

THE CARROLL RECORD

(NON-PARTISAN)

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All articles on this page are either original or properly credited. This has always been a fixed rule with this Office, and we suggest the adoption of it by our exchanges.

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FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1931.

SALARIES AND TAXES.

It is of course an unwelcome conclusion to a pretty large army of very comfortably salaried officials and place holders of many sorts, that if the country would be placed on a fair working basis to tax-payers and the multitude of less fortunate, salaries must "come down" to the level of the income of common people who have the salary bills to pay.

And not only salaries, but extravagant and idealistic plans and budgets must come down with them. "Spend as usual" is a false slogan. It sounds big, and liberal, but it is not based on good sense. Those who endorse the continued spending plan, usually mean, spending somebody else's money.

Complaining of such a sordid thing as "taxes," is regarded as a mark of ignorance, and of being behind-the-times. It is entirely un-aesthetic, and not belonging in the high-toned class, nor in sympathy with the modernistic development toward the ideal.

Those who use such an argument, say with high-toned scorn—"Give me your property and I will be glad to pay the complained-of taxes!" Of course they would—maybe. If one is given \$10,000 it would be an easy thing to pay \$500.00 a year for it, in taxes—for a while. But, it is quite a different thing to pay heavy taxes on something one has been a whole life-time accumulating, and is perhaps still in debt on.

Sneering at the complaints of tax-payers is a pretty indefensible business, to make the best of it. And, the said tax-payers are beginning to become seriously resentful of it. Only a few taxpayers complain of paying decently arrived-at taxes; and they are beginning to point fingers at the unfair ones. Later on, their ballots will be cast the way their fingers point.

THE BANKING OUTLOOK IS CLEARING UP.

All over the country the bank situation is recovering. Dividends are being paid to depositors from the funds of defunct and closed banks, and in many cases banks are preparing to reopen on a re-organized basis. Perhaps some of them may not reopen, for the good reason that banks were multiplied in some communities not able to properly support them.

It is as possible to have too many banks, as too many stores. Some were organized with small capital and with small prospects, largely because a few felt the inconvenience of not having a home bank; and in other instances, because banks seemed to be making money, from outward appearances.

It may be, too, that banks were organized and operated by men practically unacquainted with the business. Almost anybody with a little capital, and some business energy, can operate a grocery store, for instance. But, banking is different. There is not only a good financial head required, but a wide range of knowledge of all classes of people. What may be termed methods of approach, and psycho-analysis, are required of a successful banker beyond doubt.

However, we are not qualified to discuss the subject, except in so far as first stated—that banks generally seem to be returning to normal; which may as properly be stated, that the people, as well as the banks, are again becoming normal minded; or, that confidence is returning, and the fear that the whole country is going "broke" is retreating.

"STOP ROOSEVELT."

The Philadelphia Ledger, in one of its issues last week, comments on the "Stop Roosevelt" movement, in a way that might be taken seriously was it not for this sentence "The weakness of the opposition to him lies in the fact that he has no present rival of any consequence."

Is this another case of "abysmal ignorance?" Has not the candidacy of Gov. Ritchie, of Maryland, penetrated the gray gloom of Philadelphia newspaperdom? Surely The

Ledger must know that if the "Stop Roosevelt" following actually wants a candidate, it will get one; and if we judge aright the required qualifications for such a candidate, it would seem that Governor Ritchie must represent them.

True, Maryland has but eight electoral votes; but, with New York safe for Roosevelt at the convention, and as Pennsylvania is hardly fertile ground for a Democratic candidate, naturally one of the smaller states would be required to furnish the "rival"—and Gov. Ritchie is one of some "consequence."

VETERANS' LOANS.

Veterans' bureau agents have been checking up on the veterans who borrowed on their adjusted compensation certificates last year and report that little of this money was squandered.

Thirty-two percent of the former soldiers who "touched" Uncle Sam borrowed because they had no work. Sixty-five percent used the money for personal and family necessities. Twenty percent invested the money. Eight percent purchased automobiles. Only seven percent so spent their borrowings as to get no practical benefits from them.

These figures may be a little bit too favorable since it is not likely that all who wanted their funds confessed their breach of confidence. All who misspent their borrowings broke faith with the government, whose purpose was unemployment relief among the former service men. But allowing a wide margin for this the survey justifies the extension of the loan limit on the certificates.

Results of this survey should be given the widest publicity, if for no other purpose than to counteract the bad effect upon the public mind of those few flagrant cases in every community of dissipated loans. It was inevitable that the thousands of instances where the loans proved a godsend should attract no public attention while the unfavorable experiences were becoming public knowledge. Bad news did travel faster in this instance.—Clinton (Iowa) Herald.

OFF-YEAR ELECTIONS SHED THEIR LIGHT ON 1932.

While it is possible to attach undue significance to political elections in so-called off-years, the keen popular interest aroused by the few and widely scattered contests on Tuesday was fully justified because of their bearing on the coming presidential campaign and the composition of the next Congress. Although there has been much fine figuring on the partisan line-up in the new House of Representatives as a result of these by-elections, the question was virtually decided a year ago when the sweeping Democratic victories put the Insurgent bloc in the place of power. Whether a nominal majority of one or two is held by the Democrats or by the Republicans, or the parties are tied, the self-styled Progressives will have the last word. Titular control by either major party will be an empty honor and an embarrassing responsibility.

Of more immediate interest as reflecting the attitude of the voters toward the National Administration is the result of the contest for Governor in New Jersey. The Republicans had no high hopes of electing their admirable candidate, Mr. Baird. Against him was massed the formidable Hague "machine," all-powerful in the populous northern section of the State, distinctively industrial in character and especially feeling the pinch of hard times. The customary illogical feeling of resentment against the party in control of national affairs, of which the Democrats made the most in their campaigning, found full expression in Tuesday's vote in New Jersey.

Almost uniformly Republican in presidential years—New Jersey has not gone nationally Democratic since the 1912 split in the Republican party—the State has as consistently chosen a Democratic Governor in odd years. Mr. Moore's election, therefore, maintains a precedent of long standing. But it is the size of his plurality, considerably exceeding 200,000, which is the special occasion for Republican disquietude. In 1925 Mr. Moore's plurality for Governor was under 40,000. In 1922 a Democrat captured the governorship by 44,000, and in 1919 by 15,000. Since both Mr. Moore and Mr. Baird are wets and little was heard of the prohibition issue during the campaign, the Democrats interpretation of the result as a vote of general protest against the Administration has a somewhat firmer foundation than usual. And Mr. Moore's widespread popularity is not to be overlooked as a factor.

Turning to the unusually interesting special elections to fill vacancies in Congress, both Republicans and Democrats are able to extract some comfort. The significant contests were in the First Ohio and Eighth Michigan Districts. Both are normally Republican. In the former a successor was elected to the late Speaker Longworth who carried his district two years ago

by less than 4000. The election of a Republican, Mr. Hollister, by a greatly increased majority places a mark to the credit side of the Hoover Administration. Here, again, the prohibition issue apparently played no direct part, since both candidates are wet. There is no question that a Democratic victory, which had been widely predicted, would have been regarded as of national importance.

As a set-off to this Republican achievement, the Democrats scored heavily in the Michigan election. The district made famous by that stalwart Republican leader in Congress, Joseph W. Fordney, went Democratic for the first time in many years. Here prohibition seems distinctly to have been one of the issues. The winner, Michael J. Hart, is a wet, and although the defeated candidate, Foss O. Eldred, repudiated the support of the Anti-Saloon League, he campaigned as a dry. The election was swayed by the industrial City of Saginaw, which has suffered much from the depression. Since 1896 this district had been consistently Republican.

Interest in the New York State election turned on the fate of the proposed constitutional amendment for a permanent reforestation policy, which was supported by Governor Roosevelt and opposed by former Governor Smith, and on the preservation of a Republican majority in the Legislature to insure the continuance of the Seabury investigation of the Tammany-controlled metropolis. The amendment was approved, with all its important political implications affecting Mr. Roosevelt's presidential candidacy, and the Republicans still rule the Legislature.

If the net result of Tuesday's elections is unfavorable to Republican prospects as a whole, it should have the effect of stimulating preparations for next year's battle, which has by no means been decided by this preliminary skirmish.—Phila. Ledger.

A GLIMPSE OF THE REAL GEO. WASHINGTON.

On this day, October 29, one hundred and forty-six years ago, there occurred a little incident that the busy world of today would overlook, but for a single fact. The fact is that the incident concerns George Washington, in whose every act we begin to be interested as the country approaches the celebration next year of the Two Hundredth Anniversary of his birth. This particular incident is worth recalling, moreover, because it gives us a glimpse of the real George Washington.

The year was 1785. The United States had been established under Washington's leadership, and the Commander-in-Chief had sheathed his sword, returning his commission to the Continental Congress, and retiring to his beloved Mount Vernon to enjoy a well-earned rest, and to interest himself in the farming and commercial projects which he had been thinking about for a long time.

One of these was the development of navigation on the James and Potomac Rivers. Now that peace had been restored, this development of navigation had reached the point of incorporation, and Washington's native State of Virginia wished to give him a block of shares in the navigation company, even more as a mark of affection than as a trifling reward for his public service.

Washington, we are informed by the United States George Washington Bicentennial Commission, was deeply touched by both these considerations—and as deeply troubled by the problem of declining the gift without giving hurt and offense. Never before had he consented to receive payment for his labors in the public good, and he would not, even under these circumstances, break his iron rule in such matters. Being George Washington, he found the happiest way out of the difficulty—which was to accept the shares on behalf of the public. In the end, this gift to Virginia to George Washington was devoted to the establishment of free schools for poor children, particularly the children of patriots who had fallen in defense of their country.

Thus did Washington more than match, with his own grace, the goodwill tendered him by his devoted and affectionate Virginians. Even the language he used in doing so is of interest, as a perfect example of the ceremonious courtesy that he observed in all his dealings. Patrick Henry was then Governor of Virginia, and to Henry the great soldier, statesman, and first citizen of the land wrote the following letter:

Mount Vernon, 29 October 1785. "Sir: "Your excellency having been pleased to transmit to me a copy of the act, appropriating to my benefit certain shares in the companies for opening the navigation of James and Potomac Rivers, I take the liberty of returning to the General Assembly, through your hands, the profound and grateful acknowledgments inspired by so signal a mark of their beneficent intentions towards me. I beg you, Sir, to assure them, that I am filled on this occasion with every sentiment, which can flow from a heart warm with love for my country, sensible to every token of its approbation and affection, and solicitous to testify every instance a respectful submission to its wishes.

"With these sentiments in my bosom, I need not dwell on the anxiety I feel in being obliged in this instance to decline a favor, which is rendered no less flattering by the manner in which it is conveyed, than it is affectionate in itself. In explaining this observation I pass over a comparison of my endeavors in the public service with the many honorable testimonies of approbation, which has already so far over-rated and overpaid them; reciting one consideration only, which supercedes the necessity of recurring to every other.

"When I was first called to the sta-

tion, with which I was honored during the late conflict for our liberties, to the diffidence which I had so many reasons to feel in accepting it, I thought it my duty to join a firm resolution to shut my hand against every pecuniary recompense. To this resolution I have invariably adhered, and from it, if I had the inclination, I do not feel at liberty now to depart.

"Whilst I repeat, therefore, my fervent acknowledgments to the legislature for their very kind sentiments and intentions in my favor, and at the same time beg them to be persuaded, that a remembrance of this singular proof of their goodness towards me will never cease to cherish returns of the warmest affection and gratitude, I must pray that their act, so far as it has for its object my personal emolument, may not have its effect. But if it should please the General Assembly to permit me to turn the destination of the fund vested in me, from my private emolument to objects of a public nature, it will be my study in selecting these to prove the sincerity of my gratitude for the honor conferred on me, by preferring such as may appear most subservient and to the enlightened and patriotic views of the legislature. With great respect and consideration, I have the honor to be," etc., etc.

It only remains to add that the Virginia Assembly immediately yielded to Washington's wishes, and in the very act by which it did so it used this letter from Washington in the preamble. A more graceful exchange could scarcely be imagined, and one that leaves George Washington setting an example to modern times, even in these small matters, as in every other.—From the George Washington Bicentennial Commission.

BROADCAST FOR

American Liberal Arts Colleges.

Through the co-operation of the National Broadcasting Company and a group of educators interested in the future of the liberal arts college as a vital unit in our American educational system, a national radio program on the general theme of "The Liberal Arts College" has been arranged for Saturday, November 14, 1931.

This national broadcast is a concerted effort to interpret the needs, the aims, and the achievements of the American liberal arts college, to strengthen the appreciation of the public for the contributions the liberal arts college has made and is making to American civilization, and to enlist the sympathetic co-operation and support of the people in the enhancement of the services that colleges are rendering.

The national directors who have general charge of the program are: Mrs. Cleveland E. Dodge, Trustee of Wells College; Albert C. Fox, Dean, John Carroll University; Robert L. Kelly, Executive Secretary of the Association of American Colleges and of the Council of Church Boards of Education; Charles R. Mann, Director of the American Council on Education; A. N. Ward, President of Western Maryland College and Chairman of the Liberal Arts College Movement; Albert St. Peter, of 393 Seventh Avenue, New York, Executive Secretary.

In addition to the principal address by President Hoover, there will be talks by Dr. John H. Finley, Associate Editor of The New York Times; Dr. Robert L. Kelly, Executive Secretary of the Association of American Colleges and of the Council of Church Boards of Education; Dr. C. R. Mann, American Council on Education, and Dr. A. N. Ward, President of Western Maryland College and Chairman of the Liberal Arts College Movement.

Local programs, immediately preceding or following the national half-hour, will present the local institutions to their immediate public.

The colleges and universities participating in this program are doing so under the auspices of the Liberal Arts College Movement, the Association of American Colleges and the American Council on Education.

The broadcast will be a national affair, involving the largest hook-up ever arranged for any national interest. It will be given over the Red network of the National Broadcasting Company, originating at Station WEAF, New York. Consult the daily papers.

In addition to the National Broadcast Saturday evening, a special program for Maryland, Delaware, and the District of Columbia will be broadcast from Station WRC, Washington, Sunday evening, Nov. 15, from 7:00 to 7:30 o'clock. President J. H. Apple of Hood College, announcing. Addresses by Gov. Albert C. Ritchie; Dr. George Johnson, National Catholic Welfare Conference; Chancellor Lucius C. Clark of the American University, and President A. N. Ward, Western Maryland College. Musical numbers by the Glee Clubs of Hood College and Western Maryland College. Sunday morning, Nov. 15, ministers of all denominations are invited to preach on Christian Education, and the place and importance of the Liberal Arts College in higher education.

Decided

Harold, aged four, was a lonely only child, and begged his father to buy him a dog. But father put him off, and asked if a little brother or sister wouldn't be a nicer playmate.

Harold agreed to wait. A few days later his father took him upstairs to see the new brother who had just arrived. Long and earnestly the child gazed at the red, wrinkled, flannel-wrapped mite. Then he lifted sorrowful eyes to his father and said, "Daddy, buy me the dog."

Lights Out

At church little Jane listened to a sermon on "Let your light shine."

The only part she remembered was the text but she didn't understand what it meant until her mother said: "It means being good, obedient, and cheerful."

In the afternoon there was trouble in the nursery and Jane excused herself for being naughty by saying: "I've blowed myself out."

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HOW THE BEVERLY GIRLS CARRIED ON

By FANNIE HURST

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(WNU Service.)

THE exterior of the Beverly mansion was one of solid and stolid magnificence. It was a double house, red brick, Georgian, with a beautiful example of fan-light over the white doorway and a side garden that was walled in by red brick overgrown with ivy to about the height of a man.

The street on which stood the Beverly mansion was also one of rather solid and stolid magnificence, old families in old homes, whose children and grandchildren, and in one or two instances, great-grandchildren, had been born under the same roof.

It was the sort of street from which the closed carriage and the pair of spanking bay horses had departed reluctantly, as it gave way to the automobile. It was as if the double row of locust trees which shaded it, had attempted to form a barricade, shielding the quiet avenue from the encroaching glare and hurry of the growing city.

The Beverly sisters, Linda and Wanda, had been born in the house they occupied. They were an example of great-grandchildren having been born into the same house that had been occupied by their forebears. It was a quiet, austere household now, the entire lineage including the girls' parents, having died out. There were only the two of them now, pale-haired, pale-eyed, rather pale-mannered girls, with the slender wrists and ankles that bespoke good stock, and the repressed and careful bearings that bespoke good breeding.

There was a portrait of the two girls, done fifteen years before when they had been fourteen and fifteen, seated on a stone garden bench, a small lap dog between them. It had been painted during the last year of their parents' lives and an effective pair the girls presented. It is true that the bill for that painting still continued to come at regular intervals, even during the fifth year following the death of the paternal Beverly. But then, so many bills continued to arrive at all too close intervals.

What had happened was the not unusual predicament of the heirs to a supposedly large fortune, finding that their inheritance had been a myth. Except for the elaborate home in which they continued to dwell, by untold scrimping and sacrifice, the Beverly girls were practically penniless. It was a cruel fight to keep up appearances in that top-lofty looking mansion. There were no servants, not even a gardener. It was inevitable, of course, that people should know that the Beverly girls had not inherited the large fortune that had been expected. But no one in town, and miraculously no one on that pretentious street, knew to what extent these two girls secretly struggled to keep up the pretense of even semi-affluence.

One by one, certain art objects of value had disappeared from the house; paintings, silver, ivories and bronzes. It was said in the neighborhood that the peculiar thing about the Beverly girls was that although they went about socially practically not at all, they seemed to sleep the greater part of the day. That was true, but for a pathetic reason. It was after the shades of night had fallen, that Linda and Wanda ventured to do the house and garden work which there were no other hands to carry on. Under cover of darkness one could wash windows, scrub steps, scour the beautiful fan-light over the entrance, weed and spade and dig in the garden.

The Beverly girls were workers, all right; they beat rugs out of windows, painted cornices, and even, one spring, painted the entire length of pergolas and trellises in the garden without ever being detected in the act of manual labor.

The degree to which they were old-fashioned and pathetically snobbish, never dawned upon these two girls. They had been bred in an atmosphere of artificial gentility. They knew no other standards.

There was one annual ritual, however, which amounted almost to a legend, which the girls performed at any sacrifice. It usually meant long, weary hours of needlework, which they secretly sold to the Woman's exchange, and the sacrifice of more objects of value from the household, but every spring, come what might, regular as clockwork, the girls added a bit to their lovely rock garden, and called in the services of landscape gardeners for the extension.

The Beverly rock garden was known as the finest in the state. On those rare occasions when the Beverly girls had guests, they served them tea in it, as their parents and grandparents and great-grandparents had done before them. It was the one luxury in their lives and it cost them dearly. It may tax the credulities, but it is actually a fact that many a night the Beverly girls, after they had concluded their day's work in the darkness, went to bed hungry. But in all the lean years, the rock garden never suffered. New and precious species of roses climbed its walls each year. Orchidaceous plants especially imported, thrived in its crevices. What an

ironical situation it was! The pair of pale, rather pretty girls, going to bed to sleep off hunger, while under their very windows, rare and beautiful plants and flowers were manufacturing perfumes.

One year, however, the rock garden accomplished the miracle of actually bringing into the empty coffers of the Beverly girls a little income. The landscape gardeners, in reality a struggling young farmer and his brother, who had taken up this work as a side line, and whose services came cheap, proud of their results, had succeeded in interesting the editor of a garden magazine. The Beverly girls received the sum of one hundred dollars for permitting photographers to take pictures which were ultimately to be published in a magazine.

It was part of the conservatism in which these girls had been born and bred, that their sensitive natures should shrink from even this vicarious publicity, but the young farmer huskies, local boys with ambition, were eagerly insistent and the prospect of the one hundred dollars so welcome, that finally they gave in.

The beautiful rock garden of the Beverly mansion was published far and wide, guests came to drop in more frequently after that for the privilege of taking tea to the sound of the little waterfalls and for the lovely perfume of roses and magnolias. Indeed, as the girls whispered ruefully to one another in the secret reaches of their room, practically all of the one hundred dollars had gone in meeting social expenditures that had come with the public celebration of their garden.

The Beverly girls, as the years marched on, were growing tired; bone-tired, heart-tired, soul-tired. The struggle was too much. It was one thing to walk out every afternoon as they did, down the broad, beautifully-scoured, front-stone-steps and along the quiet lane of their sedate avenue, and out into the city, where they were known and respected as the "Beverly girls." It was quite another matter to creep back into that cold, bleak house of empty larders, servantless servant quarters, fireless fireplaces, climb into scrubbing clothes, scour in to midnight and then creep hungrily, as often as not, into beds whose sheets and pillow cases had been washed and ironed by the girls themselves.

One day something really quite thrilling occurred. The mayor of the town approached the sisters, requesting that on the city's birthday, when a great local celebration was to be staged, they throw their beautiful garden open to the public. The city would insure them against damage, and since the old Beverly mansion was really one of the landmarks of the community, it seemed fitting that on this anniversary occasion, its famous gardens should be open to the citizens. It was a tribute both to the social position of the Beverly girls and to the lovely old mansion itself. The sisters were moved and impressed and gladly consented to the undertaking. Consequently, part of the elaborate festivities of the birthday celebration of the city was the free inspection of the Beverly rock gardens. Men, women and children filed through the gardens by the thousands, all during the day. Refreshments, served by the city, were to be had in the beautifully painted pergolas. Sun danced on the flanks of the darting goldfish in the Beverly ponds. The populace applauded the scene of idyllic loveliness.

It was remarked, however, that the Beverly sisters were not among those present on that day. The house stood open, inviting those who would, to enter, but somehow, it was not the sort of interior to beckon. There was something cold, austere and homeless about the inside of the Beverly mansion. It seemed more of a relic, a historic place, than a home.

No, the Beverly girls were not present. This is where they were: They were off in a neighboring town called Andulsia, in the act of being married to the farmer brothers who were their landscape gardeners.

The Beverly girls never returned to the Beverly mansion. They presented it to the city.

No longer do they have to creep back into a cold, bleak house of empty larders and fireless fireplaces; their new home is no relic, no historic place, but a house of cheer and hopes and plans for the future. No more do the sisters walk out in the afternoon along quiet lanes and sedate avenues to be nodded to and pointed out as the strange and respected "Beverly girls." The days of converting precious old art objects into money are gone; the struggle of secretly laboring under cover of darkness, washing windows, scrubbing steps, weeding and spading, is done. The Beverly girls are farmers' wives.

They live on a truck farm five miles outside the city limits. Their rock garden now is a truck garden. They still scour and sweep and dust and clean, but out in the open sunlight now, through long, busy days that are happy days.

Decorative Symbols
The dove and the star have been used in church decoration and architecture from a very early period, and their symbolism may be variously interpreted, according to the conception of the artists. The dove represents the new principle of Christianity—its two wings the love of man and the love of God, compassion and contemplation, or active and meditative life. It also stands for the Holy Ghost and the soul. The radiation star is the star of Bethlehem and therefore represents Jesus Christ. Stars without the rays are often used to represent the saints.

Hostile Spirit Foiled by Use of "Hog Latin"

Perhaps the strangest language in the world is that adopted by natives of Johore, on the Malay peninsula, and used by them only when they are in search of camphor.

The camphor tree grows abundantly in certain parts of the peninsula, but not all of them contain camphor crystals and the product of these trees is of much better quality than that obtained from the camphor laurel of Formosa and Japan. The latter produces the more common commercial camphor.

There is a belief among the Malays that each species of the tree has a spirit or divinity which presides over it, known as Bisan, which means literally, "a woman," and this spirit is supposed to jealously guard the tree from those in search of it. They also believe that Bisan understands the language of both Malay and Jakun, so in order to deceive her they have formulated a sort of "hog Latin," a mixture of reversed native words, and with this jargon, so they think, they are able to completely confuse the spirit.

Incidentally, the Jakuns who hunt camphor are one of the wildest peoples, but are entirely inoffensive. They live together with monkeys, dogs, cats, and innumerable fowl, in perfect harmony. Their only unusual accomplishment is the establishment of the camphor language.—Pathfinder Magazine.

Paper Currency Today Mere Promises to Pay

Paper money may be looked upon as token money carried to its final extreme. A piece of it has no value at all in itself; the value depends wholly on a promise printed on it. But although the idea of paper money might be expected to have developed easily from token money, no one in the West seems to have considered the matter feasible until more than a thousand years after token coins appeared, says a bulletin of the National Geographic society.

Paradoxically, the first "paper" money was a brick, for the germ of the idea seems to have been born in Babylonia more than 2,000 years before the Christian era. Bonds for the repayment of loans were written on clay tablets and baked. These passed from hand to hand as representations of the amounts involved. Similarly deposits were made with individuals, and clay-brick drafts were written against them. Later brick bills of exchange transferred wealth from place to place.

First White Woman in West Arrived in 1806

The first white woman in the West of whom there is any record, came out from the Orkney islands in 1806 in a Hudson's Bay company's ship, disguised as a young man. She came out to join her sweetheart. In the Journal of Alexander Henry, it is recorded without mention of her name, that on December 29, 1807, she gave birth to a child at his trading post at the mouth of the Pembina river. Of the life of the child born that day, the first child born in the West of white parents, nothing is known but that his mother took him with her when she returned to Scotland the summer after his birth. Marie Lagimodiere, who became the grandmother of Louis Riel, was the second white woman to come to the West of whom there is any record. She arrived in 1807. It was 1812 before there were any other white women in the West. In that year, the second party of Selkirk settlers arrived at York Factory. They included 18 women.—Montreal Herald.

Old Legend Concerning World-Famous Painting

Raphael's "Madonna of the Chair," says a noted Paris art lecturer, was the realization of a hermit's wish.

"There have been many stories told regarding the painting of Raphael's 'Madonna of the Chair,'" the artist said, "but the one that seems most fitting is as follows:

"An old hermit, widely known and loved for his charity and Christian service, lived in a hut in the valley. Near his humble home stood a giant oak tree, which he called his silent friend, because it gave him shade and sheltered him from the storm. Close by lived a vine dresser's daughter, known to everybody for her kindness to the old hermit, who called her his friend that talked.

"One day a terrible storm arose, which was followed by a disastrous flood. The hermit sought shelter in the branches of the tree and was rescued by the vine dresser's daughter, who took him to her home. The hermit was very happy and prayed that his two good friends might be glorified together. Long afterward the hermit, Bernardo, died, and the oak tree was cut down and made into wine casks. By this time the beautiful girl had married and was the mother of two fine sons.

"One day the young mother sat at the door of her cottage with her two sons at her side. Raphael passed by and noticing the beautiful picture made by the mother and her sons quickly took his crayon and sketched it on the head of a wine cask. From this sketch the artist is said to have painted the popular picture of the 'Madonna of the Chair,' and the wish of the old hermit was realized."

Too Risky

On his appointment the new manager of a certain bank was given much publicity, and photographs of him were reproduced in newspapers. All were not printed attractively.

A depositor wandered in, walked up to the manager, produced one of his photographic reproductions, and asked, "Is this your picture?"

The manager assured him that it was.

"And are you the manager of this bank?"

The other admitted that he was.

"Well, give me my money!" ordered the depositor.

MICKIE SAYS—

WHY NOT TURN THAT OL' RADIO STOVE OR DOGHOUSE INTO MOJNEY? PEOPLE WITH CASH READ OUR WANT ADS AND OUR ADVERTISERS GET THE CASH AND GET RID OF TH' WHITE ELEPHANTS



GOLD MINE FABLE RUDELY SHATTERED

Many Lives Lost in Hunt for "Lost Dutchman."

Phoenix, Ariz.—Iconoclasts of Arizona's arid lands have directed their talent against one of the state's choice legends—that of the "Lost Dutchman" gold mine of Superstition mountain.

Arizonans have believed generally for more than fifty years that the rugged hills of Superstition contained a mine of fabulous value which was found and lost years ago by a Dutchman.

Adding interest to the story is an Indian legend of wrathful Apache gods, who got those entering the deep and twisting canyons of the mysterious range of central Arizona.

Iconoclastic prospectors, having searched long and hard this summer for a lost amateur prospector, who sought to find the mine, now insist there isn't and never was a "Lost Dutchman" gold mine.

Always Plenty More.

According to the most popular version of the "Lost Dutchman" story, a Dutch prospector would come from the hills, back in the pioneer days, with gold-laden bags.

"Plenty more where this came from," the Dutchman would say as he tossed a bag of dust on the bar. It was presumed he referred to a mine. He always had gold, but no one knew where it came from.

Now the doubters are insisting that half of the world's gold seekers would toss their last bag of dust on a bar with the same optimistic remark; that the statement proved nothing.

Came a day when the Dutchman ventured again into the hills, which Apaches say men should not enter, and disappeared forever. That launched the first "Lost Dutchman" mine hunt and it has continued at well-spaced intervals ever since. At least a dozen lives have been lost in seeking the mythical mine.

He Never Came Back.

The last victim was A. Ruth, sixty-five-year-old government employee, of Washington, D. C. From somewhere—probably a confidence man—he had obtained a map of the mine's alleged location and in it he had faith, although possessed of scant prospecting ability.

Into the hills Ruth ventured, and from them, in keeping with Apache tradition, he never returned.

A reward offered by the man's family stimulated search. The best of mountain men led the hunt. Claws they found, but no definite trace of Ruth's body. Apache gods and the "Lost Dutchman" had claimed another victim.

Pastor Quotes Bible in Battle Over Pajamas

Weymouth, England.—Quotations from Deuteronomy are being used by Rev. F. E. Coryton, vicar of St. John's, in his public protests made against women wearing beach pajamas.

The local church is only a few yards from the beach where pajamas are worn by large numbers of visiting women. The wearing of beach pajamas has been prohibited in Guernsey.

Speaking from the pulpit, Rev. Mr. Coryton declared that immodest apparel meant a contaminated society. He ended his denouncement by quoting Deuteronomy: "The woman shall not wear that which pertaineth unto a man, neither shall a man put on a woman's garment; for all that do so are abomination unto the Lord thy God."

Mayor Goes Back to Drilling for More Pay

Freeport, Ohio.—Mayor Jess Jenkins has found it necessary to return to his occupation as a well driller to make a living. His salary of \$80 a year isn't enough for him to subsist on, he says. Jenkins achieved notoriety when he sent council members home from council meetings because they wore overalls and blue shirts.

Snakes Use Road Tubes

Tombstone, Ariz.—Corrugated iron tubes across the roadway here serve the novel purpose of permitting rattlesnakes to cross the highway without endangering themselves or disrupting traffic.

Robin's Nest Found on Busy Locomotive

Augusta, N. J.—Employees of the Lehigh & New England railroad, which operates on rails with gasoline locomotives between Augusta and Goshen, N. Y., were startled recently to find a robin's nest on the air brake compressor of one of the engines. This engine travels 90 to 100 miles a day.

How long the nest had been there nobody knew, but there were two small, healthy young robins in it. The engineer said he had frequently noticed a big robin fly to the engine with something in its mouth, and he hazarded the guess that the mother keeps her brood fed en route.

States Laid Waste by Grasshoppers in 1874

In 1870, it was noticed in the Middle West that grasshoppers were becoming more numerous. Year by year they kept on increasing, until in 1874 their onslaught amounted to a national catastrophe. In that year an area including the states of Colorado, Nebraska, Kansas, Wyoming, the Dakotas, Minnesota, Iowa, Missouri, New Mexico, Indian territory and Texas were overrun by the northern visitors. The loss in crops was estimated at \$50,000,000. It is reported that they came in swarms that darkened the sun, that their forms carpeted the fields, that they swarmed over houses and ate shingles and clapboards, and that in many cases, despairing families left their homes and fled as from the guns of an invading army.

Some of the ranchers tried to herd them as they would cattle, strangely enough, with some success where the safety of a pet orchard or field was the object. Men, women and children, armed with leafy branches, would form a line to divert the oncoming swarm.

"To drive grasshoppers successfully," stated an agricultural bulletin, "one must make use of every advantage possible. Drive down hill, or on a level, with a gentle wind and only during the heat of the day. With conditions favorable they are easily driven if not hurried too much."

Feet to the East Once

General Burial Custom

In the early Christian cemeteries of Great Britain and northern Europe, all grave plots were laid out east and west and burial was with the feet to the east. The custom arose, according to Stimpson's account, from a legend that Christ was placed in the sepulcher with his head to the west, Matthew 24:27—"For the lightning cometh out of the east, and shineth even unto the west; so shall also the coming of the Son of man be"—is quoted as authority for the belief that bodies of Christians should be buried with the feet to the east, so that on the morning of the resurrection they will be facing the east and can hurry to meet the Lord. In Wales the east wind is known, for this reason, as "the wind of the dead man's feet." Investigation of graves before the Christian era, however, has shown that among pagan peoples the same custom was observed. In America, some Indian tribes bury their dead with the feet to the east so that when they rise they will face the rising sun.

Chinese Praise of Tea

Authentically it may be said that the first record of tea in China is to be found in the historical narratives of Lo Yu, wrote Edward R. Emerson in "Beverages, Past and Present." Lo Yu was chronicler of the Tang dynasty and his writings are of such a character that there can be no doubt as to their truthfulness.

Lo Yu records that tea was in universal use in the Sixth century and that it had grown so popular in 703 A. D. that Emperor Tih-Tsung put a tax on its consumption.

Referring to the benefit to be derived from the use of tea, Lo Yu says: "It tempers the spirit and harmonizes the mind, dispels lassitude and relieves fatigue, awakens thought and prevents drowsiness, lightens or refreshes the body and clears the perceptive faculties."

Historic Old Fort

Fort McHenry, Md., a former United States military post, was located on Wheatstone point, Patapsco river, about three miles from Baltimore, Md. It was first occupied by the military in 1775, and was made a permanent fortification in 1794. During the War of 1812 when the British attacked Baltimore the approach to the city by water was defended by Fort McHenry. Fifteen thousand shells were thrown into the fort with comparatively little injury, the loss consisting of only four men and 24 wounded. At dawn when Francis Scott Key saw the American flag still floating, he wrote "The Star-Spangled Banner."

New Rule Suited Twain

Mark Twain once went to borrow a book from a neighbor's library. The owner said he would be happy to accommodate him, but he had adopted a rule that any volume taken from his library must be used on the premises.

The next week the neighbor dropped over for the loan of Mark's lawn mower.

"Take it and welcome," chirruped Mark, "only under a recently adopted policy it is only to be used on the premises."—Golden Book Magazine.

Hiking

See the country at its best by traveling on foot, a veteran hiker, Walter S. Chansler, tells Hygela Magazine readers. Hill countries offer better travel than level countries because of the variety of scenes. Carry with you only the bare necessities, including a light weight bed, tent, dried foods, a few extra clothes, and cooking utensils, he advises.

Saved "Bossy's" Life

At Abingdon, Va., C. H. Hayter's 800-pound cow went for a stroll. She fell into a cistern. The cistern was 16 feet deep and contained 6 feet of water. Volunteers placed a chain halter about the cow, then water was pumped into the cistern and the victim "floated" to the surface. Aside from a few bruises, she was unhurt.

**IMPROVED
UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL
SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson**

(By REV. P. B. FITZPATRICK, D. D., Member of Faculty, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)
(© 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

Lesson for November 15

PAUL IN JERUSALEM

GOLDEN TEXT—For thou shalt be his witness unto all men of what thou hast seen and heard.

LESSON TEXT—Acts 21:17-23:22.
PRIMARY TOPIC—Paul in Trouble.
JUNIOR TOPIC—Paul in Trouble.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Paul Faces His Enemies.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Bearing Testimony in the Holy City.

I. Paul's Vow (21:17-26).

Upon Paul's arrival at Jerusalem representatives of the church there gave him a cordial reception. In order that the brethren in Jerusalem might graciously receive him, it was proposed to him by the elders that he take a Jewish vow to prove that he was in no way opposed to the law. They recognized that such an act would in no way compromise or involve the Gentile brethren. Nor did it compromise his own principle of action; namely, to the Jews he became a Jew and to the Gentiles a Gentile, all things to all men in order to gain them for Christ.

II. Paul's Arrest (21:27-40).

How far this act conciliated the Christian Jews we are not told, but it enraged the unbelieving Jews, causing them to resort to mob law. These maddened Jews seized Paul, dragged him from the temple and beat him mercilessly, intending to put him to death. He was rescued from the mob by the Roman guard. In order to protect him from the murderous frenzy of the mob, the soldiers lifted him upon their shoulders and bore him up the stairs. Paul kept himself under control and politely asked permission of the captain to speak to the people. When he addressed him in Greek and mentioned his Roman citizenship, the captain granted his request.

III. Paul's Defense (22:1-27).

Paul's chief concern was not his own safety. He used this last opportunity to witness unto them of Christ.

1. His claim for a rightful hearing (vv. 1-3).

a. His birth (v. 3). He was a Jew, born in Tarsus, a city of no mean reputation.

b. His education (v. 3). He was educated under the tutelage of Gamaliel, and instructed according to the perfect manner of the law of the fathers.

c. His zeal (v. 3). He was as zealous toward God as the Jews who were trying to destroy him.

2. His former attitude toward Jesus (vv. 4, 5). "I persecuted this way unto the death."

3. How his attitude was changed (vv. 6-16). This change of attitude was brought about by the intervention of the Lord. While on his way to Damascus with authority to bind the Christians at Jerusalem, he was smitten to the ground by a light from heaven, and the voice of the Lord said, "Why persecutest thou me?" When Paul inquired as to what he was to do, he was told to go into Damascus where he would receive instructions. Ananias was sent to him by the Lord for this purpose.

4. The Lord commissioned him to go to the Gentiles (vv. 17-21). It was not of his own will that he preached to the Gentiles but by the Lord's direct commission.

IV. Paul before the Sanhedrin (23:1-10).

The Roman officer in order to learn why Paul was arrested commanded the chief council to assemble and brought Paul before them. This shows that there was an effort made by the Romans to give justice to Paul.

1. Paul's earnest look at the council (vv. 1, 2). This was a solicitation of their honor to give him a fair hearing, and also a look of conscious integrity and unflinching courage.

2. Paul's stern rebuke of the head of the council. "God shall smite thee, thou whitened wall." Paul shows that he had the highest respect for the office, but the man now occupying it was not worthy of it.

3. Paul's appeal to the Pharisees (vv. 6-10). Seeing that he could not get a fair hearing, and perceiving that the body before him was made up of Pharisees and Sadducees, he appealed to the Pharisees, for his preaching had something in common with their belief.

V. The Lord Stood by Paul (v. 11). He was in great need of grace. He may have begun to question the wisdom of his going to Jerusalem, but the Lord assured him that his course was right.

VI. The Conspiracy to Kill Paul (vv. 18-22).

More than forty men banded together for the purpose of getting Paul out of the way.

The Divine Presence
Of the reality of fellowship with God every religious man is assured. Religion implies such a fellowship of love and grace on the part of God. How such a consciousness brings strength and comfort to a human heart let every one who knows the power of salvation attest.

Chain of Blessing
Promise—prayer—performance are three links in the chain of blessing. If the middle link is missing, we have no right to expect the third.

"Ideal Man" as Seen by Public Health Service

Some men will find comfort in plans and specifications put out by the public health service, the Spokane Spokesman-Review remarks. If a man is between thirty and fifty years old, weighs from 160 to 170, and is not more than 5 feet 8 inches tall, he is a pretty fine fellow. At least, he is likely to have more strength and endurance than men who do not fit the specifications. If he is a little short on strength and endurance, he has only himself to blame, and should at once begin to make the most of his opportunities.

Wives of men whose measurements are correct will, if wise, refuse to ignore the public health service's information. They will point out that a man at the peak of his physical power should not shrink from rowing a boat over the glossy surface of a lake or from propelling a lawn mower up and down a gently rolling terrace. They will sweetly but audibly wonder why a paltry 18 holes of golf should leave a stalwart 170-pounder too exhausted to paint the garage.

There remains the problem of keeping at or below 170 pounds. This is a matter that cannot be airily dismissed, especially during the trying period between the ages of thirty-five and fifty. It is during those mystic years that a man keeps warning himself that he must get more exercise. The knowledge that he has great potential strength and endurance will not flatten the waistline. The strength and endurance have to be given an occasional chance to assert themselves.

Nuremberg Powder Horn Splendid Work of Art

Among unusual displays at the Metropolitan Museum of Art is a powder horn made of a stag's antler, elaborately decorated with silver-gilt mountings. It was made in Nuremberg about 1620, at a time when hunting was a sport of noblemen was at its height, and is tinged yellow with age. Its face, worn by constant handling, is carved in relief with the figure of a dismounted knight in full armor, kneeling before a wayside crucifix. Above the knight are clouds, God the Father with an orb, and the dove of the Holy Ghost. On the back is carved a design of floral scrolls.

Silver-gilt caps cover the three terminals of the horn, the tops of the caps and the spout being engraved with foliate scrolls of unusual elegance, their sides chased in relief with cherubs' heads, scrolls and birds pecking at fruit. A slide, gracefully sculptured, opened and closed the aperture controlling the flow of powder into the spout.—New York Herald Tribune.

Corsica Worth a Visit

Those who want a short holiday off the beaten track will appreciate a visit to the French island of Corsica in the Mediterranean, says a traveler. Its rugged mountains and superb forests tower up from the sea as do those of Norway. The island is covered with pines, beaches and chestnuts, and, like nearby Italy, has acres and acres of olive yards. The artists who have long favored the island for its beauty called it "the impossible island," where unbelievable loveliness, not found elsewhere, become true and seen by all. At Ajaccio is to be seen in the Palace Letitia, the birthplace of Napoleon Bonaparte with relics and memories of his career.

Early Silk Spinning

Perhaps the first mention of the silkworm in western literature is that by Aristotle, pupil of Plato and teacher of Alexander the Great, who lived in the Fourth century B. C. He speaks of it as: "A great worm which has horns and so differs from others. At its first metamorphosis it produces a caterpillar, then a bombylius, then a chrysalis—all the three changes taking place within six months. From this animal women separate and reel off the cocoons, and afterwards spin them. It is said that silk was first spun in the island of Cos, by Pamphile, daughter of Plates."

Soldier's Idea of Action

This is my philosophy of action: Every time you've a task before you examine it carefully, take exact measure of what is expected of you. Then make your plan, and in order to execute it properly create for yourself a method. Never improvise. The fundamental qualities for good execution of a plan are, first, naturally, intelligence; then discernment and judgment which enable one to recognize the best methods to attain it; then singleness of purpose; and, lastly, what is most essential of all, namely, will—stubborn will.—Marshal Foch.

What He Had Feared

Do you know what a malingering is? No? Maybe that's what you are. In a general sense, a malingering is a person who feigns sickness in order to avoid having to do any work. A Kansas City physician was called to the fall the other day to examine a prisoner, who was reported ill. The jailer, a bluff, hearty Irishman, watched the examination with almost professional interest.

"What's the matter with him, Doc?" he asked, when the examination was completed.

"Oh, he looks to me like a malingeringer," the physician said.

"Just what I was thinking," the jailer ejaculated. "I knew right along that prisoner had some terrible disease!"—Kansas City Star.

**First Church of Christ, Scientist
Baltimore, Md.**

**Announces a Free Lecture on
Christian Science**

By Paul A. Harsch, C. S. B., of Toledo, Ohio, member of the Board of Lectureship of The Mother Church, The First Church of Christ, Scientist, in Boston, Mass. At Lord's Theatre, Thursday, November 19, 1931, at 12:10 noon. The public is cordially invited to attend.

How to Write Good Advertising.

A lot of storekeepers have a sort of faith in advertising, because it does seem to pay other stores; but they think they have what some call "inferiority complex"—don't know how—and don't like to admit it. Actually its

A VERY SIMPLE MATTER

to write an adv.—that is, if you know how to talk sales across the counter to a customer as though you had confidence in your goods and prices. Only four things are required, aside from this.

HERE THEY ARE

1—Understand your goods and recommend them honestly. Don't talk too much. Listen to your customer, and help him to a conclusion, briefly.

2—The right price. It is the money in the pocketbook that often decides the purchase.

3—Do not consider too much the importance of making the one sale. The most value of advertising is not always the first sale made.

4—Write your ad. as you would talk to a customer. Say just enough to state facts, in a simple, pleasant way.

The Carroll Record

will help to prepare ads, and be glad to do so at any time. 11-13-2t

Visit to Holger Danske

Most foreign tourists are attracted to Elsinore in Denmark, because of its literary, if not historic, associations with Hamlet and Ophelia, Kronberg castle having been used as the scene by Shakespeare, of that old tragedy. A better claim for renown, however, should be the huge sitting statue of Holger Danske in the deep, dark Kassematter of that gloomy fortress. You will be given lighted tapers that you may the better view the features of the sleeping giant, whose long beard has grown to the table at which he sits. He is the tutelary genius of Denmark, and when that country is menaced, Holger Danske, so says the legend, will walk forth to protect the little kingdom of the Danes.

Test for the Lungs

A good test that is believed to indicate the efficiency of the respiratory system, including the lungs, the nerves which control them and the blood circulation maintained by the heart is to hold the breath for 60 seconds. If the individual has a poor respiratory system or if his heart is not able to circulate the blood properly or if the blood is insufficient, says Dr. E. E. Free, the person thus handicapped will not be able to hold his breath as long as 60 seconds. This test is frequently given in selecting airplane pilots because it is believed to indicate the stability of the nervous system under flying conditions at high altitudes.—Pathfinder Magazine.

Failure

Here's a new bride story, in which we find friend husband mournfully at a pile of stogy dough.

"Why, darling," he ventured to remark after a painful pause, "this bread isn't cooked at all!"

"I know it isn't," admitted the bride gloomily, "and for the life of me I can't understand it. I put in lots and lots of baking powder but it doesn't seem to have baked at all."

Find Ancient Grave

Students of the seminary of the University of Marburg have excavated in Hunfeld, in the Rhon, a grave dating from the Fifth century B. C. It contained the remains of 25 men, women and children. On one woman's skeleton were found four dozen amber beads, a ring, bronze ornaments and a bronze bracelet. The grave held also the skeleton of a woman who had been buried 1,000 years before the others. Two earrings, a necklace, large bracelets, a broad metal girdle and an anklet were found on it, all excellently preserved. The finds have been placed in the provincial museum in Kassel.—German Travel Bureau.

MICKIE SAYS—

IF YA WANT FOLKS TO SPEND MONEY WITH YA, SHOW 'EM A REASON WHY THEY SHOULD—AND TH' BEST PLACE TO SHOW 'EM IS IN OUR PEERLESS AD COLUMNS!



**PARALYSIS SPREAD
COVERS WIDE AREA**

Epidemic Less Virulent Than That of 1916.

Washington.—Infantile paralysis is epidemic this year throughout the North and East, and at its height in and around New York city, although the number of cases thus far reported shows that the disease is far less virulent than in 1916, the year of the worst outbreak of the disease in this country.

The death rate in New York city from the start of the epidemic, about July 1, up to the present time, is about one-third of what it was during the same period in 1916, according to Dr. Hugh S. Cumming, surgeon general of the United States public health service, and Dr. Ralph C. Williams, assistant surgeon general, who are observing the course of the disease.

The principal epidemic area in 1916 comprised northern New Jersey, southeastern New York and most of Connecticut, Massachusetts and Rhode Island with unusual prevalence in New York city.

This year all of New England is affected, especially Massachusetts and the states of New York, New Jersey, Michigan, Wisconsin, Illinois and Minnesota. The extent of unusual prevalence this year is throughout the northern part of the country westward to include Minnesota, with very few cases reported west of Minnesota or south of the Ohio river.

During the first six months of this year a total of 764 cases was reported, and for the month of July 1,015 cases, by the 48 states and the District of Columbia, making a total for the seven months of 1,779.

**American Woman Nurses
Village During Epidemic**

Washington.—The story of an American woman's courage in nursing and feeding an entire Alaska village during an influenza epidemic has been revealed in a letter received by the Agriculture department.

She is the wife of E. C. Cushing, department employee investigating insects affecting reindeer in the town of Golovin, Alaska.

The Cushings were assigned there in the winter and were caught in the epidemic that swept the Bering sea coast from Unalakleet to Nome during the first week in April.

Writing to his office here, Cushing said:

"By the tenth of April every one in Golovin, about 140 people, except my wife, the missionary, two native men and a woman, were in bed. Medical aid was not available and for four days Mrs. Cushing took charge of the entire village by herself, besides feeding and looking after the experimental animals.

"She has visited most of the homes daily for more than two weeks. The only medicine we had was castor oil and aspirin. The natives were in a sorry plight.

"We made soup and distributed it to the more needy families."

**Minister Now Captain
in the Texas Rangers**

Houston, Texas.—The chaplain of the sheriff's convention which met here recently is not a man who prays for law enforcement and considers his duty done.

For the chaplain was Dr. P. B. Hill of San Antonio, a full-fledged minister, who served pastorates in Virginia and then was a Presbyterian missionary in the Orient, but who in addition wears the badge of a Texas ranger captain.

Doctor Hill, or Captain Hill, has been a ranger for four years, getting his captaincy in February. He preaches peace and has never had to draw his pistol on a man, but when a's at his work his pearl and gold handled .45 is a part of his equipment, and he admits he knows how to use it.

**West Virginia Town
Seeks Names for Babies**

New Cumberland, W. Va.—Selection of names for babies in Hancock county has swerved from the more popular names of John and Mary to the unusual.

The monthly report of the state health department showed that of the 51 babies born, only one was named Mary, two John, two Nicholas and four Betty.

Many parents sought the unusual for their offspring, naming them: Turla, Kostantonas, Damjon, Cosmo, Eral, Osman, Lonnie and Romeo.

Some of the more popular names on the list are: Bobbie Lee, Betty Lou, Dolly Genette, Joyce Ann, Helen Fay and Dolores Jean.

**Ships Self in Plane
as Mail; Saves Money**

London, England.—The first human "air mail parcel," tagged, stamped and canceled, has arrived at Croydon air-drome.

He is M. G. Lantscheere, a young Belgian, who discovered that while the passenger fare from Brussels to London was \$19.70, parcel postage for his weight amounted to only \$10.19. Duly stamped and addressed to consignee at Croydon, Lantscheere was bundled into the windowless compartment of a night air-mail plane at Brussels, and a couple of hours later found himself being unloaded at Croydon along with the other mail.

**STAGE COACH
TALES**

By E. C. TAYLOR

A President Takes a Tumble
"WE DO not travel any more; we merely arrive."

Macaulay wrote this in commenting on the passing of the old days, when a trip was an adventure, when one lived every moment of his journey, whether it was a few hours' trip of a few miles, or a trek across the continent.

One of the most romantic periods of the history of the United States was that between 1800 and the coming of the railroads prior to 1850. That was the day of the stage coach.

The notes of the coachman's horn, the stamping of four or six horses, and the rattling of the old Concord stages that filled the highways of America in those years are nearly forgotten. Few records have been kept of their era, although for decades the life of the young nation flowed through these great arteries of travel.

The lords of that distant day were the drivers of the stage coaches. They were the boys' heroes, like aviators are today. Their word was law, and they were looked up to and respected by the great and the lesser individuals who comprised the general public.

Of the tales that are left of these romantic figures the most amusing perhaps is the one of how they ventured to express their emphatic disapproval of a President of the United States.

When Martin Van Buren was occupying the White House, he vetoed a bill appropriating funds for the improvement of the National road in Indiana. That great highway was the backbone of the nation between 1830 and 1848, when the railroads pushed westward over the Allegheny mountains.

Everywhere along the road there was great indignation over Van Buren's action. The stage drivers being sort of overlords of their community, and no doubt somewhat tired of the severe joltings they received when they drove their coaches at full speed over a rocky, rough and swampy highway, nursed their revenge.

Their opportunity came when Van Buren was returning to Washington, D. C., from a trip up the Mississippi valley. The President rode in as much peace and state as the highway then provided, until he reached Plainfield, Ind.

When his coach left Plainfield, it had an "accident," and the President of the United States was unceremoniously spilled out in the road where the mud was deepest.

The identity of the driver of his coach is cloaked in mystery. Every-one denied responsibility for what had happened, although it is probably they all laughed up their sleeves.

Investigation showed that an axle had been sawed nearly in two, and it was brought out that the driver, when he reached a particularly muddy stretch of road, had not avoided any of the numerous bumps. The coach hit a big rock, and the axle broke. As it was going at good speed, the vehicle turned over, of course, and Mr. Van Buren was sent sprawling into the mud puddle.

The President returned to the tavern at Plainfield, and after cleaning up, started off again and reached the nation's capital without further mishap. But he had been taught an object lesson on the importance of keeping the country's greatest highway in repair. When the bill came to him again soon after his adventure, he promptly signed it.

The position held by the drivers of the old stage coaches was like that of the captain of a steamboat. Some of the drivers stood on as lofty a plane as the commanders of great ocean liners of the present day. Their word was law while on the road.

They came into constant touch with all the prominent political, social and commercial figures of the country, and their attention and favor was eagerly sought.

Although they were paid only a standard wage of \$12 a month and their board and lodging, they took precedence over even their most distinguished passengers.

In the eyes of small boys they were even above the President of the United States. They also thought well of themselves; as one driver remarked: "While I drive this coach I am the whole United States of America."
(© 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

Mighty Mites

Termites cause \$1,000,000 worth of damage in Illinois every year, according to a bulletin of the American Institute of Architects. . . . They are second cousins of the ant family, and formerly lived almost entirely in the woods. . . . destruction of the forests is driving them to the cities, where they get into fireproof steel and masonry vaults and destroy valuable papers. . . . The wood sills of buildings are their favorite dish, and after they have held a few banquets in a sill nothing is left but a shell. . . . It may collapse, carrying the house with it.

Hours of Slumber

Most medical authorities think the same amount of undisturbed sleep during the day gives the same benefit as sleep at night. They say that it does not make any difference when you sleep, so long as you get the required amount and so arrange your program of living that you get sufficient outdoor exercise.

TANEYTOWN LOCALS

Items of news from town, or vicinity are always wanted for this column. Especially accidents, sales of real estate, fires, important happenings, visits to or from the community social events, and all matters of general interest to those at home, and away from home.

This column is not for use in advertising any money-making program, fair, supper, party or sale; except for non-denominational charities or special benefits. Fire Company or Public Library support. Churches, Lodges, Societies, Schools, etc., are requested to use our Special Notice Department for money-making events.

Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Hesson, spent several days this week with Mr. and Mrs. Doty Robb, at Derry, Pa.

Walter Fringer, of New York, is spending two weeks of his vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Calvin T. Fringer.

They say we are having "Indian Summer." Must be "bad" Indian, for good Indian would give us several days of soaking rain.

Miss Annie Lutz and friend, of Baltimore, visited the former's grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. William Flickinger, near town, Sunday.

Notice the additions to list of persons who want "no trespassing." Get your name in the list now, and get the benefit of the 25c season offer.

Mrs. John Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Miller and children and Mrs. Worthington Sheeley, of Frederick, spent Sunday with Mrs. Sarah Albaugh.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Kelly, Harney, Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Wildhide and Paul Crabbs, of town, visited Mr. and Mrs. Jonas Harner, at Hagerstown, on Sunday.

Alice, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Merwyn C. Fuss has again contracted a spell of sickness, and was taken to the Hanover Hospital, on Thursday, for treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wilson and daughter, of Harney, and Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Crabbs, of town, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Beck, at Harrisburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Norville Shoemaker and Mr. and Mrs. Norman Hess and daughter, spent last Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Norville Shoemaker, Jr., at Muddy Creek Forks, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. G. Myers and daughters, Vallie and Carrie, were entertained to dinner at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Albaugh and family, of Walkersville, on Sunday.

The sewer job is finished, and apparently a good one. There should be no trouble, hereafter, on the North side of Baltimore Street, from freezing and flooding of curb drainage.

An unusual occurrence is that three Taneytown grocersmen are serving on the juries, at this term of Court; Albertus G. Riffle and Curtis G. Bowers on the Grand Jury, and S. C. Ott on the Petit Jury.

Postmaster M. D. Reid, New Windsor, and son, Charles, and the father-in-law of the latter from Aden, North Carolina, paid our office a brief visit, on Tuesday, while on their way to Gettysburg battlefield.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Veit and son, Theron, of Philadelphia, were weekend visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Mehring. Mrs. Mehring accompanied them to Philadelphia, and is spending the week there.

A salesman from Hagerstown, on his way from Taneytown to Emmitsburg, Saturday night, failed to properly make the curve at the former Louisa Hill property, and the result was a completely wrecked car. The driver was but little hurt.

Mr. and Mrs. John Brown, of Union Bridge and Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Bowman and daughter, and Joan Yeiser, of Hanover, Pa.; Mr. and Mrs. Wilmer Myers and children, of Pleasant Valley, and Mrs. Betty Snare, of Middleburg, visited Mrs. Emma Rodgers, on Sunday.

We do not propose to talk about Christmas Card orders every week. We can supply all who want to buy either engraved or embossed cards from us, in quantities of 12 or more, with name of sender printed on, or some special message. Orders should be placed now, for later delivery.

The Record very much dislikes to be arbitrary in any of its rules; but feels strongly inclined toward making it a fixed rule, not to receive anything for publication after 9 o'clock Friday mornings, except items of a distinctly emergency news character. We know from long experience that practically all of the late arrivals could as easily have been sent in a day earlier.

George A. Clabaugh, of Linden Farm, entertained to a stag party, on Sunday evening, James Collins, Edgar Wolfe, Homer Sanders, Alton Bowers and James Bowers, all of Littlestown, and during the evening the string quartette composed of Edgar Wolfe, James Collins, James and Alton Bowers furnished excellent music on guitar, banjo and harmonicas.

Mr. and Mrs. John Marker, of Littlestown, visited Mr. and Mrs. Merwyn C. Fuss, on Sunday.

Mary Lou adopted daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edgar H. Essig, is ill with a case of scarlet fever in light form.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Wantz and children, of Pleasant Valley, visited Mrs. Jesse Myers and family, on Sunday.

We suppose most of our readers know that it is contrary to law to hunt game on Sundays, even when licenses and the necessary permission have been secured.

The Union Thanksgiving Service will be held on Thanksgiving morning at 9:30, in the United Brethren church Rev. A. T. Sutcliffe of the Lutheran church will deliver the sermon.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Shorb, Mrs. Clarence Eckard, Mrs. Paul Fair and son, Robert, visited at the Perry Point Soldiers' Hospital, on Sunday. Paul Fair is improving and gaining in weight.

The High School will give a street parade, this Friday afternoon at 3:00 o'clock, showing the participation of the school, with additions, as represented in the Armistice Day parade in Westminster.

Recent visitors at the home of Mrs. Stott and Miss Anna Galt were: Dr. and Mrs. J. T. Huddle, of Washington, D. C.; Mr. and Mrs. Henry W. Siegrist, of Germantown, Pa.; Rev. and Mrs. Milton Valentine, Gettysburg.

The Taneytown school was well represented in the Armistice Day program in Westminster, on Wednesday, and the youngsters enjoyed it. In Taneytown there was no demonstration, except a rather scant display of flags.

The combined Christian Endeavor and evening service, under the auspices of the C. E. Society, will be held, on Sunday evening, Nov. 15, at 7:00 P. M., in the Reformed Church. The topic, "What is the Purpose of Life," will be discussed. The leader will be Mrs. John Yingling.

Miss Ethel Harner, Littlestown; Mr. John Fox, of Gettysburg; Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Fair and son, Jimmy, spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. J. Earnest Bucheimer and family, of Baltimore. Miss Harner and Mrs. Fair and son, remained until Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Allen Feeser and Miss Mary Shriver, of the Reformed C. E., with Mr. and Mrs. Carl Haines, and Helen Kiser, of Keysville, were among the twenty-five from Carroll county, who attended the C. E. Executive meeting, held at Baltimore, on Tuesday, Nov. 9th. A round table conference was held, at which time the work for the coming year was outlined by the State officers. The closing address, "The Fighters are Winning," was given by Rev. John N. Link.

The champion wood chopper, Peter McLaren, exhibited his skill in front of Roy B. Garner's hardware store, Thursday afternoon, when he chopped in two a white oak log 15 inches in diameter, in just two minutes. Standing on the log, he wielded his axe so that every blow was placed at the right spot, until the exact centre of the log was reached; then turned to the other side and cut until the two halves fell apart. None of the about 200 spectators offered to contest for the \$50.00 prize to any one who could cut the log in one-half more time.

On Thursday night, at Taneytown High School, Miss Margaret Elliot, was first winner among the girl contestants to enter the County oratorical contest, her selection being "The Lord's Prayer;" Miss Helen Sarbaugh was second, with "A Lapse of Memory." Robert Benner was first among the boys, his selection being "Jean Valjean and the Bishop," and George Henze second, with "The Beau of Bath." The ten contestants acquitted themselves splendidly, showing care and study of the natural interpretation of their selections. Rev. and Mrs. E. L. Higbee, of Emmitsburg, and H. M. Warrenfeltz, of Wolfsville, were the judges.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Henry S. Wilt and May Stull, West Virginia.

Ralph Million and Anna G. Blizard, Westminster, Md.

Stanley R. Weikert and Lottie E. Ohler, Littlestown, Pa.

Walter J. Shellenberger and Kathleen M. Riley, East Berlin, Pa.

Robert H. Sterner and Blanche R. Bowman, Hanover, Pa.

Robert E. Ibex and Elizabeth Groft, Westminster, Md.

Walter W. Breneman and Catharine E. Beck, Glenville, Pa.

William L. Mullikin, Jr. and Evelyn V. Myers, Washington, D. C.

"Leisure grows in popularity, now that so many people wonder what is the use of working so hard for money when you will lose it if you try to save it.—Elmer Davis.

"Anyone who thinks science is trying to make human life easier or more pleasant is utterly mistaken.—Professor Albert Einstein.

LEAVES AND FERTILIZER.

In many cities and towns throughout the country there is a commendable movement on foot to do away with the old method of disposing of the leaves which cover lawns and gardens during the fall.

The customary practice of burning creates a vicious smoke nuisance which is objected to by even the most fair-minded citizen. Often the leaves are raked into the street gutters to be burned. While this is a reasonably safe place from the standpoint of fire hazard, it may be quite destructive to the pavement. Especially is this true if the street is paved with crushed stone bound together with a tar or asphaltic material. The damage is evidenced in later months by a crumbling or disintegration of the street surface.

A useful method of disposal which is meeting with almost universal approval is to compost the leaves. This is easily done by piling alternate layers of leaves and dirt on the ground or in a rough wooden box of suitable size. Before covering each layer of leaves with dirt, spread a thin coating of a mixture composed of 2 parts hydrated lime, 2 parts superphosphate and 1 part ammonium sulphate on the mass. Continue in this manner until all the leaves and debris are used.

Early in the spring the pile of material should be forked over and at that time a little more of the lime-superphosphate-ammonium sulphate mixture may be added. These materials, which are procurable at garden supply stores, hasten the rotting process and add to the fertilizing value of the decomposed mass. During the summer the compost may be used on the lawn, on flower beds, around shrubs, etc., furnishing the soil with the much needed and highly valued humus.

PEOPLES FIRE INSURANCE CO. TRANSFERRED.

The Peoples Fire Insurance Company, of Maryland, operated with its home office in Frederick, has been merged with the Fidelity and Guaranty Corporation, of Baltimore, the action having been taken, it is said, due to the depreciation in capital assets, and lack of adequate insurance reserve. The Fidelity and Guaranty Company will adjust and pay all accumulated losses, and will continue all policies through reinsurance. The home office of the Company will remain in Frederick.

THE WORLD'S LOWEST PRICED QUALITY WASHER



The new VOSS offers every worthwhile feature found in washers costing twice its price. It is the only washer that cleans by the hand-washing method. It has a full-sized porcelain tub, Westinghouse motor, Lovell wringer, fully enclosed mechanism running in oil, beauty of line and finish, and all other desirable modern features.

C. O. FUSS & SON

Leading Furniture Dealers
TANEYTOWN, MD.

Taneytown Grain and Hay Market.

Wheat 58@ .58
Corn 40@ .40

we can give your printing that modernistic touch so popular in present day advertising

Don't Lose Those High-Priced WINTER EGGS

Don't let your egg production drop way down when the weather gets cold. Use CEL-O-GLASS, and instead of fewer eggs, you'll have stronger, healthier hens that keep on producing just when egg prices are highest.

CEL-O-GLASS is the only window material with a wire mesh base with published scientific proof that it increases egg production. Back of CEL-O-GLASS is an 8-year record of performance on farms from coast to coast. Many experiment stations have proved the value of CEL-O-GLASS. Use CEL-O-GLASS and you not only increase egg production, you practically eliminate thin-shelled eggs.

CEL-O-GLASS also keeps houses warmer, and pays for itself over and over again. Moreover, properly installed CEL-O-GLASS will last for years.

Other Uses for CEL-O-GLASS

CEL-O-GLASS in brooder houses prevents chick mortality, raises healthy chicks—in hog houses prevents weak legs. Good for dairy porches, storm windows, storm doors, and sleeping porches. It lets in the sunlight but keeps out the cold. Come in for free CEL-O-GLASS blueprints. Valuable whether you plan to build, remodel or install in present buildings.

Reindollar Brothers Co.
LEADING HARDWARE DEALERS

TANEYTOWN SAVINGS BANK

EDISON'S INVENTIONS ESTIMATED AT 1,150

To Thomas A. Edison, we are indebted for many useful inventions. His first patent was given to him in 1868, and his inventions are estimated at 1,150. Let his courage, skill and determination be an inspiration for future generations.

TANEYTOWN, MD.

Hesson's Department Store

(ON THE SQUARE)
Taneytown, Md.

"STAR BRAND"

All Leather SHOES For All Occasions

WHEN YOU WEAR "STAR BRAND" SHOES YOU'RE WEARING THE BEST SHOE VALUE THAT MONEY CAN BUY.

STYLE. Style artists are ever on the alert to get the newest and best in style for Star Brands.

WORKMANSHIP. Skilled shoemakers are employed in the creation of all Star Brand Shoes so that you are assured correct shapes and lasts.

QUALITY. Star Brand Shoes are made of all leather carefully selected which insures longer wear.

VALUE. No other line of Shoes offers so much value at such low prices as Star Brands.

THERE IS A PAIR OF STAR BRANDS FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY, FATHER, MOTHER, SON OR DAUGHTER.

GROCERIES

This department offers many items of merit at prices that mean a substantial saving.

CAN SANI FLUSH, 19c

1 Bottle Oxol	15c	1 Can Sunbrite Cleanser	5c
3 Reg. Size Cans Lye	25c	4-lbs Good Hominy	10c

3 PACKAGES GLOSS STARCH, 22c

2 Packages Nucoa	35c	2-lb. Can Heinz Mince Meat	35c
Large Jar Good Apple Butter	20c	3 Regular Size Pan Cake Flour	23c

2 LARGE CANS PEACHES, 25c

Qt. Green Lable Brer Rabbit Syrup	25c	1-lb Can Maxwell House Coffee	35c
3 Packs Seedless Raisins	25c	Large Can Good Hominy	10c

5 CANS PORK & BEANS, 23c

No. 2 1/2 Can Del-Monte Plums	18c	No. 2 1/2 Can Tomatoes	10c
3 Cans Good Crushed Corn	25c	3 Cans Spaghetti	25c

A Flat Tire's Not What It Used To Be!

Mary Brown and Henry Smith almost had a flat last night. Immaculate Henry was all put out for he thought he wouldn't make it to the free air in time. He did. Free air saved him from a blister or two and a lot of wasted elbow grease.

Back of this commonplace service stand hundreds of people, constantly on the job . . . keeping the power in the wires ready for you at any time. These employes, plus the stockholders, make up your electric company . . . a privately owned, privately managed, public utility that by its very nature must consistently better its service and deliver current to you at all times cheaply, a service possible only under an organization of this type.

POTOMAC EDISON SYSTEM

A Timely Tip
TELL the people about timely merchandise with good printing and watch your sales volume grow. Other merchants have proved this plan by repeated tests. We'll help with your copy.

We do but one kind of printing—
GOOD PRINTING