knowledge, there will be no good-looking boys on board from the Plantations and as I am terribly fond of boyfriends it was an awful blow to hear this. I had my eyes on a couple of them, of course, but unfortunately, they have already gone. Now, the question is this: Shall I try to stay out here a month longer?----there is always the chance that someone will get sacked. In case my husband gets seasick on the boat, it will be more peaceful for him to know that I don't feel too lonely and neglected. He is a nice guy, my husband, --- I can always have my own way --- maybe because I trained him good. Please, dear Miss Fortune, give me an honest answer to this burning question and I shall be very grateful.

"SENORITA", RESEARCH

Dear Senorita,

Since Columbus sailed in the "MAYFLOWER", sea trips have always been great adventures. Forget your old flames and start the trip with a clean sheet. Stick a rose in your hair,- do the hula-hula on the forepeak, - drink a pint of ship's rum-- and if the C.I.O. can't fix you up, join the Navy.

Dear Miss Fortune,

I remember in the introductory 'Flash' that announced your debut as a PUNCH contributor, you stated you would answer any question submitted. Tell me, then, --- who are you?

"ARDENT ADMIRER", AKRON

Dear A. A.,

See page 110 for your answer.

The Case Of The Stolen Shirts

Somebody had stolen three shirts from the steward boy. The thief, of course, could not be found, so the boy called in a witch doctor. He arrived followed by two assistants and started his business immediately. On a case he placed threesmall black bags with country medecine, two black antelope horns, and five small shells. Next to the case a live frog was tied to a string.

The witch doctor borrowed a pair of trousers from the steward boy and touched the idols with the trousers, and started mumbling some unintelligible prayers. After this he threw the shells like dice three times, mumbling the whole time. Then he took a bundle of dry sticks, lighted them, and blew ash violently on the idols and spit on them.

Now the frog entered the picture. The witch doctor took a knife and cut its belly open and rubbed the idols with the bleeding animal. Then he dug a grave for the frog and buried it.

The frog symbolizes the thief who will meet the same fate unless he brings the shirts back.

Finally the witch doctor placed cola nuts on the idols, and each of the attendants - all the servants and the two assistants- had to chew a piece. If the thief is present the cola nut will catch him..... The fee was four shillings but when the thief brought the stolen shirts back, he was to have paid this sum to the owner. If he did not bring them back, he would die within fifteen days.

A week has already passed.....

How To Become Your Own Grandfather

William, a widower of 45 years of age had a son, John, who was 22 years old...They met a widow by the name of Sibyl; she was 37 and had a daughter, Mary, of 17 years.

William fell in love with Mary and John with Sibyl. They were all married and each couple was blessed with a son.

Prove that John had to call himself his own grandfather.....

Answer: William's second son must call John's wife grandmother since Mary is the daughter of Sibyl. Consequently, William's son must call his grandmother's husband grandfather. But William's son and John are brothers, and your brother's grandfather is also your own grandfather.

Mad Hatter

Early one morning a man walked into a hatter's store and bought a hat. It cost 15 shillings and he paid with a £5 note. The hatter had no change so he went across the street to the baker where he got change for the note....He gave the £4-5-0 back to the customer who left with his new hat. An hour later the baker came rushing into the hatter's and demanded his money back, because he had found that the £5 note was a dud. The hatter, of course, had to give him £5 in good money.....How much did the hatter lose on the transaction?

Answer: 15 shillings and the hat.

Dr.T. A. Tengwall

The Editor Writes A Christmas Story

THE RING

THE PAWNBROKER EXAMINED the ring closely. It was a plain gold affair set with a ruby of medium size.

"Where'd you get it?" he asked sharply.

The shabby, old man across the counter hesitated a moment. "It's mine," he mumbled. "My brother gave it to me 'fore he died."

"So it was your brother's, " growled the pawnbroker. "And now you want to sell it?"

The old man leaned forward avariciously.

"Yes, sir. I need the money bad. How --- how much can you let me have on it?"

"Five dollars."

The dealer's tone indicated that it would be useless to argue. The old fellow, however, seemed well satisfied as he greedily reached for the money.

"Here's your ticket. Maybe I'd better have your name and address just in case --- ." The pawnbroker paused significantly.

"It's John Roberts. I stay at the Ajax Hotel."

"Okey."

The old man tottered out into the cold, carefully pocketing the five dollar bill in his frayed overcoat. The pawnbroker remained leaning against the dingy counter, staring at the ring.

"Say, Mike, do you know that old fellow?" he suddenly demanded of the burly policeman who was warming himself behind the big, pot-bellied stove, unnoticed by the old man who had just left the shop.

The cop shook his head.

"Nope, he's a stranger to me. I always feel sorry for an old guy who's down and out though --- 'specially at Christmas time."

"You should. That old rascal was worth almost a million dollars a few years ago."

"Don't kid me," the policeman warned. "It ain't possible for a man to throw away that much money --- unless he's cracked."

"Well, it's the truth. You've been in the Grantland Hotel, haven't you?"

"Sure."

"All right. The man who just sold me this ring used to own it."

"Boloney," snorted the cop. "Are you tryin' to tell me that this old duck owned the second finest hotel in town?"

"Yes."

"Okey, I'll try to believe you. What happened?"

"Well, first, his name isn't John Roberts. It's Albert S. Strom, and he owned the lots the Grantland is built on. He got them years ago and hung on to them like nobody's business in spite of the high taxes. It was taxes which kept him poor."

"That's easy to believe," the policeman said. "City taxes ain't so bad now but they used to be hell."

"That's right. Well, when the Grantland Hotel Company was formed and decided to build, they offered Strom a ninety-nine year lease at ten thousand a year for his lots. He refused to sell them outright, but he sure grabbed at the ten thousand.It was payable at the

THE RING (cont.)

end of each year."

"That's a nice hunk of dough. Should've set the old man up swell."

"It would have," the pawnbroker continued, "if he'd ever got it. About the time the Grantland was almost finished and Strom's ten thousand was due, the president of the company and most of his backers got caught in the market crash. The president just disappeared with what money he could get his hands on. Strom, seeing he had a mortgage against the works, was quick on the draw. He got a couple of good lawyers, foreclosed, and ended up with the damned hotel."

The cop said, "Boy, what a break."

The pawnbroker laughed sourly.

"Break, hell. Strom didn't know how well off he was before the hotel was built."

"What do ya mean?"

"Strom couldn't make a dime off the Grantland. A loan company had advanced the building corporation quite a sum of money and had tied up the income from rent to a point where there wasn't a prayer of making anything for years."

"What happened then?"

"Well, Strom hung on for a year or so, raised a little money but couldn't get much because nobody wanted to go into something that a loan company had all tied up. Finally, when he couldn't meet taxes and operating expenses any longer, the loan company took the whole works over to protect its investment."

"What did Strom get out of it?"

"Nothing except a lot of debts. You never saw a loan company with any conscience, did you? Lost his lots and everything."

"You have to feel sorry for a poor fellow like that," the policman observed.

The pawnbroker gazed at the ring which he still held in his hand.

"Poor fellow is right," he muttered, "so poor he's trying to peddle phoney jewelry. I wonder if he thought he was getting away with it?"

"You mean that ring's a fake?"

"Sure. You can buy them for fifty cents a dozen."

The policeman started to guffaw but cut it short.

"What did you give him five bucks for then?" he demanded.

The pawnbroker said, "I guess I just felt sorry for the old fool."

"I wouldn't believe it if I hadn't seen it. You must be gettin' soft."

The pawnbroker shrugged his shoulders.

"Maybe I am, Mike. But it's Christmas. Besides ----- I'm vice-president of the loan company that took his million dollar hotel."

NAUTICAL NOTES

"West Humhaw" landed over 1,000 tons of cargo at Marshall in 3½ days. Even the skipper was pleased.
Flying visits to the Plantation were made by the Hoey Family and Eddie Weiss. When these old friends reembarked, they took away Chris Lund to spend the rest of his tour as accountant at the Cape. Dr. and Mrs. Campbell and Henry Knowles went alon too, for administration purposes.
Captain Phillips' visit to the Plantation brought to mind the Humhaw's last homeward call when she landed a sick seaman, George W. Roberts of Pennsylvania. He died before reaching shore and was buried at the Hospital Cemetery.Captain Phillips and Mr. Davies, a friend of the deceased and C.I.O. representative, performed the last rites. Roberts was 41 years old and left a daughter resident in Brooklyn. Miss Roberts had just buried her Mother during her Father's previous trip.
"Cathlamet", expected to leave the States Dec. 14th, will bring Mrs. Pallant and baby son accompanied by C.J.Brown, a new construction man, and R.E.Schumaker for the U.S.T.C.
"West Irmo" sailed from New York Dec. 4th but will not call Liberia outward. Is expected Marshall homeward end of January.
"Zarembo" will make the States-Congo-States run. Does not call Liberia either outward or homeward.
"West Lashaway" will leave New York about Dec. 28th. Old friends returning by this ship include Otis Ritter, Mr. and Mrs. Bill Auth and Mr. and Mrs. "Robbie" Robertshaw.
"West Kebar" will land Dr. and Mrs. Campbell, Dr. Kinderman and Henry Knowles returning from Cavalla. Al Ravenscroft will stop here en route for leave. "Wolf" Halldorson, originally scheduled for furlough will not be able to sail. All due commiseration is extended.
The Kebar is due Marshall, daybreak the 21st, and will clear Monday morning. She will take from Marshall 700 tons rubber and several friends: The Foleys, the Tengwalls and John Wood. The Foleys and Tengwalls are making their first trip to the States. Emma is excited at the prospect of meeting real-life gangsters and Margaretta is all dithery to start another revolution in Mexico. Goodbye, and hurry back.
"Otho": When"Cappy" Smith called here last month, he threatened to spend Christmas with us. Well, Traffic says they've spent the last six Christmas days in a Purser's office,so what? Accordingly, we forecast Otho to arrive Dec. 24th, to clear Dec. 26th. Nice Work, Cappy.
Berths are reserved for Jack Noll, Jack Werntz and Doug Dron. Cheerio.

.....

FARMINGTON LOG - DEC. 14th - LADIES' DAY::

Results:
Mrs. Godley ---------- 1 Baracuda -- 12 lbs.
Mrs. Seybold ---------- 1 Yellow Tail -- 3½ lbs.
Mr. Vipond & Mr. Blowers -- NIL

Mr. Seybold reports laving taken a sample of river water on Nov. 23rd when he landed the first baracuda of the season. Next season, the G. M. expects to know when he can make his first fishing trip with pre-assured success.
NOTE: To keep accurate records of catches, fishermen are requested to report weights and species to Mr. Peterson of Blue Peter.

"BLUE PETER"

BRIDGE TOURNAMENT RESULTS

Four rounds of the Revokers Bridge Club Individual Duplicate Tournament have been completed, with the following results:

Standing	Name	POINTS 1st	2nd	3rd	4th	Total
1.	A.A.Hart,Jr	116	103	115	99	433
2.	Mrs.Godley	116	75	134	99	424
3.	Wood	120	88	108	80	396
4.	Mrs. M.Johnson	81	82	124	93	380
5.	Martin	82	80	124	92	378
6.	Steen	86	81	115	93	375
7.	Mrs. Seybold	86	77	134	72	369
8.	Seybold	89	88	124	65	366
9.	Tandy	81	80	120	80	361
10.	Hall	85	80	115	80	360
11.)	Mrs. Wilson	64	103	124	67	358
12.)Tie	Godley	78	80	120	80	358
13.)	G.M.Hart	78	79	119	82	358
14.	R. Wilson	80	80	125	72	357
15.)	Mrs.Dusenberry	82	77	115	80	354
16.)Tie	Tengwall	78	75	119	82	354
17.	Vipond	120	64	102	67	353
18.	Brockett	74	80	108	87	349
19.	Mrs. Martin	74	81	125	65	345
20.	Mrs.Copeland	72	71	106	87	336
21.)	Mrs.Brockett	64	79	106	80	329
22.)Tie	M. Johnson	80	71	115	63	329
23.	Mrs.Tandy	78	64	102	80	324
24.	Dusenberry	89	82	88	63	322
	Average	85	80	115	80	360

All players have been given average scores on the nights they did not play.
Third Round - Mr.Copeland played for Mrs.Johnson.

HIGH PAIR SCORES

	North-South	East-West
1st Round	Vipond-Wood----------120	Mrs.Godley-A.A.Hart--------116
2nd Round	Mrs Wilson-A.A.Hart--103	Seybold-Wood---------- 88
3rd Round	Martin-Copeland------124	Mrs.Godley-Mrs.Seybold-----134
	Mrs.Wilson-Seybold---124	
4th Round	Mrs.Godley-A.A.Hart-- 99	Mrs.Johnson-Steen---------- 93

The fifth amd final round will be played Thursday Dec.19th, and the next tournament will start Jan.9th, 1941. Details will be announced later.

S P O R T S

"For Sports"

by Kolves

TANDY AND GODLEY WINNERS GOLF TOURNEY

The finals of the Golf Tournament were won by Milam Tandy in the first flight and Harry Godley in the consolation . Many upsets and hard fought battles against long handicaps proved too much for some of the players.

The final in the first round brought together Milam Tandy and Bill McClelland, a new comer with a lot of promise for future trouble to the old timers, with Tandy giving 10 strokes to McClelland for the 18 holes. The morning match found everything even, however the experience of Tandy soon wore down McClelland who did not take a hole in the second round after the 4th hole. The match was won 2 and 1 by Tandy.

The most interesting match of the tournament was the hard strenuously fought battle in the consolation. round. "CHIEF Eaglebeak HOGUE" vs "I gotta work GODLEY". We understand the chief had spent a long hard night the night before and was not in his usual stride before the battle. but after the morning round with some retrenchments, ye office toiler found things tough going. The Chief of the Po-Hi Indians was definitely out for scalp, but failed by a few hairs to overcome the morning lead gained by the office worker. Moral ---prepare for battle the night before

The winners will receive Golf Balls as prices. Bunny Brown won low medal in the first round with a snappy 39.

PLANTERS WIN FROM ENGINEERS 7-4

Sunday, December 7th, ushered i n in the first Baseball game of the season. A good crowd turned out with the Planters taking the opening game. The Planters got away to a lead in the first inning with two runs, which they never relinquished. The Engineers managed to garner one, off the 5th hit pitching of Art Lotz.

Next game Sunday, December 22nd.

TENNIS FINALS WEDNESDAY

The preliminary tennis matches were run off last week with interesting results. Outstanding were the matches between Mrs.Farley and Pallant, and then Hart and Pallant.

Mrs.Farley displayed remarkable ability. With a steady game built around a flawless backhand Mrs.Farley made a credible showing against the championship winner of two years ago. After losing the first set 6-4 and tra trailing in the 2nd, she evened it up at 5-5, and continued to set point at 7-6, only to waver and fade, losing 9-7.

Hart and Pallant started their semi-final match early in the afternoon. Hart got off to a 4-1 lead, when Pallant's drives started clicking, evening it up at 5 games all. Hart led again 6-5 and 7-6 and then Pallant took the lead at 8-7, having Hart at set point. Hart rallied, took that game, the next two, and the set 10-8. The set was bitterly contested, Hart having had Pallant at set point no less than 8 times, and was featured by long volleys and excellent tennis.

In the second set Hart again led by 4-1. The strain of taking 7 out of 8 games was too much for the tiring pencil pusher. Pallant ran Hart from side to side with well placed drives and pulled up even at 5-5. Darkness made it almost impossible to continue. Hart took the next game, and leading at 6-5 agreed to discontinue play at Referee Brockett's suggestion.

The match was replayed the following day, which Pallant won 6-0 and 6-2. Pallant plays Martin in finals Wednesday, Dec.18 at 4.00 p.m. at Old "1 Court.