

## A TALE OF KIAMESHA (Continued)

where the underbrush grew thicker. He was almost to the natural wall which led straight up to Wireless Summit. On the map this was the spot marked "X."

Jim didn't know what to do now. He couldn't dig he hadn't thought to bring a shovel. He was still in his pajamas with just a pair of shoes.

Just ahead he saw a dense clump of bushes under which there was a rock. Upon closer examination the rock was set deep in the earth and its face looked like an arrow. It pointed into the hushes. Using this as a hunch Jimmy pushed through the bushes for about ten feet, to suddenly face a straight wall, which rose to the top of Wireless.

Against the wall rested a rock with which Jim struggled but could not budge. Taking a small pole lying nearby he used this as a lever and finally managed to pry the rock away. There, behind the rock was a small

cave descending into the cliff. Boiling over with excitement Jim crawled into the cave. It was dark and musty. Clean air had not circulated through here for over one hundred years. Darting his flashlight along the walls he saw a large number of ancient flint-locks - the kind the Indians used in the French and Indian Wars. Way back in the cave he came upon several chests which opened easily. Inside to his amazement were hundreds of gold coins and many valuable Indian trinkets.

Almost crying for joy he ran his hands through the coins reveling in their wonderful rich clink.

Suddenly he heard footsteps they were coming closer. He stiffened and his teeth began to chatter. Hands reached out and grasped him tightly. A voice began to speak:

"Wake up! Wake up, lazy bones. You have slept right through second reveille." Jimmy groaned.

## MY TRIP TO WASHINGTON, D. C.

By Emil Miller

Ever since 1935 Congressman Fred A. Hartley, Jr. has given a trip to Washington, D. C. to the P. B. C. member selected by the Board of Directors for having done the most to help the club during the previous season. I little dreamed that I would win such a trip, but I did try my best to help the club last summer when the game room was redecorated, and painted the walls and floor. I was delighted when Kenny informed me that I was selected to be Congressman Hartley's guest in Washington, and obtained a three day leave of absence from work in order to make the trip. I also got a haircut shortly before leaving.

On Friday, May 25, Mr. George Borgos, Congressman Hartley's New Jersey Secretary, put me on board the early train and I rode all morning in a very crowded coach on my way to the nation's capitol. When I got off the train at the end of the line I took a taxi

to the New House Office Building where I met Congressman Hartley and his private secretary, Mr. Manly Sheppard. They had a room reserved for me at a nice hotel and fine meals. I was taken to all the points of interest such as the Senate, House of Representatives, Federal Bureau of Investigation, Pan-American Building, Washington Monument, White House, State Building, Jefferson Memorial, Red Cross Building, Smithsonian Institute, Industrial Arts and Aviation Buildings, and many more. In fact there was nothing left unseen. I remained in Washington till May 27 and took the afternoon train arriving home late that night.

Words cannot adequately express my thanks to Congressman Hartley and his secretaries for this wonderful experience which will always remain in my mind as a pleasant memory and an inspiration to become a good citizen of the United States.

