

ROADS YET NEEDED IN UPPER CARROLL.

A Large Section that has had no proper attention.

Among the road building needs for the year 1932 that concern Taneytown and district, and Northern Carroll in general, are the completion of the Francis Scott Key Highway to a connection with the Frederick County road system, thereby finishing the link between southern central Pennsylvania to Frederick and the South. No doubt this link is included in the plans for state road building for the year, as it is a natural conclusion to the building in 1931, of the link on the northern end of this road.

The shortening of the Westminster-Taneytown road, already completed to within about four miles of Taneytown, is also naturally an unfinished job that no doubt has placed among the State's plan for early completion.

But, there is another large and important section that needs attention, in fairness to taxpayers and the general public, over a wide scope of country. We refer to the section lying between the Westminster and Keymar roads; from Taneytown to Uniontown, and from Taneytown via Otter Dale Mill to Union Bridge, and from Taneytown to Middleburg—or in other words, the section traversed by the commonly known, Uniontown, Union Bridge and Middleburg roads.

These roads as they now exist are in a worse condition than they were twenty-five years ago. The two first mentioned roads are possibly the worst off of the three, as the Middleburg road has had the benefit of the building of the Taneytown end of the Keymar road, very much as would the first two roads be benefited by improving either the Uniontown or the Union Bridge road. Which of these roads should be improved first, we will not attempt to decide; but certainly one or the other should be taken up for actual rebuilding in the very near future; if not by the state, then by some county plan, with the aid of private subscriptions.

As definite propositions all three of these roads, for the present, might be planned to end at Big Pipe Creek. While property owners and residents living contiguous to these roads are naturally the ones that are the most interested, because they would be the most benefited, it should not be forgotten that the business interests of Taneytown are also considerably involved, and that the county officials should also be willing to recognize the just claims of this large section of the county for better roads.

WEEK OF PRAYER SERVICES.

The Protestant Churches of Taneytown will observe the Week of Prayer, as usual, with services each evening from Sunday, January 3, to Sunday, January 10, inclusive, according to the following schedule.

Sunday, Jan. 3—United Brethren Church, sermon by Rev. Guy P. Bready. Subject: Deepening the Consciousness of God.

Monday, Jan. 4—United Brethren Church. Address by Rev. Thomas T. Brown. Subject: Faith and Loyalty to a Conquering Christ.

Tuesday, Jan. 5—Reformed Church. Address by Rev. A. T. Sutcliffe. Subject: The Leadership of the Holy Spirit.

Wednesday, Jan. 6—Reformed Church. Address by Rev. Earle Redding. Subject: International Goodwill and Co-operation.

Thursday, Jan. 7—Lutheran Church. Address by Rev. Thomas T. Brown. Subject: The Protection of Home and Youth.

Friday, Jan. 8—Lutheran Church. Address by Rev. Guy P. Bready. Subject: The World in a Day of Depression.

Saturday, Jan. 9—Presbyterian Church. Address by Rev. Earle Redding. Subject: A World-wide Spiritual Revival.

Sunday, Jan. 10—Presbyterian Church. Sermon by Rev. A. T. Sutcliffe. All Services at 7:30 P. M.

ADULT S. S. RALLY.

Sunday afternoon, Jan. 3rd, there will be an Adult Rally in Trinity Lutheran Church, Taneytown, Md. This meeting will be held at 2 o'clock, and is sponsored by the Taneytown District of Carroll County Sunday Schools. Rev. Robert Davids, State Executive Secretary, will be the speaker. Special music by the Misses Elliot. Delegations from Harney, Walnut Grove, Keysville, and the schools of Taneytown are expected to attend. The public is cordially invited.

THANKS TO CORRESPONDENTS!

Our Correspondents have started the New Year very much to our liking, as will be noted by their letters in this issue. We thank them very much, and will be glad to have the interest keep up as the year grows older. No one knows better than the Editor, what a help good correspondents are, to a local newspaper; which means also that their letters help their respective communities in keeping them before the public as up-to-date centres.

Now if there were some way to mix wheat, oil and cotton together and make a good paving material out of the mess, maybe the farmers and other producers would have some chance of getting rid of their surplus.—Brookline Chronicle.

COMMUNITY TREE SUCCESS

Very Large Attendance of Grownups and Children.

Notwithstanding the threatening weather last Thursday afternoon, the Community Christmas tree event was a gratifying success. The spot used for it being on Baltimore St., near the square, the street traffic always interferes with the program, and the program with the traffic, but as yet no better place seems available.

The program was carried out as announced, and the assembly of both young and older folks was larger than usual, the full length of the street being lined with cars on both sides. At future like events, if it would be possible to prevent the parking of cars from the square to first alley, that would be very desirable, as only a few were able to hear the program with satisfaction.

Just at the time when the program was scheduled to commence, an unfortunate accident occurred—mentioned in our local column—on the street near the stand and tree, that shows the danger of congestion and more or less of confusion at that particular locality, for such events.

As a suggestion for a change of location for like demonstrations in the future, we suggest the roping off of Middle Street from Baltimore street to the alley in the rear of Claudius H. Long's property. This would take the program away from the location of the tree, but this is not a serious objection, as the tree is not lighted during the program.

PROGRAM FOR WEEK OF PRAYER AT MANCHESTER.

Co-operating Churches: United Brethren in Christ, Immanuel Lutheran and Trinity Reformed.

All Union Services will be held in Immanuel Lutheran Church. Worship begins, at 7:30 P. M.

Monday, Jan. 4—Sermon by Rev. I. G. Naugle, on "The Adventurous Life," Music by Reformed Choir.

Tuesday, Jan. 5—Sermon by Rev. Paul W. Quay, Grace Lutheran Church, Westminster, Md. Music by Lutheran Choir.

Wednesday, Jan. 6—Sermon by Rev. Dr. John S. Hollenbach on "Radio and Religion." Music by Lutheran choir.

Thursday, Jan. 7—Sermon by Rev. R. A. Strasbaugh, U. B. Church, Greenmount, Md. Music by Mt. Zion U. B. Choirs.

Friday, Jan. 8—Sermon by Rev. L. H. Rehmyer on "Prayer." Music by Bixler's and Miller's Choir.

Saturday, Jan. 9—Sermon by Rev. Felix B. Peck, St. Mary's Reformed Church, Silver Run, Md. Music by Reformed Choir.

Sunday, Jan. 10—In Lutheran Church; Worship, at 10:30; in Reformed Church, at 10:30; in U. B. Church, at 1:30.

Union Worship, at 7:30 P. M. Address by prominent speaker. Music by combined choirs and Male Chorus of the Lutheran Church.

THIS NEW YEAR.

There's one thing this country cannot have an over-production of, and that's Hope. The past 12 months have found our people over-supplied with a variety of commodities, but Hope seems to be something on which quite a number are short.

Right now when more of it is needed if we would bring conditions to the point we are striving for, we must continue to draw heavily upon our supply of hope. There is every good reason in the world for doing so. At the worst, the year through which we have just passed finds this nation in far better shape than any other on the globe, and people who view it in a sensible manner cannot help but realize that, when all is said and done, we could be much worse off. There is every reason to believe we've passed over the roughest places in the road; there is reason for hoping that the new year on which we are starting will see a complete return to conditions which existed before we sighted the first dark clouds, more than two years ago.

Hoping it will be a wonderful year, hoping it will mark the turning point in economic conditions, will not alone bring the things we wish for. But it will go a long way toward doing so. And hope, plus a determination to make things better by our own individual efforts will accomplish all our desires. It is not going to be a good year if we merely sit down and hope it will be. We've got to keep our sleeves rolled up. We've got to work at whatever tasks we can find to do even harder than we've ever worked before. Hope and hard work form a combination that is bound to win; that is certain to start the sunlight of prosperity beaming again. So here is hoping that this year ahead of us marks the turn in the road and that before it is over the whole world will be once again back on the broad highway of prosperity.—Selected.

LeRoy Devilliss was also on the street at this same time, going to work, and testified to having witnessed the assault on Kiser.

Harvy T. Ott, another across the street neighbor, testified that he heard children crying out that Mr. Kiser had been hit, and that Smith called to him, "I'll get you next." He did not witness the attack on Kiser.

Luther Hawk living next door to Smith saw nothing of the events of the day, but said for several months Smith had been using profane language about his home in a wild sort of way.

Elden Flickinger testified to the same effect concerning Smith's mental condition.

James Burke, Jr., saw none of the events testified to, but had seen Smith at about 2:00 o'clock carry from the barn in the rear, to his house, a piece of iron that he had been straightening out, judging from noises he had heard. Sterling Nusbbaum was the main witness as to the events that led to the shooting. He had been deputized by Officer Hahn to assist in serving the warrant and taking Smith into custody. That he and Hahn had been admitted at the front door by Smith, and that the two walked in, and up to the stove in the room. That Hahn

read all or part of the warrant, and that Smith had a small stove poker in his hand. That Smith said "all right, as soon as I get my coat." That Smith did not go for his coat, but went into a back room and then into the yard, where he grabbed a long piece of bent iron, and through the door leading into the house, beat Hahn over the head and body with it, violently.

That Hahn was in a sort of offset, or corner, and could not well avoid the blows aimed at him rapidly through the door. That he (Nusbbaum) was unable to get at Smith due to the situation of the corner, and did not see the shot fired. That after the shot, Smith fell on the outside of the house, and that he and Hahn summoned help and removed the injured man to Dr. Benner's office.

Dr. C. M. Benner testified that he had attended Smith professionally for twenty years. That his condition was not good, either physically or mentally; he should have been in an insane asylum. That the shot entered the left side of the abdomen, took a downward course, was deflected by the back bone and lodged on the right side of the back. That the bullet wound was necessarily fatal, and that death was due to internal hemorrhage because of severed arteries. That in 1927 Smith had been admitted to Sykesville hospital, but at the intervention of relatives had been allowed to go out on 90 days probation, and that when an effort was made later to have him readmitted to the institution, was told that there was no record of his case on file.

MAN SHOT WHEN HE RESISTED ARREST.

The Victim was Evidently Suffering from Mental Troubles.

On Wednesday afternoon, Taneytown was the scene of events that led to the shooting of Vernon Smith, a resident of the town, by Deputy Sheriff G. Emory Hahn following his resistance to arrest on a warrant sworn out by William T. Kiser and John A. Yingling. Smith lived alone in one of the oldest dwellings in the town, on West Baltimore Street. He had been an inmate of Springfield State Hospital, at Sykesville, for mental disorder, for a year or more, but had been released on a parole on the representation of friends, and since then had been living in Taneytown for over a year.

He had been acting strangely for some time, and his neighbors were more or less in fear of him, the report being that his removal had been requested. However, he had not apparently shown any violent outdoor signs of violence until Wednesday, when he threatened John A. Yingling and Harvey T. Ott, near neighbors and others.

Shortly after noon, as William T. Kiser, day engineer for The Reindollar Co's mill was passing the Smith home on his way to work, Smith was apparently sweeping off the sidewalk in front of his home, and as Kiser was passing he suddenly spoke to him in a threatening manner, accompanying his words an instant later by striking Kiser on the head with a club.

Mr. Kiser seeing the blow coming quickly threw up an arm that diverted the force of the blow from his head in part, but still received a hard stroke both on head and arm, but was not knocked down. The blow intended for Mr. Kiser was sufficient to have killed him had it not been warded off. After having his wounds dressed, he and Mr. Yingling, who had been previously threatened, appeared before Justice R. H. Alexander and swore out a warrant for the arrest of Smith, on the charge of assault, and placed it in the hands of Deputy Sheriff Hahn for serving.

Mr. Hahn deputized Sterling (Jack) Nusbbaum to assist him in making the arrest, due to the known dangerous condition of Smith, and on their appearance at the Smith home was met with forcible resistance, Hahn being struck on shoulder and arm by an iron poker, and fearing for his life he shot Smith, hoping to injure him in his legs but the bullet entered the left side of his stomach below the breastbone.

Smith was removed to the office of Dr. C. M. Benner where he died about a half hour later from internal hemorrhage. He was conscious and realized his condition until the end. Coroner Geo. E. Benson was notified and a jury impaneled after viewing the body. An inquest was fixed for Thursday afternoon at 4 o'clock.

Mr. Smith was near 40 years of age. He is survived by two sisters, Mrs. Samuel Clingan, near Taneytown, and Miss Mary Smith, of Union Mills. He had during the life time of his father, Harry Smith, worked with him in the huckstering business, but in recent years had no definite employment.

The coroner's jury commenced the hearing of the case at 4:30 in the Fire engine hall, Thursday afternoon, the jury being made up as follows: Wm. F. Bricker, Chm.; A. G. Riffe, Clarence Dern, Samuel C. Ott, Earl E. Bowers, John C. Bowers, J. A. Crabbs, Roland Koons, Wm. E. Burke, Geo. I. Harman, Clarence Reaver and Roscoe Rittsue. State's Attorney, Theo. F. Brown, and Coroner Geo. E. Benson presided.

The evidence presented was in substance as given in the foregoing summary. John A. Yingling, an across the street neighbor of Mr. Smith, testified that about 12:30 on Wednesday, Smith cursed him, came across the street after him with a club, and that he, Yingling then went into his home.

William T. Kiser testified that he lived further out on the same street as Smith, and that while passing the home of the latter at about 12:45 Smith was going on wildly, and cried to him, "What in H— have you been doing to me?" and at the same time struck him over the head with a club as stated previously, and then went back into his house.

LeRoy Devilliss was also on the street at this same time, going to work, and testified to having witnessed the assault on Kiser.

Harvy T. Ott, another across the street neighbor, testified that he heard children crying out that Mr. Kiser had been hit, and that Smith called to him, "I'll get you next." He did not witness the attack on Kiser.

Luther Hawk living next door to Smith saw nothing of the events of the day, but said for several months Smith had been using profane language about his home in a wild sort of way.

Elden Flickinger testified to the same effect concerning Smith's mental condition.

James Burke, Jr., saw none of the events testified to, but had seen Smith at about 2:00 o'clock carry from the barn in the rear, to his house, a piece of iron that he had been straightening out, judging from noises he had heard.

Sterling Nusbbaum was the main witness as to the events that led to the shooting. He had been deputized by Officer Hahn to assist in serving the warrant and taking Smith into custody. That he and Hahn had been admitted at the front door by Smith, and that the two walked in, and up to the stove in the room. That Hahn

read all or part of the warrant, and that Smith had a small stove poker in his hand. That Smith said "all right, as soon as I get my coat." That Smith did not go for his coat, but went into a back room and then into the yard, where he grabbed a long piece of bent iron, and through the door leading into the house, beat Hahn over the head and body with it, violently.

That Hahn was in a sort of offset, or corner, and could not well avoid the blows aimed at him rapidly through the door. That he (Nusbbaum) was unable to get at Smith due to the situation of the corner, and did not see the shot fired. That after the shot, Smith fell on the outside of the house, and that he and Hahn summoned help and removed the injured man to Dr. Benner's office.

Dr. C. M. Benner testified that he had attended Smith professionally for twenty years. That his condition was not good, either physically or mentally; he should have been in an insane asylum. That the shot entered the left side of the abdomen, took a downward course, was deflected by the back bone and lodged on the right side of the back. That the bullet wound was necessarily fatal, and that death was due to internal hemorrhage because of severed arteries. That in 1927 Smith had been admitted to Sykesville hospital, but at the intervention of relatives had been allowed to go out on 90 days probation, and that when an effort was made later to have him readmitted to the institution, was told that there was no record of his case on file.

CENTRAL TRUST PLAN IS PROPOSED.

Now under Consideration by a Committee of Twenty-five.

A largely attended meeting was held in Frederick, Wednesday evening, in the interest of re-opening the Central Trust Company that closed its doors in September. A plan prepared by a firm of lawyers in Baltimore was adopted in principle, and an executive committee of twenty-one was named, representing the twelve closed banks, to consider the plans and report later. Deposits of approximately \$4,500,000 were represented.

The spokesman for the plan was George Weems Williams who has made a thorough study of the situation, who urged early action in order to avoid the accumulation of expense.

Eighty or ten persons asked questions, which Mr. Williams and Mr. Marbury answered in detail. Both stressed the fact that reorganization would be to the advantage of depositors as well as stockholders with special reference to depositors. Mr. Williams explained that after adopting the plan it must be signed by eighty percent of the depositors to become effective. A resolution was then presented to the effect that the plan be approved and recommended for the signatures of depositors.

The following executive committee to consider the plan was appointed: Albert S. Bitler, Walkersville; John W. Holter, Middletown; Ernest Shriver, Emmitsburg; Upton Grossnickle, Myersville; Vincent O'Toole, Thurmont; Ralph S. Shank, Smithsburg; Claude Wilt, Union Bridge; Graham Melville, Sykesville; Edward Darby, Poolesville; A. H. Kraft, Elliott City; John S. Watkins, Monrovia; William J. Grove, Lime Kiln; David C. Winebrenner, 3d, Leo Weinberg, L. Edgar Betson, Claggett E. Ramsburg, and Benjamin B. Rosenstock, Frederick; J. A. Eason and John MacGill, Washington; Frank J. Campbell, Emmitsburg, and Herbert Gross, Sykesville.

The proposed reorganization calls for \$375,000 capital stock and \$125,000 surplus. The plan in effect is as follows:

The formation of the depositors of a realization company, which will become the owner of the assets of the Central Trust Company, at an appraisal value to be placed thereon an appraisal committee to be selected by the depositors.

The sale to the People's Bank and Trust Company, a new bank to be organized, of the "good" assets.

The realization company will retain ownership of all of the assets not purchased by the People's Bank and Trust Company, issuing to each depositor a certificate of participation in the proceeds to be realized from the ultimate disposition of said assets held by it.

The People's Bank and Trust Company also will purchase the buildings owned by the bank at the value placed thereon by the depositors' appraisal committee.

The stockholders in the Central Trust Company are required to take stock in the new bank for an amount equivalent to their present liability under the law, or else be assessed as required by law. An agreement will be prepared, to be signed by each depositor. The plan will not be effective unless eighty percent of the depositors sign the agreement and the other provisions in the plan are complied with.

FOR THE COUNTY PAPER

A man well known throughout Maryland, writes the Editor of The Record, as follows:

"What can we do to get the county papers into the homes of the people? I try to say a word for them whenever I can. With few exceptions the county paper takes pride in its honor and straight-forwardness. A county paper has to be truthful, or it could not survive.

It seems to me that the county paper is more needed now than at any time. The people need the facts, and they often get deception, half truths, and even downright falsehood in the big press of the city."

The above was personal, and not for publication, but we feel like giving it space. It is at least a fair appeal to each community to give its home paper the support it tries to deserve, but which it does not always widely receive, notwithstanding its needs.

DROP IN HUNTING LICENSE REVENUE.

Hunting licenses for the past year, fell off about 35 percent, or \$26,000. This means, according to State Game Warden Le Compte, that there will be no importing of game into the state in 1932, which is expected to very materially reduce the supply for the year.

The average importation has been 10,000 quail, and 20,000 cottontail rabbits. Duck licenses alone took a 33 percent drop, likely representing a too expensive pleasure for rich sportsmen from the north. The license revenue has been falling each year for several years.

1932 SALE REGISTER.

Next week, our annual Spring Sale Register will begin publication. The terms for the use of the register will be as heretofore. All who will have their sales advertised in full in The Record, or will have Sale Bills printed at this office, will be entitled to free use of the register. Those who use the register alone will be charged \$1.00 for the Sale season. Notice in the register will be limited to four lines of Type. All who will have sale of personal property this Spring, should enter their sales now.

WASHINGTON'S TRAVELS

Geographic Magazine to Present an Interesting Feature.

The following information from the National Geographic Society will be of particular interest to citizens of Taneytown and northern Carroll Co.

"To herald the Bicentennial Celebration of George Washington's birth the National Geographic Society will present in the January issue of your National Geographic Magazine a unique resume of George Washington's extensive travels, many of which centered in Maryland and what is now West Virginia.

"The Travels of George Washington," a 63-page, fully illustrated article replete with some of the most dramatic episodes in the eventful career of the Nation's first President, will give readers a clearer knowledge of the character and achievements of the Greatest American. It will be supplemented by a five-color, 20x25 inch map showing in detail Washington's various journeys. Many months of research have gone into the preparation of this original material, which should have a permanent place in every American home."

As has been stated at different times, Taneytown was visited one or more times by Washington, and is therefore included among the points on the map.

WOODLAND IMPROVEMENT IS URGED.

Baltimore, Md., December 30.—State Forester F. W. Besley today announced increased effort to be made by the State Department of Forestry during the winter months in interesting private woodland owners throughout Maryland in improving their woodlands. For a number of years the personnel of the State Forestry Department has assisted woodland owners by careful examinations of forested areas, and the preparation of accurate management reports, enabling owners to handle their timber along improved lines. According to the State Forester, there are many tracts of woodland in Maryland that can be greatly improved by thinning out some of the tree growth and utilizing inferior trees which are now retarding the growth of the forest. Mr. Besley explained that Maryland is cutting her timber one-tenth faster than it grows and importing lumber and forest products from other states in twice the quantity produced by home woodlands. "Thus, it is possible and necessary that the production of Maryland woodlands be speeded up nearly 300 percent. Maryland forests are now producing 64,271,430 cubic feet of wood annually, but through proper management could be made to produce 156,887,540 cubic feet. This would mean an increased annual income to Maryland woodland owners of 35 million dollars."

Assistant State Forester Karl E. Pfeiffer, who has direct charge of the co-operative woodland improvement work, reports that about 5 percent of all the woodland in Maryland has been examined by the State Department of Forestry and improved management plans provided for the owners. This means that an area of over 100,000 acres is now provided with technical management plans specially adapted to the particular areas concerned. Mr. Pfeiffer states that the State Forestry Department has a technical staff of seven trained foresters who are prepared to furnish special advice and management plans for Maryland citizens. Mr. Pfeiffer says "The usual method is to arrange a convenient date for examination of the woodland tract, at which time the forestry expert accompanies the owner or his agent in an inspection of the property. Deficiencies in the forest's development are pointed out and corrective measures are suggested. Particular emphasis is placed on the proper handling and improvement of young and middle-aged forests due to special opportunity in increasing growth on such areas. After the inspection is completed, a written plan is furnished the owner to assist him in handling his woodland. In case mature or merchantable timber is found on the area, further arrangements can be made whereby the owner will be assisted in marketing his timber."

Monday, Dec. 28th, 1931.—Letters of administration on the estate of Joseph G. Hahn, deceased, were granted to Mary M. Hahn, who received warrant to appraise personal property, returned inventory of personal property, and settled her first and final account.

Letters of administration on the estate of Josephus Yingling, deceased, were granted to Charles N. Yingling and Laura V. Yingling, who received order to notify creditors and warrant to appraise personal property.

Gladys M. Wimert, administratrix w. a. of William L. Seabrook, deceased, returned inventory of money and debts due, reported sale of personal property and settled her first and final account.

Letters testamentary on the estate of Jesse Baile, deceased, were granted to J. David Baile and Margaret Baile, who received order to notify creditors and warrant to appraise personal property.

Tuesday, Dec. 29th, 1931.—Charles N. Yingling and Laura V. Yingling, administrators of Josephus Yingling, deceased, returned inventories of personal property and debts due and received order to sell personal property.

Lillian E. Stem, executrix of J. Ezra Stem, deceased, settled her first and final account.

U. S. OFFICIALS GIVE OVER A MILLION.

The 80,000 men and women who work for the government in Washington, have subscribed \$1,055,745.53 for the relief of the poor and unemployed of the District of Columbia, the amount representing one day's salary in each of three months. \$1,000,000 of the sum will go to the Washington Community Chest, and the remainder to Maryland and Virginia relief agencies.

The list of officials was headed by President Hoover, and extended through all of the departments. Apparently the three days' salaries given, represented an annual salary total of \$128,450,110.00.

It is difficult—so far, impossible—to accurately measure brain power, or to establish one definition for intelligence. The reason is, that the heavy thinkers can be so easily bowled over by plausible light thinkers before large sympathetic audiences.

Few persons are raised in our estimation by being thoroughly well known.

"A sure sign of an early spring, is a cat watching a hole with her back up."

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Charles E. Plank and Gladys Harman, Littlestown, Pa.

Norman D. Earhart and Helen L. Loats, Westminster, Md.

John W. Kaufman and Sarah E. Thompson, Carlisle, Pa.

Russell R. Jacobs and Myrtle E. Sherfy, York, Pa.

George P. Frush and Ellen S. Martz Hampstead, Md.

Alonzo Nokes and Ellen Devese, of Union Bridge, Md.

Talbot W. Reed and Mary L. Close Hampstead, Md.

Robert O. Breach and G. Elizabeth Jasper, Harrisburg, Pa.

V. Vernon Godshall and Miriam E. Shook, Center Hall, Pa.

W. Roger Roop and Olive V. Main, Westminster, Md.

William E. Taylor and Laura P. Lambert, Keyser, W. Va.

Guy Wolford and Altha S. Phillips, Baltimore, Md.

It is difficult—so far, impossible—to accurately measure brain power, or to establish one definition for intelligence. The reason is, that the heavy thinkers can be so easily bowled over by plausible light thinkers before large sympathetic audiences.

Few persons are raised in our estimation by being thoroughly well known.

"A sure sign of an early spring, is a cat watching a hole with her back up."

THE CARROLL RECORD

(NON-PARTISAN)

Published every Friday, at Taneytown, Md., by The Carroll Record Company.

P. B. ENGLAR, Editor and Manager.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

G. A. ARNOLD, Pres. D. J. HESSON, V. P.
G. W. WILT, Sec'y. P. B. ENGLAR,
WM. F. BRICKER.

SUBSCRIPTION price \$1.50 a year; 8 months, \$1.00; 6 months, 75c; 4 months, 50c.

The label on paper contains date to which the subscription has been paid.

ADVERTISING rates will be given on application, after the character of the business has been definitely stated together with information as to space, position, and length of contract. The publisher reserves the privilege of declining all offers for space.

All advertisements for 2nd, 3rd, 4th, and 7th. Pages must be in our Office by Tuesday morning each week; otherwise, insertion cannot be guaranteed until the following week.

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.

Entered as Second Class matter in the Postoffice at Taneytown, Md., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 1, 1932.

"THE TIMES"—1932.

How "the times" in 1932 will be, is one of the problems concerning which one guess is about as good as another. One thing is sure, but it offers no solution; and that is, that optimism—the "talking up" of good times, the mere effort to bring about prosperity through purely psychological cheer—will not bring the desired results, though it may still be worth keeping in mind, and practicing.

It is also about as good a guess as any other, that conditions in general must first grow even worse, before they will grow better. And this is not so pessimistic as it may seem, but is rather a serious warning to all that the more or less general practice of expecting "the government" or somebody or something else, to help us out of our doldrums, might as well be abandoned, once and for all, and to depend more upon ourselves than ever.

Of course, "the times" will, some time, somehow, get better. The country is not going to the bow-wows, for good. It is time to realize perhaps more than ever before, that "we, the people," are the country; and it is "we, the people" who must perform the coming back program.

Very foolishly, many are likely to see better times ahead, merely if President Hoover is defeated for reelection (accepting the almost general assumption that he will be a candidate) or, that legalizing and taxing "light wines and beer" will perform the trick. We mention President Hoover merely because he happens to be our president; for the same feeling would exist as to any president, representing any party. Somebody—as we Americans expressively say—must be "the goat," and President Hoover merely happens to be "it," without any fault on his part.

Perhaps the present Congress can help to introduce better times, but it must first stop playing purely partisan politics and parading wild schemes, and hitting heads through pure personal dislike. Surely, our state legislatures might have important part toward the desired end by cutting down extravagant expenditures, and cutting out all mere "jobs". The present movement talked of in Congress, directed to cutting down fat salaries, is an effort in the right direction.

All legislative and administrative bodies, high and low, must pay attention to the tax burden, if real relief is the object. Stop unnecessary spending and unnecessary salaries, everywhere. Keeping the tax rate as "at present" is condemnation rather than merit. Taxes as usual, means taxes more than usual, as compared with the ability of property owners to pay. For non-taxpayers to keep on "living off" taxpayers, in comparative ease and smugness, has about reached the end of its happy existence, unless we want to keep on wondering when times will get better, and demanding that they be made better without pain to anybody but taxpayers.

We are not so much "soaking the rich" with income and inheritance taxes, as we are "soaking property poor" people, all over the country. Of course, there are problems other than these. Our population has been so tempted around and shuffled about, that certain sections are over-populated, and lack of employment is the result. How to level the population and distribute it where work, or a living, may be had, seems impossible. How to care for the deserving poor, the unfortunates and derelicts of all classes, and at the same time keep criminals, who are such, through preference, under control, is another big question made up of many questions.

What will 1932 do with them? Will every sane, level-headed citizen, acting in his own capacity, and through his own power, do his utmost to help straighten out the tangle?

Happiness is never a finished thing. It grows and develops, and always has a further reach ahead. Pleasure is a limited thing with many reactions which are not pleasant at all.

DID YOU EVER—?

Did you ever feel as though somehow you are getting out of touch—with things, pretty generally? That you just can't keep in harmony with many present ideals and plans—the slant with which so many questions of importance are now viewed—and wonder who is loony?

Did you ever wonder whether, in the living of our time, we are not only spending, but wasting, a lot of it, by trying so hard—as we may think—to be of some real constructive value in our home as well as public life, of which efforts there seems to be no visible approval?

Did you ever conclude that, after all, it might be best to just float along with the tide of humanity, not stopping to mention possible dangers, nor to offer unpalatable doses of advice that do not "go down" well with your fellow men? That conservatism is an unwanted commodity, largely because it interferes with speed on the road that leads to "doing things"?

Did you ever feel that, in order to keep out of the way of being "hurt" a little, the surest plan is to just stay on, and pursue your own private affairs, without "mixing up" with public affairs?

Did you ever consider that, the best answer to why we can not reach, a condition of "world peace," is found in the fact that, by our own wills and inclinations, we do not act as though we wanted peace in our own towns and communities—except on our own terms? That, in the last analysis, it is the individual mind that makes the Nation's mind, and the World's mind?

Did you ever notice that, when any person does a really creditable thing, or has spent years perhaps of close application in any one line that has been of benefit to his community, the chances are he is given no outspoken credit for it, but is the more likely to be severely criticised when he may occasionally have a "bad day," and make a mistake?

Did you ever realize that often in our enthusiastic guest for "something new," we may do actual injury to something we have, and never realize it—perhaps? And do we not too often subscribe to the false doctrine that "the end justifies the means," without considering what the "means" actually represents, perhaps indirectly, but none the less surely?

THOUGHTS FOR YOUNG MEN 1932

(The following is an editorial from The Record, written twenty-five years ago by the present Editor. We reproduce it as timely, and perhaps better than anything we might write now.—E.L.)

"The average young man fails to appreciate the great value of a bank account—of money of his very own that may be used to help him accept an opportunity that may come when unexpected. A hundred dollars or so, in youth, may be worth as much as a thousand dollars, or more, later on in life, and although temptations to spend all one makes are thick and strong, the money-saving young man is the one who will win out, even if his spendthrift associates call him stingy. Get together a bunch of money as soon as possible, and hold on to it.

If the young men of our country would swear off" from staying out late of nights, and from keeping disreputable company, they would go a long way toward making all the good resolutions necessary for the beginning of one year, and for many years. Late hours and bad company, with their natural attendants, do more for the ruin of character and manliness than other bad habits that can be named in as few words.

Don't do the slightest task, carelessly. The world wants the thorough, thoughtful, worker. "I forgot," or "I thought it didn't matter," are next to actual bad traits in character to the one who is trying to make his way. Know how, and doing as you know; doing your best, and trying to improve on it; giving a little more service than just what is required, will eventually make a useful, in-demand man, even if he never becomes famous for wealthy. Try to get the reputation that "the work is good" if "you" do it.

Don't make the mistake of thinking that it is allowable to be ill-tempered and impolite about your home, just so you are pleasant to strangers. The one who forms any such habit continuously on dangerous ground, likely to "give himself away" at a most embarrassing time. Besides, it isn't gentlemanly, nor right. If one does not have proper respect for his home folks when they are entitled to respect—and they mostly are—cannot possibly succeed in being polite and gentlemanly, just and natural, in all of his transactions with mankind. Home-grown habits are our strongest—whether good or bad.

Don't put off doing things that should be done. Delays are dangerous because they allow duties to accumulate, and perhaps be forgotten. Keep the decks clear and always be ready for the next thing that comes along. Don't take chances, but play safe. "Lazy Slokins" earned his name, when a boy, by being slow and careless."

JUST THE FIRST STEP.

Now that Congress has confirmed the "Hoover year," the next step with regard to payments on war debts and German reparations will originate in Europe. This is in accordance with an understanding reached between President Hoover and Premier Laval when the French leader was in Washington.

Following the report of the International Bankers Committee, which has been meeting at Basel, representatives of the nations concerned with German reparations will meet in conference, probably in Paris, to decide what form an extended suspension of payments shall take. The United States will be asked to participate, by suspending war-debt anti-cipate, in the general plan for relief.

It is not considered at all likely that payments can be resumed when the "Hoover year" ends next June. But there has been clear indication of vigorous opposition in Congress to any extension of time. What would happen if Congress should actually refuse to sanction any proposal for war-debt relief is an uncertainty which makes the situation extremely serious.

These war-debt agreements are in the form of treaties, and a default on payments would be a much graver matter than an ordinary commercial default. The consequences to the national credit of our European debtors might be staggering, and we have found out that troubles abroad mean troubles at home. The problem demands the best wisdom and foresight that American leadership can give. The country will look to Congress to approach it in this spirit.—Phila. Ledger.

CHRISTMAS IN COLONIAL DAYS.

Christmas in Colonial Virginia was a gay and festive period. Fun began a week before Christmas and continued for a week afterward with a round of house parties, balls, dances, dinners, and hunting, which would have taxed the energy of any modern debutante. The young people went into the woods for holly and greens which, fashioned in wreaths and garlands, adorned the stately drawing-rooms of the manor houses of the Potomac. Fowls were fattened for the table. Forest, field and stream contributed their succulent share to tempt the appetite of host and guests.

The United States George Washington Bicentennial Commission informs us that for days the frosty winter air rang with the glad shouts of welcome as each newly arrived coach emptied its load of happy visitors. The clatter of hoofs on the hard highway announced the coming of nearby neighbors who would dismount, come in for a hot toddy and a chat with the members of the household before mounting and clattering away again, to repeat the jolly encounter at the next estate.

We have no records of how Christmas was spent at Mount Vernon but we know that it was not always festive. There were long years when the master was absent for this holiday, gone to the wars to endure the rigors and dangers of winter campaigns. Perhaps one of Washington's happiest Christmas was in the year 1783. On December 23 Congress assembled in the State House at Annapolis where Washington arrived four days before and was met by Mrs. Washington. Congress was to receive the General's resignation as Commander-in-Chief of the Continental Army.

He left Annapolis the day following the short ceremony which marked the close of the last act of the great drama of the Revolution, departing as a private citizen for Mt. Vernon, where he arrived on Christmas Eve. He approached the home he loved over roads lined with cheering friends and retainers. The hospitable doors of his stately house were flung open wide. Bright fires burned on the hearths. The air was filled with the songs of joy because the master had come home. He had left Mount Vernon a year before merely a man, a strong man in whom the people had faith and confidence, a strong man but untried. He returned the victorious general, savior of the country.

The peace and comfort of Mount Vernon which he dearly loved, surrounded by his family, his friends and his faithful servants, must have seemed a paradise to him. Did he think of that other Christmas when with his little band he crossed the ice-filled Delaware in the dead of night, or that terrible Christmas at Valley Forge? From his writings we will never know, for his diaries were neglected at that time; and, besides, he never gave details of any day's happenings, and made no descriptive or superfluous comments on anything that went on. In the letters of a young girl present at Mt. Vernon on that Christmas in 1783, we find the following comments: "The servants were in great glee. They came from all quarters to get a glimpse of their idol. The General much affected, received them from the front veranda. Some, the old ones, were in tears, others were in rapturous mirth."

There are not many December 25 entries in the Washington diaries. The first is December 25, 1751 and was written on his voyage returning from the Barbadoes: "Christmas Day fine and clear and pleasant with moderate sea, the continuance of the trade (winds) which by observation had set us in the latitude 18° 30'." We dined on . . . Irish goose which had been . . . for the purpose some weeks beef, etc., etc., and drank a toast to our absent friends."

December 25, 1763. "At home all day. December 25, 1769. "Dined and spent the afternoon at Colonel Lewis." The occasion at Colonel Lewis' may have been an event, and probably was

but we must rely on our imaginations to fill in the details.

December 25, 1772. "Went to Pohick Church and returned to dinner. Found Mr. Tilghman here."

December 24, 1774. "At home all day. Mr. Richard Washington came to dinner as did Mrs. Newman." The dinner guests evidently remained the night, as frequently happened, and there were possibly other guests to make merry at Mount Vernon.

December 25, 1774. "At home all day with the above."

From July 1775 to April 30, 1781 no diary was kept. The events of the intervening Christmases we must glean from other pages in history.

The notes made on preparations for Christmas were meager:

December 20, 1785. "Brought some carts and cutters from my plantations to assist in laying in a stock of fire wood for Christmas."

On December 21, 1785 he went hunting with the men who were his house guests, namely: Mr. Daniel Dulany, Mr. Benjamin Dulany, Messrs Samuel and Thomas Handson, Mr. Phillip Alexander, Mr. Mounsher, also Ferdinand Washington and Mr. Shaw.

On the 23rd: "Same are here hunting."

On the 24th, there was no entry.

On the 25th. "Count Castiglioni, Colo. Ball and Mr. Willm. Hunter came here to dinner: the last of whom returned to Alexandria afterwards."

The diary tells that Colonel Ball departed on the 28th, and Count Castiglioni on the 29th, on a tour of the south. Count Castiglioni was from Italy making a tour of this country.

December 25, 1786. "At home all day, Miss Allan, Betsy, Patcy and Nelly Custis came here for dinner." The diary for several days following shows there were a number of other guests in the house.

On the 29th, the diary remarks that "the holidays are over and people all at work." So he rode around the place to look over the plantations.

December 25, 1728. "Sent Mr. Madison after breakfast as far as Colchester in my carriage." The entries of several days before show that he had sent the carriage to Dumfries for Mrs. Washington of Bushfield and others, but the carriage was obliged to turn back at Occoquan on account of ice on the river and to go back to Dumfries.

There are a few notations of Washington's Christmases spent away from Mount Vernon. On December 25, 1789 when he was in New York his diary reveals: "Christmas Day. Went to St. Pauls Chapel in the forenoon. The visitors to Mrs. Washington this afternoon were not numerous but respectable."

December 25, 1797. "Mr. W. Dandridge came." Entries preceding this show there were guests coming and going constantly, some on business, some for pleasure, a few probably out of curiosity.

The next Christmas entry he made in his diary reads as follows: December 25, 1798. "Genl. Pinckney, Lady and daughter came to dinner, and Captain John Spotswood in the afternoon." No other entries were made until the 29th, indication he was perhaps too busy with guests. On the 28th., he notes the departure of Lady Pinckney and General Pinckney and daughter and, "The following gentlemen dined here on the 27th. viz: Messrs Wm. Fitzhugh, William Herbert, Potts, Wilson, Doctor Craik and Son, George Washington Craik, Heath and Dr. Greenhow of Richmond."

Washington passed away on Dec. 14 the next year so he never made another Christmas entry in his diary. It is interesting to notice that his diary for December 13, the day before his death, characteristically made no mention of his indisposition.—From the George Washington Bi-Centennial Commission.

\$1.00 Stationery Offer

This office sells many lots, each year, of our "Dollar Offer." 200 Hammermill Bond note paper 5 1/2 x 8 1/2, and 100 Envelopes to match, printed in neat type, blue ink; envelopes printed on back or front, as desired. Boxed and mailed anywhere within 200 miles. Name and address, two or three lines. Cash with order.

The Carroll Record Co.
TANEYTOWN, MD.

Desirable Home FOR SALE

On account of wanting to be closer to my business in Emmitsburg, I will offer my home on Emmitsburg St., Taneytown, for sale.

GOOD BRICK DWELLING,

8 rooms; light, bath, hot water heat, good outbuildings. Lot 63x365 feet. Fruit of all kinds. Apply to—

SARGENT D. BANKARD.

11-6-tf

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

This is to give notice that the subscribers have obtained from the Orphans' Court of Carroll County, in Md., letters of administration upon the estate of

JOSEPH A. HEMLER,

late of Carroll County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers properly authenticated, to the subscribers on or before the 1st day of July, 1932; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefits of said estate.

Given under our hands this 4th day of December, 1931.

PIUS L. HEMLER,
DAVID W. HEMLER,
Administrators.

12-4-5t

Election of Directors

An election for seven Directors of the Taneytown Garage Company, for the ensuing year, will be held at the office of the Company, on Tuesday, January 5th, 1932, between the hours of 1 and 2 o'clock, P. M.

D. J. HESSON, Pres.

KOONS BROS.

DEPARTMENT STORE
TANEYTOWN, MD.

Sensational Savings all over our Store. The savings are even greater than they appear in print. The prices represent greater reductions over former seasons.

Sale of Wash Goods.

Prints in fancy neat Patterns, Apron and Dress Gingham, Shirtings and Percals, Light and Dark Outings, Bleached and Unbleached Sheetings, Pillow Tubing, Linen Toweling, Wool and Cotton, Plain and Plaid Bed Blankets, Table and Floor Oil Cloth.

SHOES AND OXFORDS.

Men's Heavy Work Shoes, longest wearing and finest quality. Men's Oxfords in Black and Tan, genuine Calfskin. Women's Oxfords and Pumps at special closing out prices.

BALL-BAND.

We have a large assortment of Ball-Band Rubbers, Galoshes, Arctics in light and heavy weight Light and Heavy Gum Boots.

WINTER UNDERWEAR

for Men, Women and Children. Sweaters, in V neck and Collars; also Pull-overs will be worn all through the winter.



THE YEAR AHEAD

Who can look into the future and tell what will happen? Be among the happy will makers. Have your lawyer write it for you now and appoint this Bank your Executor or Trustee—then you will have confidence that your estate will be efficiently managed and settled according to your instructions. Our Trust officer will be glad to talk it over with you.

The BIRNIE TRUST COMPANY
TANEYTOWN, MD.
ESTABLISHED 1884

for \$ **1.75** or less

You can take talk trips from Taneytown to:

Midland, Ontario\$1.65
Peterboro, New Hampshire 1.65
Pontiac, Michigan 1.65
Burlington, Vt 1.75
Haverhill, Mass 1.75
Ann Arbor, Mich 1.65
Manchester, New Hampshire 1.75
Flint, Michigan 1.70

These are Station-to-Station Day Rates for 3-Minute Talks

TELEPHONE!

It's friendly!

It's cheap!

The
best time to
buy needed
printing is
NOW

Advertise
Your Business

If it is
Printing
we can do it
and do it right

POULTRY

SOME POINTERS ON CARE OF BREEDERS

Green Feed Always Matter of Importance.

The way in which the breeding stock is fed and cared for from now until the hatching season will determine, to a great extent, the hatchability obtained from the eggs. Experiments indicate that exposure to sunshine, green feed and milk are conducive to good hatchability and strong chicks. This means that the breeders should have free range, except in stormy weather, where they will be exposed to a maximum amount of sunshine. If there is green feed on the range, so much the better. Between now and the hatching season brightly cured alfalfa hay, clover or soy bean leaves will provide adequate green feed or if preferred from 5 to 10 per cent alfalfa leaf meal may be included in the laying mash. If milk is available on the farm the breeders should be placed in the preferred class to receive it. If supplied in large quantities it may take the place of one-half of the meat scrap given in the laying mash. In addition one should not forget to feed liberally of yellow corn and oyster shell, or some other equally satisfactory source of shell making material should be provided. In sections of Missouri where the amount of sunshine is not abundant it may be advisable to feed cod liver oil at the rate of 1 per cent of the mash or 1 pint to 100 pounds of mash.—Missouri Farmer.

Pays to Add Milk to

Hens' Regular Ration

Milk, at present prices a relatively cheap food, deserves a place in the poultry ration. If liquid milk is available on the farm, this form is the cheapest to use. For every gallon of liquid milk fed daily to each 100 hens, the protein concentrate in the mash may be reduced 5 per cent.

If liquid milk is not available, dried milk may be used in the mash. When liquid milk is not available for the poultry ration, the following grain ration is recommended by the poultry specialists. For the mash: Ground yellow corn, 40 pounds; ground wheat, 20 pounds; ground oats, 20 pounds; dried milk, five pounds; meat scraps, 15 pounds; salt, one pound. For the grain: Cracked corn, 50 pounds; wheat, 40 pounds; and oats or barley, 10 pounds.

A moist mash fed in the summer will stimulate the poultry appetite and result in increased production. The regular laying mash may be used in making the moist mash.—Ohio Farmer.

Valuable Pullet

A Barred Plymouth Rock pullet in the Pennsylvania State college flock laid 301 eggs in her first year of production, E. W. Callenbach, of the college poultry husbandry department, reported.

No. 2811, as she is known to the poultry plant workers, started laying September 16, 1930, when she was only 163 days old, an unusually early beginning for a bird of the Barred Rock variety. Her eggs average 25 ounces a dozen.

Four sisters of the new Penn State recordbreaker laid over 200 eggs each for the year. Their production was 210, 234, 262 and 264 eggs. The dam of these pullets laid 227 eggs in her first year of production and 165 eggs the second year.

Poultry Notes

It is possible to influence the maturity of chicks by the amount of protein fed them before ten weeks of age.

Rough handling may loosen the air cells in eggs and cause them to lose quality quickly, even though the eggs are well packed.

Research at several agricultural colleges indicates that young chickens develop more rapidly than do older ones, and that it requires less feed to put a pound of weight on young chickens than on older ones.

Hens eat about six pounds of grain a month. To feed this much grain to hens that do not lay eggs is simply wasting the feed.

Green feed of some kind should be supplied to laying hens throughout the year.

Crowding in a corner causes the birds to sweat; this, in turn, makes them susceptible to colds, chickenpox and kindred diseases. Many good pullets have been ruined in that way.

The western states have a turkey crop this year about 5 per cent smaller than last.

Several of the diseases that attack growing chicks are definitely traced to a lack of vitamins in their rations.

Pennsylvania poultry yielded products valued at \$42,737,000 during the year, a total of \$1,000,000 greater than the nearest competitor, Ohio. A report showed 1,766,000,000 eggs produced in the state during the year.

Let us have New Year's calls again!



NEW YEAR'S DAY is a pretty grand day. No mistakes on anybody's calendar. Nothing to look back upon and everything to look forward to. The French have a nice name for it. They call it "Le Jour de l'An," which means the day of the year.

New Year's Day is a great day in France. There the old custom of New Year's calls continues, and it is done with such dignity and charm. It is the gentlemen who call; the ladies "receive," in the quaint and lovely old sense of the word.

It is no rarity upon this day to find one of the great dignitaries of Paris, perhaps a world-renowned "Maréchal," in full dress uniform — in his hand an "étrenne" of flowers or of bonbons in a be-ribboned and lace-trimmed sack—tolling up a dingy staircase to call upon the widow of an old comrade-at-arms.

New Year's in Paris

In many a modest apartment healths are drunk from cobwebbed bottles of fragrant old wine wrapped in napkins of priceless lace embroidered with the crest or coronet of the great families of France. No member of the old aristocracy is so impoverished as to be unable to command a gracious and dignified formality on this day of days.

All the old ladies and lonely old maids are hostess to swarms of gallant young beaux. France takes its social obligations very seriously, and one of the most rigid of these is New Year's calls.

New Year's calls are such a delightful custom, it seems a pity to have it fall into disuse. It is so pleasant to see one's friends on this first day of a brand new year.

Why not send each of them your calling card, with a friendly invitation scribbled on it to your intimates, and the more formal announcement "At home from four to seven on New Year's Day" to the others on the list?

BUFFET TEA
Turkey, Sweetbread and Pineapple Salad
Lettuce Sandwiches
Bread and Butter Rolls
Frozen Cranberry Cream
Mixed Nuts Little Cakes
Candies
Hot New Year's Punch
Tea Chocolate

Then build up a crackling fire on the hearth and see that the "mistletoe and holly hang high" and that the house wears its best dress of polish and perfection. Candlelight and firelight are a suitably soft illumination for such a scene, and if a glint of snowy landscape peeps from under lowered window shades, so much the more atmosphere for your New Year's "afternoon."

Food and Service

The food and the service should be simple and informal, but be sure to provide sufficient of the former, for gatherings of this kind have a habit of growing. At the last minute you remember Tom

and Helen and give them a hasty hail by telephone, and John recalls that some associate is probably having a lonesome day of it and hies him forth to look up the poor unfortunate, and Johnnie quite on the spur of the moment decides that this is a most propitious moment to bring in a host of his cronies.

Recipes for Buffet Tea

Turkey, Sweetbread and Pineapple Salad: Take one cup cold diced turkey, one cup cold diced sweetbreads, one-half cup whole white grapes, skinned and seeded, and one-half cup diced pineapple, salt and pepper and toss together with mayonnaise to moisten slightly. Pour on a large silver platter or into a big salad bowl well garnished with lettuce. Serve from buffet table. Recipe is for eight.

Frozen Cranberry Cream: Press one No. 2 can cranberry sauce through a sieve, add one cup water and three-fourths cup sugar and boil until dissolved. Add two slightly-beaten egg yolks and cook in a double boiler, stirring constantly until slightly thickened. Add one-third cup orange juice and cool. Fold in one cup beaten heavy cream and freeze. Serves eight generously.

Hot New Year's Punch: Simmer gently for five minutes two cups canned pineapple syrup, two cups water, one cup cranberry jelly, one stick cinnamon, one-half teaspoon allspice, juice of three lemons, strain and serve hot.*

MEDFORD PRICES

Barn Paint, 98c gallon

Chevrolet Radiator, \$5.98
Cheese, 19c lb
5-gallon Can Auto Oil, 98c
5-gallon Can Tractor Oil, \$1.25
Large Kow Kare, 79c
3-lbs Macaroni for 25c
Rice, 5c pound
Epsom Salts, 5c pound
Plow Shares, 49c each
Campbell's Beans, 4 cans for 25c
Tractor Plow Shares, 59c
Roof Paint, 29c gallon
9x12 Rugs, \$2.98 each
Men's Overalls, 98c pair
Paper Shingles, \$2.98 square
Bed Mattresses, \$3.98
3-lbs. Ginger Snaps for 25c

Ford Repairs at Half Price

Store Closes at 6 o'clock Every Day
Ford Radiators, \$4.98
Corn Meal, 2c lb
4 Cans Lye for 25c
Cigarettes, 89c carton
Rayon Bloomers, 25c pair
Coffee, 10c lb
Galvanized Tub, 29c each
8x10 Glass, 39c dozen
Paint, 48c quart
Granulated Sugar, \$4.19 bag
12-lb Bag Flour, 20c
24-lb. Bag Flour, 39c
3-lb Box Crackers for 33c

Sanitary Pails, 98c

Men's Buckle Artics, \$1.69
O. N. T. Cotton, 3 1/2c Spool
Hershey Buds, 25c lb
24-lb Bag Pillsbury Flour, 79c bag
24-lb Bag Gold Medal Flour, 79c bag
Shred Coconut, 10c lb
Cocoa, 7c lb
Lined Oil, 65c gallon
Coal Oil, 7c gallon
Gasoline, 8c gallon
9 Boxes Matches for 25c
11-lb Beans for 25c
9 Rolls Toilet Paper for 25c
Peanuts, 5c quart
Tapioca, 5c lb
12 packs Fruit Pudding for 25c
Oysters, \$1.69 gallon

Painter's Oil, 39c gal

Chocolate Cherries, 25c lb box
4-lb Candy for 25c
Marsh Mallows, 19c lb
Vicks Salve, 25c Jar
Electric Clocks, 98c each
Axes, 98c each
Beet Pulp, \$1.25 per bag
35% Hog Tankage, \$1.50 Bag
60% Hog Tankage, \$1.98 Bag
55% Meat Scrap, \$1.85 Bag
White Middings, \$1.10 Bag
3-lb. Salted Peanuts for 25c
Cigarettes, 89c carton
Oats and Molasses Feed, 80c Bag
1/2 bbl. Bag Flour, \$1.49
Box 50 Cigars for 98c

Bran, \$1.00 Bag

7 Bars P. & G Soap for 25c
6 Bars O. K. Soap for 25c
Clothes Pins, 1c dozen
7-lb Whole Soup Beans for 25c
Ground Beef, 9c lb
Beef Liver, 10c lb
Chuck Roast, 8c lb
Ribbed Roast, 8c lb
Porter House Steak, 10c lb
Round Steak, 10c lb
Loin Steak, 10c lb
Beef Tongue, 5c lb
Fresh Pork Sausage, 15c lb
28 Gauge Galvanized Roofing, \$3.45 square
41% Cottonseed Meal, \$1.20 Bag
Auto Batteries, \$3.98

Roofing, 98c Roll

Gallon Can Syrup, 49c
4 Boxes Cat Meal, 25c
4 Cans Lye for 25c
Men's Buckle Artics, \$1.69
Auto Top Covering, 24c ft
Mouse Traps, 1c each
Stock Feed Molasses, 13c gallon
4 Cans Peas for 25c
Gum Boots, \$2.39 pair
4 Large Cans Pet Milk for 25c
Window Shades, 33c
Buckwheat Meal, 2 1/2c lb
Chocolate Drops, 10c lb

Men's Shoes, \$1.39 pair

140-lb Bag Salt, 98c
Corn Meal, 2c lb
Cream Butter, 35c lb
Nutlet, 16c lb
Gingham, 5c lb
O. N. T. Cotton, 3 1/2c lb
Muslin, 5c yard
25-lb Bag Fine Salt, 29c
Alarm Clocks, 69c
Lanterns, 48c
Chair Seats, 5c each
5-gallon Can Auto Oil, 95c
3 Cans Salmon for 25c

The Medford Grocery Co.

J. DAVID BAILE, President.
Medford, Maryland.
ON STATE ROAD BETWEEN NEW WINDSOR AND WESTMINSTER

DAIRY FACTS

TO FEED SKIMMILK BACK TO THE COW

Experts Prove Practice Is Profitable.

Some dairymen are finding profitable a practice which virtually amounts to skimming the milk once, and then skimming it again—and again. This is possible only in districts where butter is the principal dairy product and a quantity of skim milk is a by-product. One way to use the by-product is to feed it to the dairy cows that produced it. The cows require a protein supplement in their ration. The butter maker, however, is interested in the fat. Ordinarily the dairyman feeds the oil meals. But skim milk contains most of the protein which the dairy cow consumes and does not require for her maintenance. The protein is less concentrated than it is in an oil meal, but it is in an easily available form. Where skim milk is cheap it may be an economical source of protein.

Feeding tests at the University of Minnesota indicate that eight pounds of skim milk will take the place of one pound of linseed oil meal. Knowing the local prices of meal and skim milk, it is easy for the dairyman to calculate which is the cheaper for him to feed.

When the dairyman feeds skim milk for its protein he sets up what amounts to a circular movement of milk from the cow to the separator and back through the cow to the milk pail. Each time as it passes through the separator he skims the cream and sends the milk back to gather more cream within the cow.

Few cows will drink the skim milk when it is offered to them unmixed with some other feed. The practice at the Minnesota station was to mix the skim milk with the grain feed in a pail and then pour it over the silage. Obviously the quantity of skim milk that can be fed without waste depends upon the quantity of grain and upon its liquid-holding capacity. On account of the fact that cows in summer often receive no silage and but little grain, and as skim milk is very attractive to flies, there is no doubt that skim milk is more advantageously fed in the winter than in the summer.

Cow May Give Less Milk

Yet Show Bigger Profit

Records made by two cows in the same herd on test in a Dakota county dairy herd improvement association during 1930 afford an interesting example of what a dairyman learns in a testing association. One of these cows produced 11,058 pounds of milk in her lactation period of 11 months. The other produced only 8,591 pounds of milk in the ten and a half months during which she was milked. Although this was almost a gallon a day less on the average than Cow No. 1, yet Cow No. 2 made an income over feed cost of \$90 more than Cow No. 1.

"Yes, that can be," says Minnesota County Agent W. E. Watson, "because Cow No. 1 tested 2.49 per cent butterfat, and produced 275.5 pounds, while Cow No. 2 tested 4.03 per cent butterfat, and gave 398.3 pounds. It is not always the cow that milks the most per day and has the longest lactation period that makes the most money," he adds.

Another striking example of the differences between cows, as brought out by dairy herd improvement records, was cited at the annual meeting of the Rock county (Minn.) dairy herd improvement association. The ten high cows of the association gave an average return over feed cost of \$110.54, as compared with only \$3.71 for the ten low cows. It was also stated that there was a spread between the high herd of the association and the low herd of 188 pounds of butterfat per cow for the year.

Separator Profits

E. T. Leavitt tells about a whole-milk dairyman in Illinois who bought a separator to separate his surplus milk. In the first month he received \$18.05 more than in the previous month, and had the skim milk to feed his pigs and chickens. Interesting how that \$18.05 was secured. He actually got \$9.54 more for 1,673 pounds less milk sold than in the previous month, and received \$8.71 for cream from the milk withheld from market. Need we remark that a great many whole-milk dairymen have this same opportunity? Charles Buhmann, Attica, Ohio, says he gets from 75 cents to \$2 a pound for cream in the form of cottage cheese, buttermilk, ice cream, etc. Depression forced him into a change he has found profitable.—Farm Journal.

Dairy Production Leads

In a recent survey of co-operatives in twelve northeastern states, the volume of dairy products outranks all other agricultural commodities. Ninety-five co-operative market associations serve 126,100 farmer members with dairy products valued at \$223,611,428. This amount represents 55.8 per cent of the total cash income received from dairy products sold to farmers in the area. Ninety-six per cent of these sales constitute fluid milk and cream.—American Agriculturist.

TO LIFT RESORT'S WATER 3,000 FEET

Engineering Task Will Require Gigantic Pumps.

Flagstaff, Ariz.—The gigantic engineering task of bringing water from springs near the bottom of the Grand canyon to supply the tourist resort on the south rim will be started soon.

Water will be pumped from Garden creek, 3,075 feet under the canyon rim, to the park headquarters and tourist hotel, M. R. Tillotson, superintendent of the Grand Canyon National park, has announced. The project will be completed in four months.

Contracts were awarded to a Los Angeles firm recently to lay almost two miles of 5-inch steel pipe from the springs to the top of the canyon walls. The project will be one of the most unique attempted in Arizona, because of the dangerous route laid out for the pipe line and the great pressure necessary to force the water more than a half-mile almost straight upward.

Since the establishment of the resort on the rim of the Grand canyon many years ago, water has been shipped by railroad tank cars for 100 miles. Flagstaff and Del Rio, Ariz., have been the sources.

Erection of an 8,000-foot transportation cable, extending from a point near the springs to the village on the canyon brink, will begin operations. The cableway is to be in four sections, with transfer facilities at each station for safety purposes.

The giant 17 stage pumps forcing the water from the springs will be electrically driven. Three separate conduits for transmitting the electrical power will follow the routing of the pipe line.

This is the second huge water project undertaken at the Grand canyon. A similar system was installed by a railroad company on the north rim several years ago.

Economic Depression Causes Robber to Quit

Kansas City, Mo.—The economic depression has become so general that Harry Daniels, burglar and safe cracker, who has served two prison terms, has quit the business.

"I'm quitting because this depression has cut the price on my 'hot' stuff, the things I steal," he said. "There isn't any profit in it."

Police are planning to put Daniels away for a long, long term under the habitual criminal act, if they can prove he committed a certain robbery.

"I can't even begin to tell you all the places I had robbed before they sentenced me the last time," he said. "I haven't done anything, though, to warrant this charge."

Since the depression Daniels said he had been selling a burglar tool he had invented for \$5 each to help tide himself along until the times get better.

DRUNKEN BANDITS KIDNAP GIRL AND ROB HER OF \$267

Cashier on Way to Bank Is Taken for Ride and Ordered to Walk Back.

Seattle.—Kidnaped by drunken bandits who threatened her with death, Mrs. Violet Parks, bookkeeper for the Paramount dairy at 6850 Woodlawn avenue, was robbed of \$267.25 and ejected from their car far out in the woods on Interlaken boulevard.

She made her way back by foot and taxicab, but the bandits had an hour's start before she was able to spread the alarm.

Carrying \$850 in cash and checks, Mrs. Parks left the dairy to walk a short distance to the Green Lake bank to make a deposit.

Three blocks north of her office on Woodlawn avenue, a car stopped at the curb behind her and a moment later a hand touched her shoulder and she turned to find herself facing a roughly-dressed man of medium build and under the influence of liquor.

"Shut your eyes and get into this car," he ordered her with a menacing move of his right hand behind the bib of his overalls.

Mrs. Parks complied and the car sped rapidly away.

"Keep your eyes shut," warned the bandit again as he reached for the paper sack in which she carried the money.

At one time Mrs. Parks caught a glimpse of the man at the wheel and noted that he wore dark glasses, but the observation brought threats of death if it was repeated.

The car sped on. After sorting the cash from the checks, the bandit returned the latter and for a time the car sped on in silence, Mrs. Parks sitting rigid in the back seat with her eyes tightly shut.

Finally the car stopped. "Get out and walk, but don't look around," she was ordered, and stepped out onto the boulevard at a lonely spot, with the nearest house blocks away.

The car sped rapidly away, leaving Mrs. Parks to find her way back as she could and unable to furnish the police with a complete description of either the car or its occupants.

The Real Reason
Miss Twenty, the typist, had lost in the race for promotion. "I wonder," murmured her fellow-typist, "why the boss passed you over in the last promotion?" "I can't think," said Miss Twenty tearfully. "The other saw her opportunity. 'Yes, I suppose that's the reason,' she said spitefully."

Compelled to Drink in Army, Veteran Sues U. S.

Johnson City, Tenn.—Liquor, the bonded kind that is aged and carries fancy labels, is the basis of a suit against the government by a sick war veteran, Percy H. Crawley, confined in the United States Veterans' hospital here.

Crawley asserts in his bill of complaints that as a motorcycle dispatch rider with the Three Hundred and Twelfth field signal battalion, he was "without drinking water and forced to drink various wines and beverages used in France to quench the thirst and otherwise ward off deadly malady called Spanish influenza." Use of the liquors, he charges, brought on bright's disease, kidney trouble and typhoid fever which left him permanently disabled.

Lip Pronunciation

Forms of the letters in a recently discovered old Phoenician alphabet show evidences of having been chosen to represent the forms of the mouth used in speaking them. This theory is advanced by Sir Richard Paget, an authority on human speech, who finds that nearly every one of the twenty-nine symbols used is suggestive of the lip formation to produce the sound symbolized. He does not suggest that the scribe who selected the mouthlike characters did so intentionally, but believes instead that the forms were chosen unconsciously. The letter "P," for instance, is represented by a sign suggestive of the closed lips used at the start of pronouncing it.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

MICKIE SAYS—

YES, SIR, THEY AINT NO USE IN BRINGING IN ALL THESE ARTICLES RAZZIN' FOLKS— WHEN OUR TYPE-SETTING MACHINE SEES A PIECE KNOCKIN' ANYBODY, IT REFUSES TO SET IT, AND SQUIRTS HOT METAL AT US IF WE INSIST



THE CARROLL RECORD

FRIDAY, JANUARY 1, 1932.

CORRESPONDENCE

Latest Items of Local News Furnished
By Our Regular Staff of Writers

All communications for this department must be signed by the author; not for publication, but as an evidence that the items contributed are legitimate and correct. Items based on mere rumor, or such as are likely to give offense, are not wanted.

We desire correspondence to reach our office on Thursday, if at all possible. It will be necessary, therefore, for most letters to be mailed on Wednesday, or by Fast Mail, west, on W. M. R. R., Thursday morning. Letters mailed on Thursday evening may not reach us in time.

FEESERSBURG.

No snow for Christmas. More green grass on lawns and greenest fields of wheat we've ever seen on Dec 25th; then Jack Frost put in his appearance and nipped our fingers and toes—but 'twas a glad Christmas anyway.

Yes indeed, Santa Claus came to our town and left an abundance of good things in every home. All good folks were happy, the children overjoyed and now we are trying to get back to normal existence again.

Last Thursday, at 2 P. M., we heard the Christmas concert in the auditorium of the Administration Building on Ellis Island in New York harbor, given to cheer the newly arrived emigrants—about one thousand of them from all parts of the world—and the first time a microphone was placed there. A mother from central Europe was awaiting her son from Central, Pa., and not a soul could speak her language, but they had a noted singer to sing a Christmas carol of her country—and how she was applauded! A celebrated Italian made wonderful music with an accordion, a German with his cornet, a Japanese xylophonist, and a Spanish songster. A German boy of 6 years, awaiting his father from Chicago, was in the front row and having the best time of all. Our heart went out to those lonely souls in a strange land, and when the orchestra played "Silent Night, Holy Night," a song known and loved in every land, all voices joined in singing it without request. "Music hath power." This same concert was repeated to those detained in the Hospital on the Island. A blessed Christmas kindness.

The Christmas service of music exercises and readings at Mt. Union, on Wednesday evening of last week, was given to a full house, and kindly received. Musicians were Miss Eva Bair, organist; Miss Mary Wilhide, Roger Sontz, Frank P. Bohn, violinists. The children spoke loud and distinct and sang heartily; and much credit is due the above mentioned young people, who drilled them. The Pastor, Rev. M. L. Kroh, was the announcer. A generous offering was received.

The Carol singers, of Middleburg visited our town on Thursday, about 11:00 P. M., and sang at most of the homes. A welcome melody. Besides the many nice greeting cards from many directions, received in the writer's home, there was a box of lovely greens—various pines, vines, moss and rhododendron with bud from Paradise Falls in the Pocono Mountains—thrifty and at their best when other things seem lifeless.

There were many visitors in our town from Thursday evening to Sunday. The Rinehart sons and daughters with their families were home; Kesselings of Baltimore; Edward Burkitt and wife, of the U. S. S. "Northampton," at Kalbach's, McKewins, of Baltimore, and other relatives at the Crouse-Crumbackers; the Baughman-Fogles and Miss Edna Cantner, of Huntingdon; the Edward Dayhoff's and Miss Morningstar, of Graceham, at the Birely's.

Mrs. Cleon Wolfe and mother Gilbert, who have been confined to the house for several weeks, with cold and rheumatism, were most generously remembered by the brothers and sisters on both sides of the house with baskets containing roasted fowl, fruits, cake, etc. Ever since we wrote in copy-books, we've known "every cloud has a silver lining."

The Hartzler family, the "quartette of undertakers" of New Windsor, who sang for "the church by the side of the road" at Pine Grove, Pa., on Sunday, at 3:30 P. M., were plainly heard and enjoyed. Their selections were "While the days are going by," "Only a dream," "Fair Eden land, my Home," "In My Heart," accompanied with musical instruments.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Davis, of Dundalk, Baltimore, were back to the old home, over the week-end.

W. S. Benham, representing the Curtis Publishing Co., was a caller in this locality, on Monday, in the interest of their trio by magazine.

The Starr carpenters have been employed in Hanover, the past two weeks, on a new home for Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Stuffle.

The hardest part of a New Year's resolution is to keep it—but let's try again. Good luck for 1932.

MANCHESTER.

The Union Christmas Service in the Lutheran Church at 11:00 P. M., on Thursday, was attended by a larger congregation than any similar service held for years.

About 30 people sang Christmas carols around town for the sick and shut-ins Christmas day 12 to 2:00 P. M. After the town was covered they were treated to coffee at Erb's place as well as cake and candy.

The Christmas programs in this vicinity were well rendered and well attended.

Irvin Frock, a student in the College of Veterinary Surgery of the Ohio State University in Columbus, is home for vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Frock.

Miss Elizabeth Lippy of the Towson State Normal School, is spending her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Lippy.

Miss Margaret Stoffle, who is teaching in the western part of the state is spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Stoffle.

HARNEY.

Mrs. Rosa Valentine entertained, on Christmas day; Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Valentine and Miss Ada Yingling, of Baltimore; Miss Ruth Waybright, and Miss Romaine Valentine student nurse of Frederick City Hospital; Mr. and Mrs. John Waybright, sons Robert and Eugene, Frederick; daughter, Blanche, Catharine and Misses Grace and Margaret Waybright; Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Valentine, son George; Mr. and Mrs. Harry Clutz and daughters, Elizabeth and Thelma; Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Frock, daughter, Dolores and son, John, all of near Harney. Turkey and all the good things of the season were indulged in.

Preaching Service at St. Paul's, next Sabbath, at 2:00; S. S., at 1:00.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Lambert, son, Earl, and daughter, Elizabeth, Hagerstown, and George Lambert, N. J., spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. J. Hesson.

Mr. and Mrs. Reneker, York, Pa., spent a few days with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Reck.

Mr. Henry W. Null, a former resident of our village, died on Saturday morning, at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Ella Menchey, in Baltimore, age 86 years, 21 days. The funeral was held in St. Paul's Church, on Monday. The services at the home in Baltimore, was held by Rev. J. W. Minnick; the sermon here, by the Rev. John Sanderson. Interment in the Lutheran cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Wolf spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. John Withrow and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin D. Hess entertained, on Monday, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Swain, sons Edgar and John; Mrs. Ella Null, Mrs. Earl Baumgardner and daughters, Frances and Mary all of Baltimore.

A son of Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Orner is suffering with a case of Scarlet fever.

Samuel D. Snider, sister Ruth, and Miss Isabel Eckenrode, spent Christmas day with Mrs. Elizabeth Snider, and daughter, Louella.

Mrs. Reuben Wilhide, Taneytown, called at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Kelly, Sunday afternoon.

KEYSVILLE.

Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Valentine entertained, on Christmas evening, to a turkey dinner; Mr. and Mrs. Peter R. Wilhide, Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Shorb, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Shorb and daughter, Shirley; Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Shorb and grandson, Junior; Mr. and Mrs. Tolbert Shorb, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Wilhide and son Jimmy; Mr. and Mrs. Gregg Kiser and daughter, Pauline; Mr. and Mrs. Lenny Valentine, of York; Misses Hazel and Ethel Valentine, Emmitsburg. They also entertained on Saturday evening, to supper, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Daley, daughter, Elizabeth and son, Samuel, of Gettysburg.

Carl Haines, wife and daughter, Vivian, and son Fern, and Helen Kiser, spent Tuesday evening at the home of Willie Engleman and wife, in Baltimore.

Frank Alexander, wife and daughter, Alice, and son, Wilbur, Charles Devilliss, wife and sons, Roger and Paul; Gregg Kiser, wife and daughter, Pauline; Peter Wilhide and Peter Baumgardner, were entertained at the home of Roy Baumgardner and wife, on Tuesday evening.

Carl Haines, wife and daughter, Vivian, and son, Fern; Gregg Kiser, wife and daughter, Pauline; Roscoe Kiser and wife, and Charles Eckenrode and Roy Baumgardner and wife, spent Christmas day at the home of James Kiser and wife.

Calvin Hahn, wife and daughter, Elizabeth, spent Christmas day at the home of Clifford Hahn, wife and family, near Harney.

Those who were entertained at the home of Ernest Ritter, on Christmas day, were: Lloyd Wilhide, wife and daughter, Doris, and son Fred, Herman Baile, wife and son, Robert, and Charles and Luther Ritter.

EMMITSBURG.

Mrs. Rose Rowe, spent a week with relatives in Baltimore.

Miss Lily Hoke, of Baltimore, visited her sister, Miss Lottie Hoke, who accompanied her to Baltimore, where she is spending a few days.

Miss Flora Frizzell spent Christmas Day with her cousins, Miss Ida Mering and sister, Miss Bessie, Uniontown.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Ohler, of Decatur, Ill., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Harry Baker and other relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Baker and daughter, and Mr. George Ohler, were visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Marker Lovell, New Windsor, on Christmas day.

Edward Brown, and Oscar Wolf returned home, after visiting the latter's daughter, at Norfolk, Va.

Miss Ora Whitmore and sister, Mrs. Angell, spent several days with relatives in Baltimore.

Mrs. Laura Devilliss spent a few days with her sister, Mrs. J. Rowe Ohler and family, near town.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Eichelberger, of Baltimore, visited his mother, Mrs. Minnie Eichelberger and Miss Bessie Hoke.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar L. Annan, Jr., and family, of Richmond, Va., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Sellers.

Mr. and Mrs. Arch Eyer, Mrs. Jennie Reifsnider, of this place, and Mr. and Mrs. John Reifsnider and Mrs. W. Bush, of Baltimore, spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Bell and Mr. and Mrs. John Bell, near town.

MAPLE HOLLOW.

Mr. and Mrs. Ursh Pipping and Miss Mildred Pipping, of Linwood, spent Christmas Day with Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Crushong.

Miss Catharine Crushong, Hanover, and Abie Crushong, of Taneytown, spent Christmas with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Crushong and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Baker, of Bark Hill, spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. George Coleman.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Crushong spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Tobias Harner, of Stumptown.

Mr. and Mrs. George Coleman, and Oscar Bohn made a business trip to Baltimore, on Monday.

BARK HILL.

Those who spent Christmas Day with Mrs. Amelia Crabbs and son, were: Mr. and Mrs. Ira Buffington, sons Russell, Rodger and Charles; Mr. and Mrs. Emory Buffington, sons Richard and Gerald; Mr. and Mrs. Donald Lambert, daughter Betty, son Donald, Jr., and Earl Crabbs.

Mr. and Mrs. John Miller and daughter, Anna Mae, spent Christmas Day with Norman Eyer and family, Johnsville.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Snyder, of Hagerstown, spent Christmas day with Jos. Snyder and family. Other callers recently were: Mr. and Mrs. Charles Graham, son Norman, and Charles, Jr.; Mr. and Mrs. Harry Farver, children Betty, Fred and Harry; Mr. and Mrs. John Miller, daughter, Anna Mae, and Ralph Strawsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Graham, sons Norman and Charles, Jr., visited with John Graham and family, near Taneytown, on Christmas day.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wright, son, Fern; Mrs. Annie Wright and Miss Emma Myers, of Baltimore, were entertained to Christmas dinner, in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Wright, Union Bridge.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Caylor, of Detroit, Mich., visited with the former's parents, Edward Caylor and wife; also friends and other relatives over Christmas, leaving here on Monday morning, for their home in Detroit.

John Miller, wife and daughter, Anna Mae, spent Sunday with Lawrence Smith and family, in Uniontown. Those who visited with Clarence Buffington and family, were: Mr. and Mrs. David Devilliss, daughter, Margaret; Mr. and Mrs. Peter Gilbert, Mrs. Charles Miller and daughter, Evelyn.

Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Bair and family, visited with Mrs. Abram Hahn and family, Christmas Day.

Mrs. Jos. Snyder, spent Saturday with her daughter, Mrs. Harry Farver, near New Windsor.

Miss Francis Bankert, of New Windsor, spent several days with Thelma Nusbaum, recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Frounfelter entertained to a card party, Saturday evening; Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lambert; Mr. and Mrs. Roy Boone, Mr. and Mrs. Donald Lambert, daughter, Betty and son, Donald, Jr.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Davis, of Baltimore; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Graham and sons, spent Sunday evening with John Miller and family.

Those who visited with Paul Crouse and family, Sunday, were: Mr. and Mrs. U. G. Crouse, daughter, Dorothy, of Uniontown; Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Caylor, of Detroit; Mr. and Mrs. Edward Caylor, Mrs. Harry Lambert, Mrs. Donald Lambert and daughter, Betty.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Fleming, daughter, Elenora; Mr. and Mrs. Roy Boone visited with Mr. and Mrs. John Burral, in Uniontown recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Ervin Myers entertained, on Sunday evening; Mr. and Mrs. Martin Myers and daughter; Mrs. Missouri Myers, daughter Carrie, all of Uniontown; Mr. and Mrs. Sterling Zimmerman, of Mayberry; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Flickinger and family, were callers at the same place.

This is wishing The Carroll Record, readers and all the staff a Happy New Year.

NORTHERN CARROLL

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Frounfelter and children, Mary, Bertha, Ruthanna, Willard, George and Allen, Harry Run Valley; Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Myers and daughter, Rosie, Thomasville; Miss Hilda Byers, Stonersville; Earl Myers, Westminster; Mrs. Aliea Thompson, Iowa; N. D.; Mrs. Lydia Frounfelter and Mr. and Mrs. Sterling E. Bachman, were entertained at Christmas dinner, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Milton J. Study. Afternoon guests were: Mrs. Ira Crouse, Mrs. Wilbur Bankert, Littlestown; Mrs. Ellen Crouse, Mrs. George Crouse, of Ulrichtown.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence O. Bankert and daughter, Marion, Littlestown; Mr. and Mrs. John A. Bankert and daughter, Jean, Stonersville; Mr. and Mrs. Robert N. Bankert and daughter, Shirley, and Paul Bankert, Taneytown; Miss Mabel J. Bankert and Paul Closure, Baltimore, were entertained Christmas dinner, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George N. Bankert.

George Bachman, spent Christmas day as the guests of Samuel Mayers, Laurel Hill.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Plank, nee Miss Gladys Harney.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Myers and son, Richard, were entertained at Christmas dinner, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Brown, Mayberry.

Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Study, Mrs. Edna Fortney and daughters, Ortha and Rachael, Littlestown, spent Sunday afternoon as the guests of the former's brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Milton J. Study. Evening guests were: Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Study, Sell's Station.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Dutterer and children, Emma, Alvin, Sterling, Ralph and Mervin, Silver Run; Rev. and Mrs. Louis King, Freeburg, Pa.; Mr. and Mrs. John Plunkert, were entertained Tuesday evening, at the home of the former's brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Dehoff.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Brown and daughter, June; Dorothy Keefer, Carroll and Vernon Keefer, Mayberry, were Sunday guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Myers.

Mr. and Mrs. Sterling E. Bachman and George Bachman, spent Sunday afternoon at the home of the latter's daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Chester Masemore, State Line.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Bish and sons Robert and Richard, Littlestown, spent Sunday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Paul L. Study.

Mr. and Mrs. George L. Dutterer and daughter, Ruth, were Sunday visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lester C. Shoemaker, Clear Dale.

Mr. and Mrs. George N. Bankert, spent Tuesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John A. Bankert, of Stonersville.

Charles D. Bankert is spending several days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert N. Bankert, Taneytown.

Sometimes we take a hint without the giver knowing it.

NEW WINDSOR.

H. C. Roop and family, spent Monday in Baltimore.

Miss Emma Ecker is spending the holidays in Reading, Pa., with her brother, Harry Ecker.

Rodger Roop and Olive Main were married, on Sunday last, by Elder Daniel Engler, at noon. The parties are from near Spring Mills.

Granville Roop and family, will take the William Zepp Apartment, for the winter.

Charles Nicodemus has been on the sick list, this week.

Prof. Pugsley and bride have taken an apartment at the College, where both teach.

Mrs. James Barnes entertained the 500 Card Club, on Monday evening.

Granville Roop and wife, entertained all of his sisters and brothers, on Tuesday, at his father's home.

Herman Hood is spending the week in Washington, D. C.

Carroll Crawford and wife, of Westminster, spent Sunday last with Mrs. Herman Hood.

J. E. Barnes and wife had a number of relatives and friends to dinner, on Sunday last.

Miss Ensor, who teaches in North Carolina, is spending the Christmas holidays here, with her mother, Mrs. Margaret Ensor.

Miss Mary Englar, of Baltimore, is spending a few days at her home here on Saturday, she will leave for New York City, where she has accepted a position with the Rockefeller Institute.

Joseph F. Englar and wife entertained his father and mother, John Englar and wife, and Maurice Englar and son, of Baltimore, on Sunday last.

M. D. Reid and wife and D. C. Reid and wife, spent Sunday last in Thurmont.

DIED.

Obituaries, poetry and resolutions, charged for at the rate of five cents per line. The regular death notices published free.

MRS. MARGARET SEISS.

Mrs. Margaret Seiss, widow of the late Dr. Frank H. Seiss, formerly of Taneytown, was found dead in her home, Apartment 22, Newberne Apt. building, 1115 12th. St. N. W., Washington, D. C., on Wednesday. Her death was evidently sudden and unexpected; for while she had not been in the best of health, she was not known to have been ill, and had sent Christmas greetings to her friends in Taneytown.

As she lived alone, the exact circumstances connected with her death are unknown, but she evidently passed away at some time during Tuesday night. Other occupants of the Apartment house noticing her non-appearance, on Wednesday, notified the police which led to the discovery of her death, and her relatives were notified.

Mrs. Seiss was the only daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. David Bollinger, who were also former residents of Taneytown during the time her late husband, Dr. Frank H. Seiss was a popular practicing physician in Taneytown, their home being now owned by Postmaster Harry L. Feeser.

Mrs. Seiss was a frequent visitor to Taneytown, and kept in close touch with the town and its happenings through The Carroll Record. She leaves no immediate family, but has direct relatives living in Taneytown and vicinity. She was for a number of years a member of the choir of Trinity Lutheran Church, and later, organist in Taneytown Reformed Church.

Her body was brought to Taneytown, Thursday night, by C. O. Fuss & Son, undertakers, according to instructions contained in her will, and was this Friday taken to the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. Washington Shoemaker, where it may be viewed this Friday evening from 7 to 9 o'clock.

Funeral services in charge of Rev. A. T. Sutcliffe will be held on Saturday morning at 10 o'clock, at the home and in Trinity Lutheran Church. Interment will be made in Mt. Carmel cemetery, Littlestown, in the family lot. Her age was 70 years, 4 months and 1 day.

MRS. SARAH A. H. ECKER.

Mrs. Sarah A. H. Ecker died at the home of her son, Charles D. Summers, in Liberty Township, Adams Co., on Sunday, 11:00 A. M., from complication of diseases, at the age of 80 years 5 months and 20 days. She was a daughter of the late Samuel Krise and Elizabeth Clabaugh, of Carroll Co., Md. She was twice married, her first husband being Oliver F. Summers.

Funeral was held on Tuesday afternoon, at 2 o'clock. Services at the house. Interment in Mt. View cemetery, Emmitsburg, in charge of her pastor, Rev. Phillip Bower, of Emmitsburg Lutheran church. Six grandchildren acted as pall-bearers.

MR. HENRY M. NULL.

Mr. Henry M. Null, formerly of Harney, died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Ella Menchey, Baltimore, last Saturday morning, aged 86 years. Funeral services were held Monday morning in the Harney Lutheran Church in charge of Rev. J. E. Sanderson, pastor.

In Sad but Loving Remembrance of our Dear Mother,
MRS. MARY J. S. ANDERS,
who departed this life 1 year ago, Dec. 29th., 1930.

Gone but not forgotten.

You are not forgotten, and mother dear, Nor will you ever be;
For as long as life and memory last,
We will remember thee.

Her suffering days are over;
Her pain and misery ceased;
God called her to his heavenly throne,
With him to live in peace.

By the beautiful gates, Mother stands and waits;
Mother from pain set free,
There is never a day, dear mother,
That we do not think of you.

The golden gates were open wide;
A gentle voice said come;
And Angels from the other side,
Welcomed our dear mother home.

Loved in life; in death remembered.
By SADIE and LUTHER.

MAYBERRY.

Mrs. Charles Foglesong, of near Bearmount, spent Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. Oliver Hiltbridge.

Recent visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Hymiller and family, were: Mr. and Mrs. Jonas Hiltbridge, of Fairview; Mr. and Mrs. George Stonesifer, Mrs. Howard Hiltbridge and Mary Formwalt, Dorothy Keefer and William Formwalt.

Mrs. Flora Hiltbridge, of Taneytown, spent Christmas Day with Mrs. Oliver Hiltbridge, who is on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. Thurman Myers and son, Melvin, of near Pleasant Valley, spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. George Stonesifer, Sr.

Vernon Zimmerman, a student of Tompson's Business School, of York, spent the Christmas holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sterling Zimmerman, of this place.

Miss Mae and Helen Hymiller, spent Tuesday afternoon with Miss Mildred Foglesong, of near Bearmount.

William Flickinger, of near Taneytown, spent Monday with his daughter, Mrs. Harry Formwalt.

Hospital Plans Special Ward for Anxious Dads

Pittsburgh.—A "paternity ward" for anxious fathers awaiting word from the stork will be a feature of the new Allegheny General hospital.

The section will contain a dining room; parlors, where husbands may play cards while awaiting bulletins about the wife and baby; and a special barber shop, to insure a good appearance on the part of the proud parent.

"These men deserve all the attention and consideration we can give them," Percy Stephens, representing the architect, said.

Chicken Thieves Leave Poem in Poultry House

Ashgrove, Mo.—Chicken thieves are getting poetic, farmers living near here reported to Sheriff Marcell Hendrix recently.

One Ashgrove farmer went to his poultry yard in the morning and found his entire flock of chickens gone except one hen and an old rooster.

Posted in a prominent place in the poultry house, was this note:

"We steal from the rich—
"We steal from the poor;
"We leave these two so you can raise some more."

A BIRTHDAY SURPRISE.

Mr. Edward Forney, who celebrated his 71st birthday, Sunday, was given a real surprise dinner, when he returned from church to find a house full of relatives and a delicious dinner served by his daughter and son.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Edward Forney, Taneytown; Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Pittinger, children, Harry, George, Marie, Pauline, Clara, Doris and Norman Thomas, Fairview; Mr. and Mrs. James Haugh, Taneytown; Mr. and Mrs. Bill Baldwin and Grace Haugh, Wrightsville; Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Pittinger, Baltimore; Mr. and Mrs. David T. Forney, children, Melan, Catherine, Betty, William, Roland, Carol and Kenneth Engent, Taneytown.

MARRIED

FRUSH—MARTZ.

On Thursday, Dec. 24, at 3:00 P. M., at the Reformed Parsonage, Manchester, Md. Mr. George P. Frush, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Frush, of Alesia, Md., and Miss Ellen S. Martz, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walter E. Martz, of 18 Ridge Ave., Hanover, Pa., were joined in holy wedlock by Rev. Dr. John S. Hollenbach. The ring ceremony of the Reformed Church was used. Both bride and groom were appropriately and attractively attired. The bride has been employed by the Hanover Shoe factory. The groom is connected with the Key Grain & Feed Co., of Hampstead, Md.

TOM'S CREEK.

A birthday surprise party was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Roop, in honor of Margaret Roberts. The following were present: Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Roop, Mrs. Robert Grimes and daughters, Louise and Betty; Mrs. Edgar Phillips, Mrs. Carroll Phillips, Mrs. Harry Dern, Misses Reatta Dern, Mildred Six, Rachael Valentine, Anna Martin, Agnes Valentine, Helen and Mary Smith, Frances Baumgardner, Emma Bell and Maurice Fuss, Margaret Roberts. Games were played and refreshments were served.

Miss H. Beatrice Quam, of Glenville, Minn., is spending the holidays with Helen Valentine.

Mr. Stup, Fred Masser, Ida Masser, Frederick, spent Monday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Valentine and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Six and daughter, Anna, Rocky Ridge, spent Tuesday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Norman Six and family.

Miss Alice Adelsberger, Emmitsburg, spent the week-end with Miss Rachael Valentine.

COMMUNITY

PURE FOODS STORE

AFTER HOLIDAY CLEAN UP SALE

Pet Milk 3 Tall Cans

SPECIAL NOTICES.

SMALL ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted under the heading at One Cent a word, each week, counting name and address of advertiser—two initials, or a date, counted as one word. Minimum charge, 15 cents.

REAL ESTATE for sale. Two Cents each word. Minimum charge, 25 cents.

APPLY AT RECORD OFFICE ads not accepted—but will receive scaled replies. No personal information given.

THIS COLUMN is specially for Wants, Lost, Found, Short Announcements, Personal Property for sale, etc.

ALL NOTICES in this column must be uniform in style.

WANTED.—Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Lard, Squabs and Calves at highest prices. 50c a head for delivering Calves. Highest prices paid for Hides and Furs of all kinds.—Frances E. Shaum's Produce. Phone 3-J 8-28-tf

FOR SALE.—2 Fat Hogs, about 250 lbs. apiece; price 8c per lb. Will butcher Monday, Jan. 4th.—E. L. Crawford.

MODERN SHOE REBUILDING CO., Velnosky, Prop., Emmitsburg, Md. Prompt Service, Satisfaction Guaranteed. Prices that meet the present depression.—Community Pure Food Store, Wm. Ohler, Agent, Taneytown. 1-1-2t

FOR RENT.—Half of my house, on Mill Avenue. Possession at once. Apply to—Mrs. Harry A. Allison. 1-1-tf

FOR SALE.—13 Shoats by Wilbur Stull, near Bridgeport.

TEN CENT SALE.—Special for one week only, Jan. 2 till Jan. 9. See display in Show Window. Each article 10 Cents regardless of regular price.—McKinney's Pharmacy. 1-1-2t

HAVE YOU been putting off getting Fire Insurance on your household effects, because you think there is no danger, and money is a little scarce. A very small investment in a policy is better than depending on luck.—P. B. Englar, Agent The Home, of N. Y. 1-1-2t

BUCKWHEAT FLOUR, for sale by Wm. M. Houck, near Taneytown.

HORSES WANTED.—I am in the market for Horses suitable for our Sale in Frederick. Write me and I will come to see you.—Charles F. Houck, Sr., Frederick, Md. 12-25-13t

WINTER STORMS are quite possible. Most property owners are insured against storm loss. Are you?—P. B. Englar, Agent The Home, N. Y. 1-1-2t

I HAVE A LOAD of the best Stock Bulls I ever owned; also, Steers, Cows and Shoats.—Howard J. Spalding, Littlestown, Pa. 12-25-2t

SCHARF'S HISTORY WANTED!—Who has for sale a set of Scharf's History of Md., in 3 vols; and a set of Scharf's History of West. Md., 2 vols? Send price wanted for either, to J. Alexis Shriver, Bel Air, Md. 12-25-2t

BEAUTIFUL 26-PIECE Silverware Set Free. Send name of someone who may buy a Piano. If we sell Piano, we give you Set Absolutely FREE.—Piano Bargains, Behr, \$25.00; Baus, \$49.00; Nelson, \$79.00.—Cramer's Pianos, Frederick, Md. 12-18-5t

SHOE AND HARNESS Repairing until further notice. Terms Cash.—Harry E. Reck. 12-18-tf

WANTED RAW FURS.—Highest prices paid. Call evenings after 6:00 P. M. and Saturday afternoons.—M. J. Feeser, Taneytown. 12-4-tf

FOR RENT.—Room 15x24 under Telephone Exchange, formerly occupied for storage by C. G. Bowers; also room 12x12 in rear.—Apply to Mrs. Lavina Fringer. 12-4-tf

FOR SALE QUALITY APPLES.—Paradise, Delicious, Grimes Golden, Jonathan. Prices 25 cents per bushel and up. Will take orders for Stayman, Romes and Black Twigs at same price. Give us your order for Sweet Cider and Apple Butter.—Detour Fruit Farm, Detour, Md. 10-9-tf

AUCTIONEERING!—Having recently moved into this vicinity—the former Scott Smith property—I offer my services as auctioneer. I will call all kind of sales. Have called sales in York, Adams, Dauphin and Lebanon counties, Pa. Give me a call—satisfaction guaranteed.—J. H. Sell, Rt. 3, Taneytown. 10-9-3mo

FAT HOGS WANTED.—Who has them? Stock Bulls loaned to reliable farmer.—Harold S. Mehring. 1-24-tf

RADIO REPAIRING.—All makes and Models adjusted and repaired. Satisfaction guaranteed.—Vernon L. Crouse, Taneytown. 6-12-tf

FOR SALE.—Fine Homes, improved by Brick and Frame Houses and all improvements, in and out of town.—D. W. Garner, Real Estate Broker. 10-5-tf

FREE OIL?

What we like about the filling station attendant is that his politeness is the real thing. Nothing careless or artificial about it.

A Kansas City woman drove into a station the other day and announced that she had only 40 cents and wanted it all in gasoline. After dealing out the 40 cents' worth of gas, the attendant wiped off the windshield, filled the radiator, and then said, "Shall I check the oil, madam?"—Kansas City Star.

Public Nuisance

A man went to see his physician for advice as to how to be cured of the habit of snoring.

"Does your snoring disturb your wife?" asked the M. D.

"Does it disturb my wife?" echoed the patient. "Why, it disturbs the whole congregation."—The Southwestern Episcopalian.

CHURCH NOTICES.

This column is for the free use of all churches, for a brief announcement of services. Please do not elaborate. It is always understood that the public is invited.

Piney Creek Presbyterian—Preaching Service, 9:30; Sabbath School, at 10:30; Light Bearers, 10:30.

Taneytown Presbyterian—Sabbath School, 10:00; Preaching Service, at 11:00; Christian Endeavor, 6:45.

Silver Run Lutheran Charge—S. S., 9:30; Preaching, 10:30; Evening Service, 7:30.

St. Mary's Ref. Church, Silver Run—Sunday School, 9:00; Morning Worship, 10:30; Christian Endeavor, 6:30; Evening Service, 7:30.

Trinity Lutheran, Taneytown—Sunday School, 9:00 A. M.; Holy Communion, at 10:00; intermediate and Senior Luther League, 6:30 P. M. No evening service.

Reformed Church, Taneytown—S. School, at 9:15 A. M.; Morning Worship, at 10:15; Installation of Officers; C. E., at 6:30 P. M. Union Week of Prayer Service, in U. B. Church, at 7:30; Holy Communion, Sunday morning, Jan. 10th.; Preparatory Service, Saturday afternoon, Jan. 9th., at 2:30.

Manchester Ref. Charge, Lineboro. S. S., at 9:00; Worship, at 10:00; Catechise, at 11:00.

Manchester—S. S., at 9:30; C. E., at which time officers will be installed. Worship and Christmas Cantata by Choir, at 7:00; A silver offering is desired. Catechise, Saturday, at Church at 2:00 P. M.

Attention is called to the Week of Prayer program which appears in another part of the paper.

Manchester U. B. Charge, Mt. Zion. S. S., at 9:30 A. M.; Worship, at 10:30; C. E. Service, at 7:30 P. M.

Baxter's—Prayer and Praise Service at 7:00 P. M. and Worship, at 7:30.

Baust Reformed Church—Saturday Jan. 2, 1:30 P. M., Children's Division Sunday, Jan. 3, 9:15 A. M., Sunday School; 10:30 A. M., Morning Worship; 7:30 P. M., Evening Service. Tuesday, Jan. 5th., 7:30 P. M., Orchestra Rehearsal.

Taneytown U. B. Charge, Harney Church—9:30, Sunday School; 10:30, Holy Communion Service. Friday, Jan. 8th., Ladies Aid Society at Mrs. M. O. Fuss' home.

Taneytown Church—Sunday, Jan. 3, 9:30 Sunday School; 6:30, C. E. Society Meeting; 7:30 Week of Prayer Service. Sermon by Rev. Guy P. Bready, pastor Reformed Church. Monday, Jan. 5th., 7:30, Week of Prayer Service, sermon by Rev. T. T. Brown, pastor Presbyterian Church. Thursday, Jan. 7th., Meeting of Golden Rule Class, at home of Mrs. Willis Snyder, Two Taverns, Pa.

Uniontown Lutheran Charge, Winter's—S. S., 9:30; Worship, at 10:30. Mt. Union—S. S., 6:30; Worship, at 2:30; C. E., 6:30 P. M. St. Paul's—S. S., at 9:30.

BROADCAST

Christian Science Service

Third Church of Christ, Scientist Baltimore, Md.

Branch of The Mother Church, The First Church of Christ, Scientist, in Boston, Mass.

SUNDAY MORNING

JANUARY 3, 1932

at 11 A. M., over Station WCAO, Baltimore, 499.7 W. L., 600 K. C. Christian Science Services will be Broadcast the first and third Sunday of every month.

Seeks Water on Ranch, Finds Gold, Oil and Gas

Hollister, Calif.—F. Criberi, rancher in the Ausaymas district, in drilling 400 feet for water on his ranch, struck successively a gold bearing quartz vein, oil, natural gas, and plenty of water. The quartz, from the 300-foot level, assayed \$97 a ton, considered fairly rich. Signs of oil came from the 350-foot level and a hot blue flame burns if a match is struck over the well cap. Criberi is more pleased over the rush of water than the other indications.

Man Claims Operation Made Him Seismograph

Hexham, England.—G. H. Robson, an ironworker of Acomb, mystified local physicians recently by offering proof of his claim that he is a human seismograph. Robson said that, since the removal of a muscle from his back, his spinal nerves had become so sensitive that he was able to "record" earthquakes in Japan, India, New Zealand and the South Pacific ocean.

ONE!

Billy Beiding and Jane Haley were in Stalnard's Jewelry store and had just made the selection of Jane's engagement ring. It was New Year's Eve and they were to start the New Year as affianced pair.

Jane turned from the showcase to her companion: "Why, what is the matter, Billy?"

"I've lost it!"

"Lost what?"

"I had five hundred dollars Christmas club savings in my inside overcoat pocket. It isn't there. It's gone, and that's that. Mr. Stalnard," said Billy dejectedly, "we'll have to let it go for the present."

Jane turned to the jeweler. "You'll let us have it anyway, won't you? Billy can soon pay for it."

Mr. Stalnard was very nice. "Why, certainly, Mr. Beiding. Pay as convenient."

"Thank you, Mr. Stalnard, and I'm sorry, Jane," he said, "but my rule is not to go into debt for what I call current expenses."

Jane removed the ring and reluctantly laid it on the velvet pad. Billy took her arm and gently guided her toward the door.

"But, Billy, please!"

"No, dear, I just can't do it! Please wait a little."

They got into Billy's little car and drove away.

Earlier in the evening, Walker Haley had had Billy, as the prospective husband of his niece and ward, Jane, to his home as a dinner guest. Upon reaching the house, Billy had been assigned a room for his convenience.

Dinner ended, Jane reminded Billy of the passing time, and he hurried upstairs for his things.

When they returned, Uncle Walker, Aunt Anne, and Jack and Hazel, their son and daughter, arose to view the



Jane turned from the showcase to her companion: "Why, what is the matter, Billy?"

"I've lost it!"

"Lost what?"

"I had five hundred dollars Christmas club savings in my inside overcoat pocket. It isn't there. It's gone, and that's that. Mr. Stalnard," said Billy dejectedly, "we'll have to let it go for the present."

Jane turned to the jeweler. "You'll let us have it anyway, won't you? Billy can soon pay for it."

Mr. Stalnard was very nice. "Why, certainly, Mr. Beiding. Pay as convenient."

"Thank you, Mr. Stalnard, and I'm sorry, Jane," he said, "but my rule is not to go into debt for what I call current expenses."

Jane removed the ring and reluctantly laid it on the velvet pad. Billy took her arm and gently guided her toward the door.

"But, Billy, please!"

"No, dear, I just can't do it! Please wait a little."

They got into Billy's little car and drove away.

new purchase and offer felicitations. An observing one might have caught Uncle Walker giving Jane a sly wink, which she as slyly returned.

Billy was downcast, and Jane at least seemed so.

Aunt Anne exclaimed: "Why, Billy, what is wrong? Did Jane back out?"

"Not as bad as that, but almost. I have lost the money I intended to buy the ring with." He hesitated.

Jane took a seat and assumed a disappointed but resigned air.

Uncle Walker seated himself by Billy. "Do you and Jane think you can make a go of it on your salary—how much is it?"

"Sixty dollars a week, and we have it all figured out—haven't we, Jane?"

"Oh, Yes!"

"Could you get along and buy a little home, too, if you had seventy-five?"

Billy and Jane exchanged wondering glances.

"Yes, I think so. Don't you, Jane?"

"Oh, yes!" Jane was positive.

"Tomorrow, then," said Uncle Walker, "you come to Haley Brothers—if your firm will release you then—if not tomorrow, then as soon as you can get away."

"But—" Billy began.

"Wait a minute. Your cash salary will be seventy-five dollars a week, and a credit of twenty-five a week on five thousand dollars' worth of the common stock of Haley Brothers, which I shall set aside for you. That will make a hundred a week. Now go back to Stalnard's and get your ring." He handed Billy an envelope. "This was under the bed up in your room." He slipped another wink to Jane.

Billy recovered surprisingly promptly, but remarked that the store would be closed.

"Don't worry," Uncle Walker assured him. "Stalnard phoned me, as I had asked him to, and I arranged for him to stay till you returned. It was a put-up job on you, Billy," he explained. "I wanted to see what decision you would make in an emergency—and if you would stick by it. Jane tried to shake you, but you thought you were right and remained firm. Haley Brothers want young fellows like you. Now you two skeddadle—and 'ring in the new!'"

(© 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

new purchase and offer felicitations. An observing one might have caught Uncle Walker giving Jane a sly wink, which she as slyly returned.

Billy was downcast, and Jane at least seemed so.

Aunt Anne exclaimed: "Why, Billy, what is wrong? Did Jane back out?"

"Not as bad as that, but almost. I have lost the money I intended to buy the ring with." He hesitated.

Jane took a seat and assumed a disappointed but resigned air.

Uncle Walker seated himself by Billy. "Do you and Jane think you can make a go of it on your salary—how much is it?"

"Sixty dollars a week, and we have it all figured out—haven't we, Jane?"

"Oh, Yes!"

"Could you get along and buy a little home, too, if you had seventy-five?"

Billy and Jane exchanged wondering glances.

"Yes, I think so. Don't you, Jane?"

"Oh, yes!" Jane was positive.

"Tomorrow, then," said Uncle Walker, "you come to Haley Brothers—if your firm will release you then—if not tomorrow, then as soon as you can get away."

"But—" Billy began.

"Wait a minute. Your cash salary will be seventy-five dollars a week, and a credit of twenty-five a week on five thousand dollars' worth of the common stock of Haley Brothers, which I shall set aside for you. That will make a hundred a week. Now go back to Stalnard's and get your ring." He handed Billy an envelope. "This was under the bed up in your room." He slipped another wink to Jane.

Billy recovered surprisingly promptly, but remarked that the store would be closed.

"Don't worry," Uncle Walker assured him. "Stalnard phoned me, as I had asked him to, and I arranged for him to stay till you returned. It was a put-up job on you, Billy," he explained. "I wanted to see what decision you would make in an emergency—and if you would stick by it. Jane tried to shake you, but you thought you were right and remained firm. Haley Brothers want young fellows like you. Now you two skeddadle—and 'ring in the new!'"

(© 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)



"I'm Sorry, Jane," He Said.

new purchase and offer felicitations. An observing one might have caught Uncle Walker giving Jane a sly wink, which she as slyly returned.

Billy was downcast, and Jane at least seemed so.

Aunt Anne exclaimed: "Why, Billy, what is wrong? Did Jane back out?"

"Not as bad as that, but almost. I have lost the money I intended to buy the ring with." He hesitated.

Jane took a seat and assumed a disappointed but resigned air.

Uncle Walker seated himself by Billy. "Do you and Jane think you can make a go of it on your salary—how much is it?"

"Sixty dollars a week, and we have it all figured out—haven't we, Jane?"

"Oh, Yes!"

"Could you get along and buy a little home, too, if you had seventy-five?"

Billy and Jane exchanged wondering glances.

"Yes, I think so. Don't you, Jane?"

"Oh, yes!" Jane was positive.

"Tomorrow, then," said Uncle Walker, "you come to Haley Brothers—if your firm will release you then—if not tomorrow, then as soon as you can get away."

"But—" Billy began.

"Wait a minute. Your cash salary will be seventy-five dollars a week, and a credit of twenty-five a week on five thousand dollars' worth of the common stock of Haley Brothers, which I shall set aside for you. That will make a hundred a week. Now go back to Stalnard's and get your ring." He handed Billy an envelope. "This was under the bed up in your room." He slipped another wink to Jane.

Billy recovered surprisingly promptly, but remarked that the store would be closed.

"Don't worry," Uncle Walker assured him. "Stalnard phoned me, as I had asked him to, and I arranged for him to stay till you returned. It was a put-up job on you, Billy," he explained. "I wanted to see what decision you would make in an emergency—and if you would stick by it. Jane tried to shake you, but you thought you were right and remained firm. Haley Brothers want young fellows like you. Now you two skeddadle—and 'ring in the new!'"

(© 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

new purchase and offer felicitations. An observing one might have caught Uncle Walker giving Jane a sly wink, which she as slyly returned.

Billy was downcast, and Jane at least seemed so.

Aunt Anne exclaimed: "Why, Billy, what is wrong? Did Jane back out?"

"Not as bad as that, but almost. I have lost the money I intended to buy the ring with." He hesitated.

Jane took a seat and assumed a disappointed but resigned air.

Uncle Walker seated himself by Billy. "Do you and Jane think you can make a go of it on your salary—how much is it?"

"Sixty dollars a week, and we have it all figured out—haven't we, Jane?"

"Oh, Yes!"

"Could you get along and buy a little home, too, if you had seventy-five?"

Billy and Jane exchanged wondering glances.

"Yes, I think so. Don't you, Jane?"

"Oh, yes!" Jane was positive.

"Tomorrow, then," said Uncle Walker, "you come to Haley Brothers—if your firm will release you then—if not tomorrow, then as soon as you can get away."

"But—" Billy began.

"Wait a minute. Your cash salary will be seventy-five dollars a week, and a credit of twenty-five a week on five thousand dollars' worth of the common stock of Haley Brothers, which I shall set aside for you. That will make a hundred a week. Now go back to Stalnard's and get your ring." He handed Billy an envelope. "This was under the bed up in your room." He slipped another wink to Jane.

Billy recovered surprisingly promptly, but remarked that the store would be closed.

"Don't worry," Uncle Walker assured him. "Stalnard phoned me, as I had asked him to, and I arranged for him to stay till you returned. It was a put-up job on you, Billy," he explained. "I wanted to see what decision you would make in an emergency—and if you would stick by it. Jane tried to shake you, but you thought you were right and remained firm. Haley Brothers want young fellows like you. Now you two skeddadle—and 'ring in the new!'"

(© 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

new purchase and offer felicitations. An observing one might have caught Uncle Walker giving Jane a sly wink, which she as slyly returned.

Billy was downcast, and Jane at least seemed so.

Aunt Anne exclaimed: "Why, Billy, what is wrong? Did Jane back out?"

"Not as bad as that, but almost. I have lost the money I intended to buy the ring with." He hesitated.

Jane took a seat and assumed a disappointed but resigned air.

Uncle Walker seated himself by Billy. "Do you and Jane think you can make a go of it on your salary—how much is it?"

"Sixty dollars a week, and we have it all figured out—haven't we, Jane?"

"Oh, Yes!"

"Could you get along and buy a little home, too, if you had seventy-five?"

Billy and Jane exchanged wondering glances.

"Yes, I think so. Don't you, Jane?"

"Oh, yes!" Jane was positive.

"Tomorrow, then," said Uncle Walker, "you come to Haley Brothers—if your firm will release you then—if not tomorrow, then as soon as you can get away."

"But—" Billy began.

"Wait a minute. Your cash salary will be seventy-five dollars a week, and a credit of twenty-five a week on five thousand dollars' worth of the common stock of Haley Brothers, which I shall set aside for you. That will make a hundred a week. Now go back to Stalnard's and get your ring." He handed Billy an envelope. "This was under the bed up in your room." He slipped another wink to Jane.

Billy recovered surprisingly promptly, but remarked that the store would be closed.

"Don't worry," Uncle Walker assured him. "Stalnard phoned me, as I had asked him to, and I arranged for him to stay till you returned. It was a put-up job on you, Billy," he explained. "I wanted to see what decision you would make in an emergency—and if you would stick by it. Jane tried to shake you, but you thought you were right and remained firm. Haley Brothers want young fellows like you. Now you two skeddadle—and 'ring in the new!'"

(© 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

new purchase and offer felicitations. An observing one might have caught Uncle Walker giving Jane a sly wink, which she as slyly returned.

Billy was downcast, and Jane at least seemed so.

Aunt Anne exclaimed: "Why, Billy, what is wrong? Did Jane back out?"

"Not as bad as that, but almost. I have lost the money I intended to buy the ring with." He hesitated.

Jane took a seat and assumed a disappointed but resigned air.

Uncle Walker seated himself by Billy. "Do you and Jane think you can make a go of it on your salary—how much is it?"

"Sixty dollars a week, and we have it all figured out—haven't we, Jane?"

"Oh, Yes!"

"Could you get along and buy a little home, too, if you had seventy-five?"

Billy and Jane exchanged wondering glances.

"Yes, I think so. Don't you, Jane?"

"Oh, yes!" Jane was positive.

"Tomorrow, then," said Uncle Walker, "you come to Haley Brothers—if your firm will release you then—if not tomorrow, then as soon as you can get away."

"But—" Billy began.

"Wait a minute. Your cash salary will be seventy-five dollars a week, and a credit of twenty-five a week on five thousand dollars' worth of the common stock of Haley Brothers, which I shall set aside for you. That will make a hundred a week. Now go back to Stalnard's and get your ring." He handed Billy an envelope. "This was under the bed up in your room." He slipped another wink to Jane.

Billy recovered surprisingly promptly, but remarked that the store would be closed.

"Don't worry," Uncle Walker assured him. "Stalnard phoned me, as I had asked him to, and I arranged for him to stay till you returned. It was a put-up job on you, Billy," he explained. "I wanted to see what decision you would make in an emergency—and if you would stick by it. Jane tried to shake you, but you thought you were right and remained firm. Haley Brothers want young fellows like you. Now you two skeddadle—and 'ring in the new!'"

(© 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

UNIONTOWN.

Theodore Crouse, of Clear Ridge, who died at his home, Dec. 23, was buried on Saturday, in the Hill cemetery, after services at the Bethel by his pastor, Rev. J. H. Hoch, assisted by Jesse P. Garner. Robert Crouse, of Columbus, Ohio, brother of the deceased, visited his brother, U. G. Crouse, of this place, and other relatives last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Caylor, of Detroit, Mich., drove East, on Thursday, to spend several days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Caylor.

Our Christmas entertainments passed off fine, children doing their best to interest the crowd, with the old "Christmas story."

In appreciation of services some special gifts were given pastors and organist.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Lockard, Mrs. Clayton Hann spent part of the holidays with the Hoys, in Philadelphia.

Quite a number of family dinners were enjoyed. In some families the attendance was large.

The old familiar turkey had first place in a number of homes.

Rev. and Mrs. A. C. Green were happy to have a large number of their children and grand-children come home, to enjoy the Christmas with them.

Mrs. Blanche Mering, sons, Kenneth and Ridgely, Baltimore; Miss Flora Frizell, Emmitsburg; Mr. and Mrs. Harry Reck, Hanover; Mrs. Belt, and Miss Bessie Mering, Clear Ridge, visited Miss Ida Mering, over Christmas.

Last Thursday, while Miss Edna Cantner, of Huntingdon, was driving through Waynesboro, one of her car wheels caught in the trolley track and overturned the car, but Miss Cantner checked the speed immediately, and was released from the situation with a few minor bruises and cuts, and the car not badly damaged. Not caring to drive further, some relatives of the city, brought her here to the home of H. B. Fogle, where she enjoyed the Christmas fellowship.

Mrs. Joseph Dingle, daughter, Mrs. J. Moore, near Highfield, spent Saturday calling on old neighbors in town. They had come to attend the funeral of T. Crouse.

Miss Emma Motter, who has been caring for Mrs. Solomon Myers, the past year, is taking a few weeks vacation. During her absence, Mrs. Annie Caylor in filling the place.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Selby spent part of the holidays with their son, Harvey and grand-son, Paul Selby, Hanover.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Hymiller, of Harmons, are visiting at J. E. Heck's, and other relatives.

Rosita Macis, Baltimore, is visiting Caroline Devilliss, and other former school-mates.

Mrs. Grace Bish, son Charles Bish, Washington; Miss Bessie Zile, Frizellburg, were visitors at Snader Devilliss', on Saturday.

Rev. W. E. Saltzger, Silver Run, a former pastor here, spoke in the Lutheran Church, Sunday evening. His former members were glad to have him with them.

Week of Prayer services commence Sunday, Jan. 3, 7:00 P. M., in the M. P. Church, continuing Monday and Tuesday, 7:30 P. M.; Wednesday and Thursday evening, in the Lutheran Church; Friday and Sunday, at the Bethel.

The carol singers were out early Christmas morning with their appreciated singing. Services were held late in the M. P. Church, Rev. A. C. Green and Rev. Hoch gave talks.

Sunday, Dec. 27, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Slonaker reached the 50th. or golden anniversary of their wedding day. They have lived the entire time in this place; have a family of five daughters, all married, four of them living here, in call of their parents. Christmas evening, a reception was given at the home, where a six o'clock supper was served. The children presented a purse of \$15.00 in gold. Those present were all the children, their husbands, and seventeen grand-children, and one great-grand-child, little son of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Cashman, Frederick, and several invited guests. All enjoyed the evening, and wish for the couple many more years of happiness, and prosperity.

Our worthy P. M., Mrs. L. F. Eckard, handled during Christmas week, 475 pieces of mail matter, at the Uniontown station.

John Waltz and family, Finksburg, visited his brother, Charles, the past week.

Miss Ida Lockard, of Westminster, Mrs. Annie Fuss, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Gray, Union Bridge, visited at Miss Anna Baust's.

Burials in Uniontown cemeteries: M. P.—Feb. 12, Mrs. Mary Zile, 73; June 24, R. B. Everhart, 76; July 31, Theodore Eckard, 92; Aug. 14, Mrs. Alice Eckard, 84; Oct. 5, W. Guy Segafosse, 59; Oct. 26, Harry H. Weaver, 83.

Lutheran—Jan. 13, Mrs. Mollie Reindollar; Sept. 9, Henry B. Mering, 71.

Hill—May 28, Evan T. Smith, 79; June, Mrs. L. V. Rodkey, 81; Aug. 3, Samuel D. Heltibridge, 76; Aug. 12, Charles Flickinger, 3; Aug. 14, Ezra C. Caylor, 74; Nov. 18, Mrs. Anne Eckenrode, 79; Dec. 26, Theodore Crouse, 63; Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Seibert, 87; Robert Marshal Singer; Baby Talbott.

Rumania to Teach Youth Public Service

Bukharest, Rumania.—The University of Bukharest has been endowed with a new faculty, intended for the benefit of young people who aspire to posts in the Rumanian civil service.

King Carol thinks that the spirit of the Rumanian bureaucracy should be altered to accord with the times and the idea of the new school is to instruct students in their prospective duties toward the nation while they pursue their special studies in the ordinary faculties.

New Rumanian bureaucrats are to be taught to regard themselves as servants and not masters of the public.

DETOUR.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Weybright, of Bronxville, N. Y., and Mr. and Mrs. Norville E. Shoemaker and children, Eugene, Nancy and Daniel, of Airville, Pa., spent Christmas week-end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Weybright.

Guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Wilhide and family, on Christmas day, were: Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Wilhide and family, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Durborow, Mr. and Mrs. Mehrie Wilhide, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Minnick, and Mr. and Mrs. Baxter Haugh and sons.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Vick, S. Carolina, and Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Harner and daughter, of Baltimore, spent the week-end with Mrs. Bertha Dorsey and family.

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Diller entertained on Christmas and Sunday, the following: Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Kolb, Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Kolb, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Nay, Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Cover and family, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Koutz, Mr. W. F. Cover and Mr. David Newman.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lawrence entertained, on Christmas day: Mr. and Mrs. Geo. M. Mentzer and daughters, Mrs. E. Mentzer, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Bentzel, and Messrs Clay Hahn and James Few, Jr.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Lee Erb and John Saylor, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Butler, of Westminster.

Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Miller and son, Hagerstown, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Miller.

Mr. and Mrs. Benson, Frederick, and Miss Elizabeth Benson, of Washington, D. C., called on Mr. and Mrs. Emory Warner, recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Loren Austin, entertained, on Christmas: Mr. and Mrs. Michael Ross and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ross and daughter, all of Philadelphia, and Mr. and Mrs. Upton Austin and family, of Keyville.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Miller entertained at dinner, Christmas: Mrs. Lulu Main and son, and Messrs M. Keilholz and Melvin Renner.

IT WAS YES TODAY, NO TOMORROW

By FANNIE HURST

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)
(WNU Service.)

SHE was one of those girls in the clever position of being able to debate between her mind and her emotions the advisability, the pros and cons, the yeas and nays of marriage.

That is, she had a business college degree, economic independence, and an earning capacity that exactly tied that of her on-and-off fiancé. On-and-off, because Mercina, who was twenty-six, was finding it difficult to reach a decisive state of mind about this idea of marriage with a thoroughly personable young lawyer, Frank Conway.

There were after all countless considerations which made it somewhat more complicated than is usual for a young woman like Mercina to settle the matter of her marriage. First, she had not only been earning her own living, and a good one, for over a period of six years, but there was every reason for her to believe that within the following six years her already well established earning power could double itself. The point was that during the six years, she had been wearing one-hundred-dollar tailor-made suits, eighteen-dollar hats, correspondingly expensive lingerie and had taken on as a matter of course the habit of lunching at the town's smartest restaurants and had snappy, expensive business conferences over the dinner tables of the best hotels.

Three times a week a florist delivered a two-orchid corsage, ordered by her, at her apartment door. She lived in a smart flat on the correct side of town, afforded a Filipino boy, who could prepare an inimitable dinner for two; threw away her silk stockings after the first ladder, and spent four weeks of every summer either at a smart Maine resort or on a flying trip to Paris, for purposes of refurbishing her well-furnished wardrobe.

There was every reason for a girl in Mercina's position to hesitate over the prospect of marriage to a boy like Frank; every reason except for one outstanding impediment to reason—she was in love with him. It was not difficult to understand why. He had the swift, clear, blond good looks that is so attractive when you encounter it in American youth; he was intelligent (without, it is true, being brilliant), witty in a frank appealing way; clean, ambitious and head-over-heels in love with Mercina.

"The kind of young fellow out of whom you can make something," was Mercina's shrewd contemplation to herself. "He'll need pushing, and I can do that. He is the kind who can make good after he has a clever woman at his shoulders. I am that." In a way she was right. There was rather more ability than force to Frank Conway; rather more idealism than vigor. A woman like Mercina was precisely the right complement to his make-up.

The only thing harrowing in the entire situation, was the thoroughly understandable and yet none-the-less nerve racking inability of Mercina to make up her mind, or having made it up, to keep it made up.

After all, it was no small thing starting over in life with a young beginner like Frank. Because of the nature of her work, its uneven hours, its evening demands, the occasional need of an out-of-town trip, it was out of the question to enter into a practical arrangement whereby she could continue her activities afterward. Marrying Frank meant creating a home for him and all of the domestic appurtenances that go with it.

Not only did circumstances make this necessary, but by temperament Frank was the sort of man, call it old-fashioned if you will, who wanted his wife in the home. In a way it was darling of him; gave him a certain masterful aggressive quality that sometimes Mercina found herself fearing he lacked. It was appealing, all right, but just the same, the matter of making up her mind was none-the-less complicated. It meant two living on the income that had been scarcely sufficient for an extravagant capable young business woman to live on alone. It meant that Frank, an outstandingly well-dressed young man, and Mercina, one of the most chic of the younger business women around town, must cut in half their expenditures.

Actually, it meant more than that. Housekeeping, even on the small, chic scale to which Mercina had been accustomed in her flat with the Filipino cook was no inexpensive affair and once you had accustomed yourself to orchids three times a week, they were not, somehow, easy to forego, even in contemplation.

And so, off again, on again; up again, down again, went Mercina's spirits. Yes, today, no tomorrow. "We can't make the grade, Frank," today; "we will try it together, darling," tomorrow. It was hard on Mercina, it was hard on Frank, who even in the moments of his exasperation, realized how authentic was her dilemma.

"You have simply got to make up your mind, darling, that you can't be two things, in this particular situation at least, at the same time."
"I know that, darling, and I don't

want to be two things. I want to be your wife."

After that, life would be the perfect dream of romance that it can manage to be for two people who are in love. Then along would come an evening something like this:

"I am frightened, dearest! What if I disappoint you and turn into one of those messy domestic wives whose interests don't reach out beyond their new electric refrigerators. I am in a class fine by instinct, Frank. I am expensive, an orchidaceous hot-house plant that needs a very special kind of soil. You can't keep me happy, darling. Let me go."

"Of course, I am not fit to pay your orchid bills even if I could afford it, Mercina. We both know that the idiotic fact is that you love me. That's got to be enough to cover the multitude of my shortcomings."

"Let me go, Frank."

"Why, of course, if you feel that way, Mercina, I will let you go if it kills me."

And then the next day the usual overtures of telephones and tears from Mercina, and forgiveness and tenderness from Frank.

But slowly, surely, there was wearing against the nerves of the two of them, the strain of the situation.

"Marry me today, Merc, and let's end this awful uncertainty."

"It's no use, Frank, let's try it apart for a month."

Strangely, on one of these outbursts, they both decided quite seriously, to experiment on this last. There were tears, grim determination, experimental fervor.

"Promise me, Frank, if I decide I can live apart from you permanently, after the month, you will understand."

"I will, Mercina, if it kills me."

"And the same applies to you, Frank. If you find that life can go on without me, by the end of the month, you are to be frank and I will understand. Don't let me hear from you for the thirty days, and at the end of that time I will call you up."

Curiously, and because of the strain of the months that had gone before, this pact was kept between them, and the experimental days became the experimental weeks, and the experimental weeks lengthened into the month.

It was six days before the termination of the month that a restless, harrowed, love-sick young man, yearning for word from Mercina, met up through a mutual friend, with a young woman from Mobile, Ala., named Libby Leed. She was an agile, red-haired girl, fresh from the laurels of considerable local dramatic triumph in Alabama, who, having captured the enormous interest of the dean of New York theatrical producers, was about to be featured in a forthcoming musical production.

They met, these two, Frank Conway and Libby Leed, and five days later, he was asking her to go down to the city hall and marry him, and she was replying by throwing her arms around his neck and kissing him soundly and roundly, against the lips.

"You are sure you aren't making a mistake, sweetheart," he asked her. "You have so much to lose—your career—your future."

"Ah guess ah am makin' a mistake honey," she said in a southern lisp that was adorable to him, "but you can't have everything in this life and I want you more than anything I can think of. Come on, honey, let's hurry. Life is short."

"Makeup" on Rug Simply Came Off When Washed

In the last seven years a tremendous vogue for Samarcand rugs has arisen in England. Their bold, simplified designs and rich, strange colors fit well into a modern room.

Following the fashionable trend, a lady bought herself a very fine violet Samarcand, writes Henri Pickard, in the Cincinnati Enquirer. She had heard that these rugs are apt to be "doped" so she asked for a written guarantee that this one had not been chemically treated—that is, artificially faded to make it look antique. She got the guarantee. Some months later it was cleaned. And when it returned, behold! the mauve and turquoise rug which had gone away came back a red and white one.

The bland person who had supplied the lady with the rug was not helpful. He merely murmured that madame had imagined the original mauveness. Women were fanciful creatures. He could not give madame back her money, but he would exchange this rug for another. This seemed a small ray of hope, but the lady thought it best to take the advice of a famous expert on carpets, whose opinion has often been sought by the South Kensington museum and the Metropolitan museum, of New York.

He was a short, taciturn little gentleman who took one look at her rug, another at the guarantee—and told her that the guarantee was worthless, because the rug had not been chemically treated. It had been most artistically painted! In fact, it had simply been "made up" by an artist and when its face was washed its natural complexion was revealed.

At Brown's

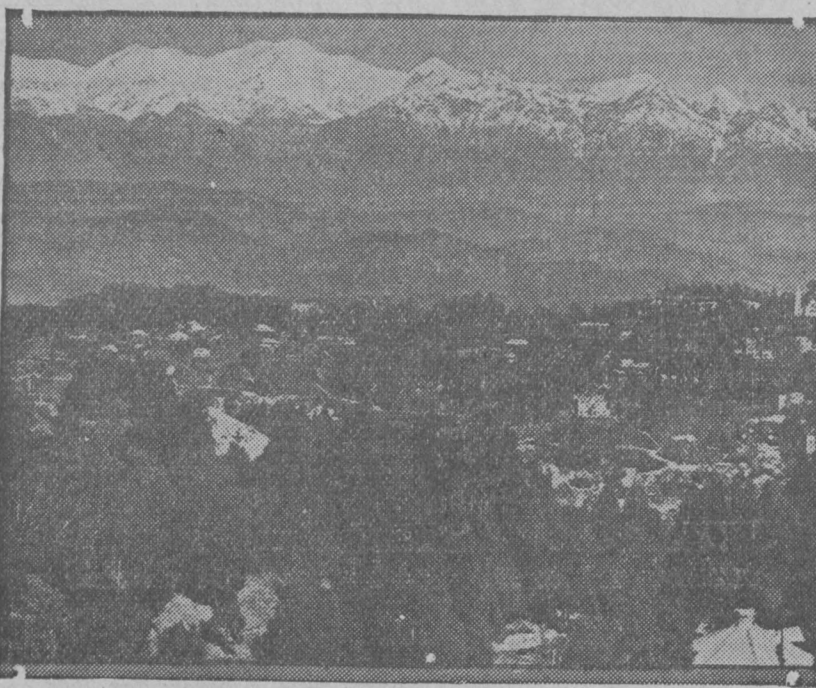
A grocer in a small town tells this one about a friendly competitor.

During a busy hour another grocer stopped in his store. The telephone rang and no one rushed to answer it, so Mr. Brown, the competitor, took it on himself to help his friend.

"Have you any fresh pineapple today," asked a customer.

"No, we haven't, but you can get nice ones at Brown's grocery."

Mighty Mountains



Darjeeling, With Peaks of the Himalayas in the Background.

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)

MOUNTS Kamet and Kinchinjunga in the Himalayas have taken the place of Mount Everest this summer in the interest of the world's mountain climbers. Mount Kamet, 25,445 feet high, was successfully scaled by a British party on June 21. Kinchinjunga, 27,815 feet high, is now being attacked by a party of Germans.

Heretofore, Mount Kamet has seldom been heard of when the earth's highest pinnacles are being discussed, but nevertheless it is one of the select little group of Asiatic peaks that push up farther above sea level than mountains in any other part of the earth. Although it ranks thirtieth among the amazing group of mountain giants that extend along the Himalayan chain and into China, it is not greatly surpassed in height by any of its fellows except Everest, 29,002 feet high; Goodwin Austen, 28,250; Kinchinjunga, 27,815; Dhaulagiri, 26,828, and Gosal Than, 26,305. All of these super-giants among mountains are in Nepal except Goodwin Austen, which is in northern Kashmir.

The peak of Mount Kamet is situated just a stone's throw south of the Tibetan border, in the United Provinces of India. Nearby is Nanda Devi, which tops it by less than 200 feet. These comparisons boil down to the fact that Kamet is the third highest mountain in the British empire; and by virtue of this fact it was considered well worth a serious attack by mountain climbers.

While Mounts Everest and Kinchinjunga are near Darjeeling, hill capital of Bengal, Mount Kamet is 600 miles to the northwest near Simla, hill capital of India. It lies in the Garhwal district of the United Provinces, 130 miles due east of Simla near the eightieth meridian of longitude. This area came into British possession in 1814 as a result of the Gurka war (with Nepal). This region consists of a maze of high peaks with extremely deep valleys winding among them. The valleys and lower slopes are heavily wooded.

How Mount Kamet Is Reached. The railroad used in expeditions to Mount Kamet is at Kathgodam, in the United Provinces, at the southern edge of the Himalayan foothills. From there travel is overland through valleys and up steep slopes to Rankhet, a hill village comparable in location to Simla. From Rankhet the way leads over rough country and across a number of deep river gorges, to the village of Niti at 12,000 feet altitude. From this point both yaks and coolie bearers are used.

Although numerous attempts to scale Mount Kamet have been made since 1855, no one succeeded in reaching the summit until this summer. The latest expedition prior to the one that has just scaled the peak was led in 1920 by Dr. A. M. Kellas. He reached an altitude of 23,600 feet, but had to turn back because his native assistants were suffering from mountain sickness.

On the slopes of Mount Kamet is one of the chief head-water glaciers of the Ganges river.

Kinchinjunga is bigger game for the mountain climber than Kamet, both because of its extreme height and the steepness of its slopes. It is the third highest mountain in the world, reaching upward five and one-third miles above sea level.

Of the three highest peaks—Everest, Goodwin Austen, and Kinchinjunga—the latter is most inaccessible. It lies 45 miles north of Darjeeling in an air line, but the road that one must travel across canyons, over ridges and around intervening peaks, is much longer.

Darjeeling has been headquarters for the several expeditions that have tried unsuccessfully to scale Kinchinjunga in past years. Like Simla, 700 miles farther west, and Srinagar in Kashmir, Darjeeling is a godsend to perspiring Europeans who must spend the hot period in India. But it is more than a cool retreat: it is a matchless observation post, when the clouds permit, for the mightiest mountain scenery that the world affords. And the outstanding sight to the northward, across deep chasms and beyond tier after tier of foothills, is the mighty Kinchinjunga, buttressed by half a dozen peaks from 20,000 to 24,000 feet in altitude.

HOME- COMING OF EMILY

By FANNIE HURST

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)
(WNU Service.)

IF ONLY coming home had been the warm relaxed experience it should have been.

There they all were, bless them, in the boxy old red brick house in which every member of that family of five children had first seen the light of day.

It was a house plastered over, time and time again, with the most poignant memories of Emily Stofield Brandt's life. Her baby finger prints were still on one of the under layers of wall paper in what had once been the nursery, and which now served as guest room during family reunions or visits of the married children.

Emily had seen the light of adolescence in this house, the happy 'teens, the first eager twenties; love; marriage. . . .

Coming back to it, after a five-year period as the wife of a young attaché to a Far East government, was the reward of a silent nostalgia she had privately endured through every one of the long intervening months. Not even her mother, with hair that had gone even whiter in the interval, and who now sat in her accustomed place at the head of the table, her hand in the familiar gesture of tilting the teapot, had sensed to what extent this girl had been lonely for her.

In many ways, all except the fundamental one, it was an ideal homecoming. There were all four of her brothers and sisters, with wives, husbands, children, around that board, and her father, even with his deafness and increasing debilities, still sitting with his handsome old authority at his place where the sideboard mirror reflected him three times.

The only one missing of all the little compact group was Robert. His work as attaché did not permit a visit from the Far East.

This was Emily's trip, alone, after five years, back to the sweet warm scenes of her childhood.

This was Emily's trip—silently, secretly, her trip. Not even Robert yet knew the deep-rooted mission of her trip. She had come home to the bosom of her family to unburden that mission.

How good and staple and right and normal and decent they were. Ellison and his blond wife, Marie. Their marriage had taken, all right. Regarding them across the table, they seemed to Emily, so tired, like sleek purring young cats. Even the high-handed, always difficult to manage sister Hilda, had found her mate in Hugh. Their banter, if nervous and high, was quick, good natured; their shafts of glances seeming to dart through intervening figures straight for one another. The same with Mercina and Roy. The brood which came home occasionally to roost at the paternal board was a thriving one.

The brood had come home now to do honor to Emily, five years absent, and the only one of the children who had as yet set foot on foreign land. "Aunt Emily, do Chinamen eat dead rats?"

How good to be among these, her own! The prattling children of her brothers and sisters; the warm understanding glances of those with whom she had grown up.

"Daughter, tell us about Robert's work."

"Ah, father, Robert will go far. These years are just his apprenticeship. He takes to diplomacy like a fish to water."

"Well, the family needs some one to shed a little glory of distinction on it, what say, father?"

This from Roy, at thirty-five a lumber millionaire, and already known for philanthropies.

Curious of his wife, Letta, sitting beside him, with her hand touching his, to utter that, "What, yes?"

But oh, how good to be home among them. How it eased her heart and at the same time, wrung it with the tightness of pain.

To have to enter a wedge here! To have to inject into this well-woven group the first strange alien note of disharmony. And yet the time had come; irrevocably the time had come. Five years of warding it off had been only evasion.

Thank God her mother would understand. No matter how difficult the telling; no matter how bitter for her to have to hear, the woman there in the lace cap, tilting the teapot with a gesture dear to Emily, would understand.

Later, the rest of them must know. Father, whose high pride would suffer, Mercina, who would seem unsympathetic, but stand fiercely by; Roy, who might not comprehend, but would rally with a sense of clan. . . . oh, it was going to be hard to tell these people, whose lives were on even keel. . . .

And strangely it would be hardest of all to tell Robert. It seemed impossible, and yet was possible, that in all the years he had not seemed to suspect. At the ship, bidding her farewell, tears had actually popped into his self-centered eyes.

"Come back soon and well, dear," he had whispered to her in a brief moment away from the crowd.

The first term of endearment he had used since their honeymoon. A sparse word that years before would have meant much.

But now, in the long period of his self-concentration, embittered by her loneliness, satiated with his sapping ambition, weary of his coldness, even though it were only a temperamental coldness, it meant nothing to Emily.

Exultantly, it meant nothing to Emily. No longer could Robert hurt and chill and defeat her.

She was not going back to him. That was her homecoming. Emily had come home to stay!

It was not going to be difficult to tell mother. Alone, upstairs, with the others down at bridge, they huddled, as of old, on the wide old bed in her parents' room.

"Oh, my sweet," sighed the mother of Emily, and drew her close and kissed her a dozen times and let the tears flow from her cheeks onto those of her daughter, "sometimes, in these five years, it has seemed to me I must fly to you. My most understanding child. The only one to whom I can talk. Unburden myself. Cry."

"Oh, mother—my dear—"

"Emily dearest, tell me the good things. I am so hungry for the good things. Tell me of you and Robert. The only marriage of all my five which has brought happiness. So much to tell you, darling. What've been through! With Roy and Letta, trying to hold them together, dear. It's been a wrong marriage from the start, but scandal would kill your father. Then there's Ellison and Marie, I didn't want to write it to you darling, but did you know? For almost a year they threatened divorce, until, almost on my knees, Emily, I succeeded, for your father's sake, for the family's sake, in patching things up. Oh, my Emily, I've needed you so! Tell me some things—some good things about you and Robert."

Before she sailed back to Japan, some three months later, the mother of Emily had been fed with a banquet of good things about her and Robert.

Diplomatic Trick That Served Useful Purpose

Bismarck precipitated a great war by altering a telegram.

Daniel Webster and Alexander Baring, Lord Ashburton, prevented one by a very similar device, but they never bragged about it, Isaac S. Metcalf writes, in the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

They were trying to fix the boundary between the United States and Canada from the Atlantic and the Rockies. They made much progress in the first months of 1842, for they were alike eager for peace and they recognized that the old treaty of 1783 would no longer work.

It was, however, one thing for Webster and Ashburton to draft a treaty and very much another to get it ratified. The Canadian rebellion of 1837 and the Fenian adventure of the Caroline had stirred up the jingoes on both sides. The British parliament was properly indignant and the United States senate ran true to form.

In July, 1842, however, Webster produced before the senate an early French map which showed a red line sustaining the British claim. This line, he said, represented Benjamin Franklin's understanding of what the boundary should be. The senators from Maine and the house delegation, too, took one look and came to heel.

Almost on the same day the British foreign office submitted to parliament a map which was supposed to have belonged to King George III, and which showed a red line which followed closely the American claim. The legend ran to the effect that this line indicated the boundary, "as described by Mr. Oswald," who had been one of the British peace commissioners of 59 years before.

Lord Palmerston, always a fire-eater, ranted against what he called the "Ashburton capitulations," but parliament made haste to approve the treaty. The United States senate was also surprisingly tame and voted hastily to ratify. "The battle of the maps," as Webster called it, was won and the present boundary, midway between the red lines of the two maps, was fixed for keeps.

The Canadians, especially in New Brunswick, felt that parliament had let them down. A good many people in Maine regarded the senate's action in the same light.

Then, too, there are still those who suspect that both the maps were prepared for the occasion.

Autos Kill Wild Life

With paved roads and fast automobiles on the increase, the number of birds and animals killed on highways mounts steadily every year, says the United States Department of Agriculture. Very few small birds can fly faster than 25 miles an hour, and small land animals move much more slowly, specialists of the biological survey point out, so they have no chance whatever with a fast motor car. In the prairie regions of the country ground squirrels and jack rabbits suffer most, while in the autumn in the eastern states the box tortoise is perhaps the chief victim.

The Two Assistants

Upton Sinclair, the radical writer, said at a dinner in Monterey:

"We have a lot of millionaires in America, but they all worked hard, too hard, to accumulate their millions. They broke the laws of health, and some of them broke a lot of other laws."

"In fact, gentlemen, we might almost say a millionaire can't get along nowadays without two assistants—a doctor to keep him out of bed and a lawyer to keep him out of jail."

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

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

Lesson for January 3

THE SON OF GOD BECOMES MAN

LESSON TEXT—John 1:1-18.
GOLDEN TEXT—Jesus saith unto him, Have I been so long time with you, and yet hast thou not known me, Philip? He that hath seen me hath seen the Father; and how sayest thou then, Show us the Father?
PRIMARY TOPIC—Jesus Comes to Live on Earth.
JUNIOR TOPIC—Jesus Comes to Live on Earth.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Seeing God in Jesus.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—The Fact and Meaning of the Incarnation.

The lessons for this quarter are taken from the Gospel of John, giving an opportunity for the presentation of this great message from God. In order intelligently to present the lessons of the quarter, the teacher must get hold of John's central purpose and bend every lesson thereto. Happily the writer has plainly declared his purpose—John 20:30, 31. It is twofold:

1. To prove that Jesus is the Christ, the Son of God.
2. To show that eternal life is to be obtained through faith in him.

With this twofold objective, John proceeds lawyer-like to lay down his propositions and to introduce his witnesses one by one in their establishment. The section for today's lesson is commonly called "The Prologue."

1. The Pre-existent Word (vv. 1-4).
The eternal Son is called the Word of God because he is the expression of God to man. He is the one who utters to men the Father's will. God has in these days spoken to us by his Son (Heb. 1:1, 2). Observe:
 1. The Son is a person separate and distinct from the Father (v. 1). There is at the same time an inseparable union existing between them.
 2. The Son is eternal (v. 2). He was with God in the beginning. He did not begin to exist when the heavens and the earth were created, neither did he become the Son at his baptism, for he was before all things (Col. 1:17).
 3. The Son is divine (v. 1). "The Word was God." He is a being equal with God and one in essence with him.
 4. The Word of God is the omnipotent Creator (v. 3). By him were all things made, the world and all things therein. This refutes the gross error which postulates the eternity of matter.
 5. The Word is the source of all life (v. 4).
 6. The Word of God is the light of men (v. 4). Man's power to reason has come from Jesus Christ. The very faculties which the skeptic uses in his attempt to destroy Christ's work in the world have been derived from Christ. The conscience has its source in him.

II. The World's Attitude Toward the Word of God (vv. 5-13).

1. Men are insensible to the presence of the true light (vv. 5-10). So dense is the ignorance of mankind that the presence of the very Lord of Glory is unrecognized. Being thus unrecognized, God, in his grace, sent John the Baptist as a witness that all men might believe (vv. 6, 7). Man's ignorance can only be accounted for by the malicious blinding of his mind by the Devil (II Cor. 4:4).
2. The desperate wickedness of man's heart (v. 11). The Word was rejected by the chosen nation. They would not receive the one whom God had anointed to be their King. With the self-revealing light, the earnest testimony of John the Baptist, and the glorious privilege of becoming the sons of God, the rejection of Christ most certainly reveals the awful perversity of the human heart in its natural state. "To be carnally minded is death" (Rom. 8:6).
3. Some received Christ and thus became sons of God (vv. 12, 13). In this section we are shown how men become children of God. It is not by blood relation with the covenant people, "of blood" (grace is not inherited); not by the efforts of our natural hearts, "the will of the flesh"; nor by the acts and deeds of others—"the will of man; but of God."

III. The Eternal Word Became incarnate, "Made Flesh" (vv. 14-18).

In these words we are taught that the eternal Word became the incarnate Son. The eternal Son of God became man, born of a woman. The eternal Son did not become a Jew, but "flesh." He designated himself "the Son of Man." He became really human. The eternal personality did not cease or become modified in any way when he entered upon human relation. The human and divine natures were united in one person. This incarnate Son of God tabernacled among us.

WORDS OF WISDOM

Ignorance is "darkness," education is "light."

God's "minorities" will overwhelm the devil's "majorities."

Sin is "international," "interdenominational," and "nonsectarian."

"When every other way of escape from temptation seems closed, try the gate of praise."

State's Name a Mixture of French and Indian

It is surprising how many people, particularly in the Middle West, pronounce "Wisconsin" as if it were spelled "Wesconsin," with an "e" instead of an "i" in the initial syllable, says Pathfinder Magazine. The name is correctly pronounced "Wis-kon-sin," and there is little in its history to account for or to justify the colloquial pronunciation. So far as known the first white man to set foot on any part of what is now the state of Wisconsin was Jean Nicolet, a coureur de bois, who in 1634 was sent into that region by Champlain to make treaties with the Indians. He landed at Green Bay in 1633. In 1673 the region was traversed by Father Marquette and Joliet. At that time the river was known to the Indians by a name which sounded to the French like "wis-kon-sin" and the whites picked up the Indian name and applied it to the territory itself. In early literatures dealing with Wisconsin the name is variously spelled "Wisconsin," "Ousconsin," "Onisconsin," and "Wiskonsan," etc., but in no case does the short "e" sound occur in the first syllable. However, in 1695 Le Seuer referred to the tribes along the Wisconsin river as the Ousconsins, and this may be taken as circumstantial evidence that the name was even then sometimes pronounced "wes-kon-sin."

Strict Treasury Rules as to Damaged Money

There is no federal law forbidding the total destruction of coins by their owners. But there is a statute forbidding the mutilation or lightening of a coin in such a way that the original coin may later be circulated in its impaired condition. It is also illegal to deface a coin without removing any part of it.

Occasionally the ashes of burned money are identified by the Treasury department and redeemed at face value. But no relief is granted by the government to the owners of paper currency totally destroyed. Three-fifths or more of a mutilated United States paper currency bill, note or certificate is redeemable at face value by the Treasury department. When less than three-fifths, but clearly more than two-fifths of the original bill remains, it is redeemable at one-half the face value of the original bill. Such fragments, however, must be accompanied by satisfactory evidence, as affidavits, subscribed and sworn to before a notary public, setting forth the cause and manner of destruction.

Zoo Specimens Come High

Lions are the lords of the jungle, but their value on the open market is often much less than that of other animals. A good gorilla usually is worth about \$1,000, while lions have sold for even less than \$200. And a gorilla is a risky purchase because the climate of most American cities is hard on the big apes. In the zoo market, the rhinoceros brings the highest price—\$500 or more. Snakes are sold by the foot, some of the more interesting varieties selling at \$15 a foot. Giraffes run the rhinos a close race in price. A pair of angelfish are snapped up at \$100. Among birds, the little blue lovebirds are worth their weight in gold.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

Gorilla Walks on All Fours

Contrary to popular belief, the gorilla walks on all fours, points out a writer in Boys' Life Magazine. "There have not been many gorillas brought out of Africa," says he, "and most of them have lived only a few months in captivity. Gorillas have only recently been brought to the attention of the world. The first gorilla in England arrived in 1837, and the first exhibited by the London Zoological society was received in 1855. On the other hand, an Indian rhinoceros was shown in Europe in 1513, a giraffe was sent to the emperor of Germany in 1533, and the first elephant in England was presented by the king of France to Henry III in 1255."

Admitted

Martin was talking at the dinner table about the inconsistency of woman.

"These girls who protest that they are never going to marry," he broke out, "Everybody knows they will believe their own words at the first opportunity."

He paused, and evidently hoped that Mrs. Martin would come to the rescue of her sex. But that discreet woman held her tongue.

"Why, Mary," he continued, "you remember how it was with yourself. I heard you say more than once that you wouldn't marry the best man alive."

"Well, I didn't," said Mrs. Martin.

Post Office in the Home

Letter writers often find themselves without stamps when ready to mail their letters. One mother has solved this problem, according to the Parents' Magazine, by delegating one of the children in the household to act as postmaster. He is given a dollar's worth of stamps and it is his business to see to it that stamps are always available. The various members of the family buy their stamps from him. This arrangement not only ensures a supply of stamps being in the home, but also provides the child with training in the handling of money and the keeping of accounts.

The Perfect Cup of COFFEE



If you are just an ordinary human being, you love your coffee—probably it is your greatest culinary treasure. Just plain coffee, carelessly prepared, is so good sometimes we don't bother about getting the best out of this fragrant beverage.

Fine coffee perfectly prepared is the nearest thing to nectar we poor earth-bound mortals know of—but—and it is a BIG—but—fine coffee means not only the best bean and blending; it means careful, scientific handling and as little exposition to the air as is possible.

"Ummm—That's Good Coffee!"
For coffee is volatile — who hasn't sniffed the pleasant aroma of a neighbor's package in street

car or bus and said to himself "Ummm—that smells like good coffee—wish I had a cup right now!"

Unhappily, for every delicious sniff you get, in that way, the coffee, when made, will be just that much less delicious. There seems to be just so much good in a particular package of ground coffee, and when it comes out in aroma, it doesn't come out in taste.

That is why vacuum packed coffee which comes in air-tight cans makes the very best coffee. The pound size is probably the most convenient, and when it has been opened, put the coffee which has not been used in a mason jar with a rubber ring to keep out the air until coffee is used up.*

FISH-JAW OIL IS SOARING IN PRICE

Used for Lubricating Delicate Mechanisms.

Washington.—Because the increasing numbers of aeronautical instruments, watches and other delicate mechanisms are causing a shortage in the supply of fish-jaw oil, a government agency has undertaken a survey of the sources of such lubricants. Oil from the jaws of porpoises and blackfish, which now is chiefly used to lubricate these mechanisms, has soared in price.

"For two centuries porpoises have been taken in nets off Cape Hatteras," says a bulletin from the National Geographic society. "Today they are also fished along the coast of Finmark, the northernmost province of Norway and along the Atlantic shore near Morehead, North Carolina."
"Porpoises winter off the South Atlantic coast. Schools may be seen almost daily, passing just outside the surf. The largest animals reach a length of seven feet and weigh about 300 pounds.

Porpoise Fishing.
"The porpoise fishermen are as expert as fishermen who literally live in the codfish fisheries off New England and Newfoundland. Lookouts are stationed on the beach above and below the point where the porpoise fishers await signals. When a school of porpoises is sighted, boats equipped with large seines are launched. The seines are joined, forming a semicircular pen with one end secured to the beach. The netmen are able to watch the progress of a school of porpoises by the position of the lookout who walks along the beach abreast the school."
"When the animals enter the pen, the offshore end of the net is rushed ashore. The porpoises lunge at the net and attempt to jump over and dive under the mesh, but fishermen are usually stationed in boats outside the pen to scare the surging animals toward the shore. Near the beach a smaller net is laid around the main portion of the school which is beached first. Then the remainder of the school is swept in by the larger net.

"Although jaw oil is an important product of porpoise fisheries, the animals also are valuable for their body oil, which is extracted from the blubber by boiling."
Blubber a Delicacy.
"In northern Norway the blubber is eaten by the fisherfolk who consider it superior to many other sea foods. The flesh not consumed is salted for exportation, while the entrails and bones make good fertilizer. For many years the Indians along the Maine coast have supported themselves by capturing porpoises.

"Porpoise meat also is consumed aboard whaling boats. Whalers capture porpoises by harpooning. The blubber not consumed is cut into longitudinal strips 4 to 5 inches wide, then minced, and placed in pots to boil. Each animal yields about two gallons of body oil. Porpoise jaw oil is produced by removing the animal's lower jaw and extracting the oil-containing blubber, which is boiled gently. A single jaw contains about a half pint of jaw oil.

"Blackfish jaw oil is of equal merit for lubrication. These fish, which widely range the Atlantic ocean, are usually captured by harpooning."

Habit

They had invited an old bachelor for dinner, and he kept glancing over his shoulder.

"What is he apprehensive about?" asked the bride.

"He is accustomed to watching his hat and coat," explained the young husband.

Mankind Yet May Find

Use for Desert Wastes

Whoever finds a cheap way to separate water and salt will change the face of the world. Deserts, according to the late Prof. Percival Lowell, are the beginning of the end of life upon the earth, and they are widening. Lower California and the west coast of Mexico, Central and South America down to Cape Horn are arid most of the year. Australia is ringed around with water and vast stretches of barren beaches. The Sahara and Arabia are bone-dry all year. Yet here are the seas, covering more than three-fourths of the earth, used by us merely to sail on and fish in.

In every 100 pounds of sea water there are only three and one-half pounds of salty materials, three-fourths of the salts being sodium chloride, or common salt. If we knew how to separate the salt and water economically, we could drive back the deserts from every shore.

Nature knows one way; she evaporates the water, leaving the salt behind, then condenses the vapor into rain. On ships at sea, man makes use of the same process, but this evaporation process is too expensive for use ashore. Unless willing to let nature take its course, multiplying man will in time have to tackle the water problem in a new way.—Los Angeles Times.

Warning About Neglect Credited to Franklin

The authorship of the old saying about "for want of a nail a kingdom was lost," is attributed to Benjamin Franklin. In the preface of his "Poor Richard's Almanack for 1758," Richard Saunders, the name Franklin assumed in the writing, quotes a man named Father Abraham as saying: "And again, he Richard adviseth to circumspection and care, even in the smallest matters, because sometimes a little neglect may breed great mischief, adding, for want of a nail, the shoe was lost; for want of a shoe the horse was lost; and for want of a horse the rider was lost, being overtaken and slain by the enemy, all for want of care about a horseshoe nail." No historical incident of this nature is known, and it is believed that Franklin invented the story. In old school readers, Franklin's precept is given as follows: "For the want of a nail the shoe was lost; for the want of a shoe the horse was lost; for the want of a horse the rider was lost; for the want of a rider the battle was lost; for the want of a battle the kingdom was lost—and all for the want of a horseshoe nail."

Mankind's Average Height

It is estimated by the United States public health service that the average height of a man in this country is about 5 feet 8 inches and the average height of a woman about 5 feet 4 inches. Whitaker's almanac gives the average heights of natives of the British Isles as follows: Scotsmen, 5 feet 8 1/2 inches; Irishmen, 5 feet 8 inches; Englishmen, 5 feet 7 1/2 inches; Welshmen, 5 feet 6 1/2 inches. Books dealing with anthropology, such as that by E. B. Tylor in the Popular Science library, give average heights of other races. Thus 5 feet 4 inches is given for the Chinese laborer, 5 feet 7 inches for the Swede, 5 feet for the Lapp, 5 feet 11 inches for the Patagonia of South America, 4 feet 6 inches for the Bushmen and other South African tribes.

Longevity of Elephants

No accurate information is obtainable as to the extreme age an elephant reaches in the wild state. Nor is there any positive evidence available that one ever lived to be more than seventy-five years old either in captivity or the wild state, although it is supposed that one may occasionally live to be ninety-five or one hundred years old. The director of the New York Zoological park states that the extreme life span of animals may be estimated with a fair degree of accuracy by multiplying by four or five the number of years which the young of the species requires to reach maturity. Elephants reach maturity at about twenty-five and begin to get old at sixty or sixty-five.

Knew His Host

He was well known to his friends for his weakness for extravagant living and a distinct aversion to paying anybody when he could possibly avoid it; and the other day, having taken and furnished a somewhat sumptuous flat, he invited some of his friends to dinner.

"Don't you think," he asked, proudly, as he was showing them round the place, "that it's rather nicely furnished? Don't you consider I deserve great credit for it?"

"You do," remarked one of the party, dryly, "and I should imagine you've got it, too."

Americans Use Most Power

Some years ago a farm power survey showed that each farm worker in the United States produced more than six times as much farm products as the average Italian farm worker, and used 2.05 horse power as compared to 19 horse power for the Italian worker. Now the average Nebraska farmer with more than 5 horse power available is able to produce 18 times as much as the average Italian. This difference in productive capacity accounts largely for the difference in their scale of living.—Wisconsin Agriculturist.

STAGE COACH TALES

By E. C. TAYLOR

From Stage Driver to Cabinet

JEREMIAH M. RUSK, who later became governor of Wisconsin and still later was first secretary of agriculture of the United States, was a picturesque stage coach driver of the early days in Wisconsin.

Almost a giant in stature, and heavily bearded, he was a leading personality in the state even when he was handling the reins behind two or three span of horses over the bumpy, marshy roads of that new commonwealth.

Tales of his muscular prowess in those early days made him famous, but his chief claim to fame, otherwise, was that he probably was the only stage coach driver who did not drink. Drivers as a lot were moral men, noted for their integrity, and famous for their seeming aversion or swearing and cursing. But with the exception of Rusk, all of whom there are any records, drank. A man's size glass of whisky or brandy was the first thing they asked for when the coach stopped at the taverns along the route, and in winter, when they descended half frozen from their high seats where they had been fighting gales and icy temperatures for hours, it probably was needed to get their blood circulating again. But Rusk never took a drop, even after a long stretch of driving through the bitterest cold. He was one of the early ardent prohibitionists.

As Rusk's stage coach neared Virgo one day, a horse fell ill. Rusk saw that it could not pull its share of the coach any longer, so he tied it to the coach, seized the neckyoke himself and with his great strength helped to pull the coach into the next town.

Rusk was reticent about his physical prowess, and was almost bashful when anyone mentioned it, but he often told a story on himself about how he, a teetotaler, had to buy drinks for a tavernful of people.

One cold day, he stopped his stage coach at a tavern near Prairie du Chien, Wis., so the passengers might warm themselves.

When they all trooped into the public room, Rusk noticed an innocent looking horn on the counter. The young driver was invited to blow it. He did. But instead of musical notes, there issued from the horn a quantity of flour that covered his face. Everybody laughed, and Rusk had to "set them up" for every one in the place.

Rusk began driving a stage coach when he was only sixteen years old. He drove for McNeill, Moore and company, famous stage coach operators of Columbus, Ohio. He migrated to Wisconsin in 1853, and drove coaches there until the Civil war broke out.

Rusk raised a regiment of volunteers and was commissioned a major in the Union army. He took part in the battle of Vicksburg, and in August, 1863, was promoted to lieutenant colonel.

He was with Sherman in the Meridian campaign, and displayed such great gallantry in the battles around Atlanta, Ga., that he was breveted a brigadier general.

After the Civil war, he went back to Wisconsin, where he entered politics. He was elected a member of congress in 1871, and served in the national house of representatives until 1877.

In 1882, Rusk was elected governor of Wisconsin, and was continued in that office until 1889.

In the latter year President Harrison appointed Rusk to his cabinet, and the tall former stage coach driver became the nation's first secretary of agriculture, a branch of the executive department of the federal government which congress had just created. He served in Harrison's cabinet until Grover Cleveland succeeded Harrison in the Presidency in 1893.

(© 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

Birds' Songs Tell Time

Clocks are not necessary to give the time in the morning if one understands the songs of the birds, according to a German naturalist who has just completed a schedule of offerings by feathered songsters. He says the chaffinch sings at about 1:30 on summer mornings and the backcap calls an hour later. Between 2:30 and 3 o'clock the quail give their call, while the hedge sparrows are heard about 30 minutes later. The blackbirds are next, followed by larks, the black-headed titmouse, and finally the sparrows start between 5 and 5:30.

Lincoln Mementoes

The original plaster casts of the face and hands of Abraham Lincoln and also the first bronze casts of the face mold and of the hands were presented to the National museum on January 25, 1888, by a committee comprised of the late Augustus Saint-Gaudens, Thomas B. Clarke and Richard W. Gilder, acting for the subscribers to the fund collected to finance the making and sale of the casts. They were purchased from Douglas Volk, son of the sculptor, Leonard D. Volk, who made them from the living face and hands of Lincoln.

Brutal Retort

"It was the sweetest hat," gushed Mrs. Penn, "and when the milliner told me I could have it for a mere song, I ordered it at once."
"A case of mistaken identity," he said quietly. "The woman evidently thought you were a famous singer."

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. Claude LeFevre, left this Friday, on a visit to two sisters of the former living in Plainfield, N. J.

Miss Virginia Ott, attended a Bridge party, on Wednesday, at the home of Miss Helen Horner, Westminster.

Mr. and Mrs. William W. Troxell, spent Christmas day with Mrs. T.'s mother, Mrs. Geo. R. Stottlemeyer, at Wolfsville.

The monthly meeting of the Home-makers' Club will be held in the Firemen's Building, on Friday afternoon, Jan. 8th, at 2 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel C. Ott and family, were dinner guests, on Tuesday evening, of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence G. Frailey, Emmitsburg.

Messrs Thomas, William and Carson Frailey, of Washington, were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel C. Ott, on Saturday evening.

Mr. H. Carroll Leister and family, of Westminster, and Mr. Ernest E. Ecker, of Baltimore, spent Christmas Day with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Ecker.

Mrs. Edward E. Reindollar, formerly of Taneytown, died on December 24, after a brief illness, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. W. P. Shaler, of Baltimore.

Misses Gertrude, Alice and Anna Annan, of Washington, D. C., have returned to their home, after spending the Christmas holidays at the home of Miss Amelia Birnie.

Miss Edna K. Lighter, of Middletown, instructor of music in the Middletown High and Elementary Schools spent from Monday until Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. W. Troxell.

The Taneytown Library Ass'n will have its annual business meeting and election of officers, Saturday evening, Jan. 9, at 8:30, in the Library Room.—Amelia H. Annan, Sec'y.

G. Reginald Stottlemeyer, of Baltimore, and brother, Donald, of Philadelphia, Penna., spent Sunday evening with their brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. William W. Troxell.

Mr. and Mrs. William J. Stover and son, Charles, and Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Albaugh and daughter, Esther, near town, were entertained at supper on Wednesday evening at the home of Mrs. Mary Stover and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Hess entertained at dinner, last Saturday: Mr. and Mrs. Norman Hess and daughter, Catherine; Mr. and Mrs. Martin Hess, Mr. and Mrs. George Hess and Mr. Elmer Hess and daughters.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Englar, Harrisburg; Mrs. Clara E. Englar and daughter, Miss Lottie G., and Mrs. Elsie Rinehart, of Westminster, were callers at the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Englar, Christmas Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lambert, Jr. and children, Mae and Grant, spent Christmas day with Mr. and Mrs. William Schroeder, of York. Charles Baker who spent some time there returned home with them.

Those who spent Christmas day with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. I. Harman, were: E. J. Clabaugh and family, of Detour; Mr. John Taylor, of Rocky Ridge; Mr. and Mrs. Norman B. Harman and Mr. and Mrs. Herman Kaylor, of Littlestown.

Frank E. Cunningham, of Washington, and son, Motter Cunningham, of St. Louis, paid our office a brief visit Tuesday. The latter comes into close touch with business conditions in Missouri and Oklahoma, and says an upward trend appears to be due in that section this coming year.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey R. Frock, of Clearview; Mr. and Mrs. Earl Frock, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Dorsey, of Detour; Mr. and Mrs. Luther Clabaugh, of Black Ankle, spent Monday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. I. Harman; also 56 Kriskingles called the same evening, and 24 on Tuesday evening.

"Enclosed find check for The Carroll Record. I can't do without your paper. We always look for it Saturday morning, and it is the first paper read in our home. Christmas here in Steelton was largely a matter of supplying food for the unemployed. But the hundreds of baskets went out supplied them well; what will happen later in the winter, no one can tell, because welfare funds are gone."—Rev. W. V. Garrett.

Miss Emma Shriner, who has been at the Frederick Hospital for some time, still remains in a critical condition.

Lieutenant Ralph Kephart, U. S. N., stationed at Charleston, S. C., spent Sunday with Charles B. Kephart and family.

Miss May Sanders spent the Christmas holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Sanders, near Bonneauville, Pa.

D. Washington Shoemaker, perhaps the oldest resident of Taneytown, is reported to be in a serious condition at present.

Mr. and Mrs. Clotworthy Birnie and son, Cotworthy, Jr., are spending some time with his mother, Mrs. G. H. Birnie and family.

Carl, son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Baumgardner was taken to the Hanover Hospital, on Monday, and operated upon on Tuesday for appendicitis. He is getting along very nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Hartman and children, of Landsdale, Pa.; Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Little, and two sons, of Reisterstown, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. William G. Little, East-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Boyd entertained at dinner on Christmas day: Mr. and Mrs. George Humbert and Mr. and Mrs. John Bloom, of Littlestown, and Mr. and Mrs. Claude Biddinger and two daughters, of near town.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Biddinger entertained at dinner, on Sunday: Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Boyd, and granddaughter, Virgie Boyd, near town; Mr. and Mrs. George Humbert and Mr. and Mrs. John Bloom, Littlestown.

Visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Chenoweth during the week were: Dr. and Mrs. Thomas Vestal, of Winston Salem, N. C.; Dr. and Mrs. Earl W. Koons and daughter, of Baltimore; Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Feesser and Mr. and Mrs. Paul Lawyer, Silver Run.

The following, from one of our younger subscribers "away from home," shows the right spirit. "After a few of the old-timers have had their say about old Taneytown and travels elsewhere, I'll try to write a "homecoming" letter, too, just to keep the younger generation on the map."

Among the holiday visitors to Taneytown were Walter Fringer, of New York; Dr. and Mrs. Lester Witherow and Mrs. S. A. Vital, of Harrisburg; Miss Grace Witherow, of Washington; Miss Beulah Englar, Plainfield, N. J.; Miss Margaret Shreeve, Miss Mildred Annan and Miss Pauline Brining.

Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Wiley and sons, Willard, Roger and Norman; Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Clabaugh and daughter, May, sons Charles and Reuben; Mr. and Mrs. Geo. I. Harman; Mr. and Mrs. James Coshun, daughter, Annamay and son, Edward; Mr. and Mrs. Harry A. Clabaugh and son, Arthur; Mr. and Mrs. D. Frank Harman, Jr.; Mrs. Alice Barrick and Mr. John Taylor, spent Tuesday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Luther J. Clabaugh; also 20 odd Kriskingles called same evening.

Just as the Community Christmas program was about to commence, on Thursday of last week, George (Buddy) Harman, son of Mrs. D. Steiner Engelbrecht, in attempting to cross the street near the square, ran directly into the path of a Baltimore car; was knocked down and for a time was unconscious. He received a broken leg and other injuries and was taken to Frederick Hospital. The driver of the car stopped almost instantly and rendered assistance. He was not driving fast and no blame attached to him.

INTERESTED IN THE RECORD AND FORGOT SUPPER. The following bit of humor shows the intense interest often attached to "old times" recollections, and in this instance The Record illustrates the fact.

"Recently, while Mrs. Jane Myers, (or "Aunt Jane" as she is often called) from Silver Run, Md., was an attendant to Mrs. E. B. Conover, of York, R. D. 4, who is convalescing from an operation, these two ladies became very much interested in some of the topics of The Carroll Record.

Their thoughts took them back to their girlhood days, they forgot everything else, even forgetting about supper time.

Finally, other members of the family, on arriving home, expecting their supper to be waiting, were sadly disappointed, for on entering the house found these two ladies still talking. However, by some quick work their meal was in order, but Aunt Jane hated it terribly."

A whole year before another Christmas comes! Some are sad, while others are glad—another illustration that it is hard to please everybody, with one thing at one time.

Four things belong to a wise judge; to hear courteously; to answer wisely; to consider soberly; and to decide impartially.

He who can take advice is often superior to him who can give it.

When fortune is too kind to a man, it is likely to make him a fool.

New Year's Two Resolutions

By Noni Clack Bailey



ONE good resolution deserves another, but that's the story. "Phil, I smell snow." "We're in the West, Erma, don't be foolish! You know our resolution when we left Quincy was, 'No more snow for us!' I smelled orange blossoms on that breeze."

"I smell snow." "The groves begin beyond the Pass and we're on that grade now. Just look at that view!" "There's a flake now." "Golly! You're right."

After an hour the car stopped. "Even Hermes can't climb this. I guess you know your snow all right. There's shelter behind that boulder, we'd better make camp."

A spot cleared of snow, tent pitched, campfire burning and they were cozy.

Hardly had the smoke begun to curl ere down the trail came a horseman. "Where's your permit?" he demanded gruffly.

"What permit?" asked Phil. "Fire permit. I'm a ranger. Don't you know it's against the law to build a fire in these mountains or smoke? Put out that cigarette. That's two counts against you."

"Lord, man, we're stuck. I couldn't let the little woman freeze even if I'd known." "Tell it to the judge!"

"So this is the Far West!" "Wait, brother, until you've seen the havoc the fires have wrought—our beautiful pines, liveoaks, manzanitas, turned into acres and acres of charred nightmare landscapes, gaunt and hideous. It's pitiful! You won't blame us. First trip, though, so I'll just put you wise."

"The best way to build a campfire in the forest country—law or no law—is never light it! See? Now for good news. You're not a hundred yards from the down grade; scrapers are clearing the highway—be here in an hour; so light your camp cook stove inside the tent for heat, flap open for air, and make coffee for three."

"Hooryay!" shouted Phil; "Welcome old timer. And here's another resolution we'll sure keep; we'll never ask for a fire permit unless it's on the beach."

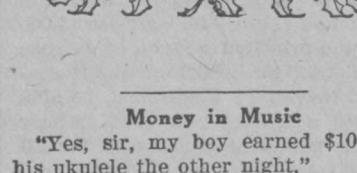
"No more snow and no more campfires," agreed Erma. "Who cares, with the whole New Year in the West? Now for hot coffee, smoked ham and cherry preserves from back home!"

(© 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

Money in Music "Yes, sir, my boy earned \$10 with his ukulele the other night." "How was that?" "His grandfather gave him that much to put it away for a week."

An Easy Matter Poet—Your father says I ought to have \$50,000 before I marry you. She—Well, dear, I can wait a few months.—Pathfinder.

DIDN'T KNOW HIMSELF



"This, I presume, is the portrait of one of your former admirers." "Don't be foolish, hubby. That is a photograph of yourself when you had hair."

Brotherly Concern "Willie, give Junior some candy." "But, mother, he may get sick from so much sweet stuff."

Joyous Hours "Is Bernice happily married?" "Yes, indeed, her husband's away most of the time."

A NEW YEAR'S CALL

By HAROLD L. COOK

JANUARY first was hanging heavily on the hands of Mr. and Mrs. Willer. They felt that they should do something to distinguish it from other holidays or from Sunday, but four o'clock in the afternoon arrived without anything happening to impress upon them that they had really entered upon a new year.

The New England town where they lived lay peacefully under its blanket of white, and probably most of its forty thousand inhabitants were peacefully dozing in their chairs, satisfied with their creature comforts, and thankful that they were not as other people.

Mr. Willer was roused from his quiet doze by the clang of the door bell. "Are the Misses Baker in?" queried a throaty voice, as he opened the door and saw an elderly couple standing on his porch.

"The Misses Baker!" he exclaimed. "You mean Miss Bell and Miss Louise?"

"Of course," replied the voice. "Why, the Bakers don't live here," Mr. Willer explained. "They live on Caroline street. They haven't lived here in over twenty years."

"Thank you," was the only response. "My wife and I just thought we'd pay our New Year's call on them."

"Can you imagine that!" shouted Mr. Willer to his wife, when he had closed the door. "The Lewises calling on the Baker girls here, and we've been in this house ourselves for over twenty years! Mr. Lewis didn't even seem surprised when it was I who opened the door."

"Well, of all things!" laughed Mrs. Willer coming down the stairs. "But do you know, John, that gives me an idea. Suppose we go around the corner and call on Mrs. Crump. We haven't been there in a long time, and it might cheer her up."

"All right," Mr. Willer replied. "Mrs. Crump is getting on, and I don't suppose we can wish her many more Happy New Years. She must be over ninety now."

"Yes, ninety-three," said Mrs. Willer, drawing on her rubbers. "And we haven't dropped in to see her in some time."

"How long is it, anyway?" asked Mr. Willer.

"I don't know," replied his wife, "but we certainly haven't been there since we are living in this house."

So, after twenty years, Mrs. Crump received a New Year's call from her friendly neighbors, the Willers.

(© 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

When Heart Rules Head At Christmas the heart dethrones the head. It compels us to do high things; it permits us to do foolish things. It sanctions our being childlike. It urges us, for one brief week, to be gloriously, recklessly, unselfish.—American Magazine.

Careless Chap! Traveler—My! But the ocean looks beautiful! His Wife—John! Do you realize that your head is hanging out of the porthole? You must want to get your brains knocked out!

SURE OF MUSHROOMS Hostess—Will you have some fresh mushrooms? Guest—Yes, if you're quite sure they're mushrooms and not toadstools. Hostess—Oh, I'm quite sure. I opened the can myself.

Appearances Brown—Isn't it wonderful that often very clever men appear to be very stupid? Smith—Are you aiming at me? Brown—Oh, no; you are not what you appear.


The Haven First Clubman—After all, if it wasn't for our wives, would either of us be where we are now? Second Clubman—Quite right. Isn't that what clubs are for?—The Humorist.

Hesson's Department Store

(ON THE SQUARE)
Taneytown, Md.

You can depend on receiving best quality merchandise at prices that represent a saving when you buy your grocery needs from us.

- | | |
|---|------------------------------------|
| 1-LB. CAN GRISCO, 20c | |
| Pint Can Wesson Oil 28c | 1-lb Nucoa 19c |
| 1/2-gal Bucket King Syrup 33c | 1-lb Worthmore Creamery Butter 40c |
| 2 1/2-lb Can Green Lab. Brer Rabbit Syrup 25c | Vermont Maid Maple Syrup 23c |
| 2 LARGE (14-OZ.) BOTTLES KETCHUP, 23c | |
| 1/2-pt Jar Krafts Mayonnaise 15c | 1/2-lb Can Cocomalt 23c |
| Bottle Heinz Mustard Sauce 10c | 10-oz Jar Plain Olives 23c |
| 3 Cans Spaghetti 25c | 3 Cans Campbell's Beans 19c |
| 3 CAKES LIFE BUOY SOAP, 16c | |
| 3 Cakes P. & G. Soap 10c | Package Ivory Snow 13c |
| Large Chipso, Flakes ar Granules 18c | Package Selox 13c |
| Lava Soap 5c | 3 Cakes Lux Toilet Soap 20c |
| 2 NO. 2 CANS GOOD APPLE SAUCE, 25c | |
| 2 Medium Cans Crushed Pine-apple 25c | 3 Cans Early June Peas 25c |
| Large Can Del-Monte Peaches 17c | Can Del-Monte Fruit Salad 18c |
| 3 Cans Tomatoes 20c | 2 Cans Herring Roe 25c |



MAKE IT A HAPPY YEAR.

I resolve to save part of my earnings each week because there may come a time later on when I will need this money. Make it a happy year by a steadily growing account with this Bank.

4% Interest Paid on Savings Accounts.

TANEYTOWN SAVINGS BANK
TANEYTOWN, M.D.

How to Feed for More Eggs



You cannot possibly get best results from your laying hens without a properly balanced feed—a feed scientifically designed and accurately proportioned for large egg production.

Conkey's GECCO EGG MASH

is composed of nothing but high quality ingredients—each one intended for a specific purpose. Contains 20% of animal food and 20% protein. Low in fibre.

It is the result of innumerable feeding tests, throughout a period of years, made by the leading manufacturer of high grade poultry feeds in America.

Give it a trial. It will induce heavy laying without "forcing."

Reindollar Brothers
ANNAPOLIS, MARYLAND

THE 1932 CALENDAR.

The Calendar of 1932 represents Leap Year, there being a February 29th.

There is only one "Friday" on the 13th., and that comes on May 13th.

There are five months that contain five Saturdays—January, April, July, October and December.

Easter comes on March 25—a bit early for Easter millinery.

Monday will lead in holidays, with Washington's birthday, Decoration day and July 4; and as Christmas comes on Sunday, the legal holiday will likely be Monday.

January, May, July and October will have five Sundays.

That which we acquire with the most difficulty, we retain the longest; as those who have earned a fortune are usually more careful of it than those who have inherited one.

Soon we'll be watching Congress put on one of its greatest thrillers, "The attempt to bring Back Beer."—Milwaukee Journal.

ANNUAL DOG SHOW.

Dog fanciers in practically all of the counties of Maryland are expected to have entries in the Nineteenth annual dog show of The Maryland Kennel Club, Inc., to be held at the Fifth Regiment Armory, Baltimore, February 5 and 6th. Especially is this true in the case of American Foxhounds where there will be especially keen competition in the local classes. The proceeds from the show will be given to charity.

Entry blanks for the show are to be had at the office of The Maryland Kennel Club, 514 Park Bank Building, Baltimore, Md. Blanks will be filled out at headquarters, if desired. Entries will close January 23. The sponsoring committee for the show is headed by Governor Albert C. Ritchie and Mayor Howard W. Jackson, of Baltimore.

Doing good, is the only certainly happy action of one's life.

The more honesty a man has, the less he affects the air of a saint.